

A SISTER AND HER FAMILY CH. 02

twofourthree

Buck is trying but Karen won't help.

Incest/Taboo

4.66

13.7k words

I met a young man Daniel almost three years ago. He told me a story I found hard to believe. He assured me it was true. Since then I know it to be, I have met almost the entire family. Daniel put me in touch with others he learned of over the years, don't know how, I asked he didn't say.

I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are true for the most part. 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.

The stories are somewhat long, 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, or any personal friend or relative.

This story is about a brother's sense of duty to his sister and her family. Buck struggles to help his sister fight against her demons. The first chapters can be a tough read. It was even more difficult for Buck and Rey Ann to tell it.

I started paying the kids an allowance for helping around the house. Basic things were required but extra work earned them cold hard cash. WJ called me one day and asked if Luis would like to help him paint some rooms he lined up. I agreed if Luis wanted. I had Luis call him and soon his Saturdays were busy working. One day he brought home an old chair that was broken. He wanted to fix it up and see if he could sell it. It was beautiful but had been neglected. I took him to the basement and unlocked a steel door. Behind the door his eyes lit up. All of my dad's old woodworking equipment stood silent waiting for someone to bring it back to life.

"I can use this stuff?" I had never seen him so excited. He walked around the room naming each tool. He ran his hands over them rubbing the thin film of dust. "Can I use it?"

"We will use it together first. You get your grades up to a B and we will dust this stuff off. I saw the disappointment in his eyes. Rey had followed us down and was beside me. "You have a few more weeks until the end of the semester. Get those grades out of the C's and then we will start working"

"But I can't do it in just weeks!" Luis argued.

"Luis, it is not the fight the dog is in that counts, it is the fight in the dog that counts!" I explained.

"What the heck does that mean?" He ripped me.

"It means it is time for us to stop bitching about our life, and do something about it." Rey spoke up. "If you will do what it takes to get a B you will understand it!"

"Leave the chair upstairs for motivation." I threw him the key and turned to walk back upstairs.
"Don't turn anything on, make sure you lock the door when you come up."

I heard Rey talking to him on the way up the stairs. Something about extra credit... studying harder.

I was setting down having a beer, my leg was hurting, I had taken a pill in the morning but it worn off by now. I could take another but that shit is hard on your liver and kidneys. I closed my eyes and blocked it out like I had been trained.

"Buck." I heard as my body shook. I looked up it was Luis and Rey.

"Here is the key." Luis hand was extended."

"You keep it in a safe place." I waved at him as I looked at the clock it was close to our bed time. "It stays locked unless you are in there. Remember the TV?"

"So I should hide the key?" he asked.

"What do you think?" I replied. "Now get to bed."

Luis left but Rey stayed behind.

"Thank you Buck!" She lunged at me and kissed me on the cheek.

"Hey stop that!" I scolded her.

"Why?" She tilted her head looking for an explanation.

"Just because!" I replied.

"Buck I want the truth!" Rey had me. Had I not said anything I would have been ok, but I had forgotten my own rules.

"Well because..." She was waiting for me to answer, she was reading me. "I am going to bed!"

"That is not fair!" She complained.

"Life is not fair! Get over it!" I left her standing there steaming. God my leg hurt.

Rey Ann

The last month has seen it's up and downs. Mostly ups, but the one down seriously scared me. It still does to this day. Buck introduced us to Archie, he was hurt when he was young. He is a really big guy but he is gentle, Luis thinks he is stupid but I can see something in him that makes him special, so does Buck.

Luis has been doing better, he still has that chip on his shoulder, you know the one you need to survive after ten different schools. Buck has been helping him make the transition. It won't be easy but I think he is starting to get through. The deal with Mathew at school was a good start. He is working part time making money, he has saved enough money to buy his own TV. He even promised Archie he would play video games with him if he brought his console over. Now Buck has offered to let him use our grandfather's old tools.

Joy has been around often but not daily, I think she and Buck are getting together but it is only a hunch. I turn fifteen in a week, I am looking forward to that. We still have not seen mom since we have been here, Buck expects her any day.

Buck

Karen has been around lately, I can smell her in the garage. I have not seen her but her check should be here in about a week. She will be turning tricks to survive until then, it is only a matter of time when she succumbs to her desire to be dominated and punished. She only does it when she is desperate. She always does it in the garage knowing I will be home to deal with anyone that goes too far or stays too long. I use to think it was her way of showing me she was sorry for what happened, if she does it is not working. That was years ago, I may not be over it but I hold no grudge, at least not with her.

When I pulled in the driveway I knew she was back, I said nothing to the kids but the signs were there. They went in and started on their homework. I went to the garage and found her hogtied lying on the mattress. Karen was gagged a butt plug in her ass, nipple clamps still biting into her tits. Her clothes lay piled on the floor, her hair matted with cum. I pulled my chair down from the rafters.

"I should let your kids see this!" Her eyes shot open, she struggled in the hope her bonds would miraculously give way. The gag muffled her words but the meaning was understood. "Don't lie to me, you knew they were here."

She knew better than to BS me.

"I am going to let you free, when I do you will not say a word." She acknowledged the order. I pulled out my knife and cut her bonds. She removed the gag and clamps but left the plug in place. "Your check came today?"

"Yes." She looked down.

"You're already broke aren't you?" She refused to answer. "You owe them now?" Still no reply. She knew better than to lie.

"Did you get Rey a present?" I asked, knowing she hadn't.

"Her birthday is soon?" Karen started bawling.

"Save the show for someone that hasn't seen it." I replied. Pulling her arms out I checked them.

"You seen Bobby?" The moment I asked she reacted.

"Why do you ask?" She replied in haste.

"When did you see him?" Confirming she had.

"A week ago I think." She moved back in case I reached for her.

"You tell him you're staying here?" I asked calmly.

"I didn't talk to him, just saw him at the club." Karen said nervously.

"You whoring for him again?" I asked still restrained.

"No Buck, he has a new crew, they are all younger!" She was telling the truth, last I heard he was pushing young girls from Asia.

"There were people here after hours." I explained. She looked shocked. "You expecting visitors here?"

"No Buck, if they were looking for me I didn't know it." She seemed sincere.

"Let's get you cleaned up." I stood and hung the chair up.

"Are the kids in the house?" She looked at the door.

"I can't expect them to sleep outside can I?" I grinned. "Turn the heater off, your sleeping inside tonight."

"I can't let them see me like this!" Karen protested.

"Why, this is what you look like?" I replied caring little of her situation. "Put some clothes on then."

"Please Buck, maybe a blanket?" She begged.

"No, I am not lying to your kids anymore." I looked at her sternly. "Now get dressed!"

She knew better than to argue. She slipped into her short skirt forgoing the panties. Slipping on her top she looked like the trollop she was. Her massive tits pulled the stretchy material down almost resting on her fat belly. Her nipples pressed forward but mostly down. Flab protruded around the lower part of the top and the top part of her skirt. She had lost weight again but was far from fit. I know black men have a reputation for woman with a big ass but Karen did not have the definition even Joy had. She was never short of customers but my guess is she gave most of it away for drugs.

She started in on that BDSM scene several years ago submitting to anyone, even a fair amount of female customers. I tried to get her to at least quit that after an exceedingly brutal night with one woman. It's like talking to the wall, besides these clients pay more money. What hurt the most is knowing what she was like before she got involved with Bobby. She was so nice, happy, outgoing and carefree. She started experimenting long before Bobby, but he is the one that turned her into a prostitute and hooked her on the hard stuff to keep her working. His own fucking wife, even when they had Rey, she had hardly healed when she was out turning tricks. God my leg hurt.

"Straight to the bathroom, don't stop!" I warned her. "You're taking a shower before they touch you!"

"Buck please, I can wait until they go to bed!" She pleaded.

"You could but you're not." I grabbed her hand and opened the door to the house. Karen stumbled behind me hoping the kids would not see her I guess. "Stay there, and not a word!" I said clearly.

Rey and Luis started to get up but knew from the tone of my voice I was not to be disobeyed. I walked her past them Rey turning her face, Luis staring at the woman he barely knew. I took her into the bathroom and pulled the dirty clothes from her body.

"I need you in me Buck." She said quietly. "I saved it for you!" She offered me her ass.

"Not happening." I replied. "We will be having dinner soon, you want to eat?"

"I want you in my ass!" She said louder. "I prepared it just for you. I need it Buck."

I knew Karen was not going to stop until I fucked her ass. It started as a form of punishment but has become some sort of therapy of late. The meaning was twofold, and I knew from experience she would not give up until I did.

"After the kids are in bed." I relented.

"Promise?" Karen asked.

"I said later." I scowled. "Take a shower and I will bring you clean clothes. You're eating dinner with us."

I left with her clothes. This was seriously fucked up now. Some things I just had not thought through. Still what choice did I have? The kids were everything, even if she did not see that. God my leg hurt.

"Rey would you start dinner. Luis please set the table for four." They looked up seeing I had her clothes. I went out and got her bag and carried it down to the washer and dryer. I opened the lid and slowly pulled all the clothes from the bag. I checked each one and threw them in the washer.

"Buck, you need to separate them." Rey said from behind me.

She grabbed my wrist and pulled me from the machine. I could not hold back the sadness from my eyes. Rey hugged me, I could tell she was just as emotional.

"Here let me do them." She whispered. She went to grab the bag.

"I thought I asked you to cook dinner?" I asked. Regaining my composure I stopped feeling sorry for myself.

Rey grabbed for the bag again. I held it away.

"No baby, you mustn't." I warned her. Relenting I let her have her way but did not give her the bag. "You do the wash I will start dinner."

I searched the bag for anymore clothes then took it up with me and locked it in my room. I took some clean clothes I keep for Karen and put them in the bathroom. Rey saw me come out and close the door.

"The washer is started." Rey said. "I will help you with dinner now."

Luis knew there was drama but he stayed quiet. Rey and I worked side by side making dinner. Not a word was said that was not food related. Eventually Karen came out. There was a mixture of hate and empathy that filled the dining room.

"Karen is staying in the house tonight." I announced. "I will not have any drama at my dinner table."

"Yes sir." Luis and Rey replied. I looked at Karen.

"Yes Buck."

"Good now you two tell me about your day." Rey looked at Luis and started explaining her day like we do each night.

Rey followed me down to change the washer. I started to load the dryer as she started another load.

"She can sleep in my room tonight." Rey offered.

"No honey she can never sleep in your room. Not until she gets better." I explained.

"But she is your sister!" She gently grabbed my arm looking for answers.

"Make sure you lock your door, and see that Luis does too." I glared at her letting her know I was serious.

"Buck?"

"Yes?"

"Why you?"

"Why not me?" I took her hand from my arm and kissed the back of it. "Come on she has been alone with Luis too long."

Rey seemed touched but confused by my display of affection. She moved ahead of me up the stairs looking back twice searching for answers. Luis and Karen were coming into the living room from the hall. I looked at Karen she saw the fury in my eyes.

"In my room now!" I yelled at her. "I expect the two of you to be in bed on time!"

"Luis just showed me the nice job he did painting his room." Karen explained.

"Buck, why are you treating her like that?" Luis stood his fists clenched.

"Rey, please finish the wash before you go to bed." I barked. "Remember what I said."

I took Karen and entered my room. I locked the door.

"Strip!"

"Buck I did not take anything!" Karen pleaded.

"Don't you ever go in one of their bedrooms again!" I yelled. I knew the kids heard me. Lowering my voice I continued. "Do you hear me? Now fucking strip!"

I was mad as hell and she knew it I went through every piece of clothing. Then checked her pussy.

"On your knees!" I pulled the plug from her ass. I slipped on a condom, lubing my cock I slammed it in her. Karen moaned.

"I'm sorry Buck, I'm sorry."

It all started coming back as her sphincter gripped my swollen cock. Mom and dad died, carbon monoxide, right here in this very house. I came back on leave for the funeral, I was pretty busted up. I always loved this place, I belong in a small town. From the estate I took less money and got the house and acreage in return. My brother and sister were more than fair and were happy not to deal with the headache. Vicky and I were planning a family for when I got home. The Marines didn't have a place for a soldier that was not in top physical condition. At least not a position I wanted.

Vicky called and told me the good news. We were pregnant. I was out on leave when we moved in here, even started outfitting the nursery. I went back for my last few weeks, she went to see some friends and return the keys to the apartment. Karen and the kids had been staying close by, Karen who just divorced from Bobby, seemed to be in a good place. Vicky and Karen started partying together. The two women couldn't be more different, or so I thought. No one really knows what happened and if they did they aren't talking. Karen and Vicky partied one last night in the big city, drinking heavily they ran into Bobby. Getting drunk when you are pregnant is one thing but knowingly taking ecstasy is something Vicky would never do. Karen on the other hand ... I know Bobby was the one that pumped her full of that shit. He got her wasted so he could fuck her.

I am sweating now, I can hear Karen whimpering. I am pounding her ass so hard her whole body jiggled.

"I'm sorry Buck. I'm sorry."

I didn't want to cum but my balls had other ideas. My cock was driving her ass I could tell she was raw the lube long gone. Mercifully I let my balls fill the condom. Karen came as she felt the heat in her ass.

"It's all my fault!" She cried as she came. Reaching behind she rolled the condom off my cock and stuffed it in her ass. She replaced the plug and rolled to the side.

We lay there together, she takes my hand and places it on her floppy tit.

"Will you ever forgive me?" Karen tried to get me to squeeze her nipple.

"There is nothing to forgive you for, I have told you that! You did not give her that shit!" We have had this conversation too many times.

"But I was with her, I knew what he was capable of?" She cried.

"Look we are not having this discussion again. She was an adult, she knew what he was about." I squeezed her nipple hard. Karen moaned loudly her hand now buried in her pussy. "She knew how he treated you, your kids and every woman he was in contact with."

"Still..."

"Karen forgive yourself. Please?" I knew it was a waste but like she struggled in her bonds earlier, I had to try again.

We lay there, I knew she was not done, she still face me her hand slipped between her thick thighs. She bit her lower lip, her eyes closed, the sound of her hand at her pussy became louder.

"Harder Buck, please! I am almost there!" With her free hand she pulled my other hand to her free tit. I gripped the nipple and pulled both as I twisted her nipples.

"Uh...uh...uuuuuuhhhhhhhhh!" Her hand sounded like it was churning butter. Karen's pussy sloshed with half her hand stuffed inside. I let her tits go they flopped about, the soft flesh of her belly jiggled through her orgasm.

I looked at the clock, the kids should be in bed by now.

"Go get cleaned up, I will get you a pill." I pulled on a robe.

"What about your leg?" She asked like she really cared.

"Get your fat ass cleaned up, and don't worry about my leg." I was in no mood to argue.

I walked behind her making sure she was in the bathroom before I went to the kitchen. She was naked, probably forgetting all about the kids being there. I bet she did not even see the glimmer of eyeballs from the doorway at Rey's room. I removed a pill from the hiding spot and laid it on the night stand.

"I have work tomorrow, get some sleep."

I left her in the garage Thursday morning, she was not there when we got home from school. Luis was all but devastated. I am sure he thought I would tell him 'told you so' but I was not that insensitive. His anger for me subsided for now, I agreed to take him to the store Friday night.

I took Luis and Archie to get the new TV Luis had saved up to buy. Rey was with a friend and I arranged to pick her up later.

I took them to the big town thirty miles from ours, Luis plopped down his hard earned money on a fine TV. He also bought Rey a birthday present, as did I. I dropped the boys off at home and went to get Rey. She was happy after having a good time, she was just now starting to fit in at school.

From high on the hill I could see a car at the house. It backed out and passed us racing the other direction. It was dark the glare of the headlights did not allow us to see in the car but I caught the make and license plate. Rey looked over worried.

"Buck it looks like the same car." I could see the fun she had earlier drain from her face.

"It's ok, Archie is there, he won't let anything bad happen to Luis." I took her hand to reassure her.

I let Rey in the front door, I could see the light on in the garage. Karen was there slumped on the mattress passed out. I went to the sink and filled a bucket. The water must have been freezing as she bolted up in a semi stupor the moment it hit her.

"Hey what did you do that for?" She squealed.

"What are you doing here?" I asked. Karen looked around.

"How did I get here?" She was still high.

"Come with me." I pulled her up and entered the house.

Rey watched as I took her to the bathroom. Luis looked up from his game and saw us enter just before I closed the door.

"Take a shower I will be back with some clothes." She stripped as I held her up. I took her clothes and started to leave the bathroom. Closing the door behind me I turned and found Luis standing there waiting.

"Is she naked in there?" He asked shifting from foot to foot. Holding all her clothes was a bit of a clue.

"Yes." I replied calmly. I stood in place waiting to see where this would go.

"Should you be in there with her then?" He asked his hands starting to ball up.

"No." I answered truthfully. He seemed taken aback by my answer.

"Then why are you doing it" He seemed confused. "Why not Rey Ann?"

"Would that be fair to your sister?" I asked. He wasn't ready to answer me on that. "It is not right, but it needs to be done."

"But she sleeps in your room!" He protested.

"Luis, I don't expect you to understand why right now. Someday I hope you will." I started around him, he moved in front of me. His fists still balled up. "Hitting me will not help."

He looked down at his hands, slowly his hands opened. He looked back up at me to see how I would react.

"Go play with Archie, we can talk later." I moved around him, he made no move to stop me. He looked at the bathroom door and then back to his room.

"Buck!" He yelled at me.

"Yes Luis?" I turned to answer.

"Don't give up on her." He said pleading.

"I won't son, promise." I looked at Archie now sanding at the door of Luis's room. "You two have another hour before bed time."

Luis closed his door so Archie could not see me return to the bathroom. Rey was waiting for me in the kitchen. She ran to me and hugged me around my waist. She leaned in and rested her head on my chest.

"Thank you Buck!"

The next morning I woke Karen up around eight. Archie and Luis stayed up playing until they dropped from sheer exhaustion. Luis had work in the afternoon. We planned on going out for a little celebration for dinner. Rey's fifteenth birthday, on Tuesday, and Luis's B- report card. Sunday I had a party planned for Rey. I was dropping her and three friends off at the bowling alley for a few games and pizza then Joy offered to have them over for a mini spa, You know, nails , facials just fun stuff.

Thinking Karen might like to get involved I asked her if she wanted to attend. She said yes but had no gift. I suggested she take Rey to the mall today and buy her a gift. I offered her some money to buy it. I knew it was a gamble but it was the perfect time to make a start.

I took Archie home and Luis to work. I dropped Karen and Rey off at the mall and gave Karen \$100 for lunch and to buy a gift. Rey saw me give her the money, buy I figured this way she knew what her mother could afford.

I went to Joy's house, and picked her up. We had lunch then she invited me back to her place while I waited for Rey to call and have me pick them up.

Back in her house she moved to my lap. She kissed me.

"Do we have time for batting practice?" She whispered. I looked at the clock.

"Luis gets off at four and I doubt the girls will be done before that. I think we have time for a few swings." I teased.

"I go first!" She teased back.

We have had a few encounters by now, always planned. This time it just seemed to fall in place. I started removing her top, she squealed as I latched onto her chocolate nipple. With time to spare I took my time alternating between the two. Joy let me feast on her tits as she leaned her head back and presented them proudly. She slipped from my lap and let me watch her do a strip tease for me.

I stood and removed my clothes, she moved in and stroked my cock. I handed her a condom, my rule for engagement. She opened it and rolled it over my straining cock.

"Buck fuck me!" She laughed.

Joy straddled my lap guiding it in her tight pussy. She did not seem to mind she was not well lubricated. She just kept working it deeper a little at a time.

"I have always wanted to do that!" She hissed. "God you're so big!"

"Or you're too tight!" I countered.

"Do you think you can fix that?" Joy leaned back offering her tits again. I sucked one in and she cooed. "I love it when you suck them, maybe I should have children?"

"You would be a great mother!" I said seriously.

"That would mean I would have to like fucking guys!"

"You don't?" I teased.

"Lie back and let me see?" She moved off me so I could change positions then guided my cock back in her cunt. Joy rode me for a good amount of time her pussy now sloshing with her juices. I watched her massive tits defy gravity and bounce on her chest. She worked her hand over her clit while she drove down hard on my cock. She looked at me through half closed eyes as the first tremors started to build.

"Buck fuck me!" She closed her eyes smiling at her lame joke. I pushed up as she slammed down the pink of her pussy spread as her fingers frigged her clit. Shudder bump, shudder bump. Joy was cumming on my cock. Joy thrust forward laying on top of me, she clamped her legs over mine trapping my cock. Her breathing became more normal as she laid there, my cock still hard inside. "Your turn!"

Joy moved forward my cock slipping from her pussy. She kissed me as passionately as we had ever kissed.

"It's too bad you're a guy, I think I could like you at times." She giggled. "My pussy sure does."

"I am not sure a short black girl with big tits and a tight pussy could ever satisfy me?" I replied.

"You're probably right!" She kissed me again. "But I'll try."

Joy moved back on top and guided my cock back in her cunt. She moved slowly massaging her tits and reaching behind to play with my balls. She never picked up the pace until I moaned my approval. Then just slightly she leaned forward. Bracing her upper body on straight arms she lifted her ass. My hard cock bridged the gap between us.

"Fuck my greedy pussy Buck! Let me watch you split me open." She hissed.

We both watched as I humped her from below, her favorite position I might add. I was just on the edge, Joy sensed the pending eruption. She pulled off and ripped the condom from my cock. Stroking me I started to cum.

"AAAAHHHHGGGHH!" I shouted wishing I was back in her pussy.

She pointed me to her chest as I coated her massive tits with my cum. She sat up and rubbed it in her brown skin making it shimmer. Happy with herself she shot me a happy smile.

"Follow me big guy." Joy led me to the bathroom so we could get cleaned up.

We just left the shower when my phone rang. I looked at the name it was Rey. I had missed two earlier calls.

"Rey! Are you ok?" I asked worried.

"Where have you been?" She was crying. "I can't find her!"

"Are you ok?" I asked seriously concerned.

"I'm fine, but I can't find her!" I could hear the panic in her voice. "She was here one minute..."

"Rey, meet me at the entrance I dropped you off at. Don't look any more, she is gone."

"But why Buck?"

"Rey we will talk later." My heart sunk for her, she didn't deserve this. "I am on my way."

Joy was concerned, I explained the situation, she wanted to come. I explained I thought it best she waited until I talked to Rey.

When I picked up Rey she was visibly shaken emotionally. She clung to me for almost ten minutes while shoppers stared at us. She thought I would help her look but it was time to pick up Luis. Besides I knew she had left a long time ago.

I felt almost as bad for Luis when he learned his mother left Rey at the mall days before her birthday. I called Joy and asked if she would like to go to dinner with us. With her along and the kids spending some time together dinner was actually ok.

That night after Luis went to bed Rey came to see me as I was setting at the table paying bills. She stood at the door, I could see she needed a hug. I turned so she could set on my lap, Rey accepted my invitation. I wrapped my arms around her slim body she snuggled in my chest.

"Why did she leave Buck?" She knew the answer, we both did.

"She is scared." I explained. I let my hand run over her hair. "She is embarrassed, she thinks she is not worthy of our love."

"Did you know she would leave when you gave her the money?" She kept her head on my shoulder looking out into the room.

"I knew there was a chance, I thought your birthday might be enough to keep her here."

"Will she come back?" Rey whispered.

"She will."

"And you will let her?" Rey turned to look at me now.

"Yes Rey, I will always let her come back." She turned and let her head rest on my shoulder.

"Buck I am mad at her."

"I know honey, it's ok to be mad." I stroked her hair one last time. "I hope someday you get to meet your real mother. But for now, people and drugs have made her what she is now."

"Do you think that will happen?" Rey sat up looking at me again.

"If she lives I think it will." I kissed the top of her head. "Time for you to get some sleep, you have a big day in front of you."

Rey stood and walked to the door way then turned back.

"I love you Buck." She said.

"I love you too honey." I said back.

The next day I took Rey and her friends to the bowling alley, Joy was going to pick them up then have them over for the afternoon.

Luis and I went to the basement and cleaned up dad's old shop. He had shop class at school (back then we still had one.) so I went over the safety procedures for each power tool. He and I started working on the old chair he saved. I let him do most of the work. I saw some details that interested me. This was no ordinary chair it was one I had seen before as a kid. Luis ask so many questions, many I did not know by the end of the day he had stripped it down and was ready to make some new pieces. I told him Monday we would stop by the lumber yard and pick up some new wood.

Rey's day was a smashing success as well, Joy brought her home, Rey showed me her nails, she was so happy.

Rey Ann

Luis and I got to see our mom for the first time since we moved in with Buck. She looks bad, I mean really bad. The first time we saw her Buck walked by us she looked like she had not slept in days. She smelled bad and her clothes barely covered her body. I helped Buck with the laundry, she does not have any decent clothes at all.

Buck would not let me see in her bag, but I did see her come out of his room naked, he was following her. She has rings in her nipples and a few tattoos, she gained a bunch of weight and now has lost some. She has bruises in bad places, I think she gets beat up. Luis let her in his room, Buck was not happy with that.

She left for a while but came back, Buck found her in the garage. There is a sun porch in the back and an old doorway that leads to the garage. It is right off the kitchen, grandpa put a piece of wood up to block it but there is a big crack you can see into the garage. I watched Buck throw a bucket of water on mom, she looked stoned as she barely seemed to notice. He seems so mean to her at times but then he seems so nice too. Luis caught Buck leaving the bathroom with her clothes and asked about it, Buck did not deny he sees her naked. I think they might be having sex.

Mom was going to take me shopping and then took Buck's money and disappeared. Buck came and got me I was so upset I just hung onto him. People saw us but I didn't care. He makes me feel loved and safe. Luis has been having a hard time understanding mom, he blames Buck but I think now he is starting to catch on.

I talked to Buck that night, he held me, I just wanted to stay in his arms for the whole night. I told him I loved him, he said he loved me too. I don't think he means it the way I do.

Buck

It's been a few weeks since Karen was here. The weather has been unusually cold, I do not expect an early spring. The kids are adjusting well, they are in the last few months of the school year. Summer is a busy time of year for me, all of the maintenance for the coming year needs to be done on the buses. State inspectors will come in and check each bus, I am too busy to watch over the kids.

Joy told me how Rey needs a woman around, she is becoming a woman before my eyes. Just since she has been here she has grown and developed. She told me she loved me the other night. I let her think I took it as just her protective uncle, but she meant something else by it. I can only hope it is a crush that will pass quickly. I do not want to break her heart.

The other thing that concerns me is Bobby, I know it is just a matter of time before he shows his face. We have some unfinished business. If it was just Karen I would not worry, but I do not trust him around Rey. He is capable of seducing or forcing her into the same hell her mother is in.

It was Friday, it was a miserable day, cold and snowy, and the temperatures would be in the teens tonight. There was a charity basketball game at the school. Luis was going to spend the night at Archie's then they were coming over to finish the chair in the morning. Rey and I were in a bus I normally don't drive, I was testing out an engine problem. It was late and dark I dropped the boys off at Archie's and headed the three miles home. It was snowing heavily, the wind was howling. We rounded the corner on the top of the hill, I started to brake for the descent to the bottom.

"Rey, hold on I have no brakes!" I looked over she braced herself.

I tuned the wheel gently I could feel the slick road below. It is not a huge hill but it is long and there is a slight left turn at the bottom. With no brakes and with the slick road I knew we could be in trouble. There was a large ditch at the bottom so I could not go straight my only hope was to make the corner and at least keep the bus on the road.

It all happened in slow motion. We picked up speed I tried to keep it on the inside of the corner but we were just going too fast. I put the left front tire on the left shoulder hoping to use the berm as a sort of rail. That worked as the front end started to turn but the rear wheels stayed on the slick road. The back of the bus swung around and then the front broke loose too. The bus slowly slid across the road back end first, then just like on the movies it teetered on the right side berm. Slowly the bus slipped off the edge back end still first, dropped down into the ditch below. It went so slowly and gently it was almost as if marshmallows were beneath us. Trees snapped, branches

broke, I held onto the steering wheel, Rey onto the seat back rail. The back end shudder to a stop and then the front slipped sideways. I remember reaching down and turning off the engine.

"Buck!" Rey was calling my name. "Buck are you alright?"

My head hurt but my leg hurt worse. Rey was above me she looked terrified.

"You ok?" I tried to sit up but my head was pounding.

"Oh thank god you're alive!" Rey hugged me hard. "I thought you were ok until you hit your head"

"Give me a minute, I think I just rang my bell?" I started to sit up slowly, Rey helping me. "You ok?"

"I think so, I'll have a few bruises I think." Rey replied. She smiled seeing I was starting to clear the cobwebs.

Reaching up I turned on the interior lights. I glanced around in the bus looked in pretty good shape all things considered. Lying on its side a few windows were cracked, but the structure looked undamaged from inside. I tried to stand but thought better of it.

"Maybe I will just sit here for a moment." I smiled.

"You were out for a few minutes, I thought you would die!" Rey was getting emotional.

The headlights were still on, the back emergency door was up against a tree. The side exit was against the ground. We could break out a window, but then we would need to walk a least a mile before we reached the closest house. I looked at my phone, no service.

"We will leave the lights on and hope someone comes by and sees us." I explained. The throbbing in my leg suggested walking would be iffy.

"I'm cold" Rey said.

She was right, with no engine, we had no heat. Setting on the metal body was not helping. I pulled out my knife and cut several cushions open. Taking the foam I made a place to set. I moved over and had Rey cuddle up beside me. Taking the vinyl cover I used it like a blanket.

"Better?" I asked. Rey nuzzled in close. Her arms around me.

"It's always better when I am with you!" She smiled.

My leg hurt like hell, I must have hit it when I fell against the side of the bus. I kept moving it trying to get it in a better position.

"Your leg hurts?" Rey asked.

"Yeah, old football injury." I teased.

"You never had the bullet taken out?" She asked. So she knew, not sure how but she did.

"Nah, don't trust those VA hospitals. Rat infested death traps. You come out worse than when you went in!"

"Can't you go to a regular hospital?" She asked concerned.

"Pre-existing condition, would cost a fortune. I'm fine." I lied. It hurt bad.

"How come you don't date?" Rey asked.

"I haven't found the right woman." I replied not ducking the question.

"Joy is not that woman?" Rey looked up at me.

"I don't think I am the right man." I replied.

"Or woman?" She smiled back.

"You would have to ask her!" I grinned.

"But still you spend time with her. Why?" Rey was smarter than I bargained for.

Just then lights shined in the top windows of the bus. We heard voices and then someone called out. It took all I had to stand up and open the side window. Before long we were in an ambulance to be checked out. They wanted to take us to the hospital, but I insisted on going home. That night I slept on the couch, Rey in the chair beside me. Every hour she woke me up to make sure I was ok.

The next day Principal Marvin called, he was worried about a lawsuit. Months later the insurance company offered to settle out of court. We could have gotten more but suing is just not in my blood. Rey Ann got some money which was placed in a trust until she was twenty one. Since I worked for the district paying me was more complicated. A deal was worked out for a scholarship for ROTC graduates.

Sore as hell Saturday I picked up Luis and Archie, they went to the basement and worked on the chair. Luis asked me to come down and look at it before he went to work. Luis did a fine job for an apprentice.

"What do you think Archie?" I looked at the chair and it needed to be redone.

"I think we can do better." Archie replied.

"Do it over!" I said.

"What?" Luis protested.

"Archie said it can be better, do it over." I repeated.

"That could take weeks!" Luis was getting pissed.

"Archie can you help Luis this time?" I asked. Archie was running his hand over the chair.

"Sure, I can come tomorrow." He looked the chair over top to bottom. "This should be white oak not red."

"That will cost more money." Luis protested again. "I will need to buy more sealer..."

"Luis, Archie is right, fix it right this time. Trust me." I looked at him to see if he would.

Luis looked at Archie and then back to me. He was struggling with the decision, he had worked so hard and come so close. It was nice but it was not great, we needed great.

The next day the two of them lived in the basement. I heard the tools running and Archie talking to Luis about details and how to preserve them and not sand them out.

It took several weeks before they brought me down again. The chair look almost perfect. Luis stood beside it proud to show it to me.

"Archie what do you think?" I asked. Luis looked nervous as Archie looked it over the final time.

"The seat is not right." Archie was so close I thought he would hit his nose.

"Do the seat over." I said. Luis looked at me and then at Archie.

"Why it looks good enough for me?" Luis complained.

"It needs to be good enough for Archie!" I explained

Luis was visibly mad. I knew he would not lash out at Archie but he would to me.

"You're fucking crazy!" Luis clenched his fists ready to strike. I took one step forward, he did not flinch.

"Since this is in the shop I will let that slide. No swearing in the house!" I reminded him. "I may be crazy but Archie is right. Redo the seat."

I left them alone and walked upstairs.

It took another week before it was ready, Luis didn't want me to even come down.

"Archie what do you think?" I asked.

"Looks ready." He got on his knees and looked every inch over. "I think he will like it."

"Who will like it?" Luis asked.

"The man whose chair this is." I explained.

"This is my chair I own it." Luis protested.

"I know, now bring it up and put it in the truck we are going for a ride." I said. I looked at Luis and Archie. "Don't scratch it!"

"It's mine it stays here!" Luis demanded.

"Luis, bring it with you and we will see." I looked back. "Trust me."

Archie picked up the chair and started bringing it up the stairs. Luis looked ready to fight but allowed him to do it. Wrapped in a blanket we loaded the chair. Luis sat quietly as I headed to the expensive side of town.

Archie knocked on the door, an elderly man came to the door.

"Archie, what brings you here?" The man asked.

"Hi Doc, how you doing?" I asked stepping to the porch. He nodded. "This is my nephew Luis."

"Well Buck, good to see you, how's the leg?"

"Fine sir." I replied.

"You always were a terrible lair!" He laughed. "Nice to meet you Luis."

"Sir." Luis shook his hand.

"Just Doc, son." He grinned. "What brings you here, you know I am retired."

"May we come in sir I want Luis to see something." I asked.

"Sure what can I show you?" He opened the door and ushered us in.

"Just the dining room Doc." He led us that way. There in the room we all knew too well stood a table and seven chairs.

Archie walked over and looked each one over, he ran his hand over the seats and looked at Luis and smiled. Luis looked them over then turned to me. He knew why we were here.

"It's up to you son." I said as Doc looked on.

"So this is another one of your lessons I suppose?" Luis looked at me as if I would answer.

I said nothing, Doc seemed to know there was a decision to be made. Only Archie seemed willing to speak.

"Luis he is right, it's the same." He grinned as we all looked at Luis.

"Ok Arch, let's go get it!" Luis sighed. They started for the front door. Doc started to go with them. He was confused but knew there was something going on.

"Doc is the wife around?" I asked.

"Sure." He looked at me.

"You might want to call her." I replied.

"Martha, can you come to the dining room?" He called out as he walked to the hall. She joined him just as the Archie and Luis brought in the chair still covered in the blanket.

"Luis, why don't you do the honors?" I said. He looked around then removed the blanket. I thought Martha was going to faint, Doc had to hold her steady.

"I thought you might want to have it back!" Luis looked at me for approval.

"Oh my Lord!" Martha sighed. "Where did you find it?"

I let Luis and Archie tell the story. All the work, replacing the broken parts, stripping and sanding, stripping again. Doc looked over at Martha and knew she desperately wanted her old chair back. Archie moved it in place and told the stories of how Martha always has fresh milk and cookies for the kids when they came for our checkups, sometimes the room was filled with kids during sports seasons. We were always welcome to sit on those chairs.

"How much do you want for it?" Doc asked. Luis looked at me, then Archie smiling like a little kid.

"It's yours, it belongs here." Luis replied. Luis saw my reaction and knew he made the right decision. "I want you to have it."

Martha grabbed Luis and hugged him. "Come you two, I have cookies in the kitchen." Martha shooed them down the hall. Doc left shortly and came back with an envelope. He handed it to me.

"Please don't let Martha know." He handed it to me it had Luis's name on the front. "If they would like to refinish the other chairs I would pay them to do that as well."

Luis and I dropped Archie off at home. Luis seemed resigned to the fact he had worked so long and spent his own money on a project he ended up giving away.

"Did you see her face when she saw that chair?" I asked.

"How did you know?" Luis did not answer but asked a question.

"I have sat on those chairs for many years." I messed up his hair. "Use to play a little football. Doc patched me up. I knew it was his chair the minute you brought it home."

"But how do you lose a chair?" He asked. It was not a question that required an answer.

We arrived home we walked in the house, Rey met us at the door.

"Where's your chair?" She asked.

"I gave it to the owners." He said sheepishly.

"You gave it to them?" Rey looked at me, I nodded my head. "Luis, that is so generous of you!"

Rey went and hugged Luis, I think that alone was payment enough. He looked at me like a brother would when his sister shows unwanted affection. We had dinner, I let him ponder the sacrifice he made.

I went to his room before bed time.

"I want you to know how proud of you I was today. The day will come when your unselfishness will be repaid." I told him.

"Buck." He looked up from his TV. "You have already paid me more than any chair is worth."

"Thanks buddy." I smiled.

I carried the envelope to the basement shop and set it on the bench.

I slept great, but my leg still hurt.

Sunday after breakfast we were in the kitchen. I was loading the dishwasher.

"Luis, before you go out you need to go clean the shop." I told him.

"Aw Buck can't I do it later?" He moaned.

"Do it first and it will be done, then you can enjoy the day." I replied.

"Come on bro, I will help you." Rey offered.

"Ok but I's just not fair!" He whined.

"Life is not fair Luis, get used to it!" Rey said looking at me.

They went down I heard the lock open. It did not take long before Luis was standing in front of me.

"Buck this is too much money!" Luis showed me the check.

"Give some to Archie, he helped." I suggested.

"Thanks. Buck." He looked at the check again, smiled, then gave me a rare hug.

Summer was coming soon, I made the tough decision to send Rey to my sister Amanda for the summer. I knew it would not be a popular decision but one that needed to be made. Amanda was none too happy with Karen, especially since she caught Karen giving her husband a blow job. But she has three younger kids and I figured she could use the help.

Luis would stay here with me, he had a job and several more chairs to restore for Doc. That and the garden filled our days at home. Karen has been showing up occasionally. We go through the same routine. I did not tell her Rey would be leaving, that was something I felt she did not need to know. Joy and I have spent some time together but she has a woman she has been spending time with so it has cooled somewhat.

It was the last week before school was out. We had not seen Karen for a few weeks. As soon as I parked the bus I knew she was back. Luis went in the house, Rey more in tune with her surroundings looked at me.

"She's here." Rey whispered.

"She is." I answered. "You should go in the house."

"I want to see her." She replied.

"I can't let you do that." I answered.

"Why?"

"I just can't. I never know..." I just looked at her. She knew right away I was serious. She went in the house, I went to the garage.

"Christ Karen what did she do this time?" Thank god I did not let Rey come in.

Karen was strapped to and facing a post her arms tied to each side over her head. Karen's feet were on old cinder blocks, her legs spread with a broom handle. I could see the welts on her back and ass, her thighs looked swollen and bruised. I walked around her nipple rings were tied off to each other around the post her nipples straining not to rip. They were coated with layers of wax red and white splotches covered the tops. I could hear a buzzing from her groin. Her hair was tied back in a pony tail, a string attached lead down to the stick separating her feet. The string pulled her face up, she was blindfolded, a gag in her mouth.

I removed the gag.

"Fuck me Buck!" Karen groaned.

"Karen, I need to set you free!"

"No Buck Fuck me first, she wouldn't let me cum!" Karen protested.

"Karen no! This has to stop!" I explained.

"Buck please fuck me, take the clamp off my clit and let me cum!" Karen pleaded. "Please Buck I need you, I need you now!"

"Karen this is not right!"

"Please Buck fuck me you are all I have left." She started yelling. I was concerned the kids would hear her. She was probably right, I was all she had left.

"Let me cut you free first." I replied.

"No I do not deserved to be free, fuck me now, I need to be punished!" Her voice started to raise even higher. I looked and there was a wide clamp on her pussy and clit. I removed it she cried out in pain. "Now Buck, fuck me!"

Dropping my jeans and briefs I pulled out a condom and slipped it on my hard cock. With little effort I pushed deep in her cunt. I could feel the vibrations coming from her ass. I stroked in again.

"YEESS!" Karen cried out. "So good Buck, you always make me feel so good!"

This woman has been used and abused, is tied to a post and telling me how I make her feel good. We are both sick people. I fucked her hard, she ground her clit against the post, I could feel the heat from her ass against me. Even on the blocks she was shorter than I needed, my leg was crying out in pain. At that moment I understood how she felt, I had no desire to stop. I was getting close, she could tell, she always did. My whore sister, tied to a post, getting fucked by her perverted brother, while her kids were in the house. Then I looked in the corner, at the old doorway leading to the sun porch. Her eyes glistened in the dim light.

Instead of stopping I continued fucking Karen, she herself was on the verge.

"Harder Buck! Fuck me harder, I need this I need you!" Karen hissed.

I looked in the corner she was still there, I need to cum, just one more thrust.

"AAAAHHHH YYEEEESSSS!" Karen howled. "I'm cumming Buck, oh thank god I am cumming!"

I myself started filling the condom. I was locked on the corner, she had to see that this was not something I wanted to do, it was something I needed to do.

"Thank you Buck, Thank you for loving me." Karen started to cry.

I pulled out, slipping the condom off and tossing it in the toilet. I pulled up my jeans showing no emotion, I was just doing what needed to be done. I cut Karen loose, the vibrator still buzzing in her ass. I looked at Karen's arms, she looked up at me, afraid what I would say. I wanted to cry. The eyes still watched, I could now see them in the reflection from the car window.

"You better get dressed." I said. "You will need to get that out." I pointed to her ass. "I will put some lotion on those after your shower."

She was back on the needle. I don't know what right now. She had broken the rules and she must pay, but that would wait until morning. Karen has been through enough for one day.

Dressed as she was before, I took her to the bathroom coming out with her clothes.

"I'll take them." Rey said standing outside the bathroom. Luis looked on as I handed her the clothes. "Do you want to empty her bag or should I?"

"You better let me." I replied.

"Ok, I will wait in the kitchen." Rey looked at me, with concern. "Please be careful."

"I will." I nodded, she knew what I was afraid of. "Luis keep an eye on this door, I will be back soon."

I put her bag on a chair and carefully pulled each item of clothing from the bag. It was a red top that I pulled out when something hit the floor. It was an empty syringe. Rey looked at it and then at me.

"You knew?" She asked.

"A few days ago, maybe more." I explained.

"What now?" She asked.

"She has to go, those are the rules."

I emptied the rest of her clothes from the bag, there were no more needles.

I took her fresh clothes, a pair of slacks to hide her welts. She was in debt now, probably to Bobby. He has several clients that pay him well for women like Karen. This time it was moderate, when she is really in debt the results can be permanent.

I started dinner as Rey tended to the laundry. Luis came out to help. When Rey came up I could tell she wanted to say something but with Luis there she held off. I tried to imagine what Rey was thinking all through dinner. I am sure she saw and heard it all, every sorted detail of her mother's plight. Rey shows remarkable restraint at times like this, but then she has her whole life.

After dinner the kids studied, Luis watched some TV with Karen while Rey finished laundry and I cleaned up the kitchen. I put Karen to bed early giving her my pill. I reminded Luis to lock his door before he went to bed. I was in the living room reading a book by a single lamp. Rey entered the room in her pajamas. She stood for a minute then rushed over and plopped on my lap. Her arms went around my neck she pulled me close. I sat down the book and wrapped my arms around her holding her gently.

"I had no idea." She whispered.

"You shouldn't have watched." I replied.

"I had to see." Rey said softly.

"I am sorry you saw what I..."

"Sssshhhhhh" She whispered. "You made her happy."

Releasing her arms around my neck she curled up inside me. She handed me the book, happy to be nestled against me. She nodded off just after I turned the first page. I finished the chapter then carried her to bed making sure her door was locked. Back in my room Karen was sleeping oblivious to the conditions I would impose in the morning. She had broken the rules and now must live with the consequences.

We were up for school early, I sent the kids to the bus so I could talk to Karen alone. She knew she was in trouble when her bag was packed and at the front door, and not in the garage.

"Buck please give me another chance!" Karen pleaded before I closed the door behind me.

"Karen we had a deal. No needles." I grabbed her arm and turned it up for us both to see. "You need to go, come back in a month with no new marks and we'll talk."

"Please Buck!" Karen yelled. "I need you!"

"You have made it perfectly clear you do not need me, or your kids!" I yelled back. "Get yourself cleaned up and then we can talk. I need to go, the kids have school."

I took her bag and put it on the porch. She followed me crying. I locked the door behind me.

"Karen I hope the day comes you can find the strength to get better." I looked out at the bus, then back to her. "If you won't do it for yourself, maybe you could do it for them."

We drove off she sat on the porch weeping, I felt no remorse, it had to be done. God my leg hurt.

"Buck, its Larry." He said as I picked up the phone in the shop.

"Larry, how are you?" I asked.

"Good Buck." He said not to happy. "I think you should come home. Your front window is busted out."

"I'll be right there. Thanks Larry." I called the sheriff.

Taking the shop truck I headed out of town to the house. It had been three days since I asked her to leave, she was more desperate than I thought. I met Donald the local sheriff at the house, Larry the mailman was still there.

"Buck, looks like someone wanted in pretty bad." Don said as we appraised the situation.

"Can I go in?" I asked.

"You going to press charges this time?" Don asked. I knew what he was saying. "She can get help in jail Buck, they have some good programs now."

"I need to go Buck, call me if you need anything." Larry said shaking our hands.

"Thanks Larry." I replied squeezing his hand. "How long?" I asked Don.

"Ninety days at least more if she took anything of value." Don explained.

"Will it go on her record?" I asked weighing my options.

"With some help from the DA we might keep it a misdemeanor and still get her some help." Don replied.

I sat down on the porch, I have avoided this so many times in the past. But now with the kids here all that has changed. I was thinking it might be best to get her some professional help. Again. That and with summer coming up, it would keep her off the street.

"Call in your guys, I'll press charges." I stood and walked back to the truck. I called Joy asking if she could bring the kids home after school.

Within the hour they were checking the place over. They found blood on a broken piece of glass, several finger prints. Luis's door had been broken down, his TV and stereo were gone. Everything he had worked for stolen. Rey's door was broken down, but nothing seemed to be missing but some costume jewelry. My door had not been touched, Karen had spent enough time to know I have nothing of value there. The kitchen was ransacked but she did not find my pills. I don't keep them there, I just give them to her there. I looked to see my book still on the table where I left it. They never take the books.

I knew she had help, she could not carry the TV alone. Since I had never pressed charges before it made me think they were not too worried about being caught this time.

Luis was devastated to learn his TV and stereo was taken. I knew Karen was involved my guess is Bobby was involved if not here. Luis helped me board up the window and repair the door frames to their rooms.

It took two days for them to bring her in. Fortunately the cut she sustained was not too bad. Unfortunately the one set of prints on the outside of the house belonged to Bobby. They had no proof he was inside. Don wanted to bring him in but I told him she would not testify against him so they shouldn't waste their time. Karen pleaded for me not to press charges but I gave Don my word and I was keeping it.

Rey protested when I told her she would be spending the summer with my sister Amanda and her family. I knew she would not be safe here at the house, if Bobby had been inside he knew where to find her.

Bail was set for Karen, Don made sure it was high enough no one would get her out. Stuck in prison until her trial or she plead out, Karen was going to be behind bars for some time. The first thing I did was clean the garage. Luis helped me, we took the couch and mattress and burned it all. Everything in the garage was gone through and checked, Karen had forgotten some places where she had hidden her stashes. We burned that too.

The summer passed quickly, Luis worked daily and when he was not at work he helped me at the shop. Rey was so pissed at me she would not talk to me on the phone, but she and Luis talked several times a week. Karen would not see me at the jail so Joy offered to take Luis. The reports back were encouraging.

Luis was too young to play varsity football but I asked the coach if he could just spend time with the team. I wanted him to work him out, he said he would but Luis could not see any contact. The end of July he reported to the team as a stats keeper.

Joy and I still spent some intimate time together but the truth is we spend more time just being friends. Karen was sentenced and with good behavior will be incarcerated until at least the

beginning of December.

I dropped Luis off at Archie's while I went to pick Rey up at the airport. The two of them have been working together on Doc's chairs and have a nice little side business going. Archie's mom tells me he has been progressing so nicely since Luis started spending time with him she is thinking of buying him a car. From what I have seen I would agree.

I saw Rey come down the escalator heading to the carousel. We had not talked all summer, she was punishing me for banishing her. I was not sure how she would react when she saw me. I was glad Luis did not come with me. She looked so beautiful. Rey must have grown another two inches taller. The rest of her body still looked the same. Her chest had not developed in proportion to her height, her hips still had virtually no flare. I had sent money for her to go shopping and I must say the clothes she wore accentuated her transformation. She looked eighteen but was not quite sixteen. I knew Luis and I would soon be beating guys off with sticks.

Rey saw me stopping in her tracks, she was still across the room pulling a small wheeled carry-on bag. When Rey saw me she stood trying to sort out her feelings. Was she going to run to me or away from me? Was she waiting for me to make the first move? Was she just going to come and ignore me the best she could. I knew it would be clear soon enough, she was so emotional, Rey could not hide her feelings from me for long. Rey rocked in place struggling to sort out what to do. I had hurt her, she went unwillingly, but she went. She wanted something in return, she wanted to know if I still loved her. Rey stood her ground making up her mind that she had come far enough, she wanted a sign from me.

I took but one step in her direction, by the next step she had let go of her bag. The next step she started running. I kept a steady pace but she was so overcome she could not help but pick up speed. When she made it to me she hit my chest with both fists.

"I hate you!" She said crying. Her fists rained down firmly on my chest, her petite arms doing no damage. By now a small crowd looked on. "I hate you!"

"I know baby!" I wrapped my arms around Rey pulling her into me.

Security looked at me I waved him off. Making her point and overcome with emotions Rey wrapped her arms around me. The security guy smiled and turned to leave us in private.

"Promise me you will never send me away again!" She said pushing away from me.

"I promise." Even I was getting caught up in the moment.

"You do?" Rey seemed taken aback by simple answer.

"I said it didn't I?" I knew I would do it all over again if I thought it best.

"You did!" She hugged me again holding me tight.

Along with starting drivers training, Rey went to see her mother with Joy and Luis. Thanksgiving was over and Christmas was around the corner. Karen was to be released soon. The question was where she would stay. The situation at my house was not ideal. The garage was cleaned out, and sleeping with me should not be encouraged. Joy offered to take her in but she had too many nice things. I set up my own room in the basement. There was a toilet and a shower but it was not finished. I slept on the marble floor of a palace in Kuwait for days, this would be heaven in comparison.

We moved Karen in my room upstairs. I had long ago replaced the TV and stereo she stole from Luis. In jail she was locked up and being told what to do and when to do it. Here at the house Karen was free to go back to her old lifestyle. She looked better than she had in years. She had shed most of the excess weight she carried around, the color was back in her face. Joy was a positive influence, six months of positive reinforcement seemed to make a difference. Luis was supportive but I knew he had the same questions we all had. Was this the time she would make it. I had high hopes.

Rey Ann

Buck and I were in a bus accident, I guess the brakes froze up because the day driver did not do something. Buck said he wanted to replace a part that would fix it but the principal did not want to spend the money. I thought he was hurt bad when he hit his head. I was scared for him but then he woke up. He pulled me tight to keep me warm, I feel safe when he holds me. The whole time we waited he never seemed scared. He talked to me and explained what we would do. I trust him more than anyone.

Buck helped Luis with some chair he found. Buck made him fix it two times, Luis was pissed but he did it. Archie helped him some then they gave it to a doctor Buck new. Luis was happy he did it but sad he gave it away. Then Buck gave him a check from the doctor. Buck is a smart man, he teaches Luis lessons without preaching. Luis is never happy at first, but it always seems to work out in the end. I think Buck is the first man Luis ever trusted.

We came home one day, somehow I knew mom was in the garage. I wanted to go in but Buck wouldn't let me. I went in the house and ran to the sun porch, there was a crack into the garage, I looked and saw mom tied up. She looked bad, real bad. Buck was talking to her. She was begging him for something he said no. She said something else, she was crying and upset. Buck kept shaking his head. Then she yelled he was all she had. He looked like he would cry.

Then Buck started to undress. I saw his penis, it was big, bigger than any I had seen before. He put it in mom and I could tell the moment it went in she was happy. I had seen her with men before. I could have watched when she didn't close the door tight but I never did. They were paying her for sex, but this was different. I know Buck liked what he was doing but it was mom who was really enjoying it. I wanted to leave, but my feet wouldn't move, I just kept looking. Just before it was over Buck looked at me, he knew I was there. I thought he would be mad I was watching but instead it was like he wanted me to see something. He was having sex with mom, but he was doing it just for her. All I could think of is why would he do that? Then I looked at mom, I had never seen her so happy. That moment I knew he was doing all for her. He tries to hide it but he does love her.

Buck sent me to Amanda their sister just after mom and my dad broke in the house and stole Luis's stuff. I hated him when I left, but I soon started to miss him. There is something about him that makes my heart flutter. I can see mom feels the same way. Amanda and the family treated me really well. I talked to Luis often, he told me about the visits to mom in jail. I wouldn't talk to Buck, I was still mad at him.

When I got home and saw Buck I wanted so bad to run to him and have him hold me, but I was so upset with him for sending me away. When I saw him and he did not come closer I was afraid he was mad at me. When he started my way I could not wait to jump in his arms. When I reached Buck I just started hitting him. I couldn't help it, I loved him so much and he hurt me, I wanted him to know how I felt. Then he wrapped his arms around me and I felt safe again, safe and loved. I pulled him tight I could smell his special smell. I needed to feel his strong arms around me. I never wanted

him to let go. That day changed me somehow, I remembered him making love to mom and how she looked when they were done. I think I know how she was feeling at that moment.

Buck

Karen made it through Christmas and New Year's, but I started to have doubts. The one thing she needed to do to prove it to me she had not done. Luis's fifteenth birthday came and went. Still no sign. Each day I dropped her off at the soup kitchen to help feed the needy. It was not part of her release but I could not leave her at home alone. I knew she would be rubbing elbows with same people she needed to avoid, but they were not her problem she was. Joy stopped by often to check up on her, I was starting to think there may be something more than a friendship developing. For her sake I hoped not. I went to her house one night. I tried to discourage her, I danced around the subject for as long as I could.

"Are you planning on sleeping with her?" I asked point blank.

"You have! Is there any reason I shouldn't?" Joy shot back.

"She is a drug addict and a thief!" I replied.

"So did that stop you?" Joy challenged me. "I see in her what you see, maybe more."

"She will hurt you!" I tried to warn her.

"I know that, I have been hurt before." She explained with defiance.

"I will not sleep with you anymore then." It was a silly statement, we had no binding desire to be together. It was immature and childish.

"Yes you will!" Joy pulled me to her bedroom. "She is clean Buck, the prison checked her from top to bottom. This time there will be nothing between us, I want to feel you inside me!"

Joy took control like she always wants too. Soon I was between her meaty thighs sucking the pink out of her. Joy moaned the moment I plunged my tongue in her moist pussy. She was turned on by the thought of Karen sharing her bed.

Lapping at her pussy she continued to hold my head as she thrust hard against my mouth. Her little pearl poked out I focused on that. Joy screamed in response pushing my head back slightly. I let her recover briefly then attacked her clit with vengeance.

"OOOHHH fuck!" She groaned. "Suck it Buck suck it till I come for you!"

Joy lost all control, she rolled her hips and mashed my head, she started dripping cum. The contraction in her pussy clamped down on my tongue. She pushed me off and rolled on all fours.

"Fuck me!" She commanded.

I wasted no time in filling her cunt with my cock. It was the first time I had fucked a women without a condom for years. The feeling was exquisite, I could feel every inch of her velvet pussy.

"Joy you feel so good!" I could not help but cry out.

"Yes love, I feel you too, give it to me, let me feel it, fill my pussy!" She moaned.

The smell of sex filled the air, the sounds of her juices being stirred in her pussy fill the room. We bucked and grunted slapped and squirmed. I reached around and gripped one pendulous tit and squeezed.

"That's it big boy, take me. Use me Buck, fill my pussy!" Joy started to quiver just a bit.

"Take it you bitch!" I slammed in one last time, a jolt of red hot cum lined the deepest reaches of her pussy. Joy slammed back desperate for more. I held tight and sent another jolt deep inside. She started cumming with me as I sent the last surge in her cunt. Sweaty and exhausted we lay together on her bed.

"I am going to miss that!" She rolled on top to kiss me.

I knew she said it to stroke my ego, but she did seem to have a good time I reasoned. Smiling she looked down.

"What is so funny?" I asked. She kissed me again.

"Nothing, just glad to see you happy, that's all."

Joy moved her pussy over my cock letting her lips spread over each side. Her massive tit's hung like large brown fruits just out of reach.

"You could stay the night!" She suggested.

"You know I can't" I replied.

"Are you sure?" She worked my semi hard cock back in her pussy.

"Maybe for another hour or two?"

"Two hours with me and you won't be able to crawl home!" She squeezed her tit's tempting me.

"Prove it!" I teased. She moved forward and fed me her fat tit, I lightly bit her nipple.

"Fuck me again!" She begged.

To be continued...