

A SISTER AND HER FAMILY CH. 03

twofourthree

Buck Confronts Bobby Rey Ann Confronts Buck.

Incest/Taboo

4.67

19.2k 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 his entire family. Daniel put me in touch with others he learned of over the years. I 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, 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.

This is the third chapter in the series. This may be the most important chapter in the series. It is a turning point of sorts. If you made it through the first two I think you will understand. Not only do their lives change but you may notice Rey Ann becomes more of the narrator.

It was the week before Rey's sixteenth birthday. I went to pick Karen up from the soup kitchen. She was not there. I asked around but no one knew anything. Disappointed again I picked up the kids and headed home. The next day was Friday with no sign of Karen we left for school. The day was like any other except Luis was going to ride the bus to an away basketball game. Rey and I had a quiet dinner. Around ten I left to pick up Luis at school.

I had just started to lose sight of the house when headlights faintly reflected in my rear view mirror. I had an uneasy feeling, I continued in the direction of the school. I knew every inch of that road, slowing down I kept heading away on the long straight part of the road. I should see the lights any time now. I reached the turn that we flipped the bus in and still no lights. My stomach tightened.

I stopped the truck and waited, then turned the truck around. My phone rang, it was Rey.

"He is here!" She whispered.

"I know, I am coming!" I said calmly. "Use your key and go to my room and lock the door, it will be the last place they will look."

"Ok Buck. I can do that!"

"Open the window and crawl out into the sun porch. I will leave the keys in the truck. You come around front and drive away, and don't look back. Can you do that?"

"I think so, I am not good at backing up!" She explained.

"I will leave the truck so you can just go forward, don't worry about the lawn."

I looked down I was doing almost eighty, I rounded that curve the house was in sight. A large black sedan was in the drive. They must have seen how fast I was coming and knew it was me. I was calling the sheriff, Don answered.

"He is at the house, Rey is alone." I said as I sped ever closer.

"I am on the way!" Don replied.

It was probably only minutes since I started back but it seemed like hours. The sedan was trying to leave when I slowed to a crawl on the road. My headlights illuminated the interior, all I saw were two young girls in the front, the driver looked terrified. Bobby was inside the house I thought. The car made it out of the drive, and started pulling away. I pulled in quietly out at the road so Rey could get out. I made my way to the front door it was locked. The entry door to the garage was ajar, broken into. There was loud talking inside. I opened the door slowly.

"For the last time where is she bitch!" Bobby had Karen on her knees. "Tell me and I will give this to you!"

I guessed they had not heard the car leave or me come in. Bobby was holding up a syringe. Karen was back on the juice, two fucking days, I thought.

"I need it Bobby, you know I do!" Karen begged. "I'd do anything for you please just give it to me!"

"Where is she Karen, she is my daughter too!" He yelled. I stayed just outside the door waiting to see what he would do.

"Why do you want her?" Karen pleaded her eyes focused on the fix.

"She is fresh pussy, I bet I can get five grand for her first fuck!" Bobby yelled.

"Take me Bobby I will do anything just take me. Give it to me Bobby, I promise I will do anything you ask!" Karen begged.

"Bitch you cost me more in drugs than that pussy brings in." He stuck the needle in her arm. "I know she's in here, he left alone, now just tell me what room is hers!"

"The one on the left, now please give it to me Bobby!" Karen sobbed. He pulled the needle out and put it in his pocket. "No you promised!" She screamed.

"After we get that fucking pussy." Bobby kicked Karen in the gut she doubled over in pain. "Shut up and stay here bitch, I will handle this.

He started in the direction of the kitchen door. In the distance I could hear faint sounds as the sirens roll across the empty fields as they approached. I could have waited but I had a score to settle.

"Get the fuck out of my house!" I was on him in seconds.

I grabbed his coat and swung him around. Bobby is tall and slender but he is from the streets and is a formidable opponent. I know from experience. He lashed out and hit me squarely. I swung him around and slammed him into the Mustang. His right arm smashed the driver's window. He tried to escape but my size and weight trapped his arm inside the car.

"Get the fuck off of me!" He spat.

"Or what?" I spat back.

He smiled that same smile he gave me years ago. He reached back with his left hand and pulled his pistol, just like he did that day years ago.

"I'll fucking shoot you like I did the last time you tried to fuck with me! He boasted pulling the gun from his waist.

The pain in my leg was intense, all those days I did not take those pills reminded me of my past failure. All the hostile missions I went on behind enemy lines, being shot at by trained military. Taking shrapnel from IED's, wading through shit and eating sand. I pulled out bloodied and disfigured bodies of my comrades, at times zipping up body bags. All of that I did with honor and pride. Getting shot in the leg by some two bit street punk was the most embarrassing point in my life, even if it was to try and protect my whore of a sister.

I was faster this time I knew what he would do. I grabbed his wrist and swung it wide the first shot went into the rear tire. The air hissed out as I swung the gun in a counter clockwise rotation. He was strong I was stronger. He tried to work his right hand free but I had him pinned. The second shot, went through the roof. I could hear the sirens approaching closer. I punched his gut with my left, my right hand aimed the gun to his head when he buckled.

"You will never lay a hand on Rey in your life!" I screamed over the blare outside.

"Fuck you asshole!" Bobby cursed.

He heard the click of the blade as it locked in place. I did not stick him deep, just enough to make him flinch. The next shot fired and the splatter stung as it hit my face. His body went limp.

"No, fuck you asshole!" I looked up and in the corner between the boards I saw her eyes glimmer from the light. I looked down and Karen was still doubled over, vomit dripping from her lips.

"Drop the gun!" A deputy called out.

I held Bobby's arm never releasing my grip. He took the weapon from the lifeless hand as I held Bobby against the car. Don came over and put his hand on my back.

"You can let him go now Buck." I backed away and his body slumped to the ground, my knife still in my hand. I handed it to Don.

I had killed several men in my life, I took pride I defending my country but never enjoyed taking another's life. It was a duty I was sworn to uphold, and always in defense of myself or others. That changed somewhat tonight, although I did not enjoy this, I did feel a sense of relief, justified or not I knew the world would be a better place without him.

"Buck you will need to come down to the station." Don explained.

"I need a beer." I said. "Where is Rey? She can't stay here alone!"

"I'll see she is looked after." Don said.

"Have her call Joy, she will take her in." I replied. "Luis is at the school, Archie can take him home."

"Ok, we can arrange that." Don acknowledged. "For now you will need to come with us, Karen too."

The hot water felt good as it cascaded over my body. I watched as the scarlet droplets washed down the drain. My leg hurt like hell, but there was a sense of pleasure in it too. If not for that I might be dead.

That morning I picked up the kids from their hosts and brought them home. The garage was sealed off for now, the remains of the event grossly intact. Luis never could stand Bobby and knowing he would no longer be around was of little consequence. He was more concerned with Rey and Karen than what had happened.

Leaving Rey with Joy was a good decision but the moment she saw me she ran into my arms and refused to let go. She was clingy all day never leaving me out of her sight.

That night as they were getting ready for bed Rey waited for Luis to turn in. I had just put the dishes away from the dishwasher and headed to the living room. I picked up a book and lounged on the couch starting to read. Rey came out dressed in her pajamas and stood at the one end of the couch.

"I can't sleep."

I moved over so she could slip in beside me on the couch. Her back to me she nuzzled hard against me.

"Do you want to talk?" I asked.

"No, I just need to be with you." She whispered.

"Ok, but if you do we can talk." I replied.

She lay there her black hair draped over her shoulders and the side of her face blocking my view. We lounged there for a few minutes before I started reading my book again. I thought she was asleep, I continued to read, engrossed in the current chapter.

"Buck have you killed people before?" Rey asked without moving. It was not a question I was prepared for.

"When I was in the military, yes." I explained.

"He was a bad man Buck!" Rey trembled against me.

"I know Rey, but he is not coming back again." I laid down the book and caressed her upper arm.

"He tried to have sex with me once." She started to cry. I was in a dilemma on how to answer.

"I know, Karen told me all about it." I explained telling her something I never told them before.

"That is why we came here isn't it?" Rey rolled over to face me. "You brought us here to protect us? To protect me?"

"I tried to before. But since I was single they would not let me take you, just Luis." I told her something else I had never revealed before. "An incident took place between Karen and your dad. I confronted Bobby, hoping he would let you both come."

"That is when he shot you in the leg?" She looked at me with sympathy. I ignored the question.

"I got you both out of there and into foster homes. It was months later before Joy was able to get you both released to me." It wasn't the whole story but it was enough.

Her quickness surprised me, pinning me to the back of the couch she pressed her lips to mine in an emotional kiss. There was no passion, no desire, this was not sexual, this was gratitude. I responded in kind letting her hold it for longer than appropriate before pushing her off.

"Rey you can never do that again!" I quickly composed myself, she was hurt by my scolding. "Rey I am your uncle, kissing on the lips is not something we should do."

"Buck you saved my life! I don't care if it is something we shouldn't do!" She protested. "You love me and I love you! People kiss...You do love me, don't you?"

She took me off guard once again. How could she even ask that question?

"Of course I do..." She pecked me on the lips quickly.

"Then I will kiss you on the lips to show you my love!" She insisted. "I promise not to do it in front of people."

Still shaken by all of this, and knowing this was not right, I was at a loss for words. I had done all I could to keep her safe from men taking advantage of her and now it seemed I was the one that was doing it. Justified or not, she just saw a man killed, not just any man, but her father.

"It's still is not right!" I decided to leave it at that, I could deal with it later I figured.

Rey turned and faced away, the danger of her repeating it removed for now. She lay there not responding.

"Buck?"

"Yes Rey?"

"What now?" She asked. Now? What did she mean by 'now' I wondered? My mind flooded with options, the kiss kept rotating to the top of the list.

"Now?" I questioned

"Luis and I, what now? Where do we go?" She whispered, as if she would be scared of the answer.

"Oh!" I replied in relief. "I am your custodian until you are eighteen. You will both live here with me. You will go to school and get good grades. I will see you can go to college, although I am not sure Luis is cut out for it. You will graduate with honors I hope. Get good jobs, fall in love and be happy productive members of society!" I said it all so quickly and matter of fact.

Rey laughed.

"I would like that." Rey nuzzled back against me hard. "We love you Buck."

"I love you both too." I felt a bit of a relief when she included Luis in that statement.

Joy had taken a position as a school supervisor in a much larger school system half way across the country. Karen was taken back in custody for now having broken the terms of her parole. Don felt sure they would release her after they learned the circumstances of her involvement. They eventually did, releasing her into my custody. Within days I could tell she had changed significantly.

Karen took the one step I had imposed on her from the beginning, the first step to begin her recovery. She handed over the monthly check from the trust fund my parents set up for her. She checked into a quality rehabilitation center, and got the real help she needed. With Bobby gone from her life I expect the healing to continue. She moved in with Joy a month ago, all reports have been very positive. It was a tough decision to allow Rey to visit during the summer, but Joy thinks it will help. Rey agreed only on the condition she can return when she wants.

"Tell your mother I said hi." I kissed Rey on her head.

"You promised you would not send me away again!" She protested.

"Rey, she is your mother. Joy will be happy to see you as well." She hugged me one last time.

"You will be here to pick me up?" She asked.

"I promise." She turned and headed through security.

"I love you Buck!" She yelled out for the whole room to hear. Everyone looked at me, it was a happy moment.

Luis was affected by the shooting more than I would have expected. Rey says it is because he could not stop thinking of what would have happened if I had been killed instead of Bobby. I had to go through some shit with the law, there was talk of me staging it to look like a suicide. Sheriff Don quelled it with the joke about me bringing a knife to a gun fight. In the end nothing really happened except wasting my time.

Luis and I dismantled the old garage burning it all out back. I contracted a new garage to be built. One side was long and high enough to put a full size school bus. The other side was 3 cars wide, the space behind was Luis's new wood working shop. It took all summer but it came out great.

With Rey starting to drive it was time to get the old Mustang on the road again. With the new garage built I started working on the car. It ran fine but it needed freshened up. Rey helped me clean it inside and out, we replaced the carpet and had the front seat covers replaced. I replace all of the brakes, front suspension and steering. New radial tires and a tune up the car drove almost like new. Rey Ann was overcome with emotions when I gave her the car as a belated sixteenth birthday present. Luis was now taking driver's education had his sights on the truck.

That winter I finally had the bullet removed from my leg. They found the cause of the pain, it was weeks before it healed completely. Like my shoulder it lets me know when the weather is going to change but at least now I hope to put that part of my life behind me.

Rey Ann

I have known for some time Buck and Joy had been lovers over the last year, I always thought she was gay. I went to visit mom and Joy this past summer for a few weeks. Karen is now living with her and they are obviously lovers. Mom looks better than I have ever seen her, she is happy and I am happy for her. How this affects Buck I'm not sure, I think she still misses him because she asked about him the whole time.

I got my driver's license, Buck and Luis got the old Mustang running and fixed up. I helped Buck change the carpet and clean it. I love the car it drives great, all the kids at school think it's neat. I started tutoring to make some money, it feels good to help other kids.

You know what happened with my dad, there are some things even Buck doesn't know. Bobby was a bad man, to my mom for sure, to Luis of course, and then to me. He always told me I was nothing, and that I would not amount to anything, even when I was young. I can always remember Uncle Buck telling me just the opposite. Bobby tried to seduce me when I just turned fourteen. It was the first time I saw a penis, his was pretty big I know now, Buck's is bigger. He tried to get me to touch him. Mom stopped him that night, he beat the crap out of her.

Even the cops would not go after Bobby, so mom called Buck. I don't know what happened, I wasn't there. I do know Buck got shot in the leg, then he beat the shit out of Bobby. I do know Luis and I were taken and sent to foster homes, Buck still has the bullet in his leg. I now know why he sent me to his sister Amanda's, he was afraid Bobby would find me. He knew I would be made into a prostitute, even Bobby said I was worth a fortune for my first fuck.

I called Buck that night, I saw the car pull out, I thought Bobby was in it. I ran into the sun porch like Buck said I should but I stopped to look. Bobby was fighting with mom, she would not let him in the house. Finally he offered her drugs to tell him which room to find me. I thought she would refuse but when he put the needle in her arm she told him where to find me. She loved the drugs more than she loved me. Buck came in just as I was going to leave. I know I shouldn't have watched, but I couldn't move. Buck asked him to leave, Bobby hit him but Buck slammed him against the car. I saw the window break and Bobby's arm was stuck in the car. Bobby pulled the gun he shot twice then I saw Buck pull the knife.

I thought he would stab him in the heart or something, but I think he just wanted him to drop the gun. He stabbed Bobby in the side of the stomach, I saw Bobby flinch then a shot. Buck was looking at me his face covered in blood. I panicked for just a second thinking I had lost the only decent man I knew, the man 'I' loved. He blinked to clear his eyes, looking at me all I could see was Buck wanting to know if I was ok. Then Bobby slumped over the car. I almost ran to Buck to tell him of my love. The police were there instantly, I went in and waited for them. They took me to Joy's, not letting me see Buck.

I hated my dad, for what he did to me, to Luis, to mom, but mostly what he tried to do to Buck. I saw Bobby shoot himself, surprisingly I was not happy or sad. What I felt was relief, like I was set free. Buck risked his life for me again.

We talked the next day after Luis went to bed. Buck let me cuddle up to him on the couch. We talked, I have never felt so safe and loved. I kissed him on the lips, he was shocked but did not push me away at first. He scolded me, then told me how we could not kiss on the lips because he was my Uncle. He hasn't noticed I never call him that just Buck. He told me Luis and I would be staying. My heart jumped for joy. I told him I wanted to kiss his lips, but wouldn't do it if anyone was around. He thinks he will stop me, but I know he can't.

Still I will need to be careful, he is too protective of me to fall in love yet. He told me he loved me but that is not the same as being in love. I told him Luis and I loved him too. That made him more comfortable. Some day we will be lovers, I just can't let him know yet.

Buck

Rey Ann graduates next month, she just turned eighteen, and with respectable grades she had her choice of colleges. Luis struggles to keep his grades in the B's, but playing sports, dating and working out at the shop with Archie leaves him little time to study. He is a great kid, college is not in his future but he has a steady flow of clients for the woodworking they do. Archie has a girlfriend named Shelly, she is a very nice girl, ten years younger, with challenges of her own. They get along great, there is even talk of living together.

I have not seen Karen since she left. She has asked me to visit, and so has Joy, but so far I have not made that commitment. I think she may be better off with the past staying in the past. The kids fly out a couple of times a year, with Karen working we split the costs.

Rey Ann is finding being away at college more of an adjustment than I would have expected. She has made few friends, and misses home. Luis and I drive up at least once a month. Rey comes home on breaks and finds it hard to leave to go back. Luis is doing great, he has a steady girl now, she is a bit bossy but he just ignores her so I guess they are happy.

Luis graduated in June, he and Archie are looking to find a building to rent. I suggested he look for some property to build a house and put the shop behind it. I have some acreage but none of it is zoned properly. Besides it is time he becomes more independent. We talked to the banker the other day. Archie and Shelly have set a date and are getting married. Rey Ann is doing better, I think, her grades have improved at least. She has dated very little, at first I thought it was because she studied so much, Luis disagrees. He says she misses me.

Starting when she was sixteen she kissed me on the lips. I told her it was not right, but she still does it at times, mostly on birthdays and special occasions. I think her crush on me is waning, at least I hope so. I know I miss her being around, but I guess part of being a parent is letting go.

Karen and Joy are doing splendidly. They flew in to see Luis graduate but left the same day. Joy had a conference to attend. I think Karen has moved on as well. She will always hold a special part in my heart, sort of a love hate relationship, but I really do love her. She talked to me and kissed me goodbye asking when I will visit.

Rey Ann

I am home after my freshman year in college. It was a terrible first few months, the only thing that kept me sane was my calls to Luis and mom. Buck visited with Luis every month, I came home for holidays, but was never really alone with Buck. Still just having him around makes me feel better. Sometimes when I am at school I just take the Mustang out for a drive just to feel closer to him. I threw myself into my classes, at least my grades are back where they should be. I have had many opportunities to date but I am not really interested right now. Still I do have friends and at the end of the year started going out some.

I came home for the summer hoping I could spend time with Buck. The problem is, that is when he is busiest. Sometimes he works well into the night. I have a part time job at fast food joint for the summer, but I work nights, we see each other only a few hours a week. It seems when we are together Luis is home too.

Luis is doing great he graduated high school, he is even starting to look for some property to build a house and a big shop. Buck is helping him plan it so it happens in steps.

Buck offered to take us to see mom but it was too complicated to get schedules together. I am going one week, Luis another. Mom still asks about Buck I think she misses him too. I want to talk to her about my feelings for him but I am not sure I trust her when it comes to Buck.

Buck and I did get to spend some time together before school started. I want to kiss him all the time but I know it will just make him upset. He still looks at me like a teenager. The problem is I am. My only hope is he does not find someone to fall in love with before I am old enough for him to see me as a woman.

Buck

Karen and Joy are flying in tomorrow. Luis and I are driving to pick them up and head to Rey Ann's college graduation. It will be the first time Karen and Joy will meet her boyfriend. Luis is between flames right now, he is looking forward checking out what the college has to offer. With hotel rooms at a premium, I booked just two, Luis and I will share one.

"Buck!" Karen called out from across the airport.

She looked better than I have ever seen her since high school. She will never be skinny but she looked fit. With all the curves a woman of her build should have, and none of the excesses. Joy looked like she has shed a few pounds and looks great. Standing beside each other there was a glow about them, they were both truly happy.

"It's good to see you!" I greeted them both. Joy hugged me then moved to Luis. Karen hugged Luis then moved to me.

"I miss you so!" She whispered as we hugged.

"I missed you too!" I held her gently as I bent over.

"No, Buck, I mean I miss you, all of you!" She released me so our embrace did not become awkward.

There was a glimmer in her eye, I looked at Joy she gave me a wicked smile. I was not sure exactly what that was about but something seemed wrong about it. The conversation on the ride up was mostly centered on Jason, Rey's boyfriend. Karen and Joy offered their opinions on him based on her phone calls. Luis added his two cents which they twisted to mean what they wanted to think. My only addition was he seemed nice, I was being kind.

I checked us in, Luis and I carried the bags up to the respective rooms, Karen called Rey and told her we were in town, actually the next town. With no time to unpack the four of us drove to have dinner with Rey and Jason. It was a noisy and crowded college bar, Luis loved it as he seemed to be surrounded by all sorts of possibilities. I was concerned about Karen but alcohol was never her issue. Joy alleviated any concerns as she ordered for both of them. Jason was sitting beside Karen, then Rey, Luis, me, and then Joy. Jason laid his charm on extra thick for Karen.

Dinner was predictably average and expensive, maybe it was me but the rest of them seemed to be having a good time. Luis kept asking Rey about her friends. Karen and to some extent Joy pumped Jason for all the vital information they sought about him.

I looked over at Rey Ann and saw she was no longer that fourteen year old girl that I had fought for two years to get out of purgatory. She is a full blown woman now. Close to six feet tall, still very slender, she has the same breast she had when she moved in at fourteen. I guess I was wrong about that. She still has no hips to speak of. But she is perfectly proportioned top to bottom if you ask me. Her big doe eyes, and infectious smile has not changed. She is not only smart she is street wise.

Being away from me has been hard on her, but harder for me. She is twelve years younger but it may as well be a lifetime since she is my niece. Through it all she has kept a sense of humor, worked hard, and avoided the perils of youth. She has a heart of gold and a will of iron when she is challenged. She is sitting in front of me graduating from college tomorrow and soon to be lost to the world. There are few opportunities in a little community like ours, fewer still that can afford someone with her qualifications. What am I thinking, even if there was, she is a woman that deserves better than me. That and she is still my niece.

I have done my part proudly and with honor, just as I have with Luis. He has become a model young man, hardworking, owns his own house and business. Full of life and yet has two feet on the ground. I am proud of them both. When I look at Rey I now see the woman of my dreams, something I would never allow myself to think before now. I am embarrassed to admit, the memory of Vicky has faded since Bobby died. Although they look so different, in every other way they are so much alike. Rey is looking at me now, she tilted her head and grinned slightly. She is reading me like she has done for so many years, I hide what she should not see. Rey got up and walked over to me.

"What are you thinking?" She asked leaning in so she did not have to yell.

"Just how proud I am of you, graduating and all." I replied.

"Is that all you were thinking?" She prodded.

I said nothing, she waited then kissed my cheek.

"I thought so." She replied. "I miss you too."

She knew the rules, by saying nothing I did not lie.

"Jason has a party he wants to go to tonight, is it alright if Luis comes along?" Rey asked. Luis heard her, he looked at me.

"Do I have to come get him?" I asked.

"Not tonight, I am sure we can find a place for him to crash." Rey smiled.

"Luis, I expect you to be at that graduation, the whole graduation. Remember that when you start drinking!"

"Yes sir." He smiled.

"Be polite, be responsible, and no means no." I reminded him. "Call me if you need a ride."

Rey and Luis started laughing. I stood up to hit the restroom. We gathered outside the bar and discussed tomorrow's schedule. Saying our goodbyes Karen and Joy rode with me back to the hotel. I had just started to unpack when a knock came on the connecting door.

"Can we come in for a few minutes?" Joy asked. Karen was sitting on one bed, they had just started unpacking.

"Sure what's up?" I stepped back and allowed her to walk in my room. Karen stood and followed her.

"Karen would like your opinion on something." Joy replied.

"Sure what is it?" I asked.

"Just come over here and sit on the bed, she has something to show you." Joy repeated. "Now you need to be honest!"

"Ok." Something was up I just didn't know what. Joy guided me to the bed closest to the window. Facing the open door to their room I leaned back with my hands behind me on the bed. "What is it?"

"Joy got me an anniversary present, I was hoping you could tell me what you think." Karen explained.

She started unbuttoning her blouse, for sure I thought it would be a tattoo. She was reaching the last button before her skirt, she pulled the hem of the blouse free from her skirt. I was so focused on what she was doing I didn't even see Joy move behind me. Karen removed the last button, with a wicked grin she held still for a moment.

"Karen what are you doing?" The words had not left my lips when I felt the cold steel rings wrap around my wrists. Chink-zzziiipppp-click. "What the fuck?"

Joy handcuffed me behind my back. She held the connecting chain firm.

"Relax Buck and watch." Joy whispered in my ear.

"Let me go Joy!" I protested. The next thing I know she is stuffing her panties in my mouth.

"Be polite Buck!" Joy teased.

Obviously they had a plan and it involved me. I could struggle and ruin this for them or I could see where this was going. I gave in, at least for now.

"Thank you Buck, I promise you will enjoy this!" Joy said seductively. "Continue my love!"

Karen started to shed her blouse again this time taking it off. Below it was a sturdy looking bra, not sexy but not plain either. I had washed her bras for years, this one was not cheap, it was a quality piece. She started to remove it and underneath was another bra. This was a sheer delicate bra. Through the thin material I could clearly see she had new nipple rings. These were three times as thick, her nipples bulged with the added bulk. Then it hit me, a bra this thin could never support her tits. She had a boob job. Karen clearly saw my reaction as it hit me.

"Do you like?" She cooed. I nodded my head slowly trying to smile with a mouth full of panties. "So do I!" She squealed.

Karen moved closer, Joy reached out and helped her take the bra off, her tits barely sagged at all. Joy gripped the ring in her right nipple and tugged firmly, her tit was very firm. Releasing the ring Joy caressed her tit.

"She loves when I am rough with them, just not too rough." Joy whispered. "Show him the rest love."

Karen stepped back and started to undo her knee length skirt. She dropped it on the floor, she had on a garter and sheer panties to match the bra also on the floor. Her legs looked firm and toned, still bigger than I prefer but much improved. The second shock was her stomach, it looked like it did before she put on so much weight, a thin scar was the only indication of the surgery. She had a tummy tuck.

"Do you like that as well?" Karen was truly asking. Again I nodded slowly and smiled.

"Oh Buck I have missed you so!" Karen straddled my waist her firm ass resting on my lap. She locked her lips on mine and kissed me like a true lover. "You are the only man that ever truly loved me. I love you so much."

She kissed me some more, her tits rubbed my chest her pussy now over my growing cock. Joy pulled me back my arms trapped behind me. The cuffs dug in slightly. Karen released my belt, and started to remove my slacks. I tried to speak but the panties only allowed a muffled noise. Joy pressed her lips to mine the panties holding the panties in. My pants were off and socks as well, warm lips engulfed my cock. Taken by surprise I think I held up well but there was no way I could resist them both.

Sure it was wrong, but it had always been wrong. If they just let me speak I could explain that. Karen slipped her panties off but left the garters on she crawled above me.

"Buck I have wanted to do this for so long." Karen guided my cock to her pussy. "I'm sorry to do it this way, but I know you would not approve."

Karen lowered her cunt over my cock, she was tighter than ever before. She was crying as she let herself take me in, she was kissing me and sobbing at the same time. I could feel her give herself to me. I tried to talk, but they would not listen. I tried to push the panties out. Joy kept pushing them in. I thrust my hips up to fuck Karen, yelling at the same time. She looked at Joy.

"He is trying to say something!" Slowly she pulled the panties from my mouth.

"Take these cuffs off me." I said calmly. Karen looked sadly at Joy. She could not continue holding me against my will. "I want to hold you while we make love." I said.

"Oh Buck!" Karen pulled up by my shoulders as Joy released the bonds, I wrapped my arms around Karen and pulled her back down to me.

"You know this is wrong, but I want to make you happy Karen." I said as she started to show me how much she loved me.

Joy started undressing, soon she was kissing us both, I pulled her over my head and started eating her pussy while Karen pleasured herself on my cock. They kissed each other, Joy must be working Karen's nipples as she moaned over and over.

It did not take as long as I would have liked but when Karen started cumming she set me off close behind.

Caught up in the moment Karen had had been unusually quiet. When the volcano erupted within her she finally broke her silence.

"OOOHHH Buck!" She moaned. Karen pressed her cervix hard against my cock. "Fill me baby, I have always wanted to feel your cum in my pussy!"

I bucked from below my hands gripping her ample ass pulling her tight. Karen rolled her hips, slamming down hard. She filled Joy's mouth with her groans, I did the same in Joy's pussy. Karen shuddered to a stop and fell to the side, Joy leaned forward and took my cock in her mouth. Grinding her clit against my mouth she started down her own path to an orgasm. I refused to let her clit free she eventually clamped her legs closed blocking any further stimulation. Thrusting and jerking above me she worked my cock deeper in her mouth.

The three of us were spent, at least I thought I was. Joy started to clean Karen's pussy of our juices. The sight of a black woman a white woman going at it stirred me back to life. Karen grinned at me, guiding Joy's ass in the air she offered her lovers pussy. Kneeling behind Joy I eased my cock in her waiting cunt. Joy groaned as I entered leaving Karen's pussy open and dripping cum. Karen grabbed Joy's head and returned her back to finish the job. It took a while but Joy finally succumbed to the fucking and climaxed for the second time.

Pulling off me Joy guided me between Karen's legs. On top this time, her pussy gaping open, my cock found itself back where it started. I was happily fucking Karen hard and steady. Joy left for a moment then returned wearing a harness with a slender dildo. Realizing what she wanted I rolled Karen back on top. She looked over at Joy and giggled.

"Do me mistress! Fuck my ass!" Karen groaned as I thrust her higher.

I was concerned the bed might collapse with all of our weight centered in one spot. It protested but held as the three of us tried to occupy the same space. As big as I am, with a big girl like Karen on top of me and the same size woman trying to work her way between Karen's meaty thighs was almost a comedy. Joy finally worked the intruder along my cock, only in the other passage. Karen tensed for just a second then relaxed to let Joy fill her ass. Joy worked her way in as far as she could maneuver between Karen's thighs. Karen melted on top of me, she was just going to enjoy what we had in store for her.

"I love you both!" She murmured. "I have never been happier."

"Cum for us slut!" Joy said thrusting inside her ass.

The tightness of Karen's pussy plus the thought of being in a threesome began to step up my excitement a few notches.

"I like this new you!" I whispered to Karen. She looked up and contracted her pussy over my cock.

"I owe it all to you." She replied. "Fuck me Buck, let me feel you cum in me again!"

"Less talking more fucking!" Joy added. "Fuck her stud. Fill that slut!"

Joy smacked her ass cheek, Karen responded with a grunt, and then started fucking me back. Eventually we set up a rhythm we could maintain. Joy and I alternated filling her orifices, Karen begging for more. Grinding her clit against me she started cumming. Joy changed up her cadence and matched mine.

"YES!" Karen cried out. "MMMMMM...so good!" Karen started squirming between the two of us.

The pressure of us both occupying the same space in Karen's body and her convulsing above me, sent me over the edge.

"Here it cums slut!" The words escaped my lips before I could stop them. I looked down in fear she would be hurt. Karen looked up and grinned.

"Give it to me!" She kissed my chest. "Your slut will gladly fuck you anytime!"

She pulled me tight her nipple rings pressing in my chest. I bucked hard filling her cunt with a second load of cum. She rode me as Joy continued to fuck her ass.

"Thank you Buck! Thank you for loving me." Karen collapsed on top of me.

Joy pulled out of Karen and slipped the harness off. We ended the session with the girls locked in a sixty nine. I looked at the clock it was almost one in the morning. Karen and Joy cuddled up on either side of me they giggled and played like teenagers at a sleepover.

"Ladies we have a graduation tomorrow. Can we get some sleep?" I asked.

They kissed each other and then kissed me before settling down to sleep. I should have nodded off in minutes but I was still contemplating what had just happened and why. This was not right, Karen and Joy had a life together, and there was no need for me to be involved. I needed to stop this, what would the kids think if they found out it started again after all of these years? Karen caressed my chest as she too could not sleep. Slowly she lowered her hand to my limp cock.

"Karen!" I whispered in a scolding voice.

"Buck, thank you for tonight." Karen snuggled her head on my shoulder

Joy moved her hand to Karen's arm and slid along it to find it on my penis.

"That makes two of us." Joy whispered. She squeezed my dick. "A commitment not to commit?"

I thought about it for some time.

"Agreed." I replied. "Now can we get some sleep?"

The room became very quiet, just the whirring from the AC fan could be heard. I closed my eyes, I heard muted talking in the hall. Paying no mind, I lay there savoring the few moments of the soft warm bodies snuggled against me. I heard the click of the door handle.

"Hurry Luis, I need to pee badly!" A female voice broke the quiet.

"The bathroom is there..." I heard Luis say softly. "Stay there, I will see if Dad can sleep in the other room.

I heard the bathroom door close.

"Luis?" I asked. I don't know why, I knew it was him. The girls woke.

"Dad, I need a favor can you sleep in the room with Joy and mom?" Luis asked frantically.

"Luis, why are you here?" Karen and Joy were now setting up with me. "I thought you were staying on campus?"

The question was mute, he was here but I was stalling.

"I met this girl, Dad she is the one! I tried to get a hotel room but they are all taken." As he explained, I could feel Karen press tighter to me, she was starting to quietly laugh. "So can you help me out? I am turning on the light."

"NO! Luis don't turn ..."The room filled with the very thing I was trying to stop. "... on the light!"

He looked at the three of us setting in bed, Joy and Karen's tits hanging out. They pulled the blanket up to cover our chests. Karen is on one side, Joy on the other. Luis looked at all of their garments strewn across the room. Fortunately the harness and dildo was on the far side of the bed. Small consolation.

"Hi mom. Hi Joy." He laughed. He looked at me squarely. "Really Dad? How polite were you?"

Joy and Karen started to laugh with him. I was not inclined to join them, I could argue I was forced into this but would it really matter?

"Loooo-eeeeesss!" A voiced called from the bathroom.

"Stay there Maria, I'll be with you in a minute!" He called out.

"Hurry Looo-eeess!" She called back.

"Um, well, a, I could use some help here." Luis looked on as we were caught red handed. "My silence for the room?"

"Deal!" Karen replied instantly. "Take our room."

"Karen wait, the suitcase!" Joy warned her. "Maybe I should go get it."

Before Joy could move, Karen slipped off from beside me dragging the top blanket with her. She pushed past Luis her ass clearly showing. He tried not to look, well not too hard. We heard Karen zip up the suitcase, cussing the whole time. Returning she was stark naked pulling their two bags with her. Karen's tits defied gravity her nipple rings bounced with each step, Luis took her in then turned away politely.

"Mom maybe a robe?" He said embarrassed.

"Loo-eess?" Maria called out from the bedroom.

"You want me to go back and cover up?" She asked him parking the suitcases. "I am just a woman!"

Leaving a light on in the other room she walked over to our bed and snuggled back against me.

"Thanks guys, I owe you!" Luis grinned taking us all in one last time, he then turned off the light in our room. "Maria you can come out now!"

Luis led her through the open connecting door to the other room closing the door behind him.

"Karen that was so naughty letting your son seeing you naked!" Joy scolded her. "You are not just a woman you are his mother!"

"Hey, he had a hot date besides he already saw my tits and ass!" Karen justified her actions. "I know what it is like when you just need to get laid!"

Karen grabbed my semi hard cock and squeezed.

"Thank you for raising my son. He is so much like you." Karen kissed me deeply. "Buck I can never repay you!"

"Yes you can." I replied. "Live the life you have these last few years" I pulled Joy over to us. "And remember we both love you Karen."

They kissed, Joy then kissed me.

"Now can we finally get some sleep?" I laid back down.

The room was quiet again the AC fan whirred. Karen shifted a tit on my chest, Joy did the same from the other side. My cock started to harden.

"Loooo-eeeeesss!" Maria called out from the other room. It was faint but it was full of passion.

The girls giggled. Joy reached over and stroked my cock.

The three of us stayed silent listening to Maria calling out Luis's name for at least fifteen minutes.

"Did you teach him that too?" Joy teased me.

"I wish!" I teased back.

Joy moved over me, before I knew it she engulfed my cock with her pussy.

"Oh I think you could still teach him a few things." Joy moaned. "Fuck me, make me cum for you, then fill me, the slut looks hungry!"

The ride back to the commencements was a bit awkward to say the least. Maria was dressed for the bar scene, Luis couldn't stop smiling. Karen and Joy now turned their attention to Maria pumping her for information like they did Jason the night before. Rey Ann introduce her to Luis, she is a junior and will be finishing college next year. Her parents live in a big town about half way between the campus and Luis's house. She is very outgoing and personable. Easy on the eyes, I can see how Luis would take to her.

There was no one prouder of their own child walking across the stage than I was when Rey Ann took that parchment from the presenter. It had been a long and trying road for her, she looked in the crowd and found us clapping, Luis was whistling.

I picked out the restaurant for dinner this time, Maria joined us. Jason had also graduated he and Rey were going to meet his parents after dinner. Apparently this was more serious than I thought. Something about him does not set well with me, he is not for Rey. I am prejudiced in more ways than one, that's obvious even to me. Still, I have held my opinions to myself and will continue to do so. I keep telling myself I want what is best for her, maybe I am just selfish? Rey is smart, I trust her to figure it out for herself. Besides it is not like they are engaged or anything. Damn Buck she is your niece!

Rey gave me the same look she gave me the night before. Reading me she looked concerned this time however.

The plan was for me to take Karen and Joy back to the airport in the morning. I would then return to haul Rey's stuff home. Luis would be driving the Mustang back in the morning. He and Archie were going to a ball game in the afternoon. Luis and Maria followed us back to the hotel. Luis talked Karen into giving him their room again, knowing her, maybe she offered first.

I came out of the shower last. Both beds were turned down this time. I was happy about that, in a way I still felt guilty about last night. It was just before we fell asleep when we heard "Loooo-eeesssss" coming from next door.

I dropped Karen and Joy off at the airport the next morning. Goodbyes were emotional and yet undramatic at the same time. I am on my way back to pick up Rey, I am conflicted about how I feel about her. She has been subtly trying to make me fall in love with her for years. I would never have considered it until now. It could be that for the first time I realize she is now a woman. Rey Ann may be a woman but she is also still my niece. I don't want to pursue her, but I don't want to reject her either. Then there is Karen, how would she feel if I was intimate with her daughter? Would she regress if she thought I would never be with her? There is no way I could keep them from knowing. I cleared my mind of such thoughts, I have been cooped up alone for too long. For the first time I am at a loss of what I should do.

Rey Ann

I have made it through the last three years. I graduated in the top of my class. I even have a job offer overseas for one year. I haven't told anyone yet, not even Buck. My boyfriend Jason, well he really isn't my boyfriend, he is just a close friend that happens to be a boy. Jason is going to an Ivy League school for his masters. The fact that he is gay makes him the perfect date, good times but no sex. He keeps the guys away from me, I keep the guys away from him. You would never know and for now that is what he wants. He is driven to be successful and being labeled gay would only make his life more complicated. Jason is afraid it may keep him out of some important opportunities.

Jason and I have both dated regularly while in college. We both studied with a group of friends. After a couple of semesters and hearing me talk about different people I dated, Jason approached me. He knew from our conversations I was not serious about starting a relationship. Neither was he.

Having him pose as my boyfriend has kept Buck from thinking I am too serious about him. Fortunately Buck has not dated much and from what I can tell nothing serious. I have been working on Buck over the years, chipping away at his resistance. I made sure to do nothing drastic just subtle hints. Until the other night I didn't think it was working. We were at the bar, Buck sat across from me. Just like he does to everyone I saw him study me. But I saw something different this time, I saw him look at me like a woman for the first time! He was checking me out, he was a bit jealous of Jason. After all these years I finally have a chance.

I will need to be careful, he is so smart, and he will think that because I am his niece it would be wrong. But he has crossed that road before with my mother. That can work for me or against me, especially since he has been fucking her and Joy again. Yeah I know about that, my mom can't keep a secret for shit! I even got Luis to talk, which is not easy. If I play my cards right I might just have a chance. I do hold trump as well, his is a man, and I am a woman. That and several psychology classes should help as well.

I hooked Luis up with a junior I met this last semester. I know Maria is smitten as they seem to have hit it off right away. Luis says he is in love. That is the reason he told me about what went on in the

hotel. Buck met at the dorm so I could load my belongings. Since I was not returning I sold or gave away my furniture. It only took about an hour and Buck and I were on the way. I only have a couple of weeks before I leave, so I decided to start working on my plan right away.

"Did you have a nice visit with mom and Joy?" I asked as we entered the highway. This set him back in his seat a bit shaken by the question. Regaining his composure he looked over. I gave him a knowing smile to see how he would react.

"We did, it was good to see them again..." Buck's voice shook just a bit which alone was telling. "... they seem to be happy."

"I know for a fact they were both 'very' happy when they left." I replied not letting up. I saw him blush just a bit. "It was nice of you to let Luis have the room."

Buck looked over. I had him cornered, and we both knew it. He was so cool under pressure however, he just smiled back.

"He is a good kid, I was happy to help out!" Buck replied.

"As long as you were not put out too much." I teased. "I guess everyone was happy then!"

I reached over and took his right hand and squeezed it. He squeezed back letting go, but I held on. It felt so good to have him touching me again. Realizing I was not letting go he gripped my hand gently.

"So do you have a plan now that you are a college graduate?" Buck asked.

"I do, but I thought I would take a couple of weeks to decompress just a bit. There are some personal things I need to figure out as well." I replied.

"Anything you can tell me?" He pried.

"I have some offers that are interesting..." I looked over at him he looked at me, I could see that look he gave me the other night. "... one is an offer to go England for a year."

I caught him completely off guard. Buck swallowed hard. I gripped his hand so he would not let go.

"Europe eh?" He said calmly. "That sounds exciting." His voice trailed in disappointment.

"It's just one option. It's for a US company. They pay almost twice as much for when you are there. I would be teaching as well as learning." I explained. "I did an internship with their subsidiary. If it works out I may be able to stay for a second year."

"That sounds interesting." I could sense he was thinking about something. "What about Jason? I thought you two were pretty serious?" He asked.

"Jason is a great guy, better than any of the others I dated. I am still not sure if he is 'the' guy? I have my hopes for one in particular. But so far he has been elusive." I replied not wanting to be too specific. "Besides Jason will be off working on his masters. What about you? Luis says you may sell the old place?"

"I'm thinking about it. With him gone and you starting your life it is a bit much to take care of." He lamented. "Besides the town has grown so much with the new plants and businesses. I am sure it will sell easily."

"But it is your home, you love it there!" I challenged him.

"I am thinking it might be time to move on." Buck looked over. "It is really suited more for a family."

"What about when you start a family?" I looked over to see his reaction. At the very moment his eyes caught mine I knew he was trying to protect me. We were playing cat and mouse. I needed to step it up.

"Maybe if the right woman turns up, but for now I think it is best to downsize." He replied. Buck had made the decision, I knew there would be no changing it now, at least not by arguing with him.

"She is out there Buck you just need to follow your heart." I said prophetically. "I know for a fact she is out here!"

He looked at me surprised I was so bold, he said nothing. I changed the subject so as not to push too hard. The rest of the trip was just catching up on things.

The next day he was off to work early. I went through the house making notes of the changes he made. The bathroom was updated, Luis made a custom vanity for it. With an updated shower, tub, and new tile, the room looked awesome. He had painted the kitchen, not my first choice but it looked bright and airy. The living room was also painted a neutral color probably what the Realtor told him he should do. The bedrooms still needed done, I did notice the locks had all been removed and normal handles installed. I went out and started to clean the flower beds when Luis and Archie dropped by with my car.

Archie looks great and he was happy to see me. Luis and I talked about Buck, he was more than happy to help me. Luis was more than a brother he was my friend. Luis knew my true feelings for Buck. Having spent so much time with him he knew Buck's feelings for me. Always the outgoing personality and prankster in the family, I think he relished helping me win Buck over. Luis suggests I call mom and talk to her about him. He knew with Buck involved with her again that could be a stumbling block.

Before he left we talked about Maria. Luis told me she was the one for him and wanted to thank me for the introduction. He pumped me for info about Maria and what she told me after their time together. I told him not to let her get away. I have to admit they are perfect for each other. I took the car and went into town and bought some flowers for the front planters. By the time Buck got home they looked much improved.

I had not lost my touch for cooking and had dinner ready by the time he was finished with his shower. That night he was reading on the couch. I came out to snuggle with him. No longer wearing the full length cotton or flannel pajamas from when I was a teenager I pushed between him and his book. Taken back by my boldness Buck recovered quickly.

"Rey you do know you are not a teenager anymore?" He scolded but not in a bad way.

"I missed this." I teased him, pushing my flimsy jogging shorts back against his groin. "It's ok isn't it?"

Buck hesitated. I knew this was a good sign.

"Is that all you wanted?" Buck asked. He knew what I was doing. But like I said, I only had two weeks, and two days were gone.

I tuned to face him and quickly locked lips with him. I had done this so many times over the years but never like this. I kissed him like a lover not a scared kid. I tried to slip him my tongue but he refused. Too fast I thought. I could feel my tits pressed against his chest. I will never be big chested but my nipples are long and thick. I am sure he feels them through the thin scoop neck top I have on and his tee shirt.

"I just remembered I never thanked you for helping me with college!" I said before he could say anything.

"Do you think this is an appropriate way to do that?" It was not so much a question but a response to being flustered.

Ignoring his reply I kissed him firmly again, I tried again to get him to let my tongue in but he held firm.

"No, but you are not cooperating!" I said frustrated! I was referring to him keeping me from what I wanted, what I knew he wanted.

I kissed him again, harder this time I offered him my tongue he still resisted. I pressed so hard my lips hurt. His lips parted and my tongue touched his freshly brushed teeth. Buck opened letting me in to search for his tongue. My body shivered with excitement when his tongue met mine. I was so overwhelmed with emotions I almost did not notice him pull me tight with his arms. I was overwhelmed with happiness. The kiss I had dreamed of as a kid was taking place. I wanted it to last forever. I knew it couldn't, I also knew he would scold me for going this far. I had a plan however.

"That is the appropriate way to thank you!" I whispered the moment our lips parted. I tried to leave but he was still embracing me. Realizing what he was doing he let go. I jumped to my feet and started to walk away, he was still trying to catch his breath and wrap his head around what just happened. I saw his sweats tented slightly, I knew he wanted me. "I am going to bed. This gardening is hard work!"

I don't masturbate often but tonight I did. I met him for breakfast wearing the same outfit. Buck tried not to look but like I said, he is a man. My nipples were hard the whole time, my pussy giving him a nice tight camel toe. I was hoping for a kiss on the lips but he chose my cheek instead.

I worked out back today. I washed the car and before he came home called mom.

"Luis said you might call baby." Karen said after we exchanged greetings.

"I am in love with him mom!" I blurted out no longer being able to keep my emotions in check. It felt good to tell her. She has been more of a mother in the last two years than all the others combined.

"I know Rey. I have known for years." She said. "So does Buck."

"I know you love him, but will you help me?" I was scared to hear her answer.

"I have the love of my life right here Rey. Of course I will help you." I could hear the pain in her voice.

"I won't stop him from visiting mom." I tried to let her know I was not taking him away.

"Rey don't worry about me. Now, how can we help?" She already seemed happier.

"We" I asked.

"Joy and I, she knows him as well as I do." She laughed.

"Where do I start?" I asked as mom put it on speaker phone.

"He is too good of a man to take advantage of you." Joy cut in. "He loves you, use that, take charge at times. That is what I did. Then be vulnerable, that worked for your mom."

"Don't be weak Rey Ann! Buck has had too many years of taking care of me. Listen to Joy." Mom was becoming more emotional. "You need to show him you are strong and know what you want. That will remove any guilt he might feel. Remember he still remembers you as that fragile little girl. You need to show him you are a woman!"

We talked until I saw him pull in the drive. I was surprised not so much by Joy and what she said, but by mom. They reinforced my thoughts, now I just needed to execute them.

Buck was happy with the back yard planters, he was impressed I washed the car by hand. We cooked outside on the grill. I changed into shorts and a halter top. A little sexy but not too revealing. Buck wore knee length shorts and a vee neck pull over. Mechanics do not see much sun it was almost funny how pale parts of his body are. Not that I am complaining. His build is solid, slightly muscular, he has lost some weight over the years.

His brown hair and blue eyes draw you in, his smile melts your heart. His is quiet but funny, firm but fair, always fair. He works hard and respects people that do the same. He has a big heart, and stands up for what he believes. When he holds me the whole world stops turning! All I can think of is him. I guess you can say I am in love. I have been with enough men to know this is no childhood crush, I just need him to see that too.

After dinner I helped him clean up. It was close to bed time when I asked him to come to the kitchen.

"What's up?" He asked as I sat in the chair.

"Would you rub my shoulders for me? All this gardening, is making my muscles sore." I asked.

Buck stood behind me and gently worked the muscles in my shoulders and neck. I asked him to move lower on my back, he did as I asked. I asked him to do my arms he did that too. I asked him to do more in front. Buck slowly moved his hands over the top of my shoulders but nowhere as low as I wanted. I reached up to grab his hands and at the same time I pulled the string on my top to untie it. It fell still covering my tits.

Taking his hands I guided them on the top of my chest. He pulled back at first but I pulled harder. I was taking charge. I guided him under my chin, he caressed the front of my neck. I pulled them lower. Buck resisted but I was determined. With a little shake the top fell exposing my breasts I pulled his hands over them.

"Rey we need to stop this!" Buck said weakly.

"It's just starting to feel good." I replied in a whisper. I pulled his hands under my tits he refused to fondle them.

"Rey? Why are you doing this?" He was conflicted. Had I had pushed too hard?

"Because I want you to massage them for me." I whispered still. "They are sore from gardening."

"I know what you are doing! We need to stop." His voice cracked as my nipples rubbed his palms.

"No we don't. I want this Buck." I said firmly. "I want you to do this for me."

He cupped my tits tentatively acting like he was massaging them. I knew better than to make this too sexual. This is a massage, right? It felt wonderful, I had almost let go of his hands when he did what I hoped. Buck gently rolled my nipple. I gasped in pleasure. He tried to pull back, I held firmly.

"Rey please let go!" He pleaded. "This is not right."

"If you will kiss me I will let go." I offered.

"One kiss." He bargained.

I let go of his hands, I could tell he didn't want to remove them. Without covering up I stood and turned to face him. I stood on the chair my tits right in his face.

"Now about that kiss." I smiled. "Are you sure just one?"

"Just one!" He tried to be firm but I could tell he was struggling.

I bent over, it felt good to be in a position of dominance. I pulled him to me and locked lips with him. I slipped my tongue to his but he blocked me.

"A real kiss!" I scolded him.

There was no hesitation this time, my hands wrapped around his neck my bare tits pressing into his chest. Our tongues played tag as his strong arms wrapped around my bare back, I moaned into his mouth. He pulled back scared of what might happen.

"That is enough!" He claimed.

"I will say when we are done kissing!" I corrected him. I pulled him back he resisted briefly but when his arms pulled me close I knew he had lost. We kissed like lovers until I knew if we did not stop I would go too far. "That is how I want to be kissed!"

"It's not going to happen Rey." He backed up.

"Buck! I am not that little girl anymore I am a grown woman." I glared at him my chest heaving my nipples long and hard. "It will happen if you let it."

There was a moment of indecision on his part. Buck was half way there. At first I thought it could go either way. Take me to bed or banish me from his life. But in typical Buck fashion he did neither. Just like when we were younger and he didn't want to answer the question. He would change the subject.

"I am going to bed." He said. Then he just turned and left.

"I could go with you!" I yelled after he left. There was no answer.

The next two days he allowed me to cuddle but little else. I insisted on a nightly kiss. I decided to let him think he had tamed me, but I am not sure he believed that either. Luis called and invited us to

his house Saturday night for a barbeque in honor of my graduation. He asked Buck if he would come Friday night as well. Friday he was having a barbeque for his employees and needed help. Buck asked if I could come and of course Luis said yes. Luis had invited me earlier that day. It was nice to know Buck wanted me there after what I have put him through the last few days.

Friday Buck and I went to Luis's and Archie's party at his house. Buck and I worked the whole time. It was hot early on then cooled a bit after dark. Buck had more than a few beers, but was no way drunk. Still I drove home. He took another shower to remove the smell of smoke and started to his room. I was coming back from the kitchen dressed for bed. Maybe it was the beer, maybe it was me stepping back for a few nights. Buck looked at me differently. There was curiosity in his body language.

I went to him and took my nightly kiss. Buck opened up right away and shared his passion with my tongue. Buck held my shoulders firmly warning me not to take advantage of the situation. I released the kiss he seemed almost disappointed. I turned to my room and turned off the light. I walked back to him and took his hand.

"Rey!" He warned.

"Trust me!" I scolded him.

"Rey it's not going to happen!" He admonished me.

"Trust me!" I replied firmly.

I pulled his hand and led him to the bed in his room. Buck balked at first but seeing I was not over enthusiastic he laid down. I turned out the light and moved in front cuddling against him firmly.

"Thank you." I whispered.

"Can I trust you?" He whispered back.

"For tonight you can." I replied honestly.

He kissed the back of my neck and then again on my shoulder. His hand kneaded it gently before I reached back and brought it over me guiding it to my breast. I pressed deeper in him I could feel his prick against the crack of my ass. I was in heaven. He did not fondle my tit but he let it rest there. His cock started to stiffen, he moved his hips back breaking contact with my ass.

"Buck, please put it back!" I asked nicely.

He hesitated but shifted his hips so I could feel the hardness back against my ass. I wiggled it deep in my crevice. I waited to see if he would move then melted in his arm.

"Thank you, I can sleep now." I whispered in the dark.

I expected him to be gone when I woke up but he was setting on the edge of the bed. I could see he had just returned from the bathroom. His breath was fresh his hair brushed.

"I thought I might pick out some paint for the bedrooms, would you like to go along." He asked.

I wanted to fuck him that night, I won't lie. I thought about it all week. All my plans were moot when I asked him to trust me. He did and I respected that trust. I think I proved he could now trust me, at least a little bit. Lying on my back I reached up as he leaned over me slightly. I stretched my

arms out inviting him for a kiss. Then I remembered my mouth was not so fresh, uck! I was pulling them back when he surprised me by kissing me! He held nothing back! I wrapped my arms around his neck and held tight. The pendulum was swinging.

"I would love to spend the day with you!" I gushed when we parted.

"Good." Buck said as he stood. "By the way, the answer is still no!" He added. He walked to the door and stopped. "Tonight you sleep in your own room!"

We had a marvelous day together at least for me, and I think for him. We came home and prepared for the barbeque. I came out ready to go Buck looked me over. I knew he was not happy. It was provocative I will admit, but not slutty. Well maybe a bit. I chose the shorter shorts and the top with no bra. The longer he looked me over, the more I felt like I was disappointing him.

"Rey Ann, I will not take you looking like that!" He reprimanded me. "If you want to wear clothes like that at home for my pleasure that is one thing...maybe if we are on vacation where no one knows us...but these are friends and family! Now go change!"

If he thought I would be mad he was so wrong. Just the opposite, I was overjoyed. I took him by surprise when I ran to him and kissed him. He was so shocked he almost forgot why he was mad.

"I said go!" He repeated still confused.

I ran to the bedroom and without closing the door change into appropriate summer wear for a family picnic. In defiance I picked my best lacy bra but a top that hid it well. I slipped on shorts that went almost to my knees and a comfortable pair of low heeled sandals. I presented myself for inspection.

"Thank you. We can go now." He said with a smile. I learned two valuable lessons.

Little did he realize what he said, he thought he was scolding me but what he was saying was inclusive. First, he wanted his woman to be a sexy for him and him only. And if anyone else should see her dressed sexily it should not be anyone he would ever run into again. It was a lesson he never had to explain again.

Second. That woman was me!

The party was very nice. Maria was there and the surprise for all of us, including Buck, was mom and Joy showing up! I thought Buck might avoid me. You know keep his distance. But just the opposite took place. We never held hands or anything obvious. He did spend times with friends and family. But Buck hovered around like a half jealous boyfriend otherwise.

Joy and mom were in town for the party but also to look at some neighborhoods about two hours away. Joy was being considered for a job, and it looked like she might get it. Mom offered for them to take me shopping tomorrow. I wanted to buy a new outfit for my final interview Monday. It was important to make that good first impression with the top decision makers.

Once alone with Joy and mom I explained how my progress with Buck was going. I told them about sleeping with him last night, but that nothing happened. They both burst out laughing at the same time. We went for a private walk. It was the most important twenty minutes of my life since Bobby died.

Buck had a few beers but it was a long night and he had eaten well. As he drove home I explained that mom and Joy would be over tomorrow to take me shopping. He seemed disappointed that I would be gone but said nothing. Sometimes silence is louder than words.

He was back in the shower washing the smoke off again. I was preparing my plan. I dressed like I did every night to not raise suspicion. I kissed him the same. I even made him remind me I was sleeping alone.

Buck was never a very sound sleeper but since Bobby died that has changed. He is not like Luis but he sleeps well just the same. It had been a long day and I knew he would nod off quickly but I was in no hurry. I waited an hour longer just to be sure. Sitting in my room rubbing my pussy in anticipation, I left the lights off so my eyes would adjust.

In just bare feet I entered his room. I placed the slip knot over one wrist and tied it off to the spire on one bed post. I walked around and placed the other slip knot over his other wrist. He was on his side so I knew I need to take some slack up. Taking a deep breath I wrapped it over the other spire hoping I could catch him by surprise. I pulled with all my strength his arm whipped in my direction. I tied it off quickly then headed to his feet. I had tied the rope to the feet of the bed when he was in the shower. He was struggling with his arms cursing me. Fortunately his one foot was easy to tie down. With three limbs partially immobile I turned on the light.

"Rey!" He cursed. "What the fuck is going on?" At first I felt terrible. I had taken advantage of his trust. Then I remembered what was at stake.

"Shhh, it's ok!" Naked except for the sexy bra from earlier and matching panties, I jumped on the bed and straddled him.

Buck looked up with suspicious eyes. I guess I expected more of a struggle but he calmed down almost instantly. I just sat waiting for him to lash out, to scold me. I expected him to demand to be released. He did pull on the ropes, his muscles bulged. I heard the headboard creak. Accepting his situation he let his arms fall to the bed.

"Rey you need to get off me." He said calmly, almost too calmly.

"I need to talk to you Buck. There is something important I need to tell you." I almost started crying, this was harder than I thought. "I am in love with you Buck! I have been for a long time."

"Rey please?" He asked again.

"Not till I finish what I came for!" I replied. "I know you think I am in love with you for so many reasons. Teenage crush, father figure, maybe even because you saved me from my own dad. But I spent two years in psychology trying to figure it out and you know what I found?"

He hesitated for some time before he answered. "What?"

"I learned I love you because you are the best man I know. You are kind and smart, brave and sensitive, and...and...and...I could go on. I dated in college. You sent me to a campus away from home to keep me away from you. I know that! I did what you wanted. But you are still the one for me. Four years I lived away from you and I feel the same! Maybe stronger!"

"Rey stop, please let me go." He repeated.

"You will tell me I am too young, you are thirty four and I am twenty two. I am not too young. You will tell me this is wrong!" I released my bra tossing it aside, proudly displaying my tits. "I don't care. Neither does Luis, or Joy, or Karen! Buck you must know how I feel!"

"Rey!" He interrupted. I could feel his cock start to stir.

"Not till I am done!" I almost yelled. "I have to do this! They told me this was the only way! I need you Buck I need you now!"

I stood up and slipped my panties down. My moist pussy clearly on display.

"Rey you need to listen to..." I covered his mouth with my hand.

I reached down and pulled the waist band of his shorts down exposing his now hard cock. He moaned slightly into my hand as the folds of my pussy stroked his cock. I bent over letting my tits press into his chest. Buck tested the bonds again for the second time.

"Buck I am a woman now! I am your niece. I can't change that but the laws in this state don't consider that incest." I wanted to kiss him again. I could feel his cock throbbing between my pussy lips, it was now or never.

"Buck, it's not this I want..." I sat up grabbing his cock. "It is you Buck, I want you!"

I guided his cock to the entrance of my pussy it was so big but I didn't care. I let his cock start to spread my opening.

"Rey, don't." He moved his face quickly. It was more like a request than a command. "Do you want our first time to be like this?"

I refused to listen!

I plunged down until I felt the slight pain, more like a pinch. He eyes opened wide, I gave him a look affirming his suspicion. He pulled hard on the ropes but before he could respond I pushed down breaking through the thin membrane! My pussy burned!

Then it hit me! What did he just say?

"Rey, STOP!" Buck shouted.

"I can't!" I yelled back. Refusing to believe my ears.

"Trust me Rey, you must!" He looked seriously concerned.

"Don't make me stop Buck! Please?" I started to cry.

"Rey, look at me!" Buck asked. I looked deep in his eyes. "Trust me and let me go." He was calm but worried.

"If I do you will stop me." I cried. He pulled hard on the ropes again his muscles bulged, the bed creaked loudly.

"If you don't let me go I will rip this bed apart!" He warned. "If I do that we will stop and never do this again. Now will you trust me?"

Did he just say again? Did he say our first time before? I took my virginity by using him. He was pissed at me and now so was I. I pulled off of him slowly, his hard cock streaked in blood. I released his bonds. Buck waited for the last rope to fall free. It just began to register what he just said.

"Stay here." He commanded. He walked out the door. I knew he would not return.

I fell forward hugging his pillow just so I could smell him. I was crying oblivious to his return. He rubbed my back I flinched in surprise. Buck spanked my ass sharply.

"Roll over!" He whispered.

When I did he was naked, holding a towel and a tube. He laid them aside and bent over to kiss me. It was his most passionate kiss ever. I melted beneath him, my pussy felt like mush, my nipples grew hard.

"Is that how you want to remember our first time?" Buck repeated. "Your first time?" He whispered in my ear.

I had never really thought of that. I shook my head unable to speak. "I don't want to remember it that way either. I love you Rey Ann, let's make it worth remembering!"

I will never forget the feeling of him taking the lube and smearing it in and on my pussy. His calloused hands felt like a man should feel. He lubed his cock and then moved over me. Just the anticipation of him between my legs is burned into my memory. The moment his cock started its journey back inside me gave me goose bumps. I bet he wished he wore earplugs! The pain was gone now there was just discomfort. Feeling his cock spreading me open mere words cannot explain. He was so gentle yet forceful. I am not sure how much of his cock I took. I really didn't care. The weight of his hips, the heat radiating from his chest, the smell of his musk overloaded my senses. I came! Rare for virgins I hear. Maybe I cum easy? I think it's because Buck seemed to know what buttons to push.

Time stood still, there was just him and me. I knew he enjoyed it too. Buck filled my pussy when I came the second time. He was still hard when he rolled us over putting me on top. Our bodies glistened with sweat. My pussy was almost numb but there was no way I was stopping now. Resting for a moment, I just wanted to feel him in me without moving. He whispered, teasing me now, kissing me. I lifted up so he could suck a nipple it almost made me cum again. He gripped my ass and rocked his hips, I could feel him plunge deeper. I groaned letting him know it was too much for now.

I sat up and looked down he was barely half way in me. I could still grip what was not inside with one hand. His white cock in my black pussy turned me on but I wanted to see him cum. Pulling off I moved to the side and stroked him. I had never seen a real cock cum before. We both watched as my long black fingers wrapped around his cock and stroked him. Buck helped me making suggestions. I wanted to use my mouth but he said we should do that another time. Just knowing there would be another time was enough for me. I jerked him until there was a puddle of cum all along his chest. Using the towel I cleaned him off.

I turned off the light and snuggled up with him.

"Do you want to get cleaned up?" He whispered. The thought of taking a shower with him was tempting.

I started kissing him over and over.

"In the morning lover. I want to just stay here with you" I gushed. "I love you Buck."

"Rey Ann, I have accepted that I am in love with you too!" He finally said it out loud.

"I knew it, I always knew it! To hear you say it is my dream come true." I turned and let him spoon me. "Hold me Buck, hold me and never let go!"

I felt Buck stir behind me, he was coming back to bed, a good sign in my mind. Opening my eyes sunlight from the windows filled the room. It was a special moment but at the same time I was apprehensive about how to address last night. Was it all just a dream? Did I seduce him into a night of passion only to have it fade? I was planning to go to England in a week. Would I stay if he asked? What if he didn't ask?

I was all but assured the job but I could ruin the final interview and stay. Buck was right. I will never forget the first time we made love. My tender pussy reminded me all over again this morning. I still wanted more. It just dawned on me that it was the first time for him as well, at least with me! I had only been thinking of me. I thought about how selfish I had been. I trust him and need him more than ever. I was in love with this man and I wanted him to want me in the same way.

Suddenly a huge paw of a hand moved over my waist and pulled me close. He was still naked, a better sign. He caressed my stomach, then reached up and rolled a nipple between his thumb and forefinger pinching it lightly.

"Talk to me Rey." He whispered. "Tell me what you're thinking."

His hand went back to rubbing my stomach. There was a reason for it but I hadn't figured it out just yet.

"I am scared you won't feel the same this morning as you did last night." I replied my voice quivered.

"So you tide me to the bed, raped me, now you want to know how I feel?" He asked.

I turned over only to find he was teasing me.

"I am sorry about that Buck, I was selfish, I was thinking only about me." I caressed his face. "I didn't know what to do...to prove to you how I feel."

"I guess I could have made it easier?" He admitted. "You have to know I would never do anything to take advantage of you."

"I wanted my first time to be with you Buck It was all I could think about." I confessed. "I am glad you were man enough to make our first time special. Buck I am in love with you!"

"I feel the same way, I have always felt you were special. It's just that you are a woman now and we are able to express it in another way." Buck whispered moving stray strands of hair from my face. "I am still not convinced this is right however."

"Buck it has to be right!" I begged him to understand.

"What's your plan?" He asked getting serious. "Tell me about England."

"I am not sure I want to go!" I tested the waters. "This changes everything!"

Buck did not answer right away, instead he kissed me. Buck pulled me tight my tits mashed into his chest. I heard him sigh deeply before he spoke.

"Listen to me Rey..." Buck pulled back to face me. "...I want you to go. Now I know you don't want to right now, and the selfish side of me would tell you to stay, but this is your career. If you don't, the last four years were for nothing."

"But I could get another job?" I explained. "They have an office not too far from here."

"You remember how I made Luis redo that chair so many times?" He asked.

"I do."

"I wanted him to be the best he could be. I knew if he learned early on it would carry him through the rest of his life." Buck continued. "You need to do the same Rey Ann. You need to be the best you can be. Don't settle for something less."

I started to cry, he was always thinking of what was best for me. Buck was right and we both knew it.

"What about us?" I sobbed.

"You're worth waiting for." Buck framed my face with his hands and kissed me.

"Oh Buck I love you!" I rolled on top of him under the covers. We kissed for several moments.

"I'll be here when you get back." He assured me. "Well maybe not right here!" He looked around.

"You still plan to sell the house?" I had mixed emotions.

"I think it is best. Don't you?" He asked. I was surprised he was conferring with me.

"I don't know Buck this house is special for you!" I replied.

"Rey it is just a house. You are special to me!" He melted my heart with that single phrase.

I broke down in tears as he pulled me close again. I didn't know how to repay him.

"So have you decided?" He whispered.

"About the house?" I asked.

"About kids?" He replied.

I pushed back looking at him intently. He was waiting for my confession.

"I want them!" I stalled. How did he know I was not on birth control?

"But now?" He probed.

"Do you?" I hesitated to ask.

"If I not I would have worn a condom last night." He replied smiling.

"You knew?" I asked shocked. I can't believe he knowingly had unprotected sex with me. This was completely out of character for him.

"I trust you." Was all he said.

"You promise when the time is right?" I asked. He pulled me down for a passionate kiss, making it clear words were not needed.

"How about we go take a shower? Buck spanked my ass cheek. "Your mother is coming and, assuming she already knows, I would prefer she not finding us like this."

"Deal! But I get to wash you first!" I squealed as he spanked my butt again before I ran off.

In the shower he agreed to let me wash him first like I asked. He made it clear we were there to get clean not fool around. I was only slightly disappointed but since my pussy was still a bit sore I agreed. I knew he wanted us to take our time and not rush through this. Just being with him was enough for me. Buck gently washed all of me even shampooing my hair.

Buck let me dry him off then watched as I did the same for myself. When I was alone I looked at myself in the mirror. A sobering truth hit me. I wasn't sure if I was ready to have kids yet. I took one of the pills I had stashed for just this occasion and held it in my hand. Returning to the bedroom I sat it on the nightstand. Beside it I set a couple of his condoms. It was good for up to two days.

I almost wished Joy and mom weren't coming today. However I knew Buck wouldn't let me get out of it. I saw them pull in the drive. Luis was driving, Maria was with them as well. My stomach was in knots wondering if I should tell mom or not. I ran to Buck and gave him one last kiss.

"They're here." I said nervously. I fidgeted as I waited for them to get out of the car. Buck pulled me back to him and kissed me gently on the back of my neck. He held me close giving me strength to face them. I turned and looked up to see him with a sly grin.

"Not so bold now are you?" He teased.

"Please don't make fun of me!" I laughed with him. "I thought this would be easier! I am just not sure how to tell them?"

"Tell who what?" Mom opened the door without knocking.

I wanted to bolt but Buck held me until Joy walked in but before Maria did. I am sure I looked guilty as hell. Mom looked at Joy and then Maria. Just a week before we were two college co-eds. Maria is fucking my brother and I just made love to my uncle. Joy looked at Karen and giggled. Maria looked on clueless. Luis walked in and he knew the minute he saw me what was going on. He grinned at me and winked at Buck.

"Well don't I get a hug and a kiss?" Mom teased me. All but forgetting my manners Buck and I greeted everyone. Only Maria was still in the dark.

"We should get going Rey. Joy and I have a plane to catch later today and we have a bit of a drive."

They headed to the door but I wanted to kiss Buck goodbye. I couldn't since they were all right here. What would Maria think? I hesitated before I followed the ladies to the front door. Mom gripped the handle and stopped. She looked at me then back to Buck. Her suggestion was obvious.

I looked at Joy and Luis it was clear they were good as well. I looked at Maria, she seemed confused as to why we stopped. I looked at Buck and could not hold out any longer.

I ran to him he held his arms out as I wrapped mine around his neck. He picked me up off the floor, I kissed him for all to see. I kissed him firmly. I kissed him with all the passion I could muster at the moment. It was not a long kiss but it was significant, for me at least. Buck was willing to show everyone he loved me too.

"I love you." I whispered when we parted.

"I love you too Rey. Now go have some fun shopping." He said as he sat me down. Before he let go Buck went in his wallet and placed some money in my hand. "Buy yourself something nice."

He turned me and swatted my butt. I squealed just for effect. Karen was walking out Joy was following. Maria was standing shocked by what she just saw. I grabbed her hand and pulled her along, she stumbled out the door with me.

"Rey Ann! Really?" She looked back to the house. "He is such a hunk!"

The car ride to the mall was interesting to say the least! Girl talk for sure. Try as they might they got no details from me about last night. I was proud of myself for that and I know Buck will be as well.

Buck

I knew the minute she sat in the truck for the ride home things between us had changed. The looks I have been giving her she was returning with even more intensity. She had done all I had asked and more. Rey was a model teenager. Rey wanted to put those days behind her. She wanted me to know she was a woman. I could not deny her that opportunity. Everything about her had changed, her body, her looks, her confidence, even her attitude. People age but Rey Ann had grown. She developed the healthy independence I hoped she would. On top of her other classes she had taken psychology for two years. With her brains and now some education she would hard to keep up with.

She started by letting me know she knew Karen, Joy and I had slept together at the hotel. I wasn't mad Karen or Luis told her. I was surprised she wasn't upset. Maybe I am wrong, maybe she won't make a play for me? It wouldn't take long for me to find out.

Rey Ann has been kissing me for years. I have known all along it was a ploy. Setting me up so to speak. Two can play that game. I was hoping it would be so common as to lose its luster. I knew I would always rebuff any serious attempts when she was younger. Now I am not so sure. Karen and even Luis have all but given me the green light, still I have concerns. As much as I want to pursue Rey I still have parental feelings. I acquired them the last eight years raising Rey as well as Luis. I may not encourage her but I will not discourage her either. She will have to prove this is more than just a crush.

I expected her to use sex for her first attempts. I would too if I was her. She met me on the couch dressed provocatively but not slutty. Her kisses were longer and more passionate. I knew she was serious for sure now. I resisted her first two attempts to French kiss me but rewarded her persistence. She pushed as far as she dare, sizing me up. I could have stopped it right then and there. To be honest I thought if she was this determined maybe it was me who was being obstinate. Maybe she is right and I am wrong? Time will tell.

Without asking she worked in the gardens and around the house for two days. Seeing her do that meant allot to me. Sure she was trying to make a point. Seeing her actually work impressed me. Lip service is cheap. When she asked me to rub her shoulders I knew this was a ploy. Exposing her breasts and guiding me to them was devious. I give Rey credit, she was determined. I liked her boldness. The two nights Rey went to bed with only a kiss impressed me even more. Rey showed me she could seduce me with more than sex. Rey showed me restraint. I was probably more excited knowing she was down the hall wanting me than if she was naked in front of me.

Friday when I had a few too many she could have tried to take advantage of me. I did so expecting it. Rey pushed the envelope for sure by sleeping with me but she earned my respect for keeping her word. The fact she was not using pure sex is what sold me she was truly willing to prove her love to me. Rey did not sell herself out. She had pride and was willing to hold onto her self-respect.

The fact is it was all I could do not to take her then and there Friday night. I abstained for one simple reason. I didn't want Rey to think I would have sex with her just because I was drunk! What kind of victory would that have been for her? Rey had already won me over. I let her know that by asking her to go shopping. It was her last chance to back out. I thought she went too far when she came out dressed like a slut. When I sent her back to change she did so willingly. Reappearing like a woman I would be proud to be seen with.

I was shocked and disappointed when she settled for just a kiss before going to bed Saturday night. I had told her in the morning it would be that way. Still I expected more of a fight. Maybe she was not as committed as she led me to believe. I could not sleep thinking maybe I had played too hard to get. Maybe she needed me to make a move? I was prepared to do so the next day when I heard her come into the room.

It was dark so I knew she could not see if I was awake or not. I felt the first rope slip over my wrist. I was shocked for sure but then I remembered she had gone for a walk with Karen and Joy. Surely they put her up to this. When she pulled the ropes it was hard not to stop her then. She had taken the ultimate leap of faith. I lay there letting her get it all off her chest. I planned on stopping her when the time was right. What happened next was more surprising.

The only thing that remained for me is how far she would trust me. I struggled just as much for effect as to see if I could get loose. When she lowered herself on my cock my world stopped. I tried in vain to get her to listen. When I realized she was still a virgin it was too late to stop her. When she took her virginity in that way I did get mad. I even lost my temper a bit. I could have and would have ripped the bed apart. The moment she removed the first bond I knew we had both made a mistake. Rey for tying me up and me for not being man enough to pursue her.

I went to the bathroom and grabbed a towel and the lube. I looked at myself in the mirror then in the bedroom where she was crying. I could not let her get this far without letting her see my true feelings. I returned to her vowing to make her first time something to cherish. I am told I am big in that department. I accept I am bigger than average guy by a fair amount but I am not x rated material. I knew Rey would not enjoy a moment without some help. Lubing us both up I positioned myself above her and guided my cock back in her pussy. The expressions on her face told the whole story.

The little gasps, murmurs, moans, and screams of happiness told me all I need to know. Her hands were all over me her lips kissed anything they touched. Even with my weight pressing deeper she rolled her pelvis up to meet mine. She really never loosened much. Maybe she was trying too hard, maybe she is just that tight. Rey's first orgasm took her by surprise I think. Her eyes opened wide

her lungs filled the room with ecstasy. Her body did not seem to know which way to move she convulsed so hard.

I expected her to want a break but she wrapped her legs over mine. Her juices and my precum started to help. We both had a sheen of sweat covering our bodies. I bent to kiss her a few times she even looked down and watched as my pale cock slipped inside her pink and brown pussy lips. When the time came I was getting close I thought about pulling out. I knew she was not on birth control. I also know through Luis she kept a few morning after pills they provided at college. I trusted her to decide if and when she wanted kids. For me I knew there was no going back on our relationship. Rey Ann made it clear she felt the same way.

We had made love slowly and steadily changing up frequently but hard deep thrusts were out of the question for now. The one time I went too deep she groaned in discomfort. I backed off after that. My cock expanded and her pussy contracted as I pumped our future offspring into her waiting pussy. Her second orgasm followed and was more intense than the first but she seemed to have adjusted. Clutching me tight she sent shivers through both of us as her body accepted wave after wave of desire.

I moved Rey on top she was glowing in happiness. She looked down again as my cock still filled her pussy. She offered to blow me but I suggested we save that for another time. She jacked me off instead. I could tell she was amazed to watch cum spewing all over my chest. She towed me off and cuddled inside me.

We didn't even clean up just lay there together holding onto the memories that would last a lifetime.

We talked about what was next. Rey admitted she was not on birth control. I later found the morning after pill with a stack of condoms on my night stand. She was leaving it up to me. When her mom and Joy showed up with Luis and Maria she was so nervous. I think she was afraid I might reject her in front of them. Maybe she was so happy she wanted to keep us a secret a bit longer. The moment Karen and Joy walked in they knew, so did Luis. Her mom made Rey show her hand and I welcomed her for all to see.

It was done. I could feel her release all her fears about me in that one kiss. We were lovers and the people who needed to know now knew. There would be issues to deal with in the future. Karen could be one of them. Children and her job another. But for Rey Ann the only thing that mattered right now was I would not abandon her like her mother and father did. Scars heal slowly if at all, but Rey has shown a remarkable talent not only to survive but overcome. In that way we are one and the same. War for me was hell. Life for Rey Ann was worse. Hopefully we can survive and heal together.

Luis and I spent the day out in the shop. He enjoyed ribbing me. He has been calling me dad since high school. He once told me that even though I was not old enough to be his dad, he wished I was. Now he teased me about being his uncle, dad, and now his brother in law!

We talked about Maria for quite some time. I think he is ready to propose he is so smitten. Luis almost said so himself. I implied there would be time for that in the future. I suggested he get to know her better as well as her family. He listened carefully and to agree to wait. Luis is an impulsive and spontaneous young man. Waiting is not his strong suit, I wonder if he can really do it?

To be continued...