

A SISTER AND HER FAMILY CH. 04

twofourthree

Buck takes Rey Ann to the Big City!

Incest/Taboo

4.74

13.3k 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 fourth chapter. Rey Ann is out to prove she is a woman. Is her new acquaintance to be trusted? Has Buck pushed her too far? Can Rey Ann be trusted? Does she trust Buck?

Rey Ann

Shopping was wonderful. Mom and Joy helped me pick out an outfit for my interview tomorrow. Maria and I went to Victoria Secrets to buy something special for the boys at home. Buck gave me \$200, so I paid for Maria's too as a gift for Luis.

Maria has fallen hard for Luis. I am happy for them both. I explained she needed to be careful with Luis. He can get a bit ahead of himself a times. I suggested she tell him that she would date him but Luis was not to expect any commitments from her until she graduated. It was then that she assured me she has been on birth control for years. I didn't tell her I was not.

Joy took Maria with her for a short time so mom and I could talk. I only call her mom out of what little respect I have for her in that regard, and to avoid conflict. We had always had this love hate relationship. Since Bobby died and she cleaned up her act, it has been mostly love. That said she is more of a friend than a mother. What Luis and I went through as kids I still blame her for. Sob stories aside, I wiped her slate clean and with Joy's help we have few reasons to not get along.

"Rey Ann, I know I have failed you as a mother..." She said sitting down on a bench. "...I am so happy for you and Buck. I think he is everything that a mother could want for her daughter."

"Thank you." I replied letting her finish.

"There is no easy way to say this. I feel like I am on a TV show!" Karen fussed with her hands. "You know about Buck and me. What am I saying? Everyone knows about Buck and me." She was getting flustered. "I am not in love with him. We both know he is not in love with me. But he brings something into my life ..."

"Mom, you don't have to do this." I grabbed her hands.

"Yes Rey I do. Buck makes me feel loved!" She gripped my hands hard. "You slept with him, you know how it feels!"

In a way I couldn't believe she was talking about this but in another it was exciting to know someone else knew how I felt. Just looking at her I knew she was remembering how he makes you feel when he is with you. When he is inside you.

"Darling, I want you to know, Buck and I will never be intimate again. Joy made me promise her I would stop if he ever found a woman he loved." Mom was emotional and now so was I. "We may be moving back closer someday. Joy may have another job offer. He will always be welcome in our house, but not our bed! I promise you!"

It felt good to hug her. Not just a quick hello or goodbye. But a woman to woman real hug. We let our emotions out.

"Thank you Karen. It means allot you telling me personally." I replied. I wasn't sure I trusted her but I knew Joy would not allow her to break the promise.

As much fun as we had shopping I couldn't wait to get back to see Buck. We all went out for an early dinner. Luis took Buck's truck and we took his car to take Karen and Joy to the airport. I was confused when we drove straight home with Luis's car.

"You're not stopping to get your truck?" I asked as we passed the road to Luis's.

"How would it look if you showed up for an interview in an old truck?" Buck asked looking at me.

"I was going to take the Mustang." I replied

"I have taken the week off. I will be taking you." Buck explained.

"I would like that." I smiled at him.

This was the busiest time of the year for Buck. Taking time off now was definitely something I would have never expected him to do. We talked about our separate days. Buck told me about his conversation with Luis. I told him about mine with Maria. I also told him about what Karen had said about the two of them. Buck got quiet after that. I was not sure what to make of it. It scared me there might be issues he could not tell me. Maybe he was in love with her? We pulled in the drive he turned off the engine but did not open the door. I had a sense it was something he wanted to clear up before we went in.

"Talk to me Buck, what are you thinking?" I used the same question on him he used on me.

"Rey you know I come into this relationship with allot of baggage?" Buck turned to face me. "I am not proud of everything I have done."

"Are you in love with her?" I knew what he was referring to.

It hurt to ask, but I needed to know. He seemed shocked by the question. He took my hands and looked me square in the eyes.

"Is there a place in my heart for her? Of course. Do I love her? It's not that simple. In some ways I do. In other ways I despise what she was and what she did to you kids." He struggled to explain. "I am not in love with Karen. I have never been in love with her."

"Still you made love to her?" I said my emotions getting the best of me.

"I did what I thought was best to keep her alive. I wanted her know she was worth loving." He was searching to see if I understood. "She has Joy now."

"And if she needs you in the future?" It was the only question that needed answered. "She says she won't let you in her bed again."

"You don't believe her?" Buck asked.

"Do you?" I challenged him.

"No." He answered honestly.

"So you will you sleep with her again?" It was time to know if I had to share him.

"No Rey Ann, I won't. I would never do anything to hurt you." He replied. "Bobby is gone. It's time Karen stops using me as a crutch?"

"Buck, if she does need you though...what if I asked you too?" Buck looked at me in shock. "She is still my mother!" I added.

"Let's hope it never comes to that." He replied still taken back by my suggestion. "You are my love, my only love."

Buck kissed me letting me know there was nothing left to discuss. I heard everything I needed to know. We both knew Karen too well to know she was not strong enough even with Joy. Knowing I was the one he was in love with is all I needed to know. There was no looking back now, just forward.

"I love you too. Now let's go in I have something I want to show you!" I teased the mood suddenly lighter.

Buck opened my door and pulled me into his arms kissing me passionately.

"You are an amazing woman Rey Ann! I am lucky to have you?" He kissed me again.

"If you are good you could get luckier too!" I teased him pulling him in the house.

We went inside I sent him to take a shower as I went to my bedroom to do so as well. Being in the master bedroom I had my own bathroom. To my knowledge Buck has not set a foot in the room since Vicky passed. Even when I went to college nothing was touched. Maybe that is why he wants to sell the house? It's too bad. It is the biggest bedroom in the house. I finished showering and proceeded to dress in the new clothes I bought earlier. First was the presents I bought with the money Buck gave me. I picked each garment carefully and slipped it on. Next was the business suit Karen bought me. First the silk blouse. Then the pencil skirt hanging just below my knees. The

matching blazer. Then the perfect shoes. The three inch heel accentuated my legs but did not say sex like a taller heel would. With the touch of makeup I put on earlier I admit I did look professional.

Buck was waiting for me in the living room. I could see by the gleam in his eye I had made the right choice. Buck's expression was priceless as I entered slowly. I stopped short and turned slowly for him. He reached out and palmed my ass cheek pulling me close so I faced him. His other hand gripped my other cheek he pulled me gently against himself.

"Don't want to wrinkle it today now do we?" His eyes still checked me out. "Rey you are beautiful!"

"So would you be seen in public if I was dressed like this?" I teased him, remembering last night.

"I am going to have to buy a new suit or they would think I was kidnapping you!" He teased back.

I kissed him taking his advice and carefully avoided too much contact. His hands gripped my ass letting me know he wanted more. So did my pussy. I stepped back and slipped off the blazer handing it to Buck. My nipples tented the silk blouse leaving no doubt to my arousal.

"Wait here." I turned and gave him a good look at my ass as I sauntered away.

I returned with a hanger. Taking the blazer I hung it up near the front door. Buck watched my tits swim beneath the blouse as the sexy bra I wore for him gave little support and no padding. I stood near the door several feet from him and shimmied out of the skirt. He watched as I bent over giving him a nice look at my ass as I removed each foot still in my shoes. The matching frilly panties left him ogling my ass. I hung up the skirt and put it with the blazer. Standing in just the blouse I beckoned him to come closer.

Buck moved closer, his hands reached up to cup my tits. I stopped him.

"After the meeting!" I guided his hands to the buttons. "The rest is just for you!"

Buck took his time removing each button. My pussy grew wetter as the anticipation grew. I almost ripped it off I was so excited. When the last button cleared the hole he held the lapels together, teasing me further. My hands had gravitated to his crotch stroking his hard penis over the thin material.

"I need you now!" I hissed as he tormented me. "Please Buck! I have been a good girl!"

"That you have!" He gave me a wicked grin. "Stand here."

Buck moved behind me, he gently removed the blouse and hung it up with the skirt. He stepped closer, still behind me. He reached around and rubbed my stomach. Buck then moved to cup my tits in the lacy bra. My knees almost gave out. His hot breath on my neck sent chills up my back. He nibbled on the lobe of my ear. I let out a soft moan. One hand slipped over my panties where he found they were soaked. He slipped a finger between my lips and rubbed my clit gently. I started to collapse. Buck's strong hands caught me. Turning to the side he picked me up in his muscled arms.

"You didn't take the pill? Why?" His eyes searched my soul.

"I am not sure. I thought about it. I just couldn't do it." I tried to explain. "What do you think?"

"I trust you to decide when you are ready." He kissed me softly.

"I say let nature take its course." I said fearfully.

"Maybe we should help her along again?" He grinned in approval.

"I would like that!" I kissed him firmly as he carried me to his room.

Buck laid me down. The covers had already been pulled back. Buck moved between my legs. I pulled his tee shirt off. His chest is massive, his shoulders broad and square. He has just a bit of a belly hiding an old six pack. His waist is narrow his legs and thighs long and toned. Buck caressed my sides then parted my legs. I still had on the sexy bra and panties I bought for him today. Buck caressed each leg then moved to my feet massaging them one at a time. He bent at the waist and kissed along my leg until he reached my thighs. I squealed as it tickled.

He spread me open then rubbed his nose on the gusset of my panties. I moaned in pleasure. Buck clamped his mouth over the thin satin patch over my lips and sucked me deep in his mouth. I cried out in ecstasy. Pulling the panties to one side he ran his tongue along my slit.

"OH BUCK!" Echoed in the room. I pushed on his head desperate to remove the panties. Buck stopped me continuing to torment my pussy with them on. He pulled them into my slit then licked the exposed lips. He pulled them to one side slipping his tongue in my gash. Buck pulled the material to the opposite side trapping the lip so he could tongue me from the other side. Buck kept me on the edge until he knew I was ready to explode! Then he covered my pussy with the satin panel and attacked my clit.

"Buck I am going to cum!" I yelled.

"Not yet." He teased.

I pushed up pressing my pussy hard against his face. I grabbed his hair and forced him down. I needed to cum and cum soon.

"Now Buck I need to cum now!" I pleaded.

"Not yet Rey!" He was tormenting me now.

He kissed and licked me. My clit begging for direct contact. I closed my eyes trying to hold off. Buck's tongue dancing everywhere I wanted but not where I needed.

"BUCK! PLEASE!" I screamed for release. I removed one hand from his head and gripped my tit through my bra. I was so desperate I was ready to frig myself. "OH GOD, PLEASE!"

Buck sat up pulling my panties off. I spread my legs for him.

"Cum Rey!" He grinned. "Let me watch!"

I opened my eyes in shock. Buck was grinning! The sly bastard, he planned this all along! I had no choice now. My long fingers wrapped just inside me like I had done so many times before. I flicked my clit side to side. I knew every hidden place. I knew just how much pressure was needed. My ass rose just like I wanted it to.

"I hate you!" I screamed as the first wave saturated my body. I closed my eyes again. Enjoying each passing wave the next just a bit softer than the one before. I clamped my legs shut trapping my hand. I felt the bed move during this but it was not until his calloused hands pushed my knees apart did I open them.

Buck was descending between them his angry cock headed for my pussy. He pulled my arms above my head. Buck's slippery cock nudged my opening.

"No Buck, wait!" I squealed. My pussy was still recovering from my self-gratification. His cock plowed inside. "Oh no!"

"Cum Rey!" He grunted.

I could feel him delving deeper my pussy spasmed with each thrust.

"Oh god YES!" I moaned my pussy sending signal of intense pleasure to my brain. "Fuck me!"

"Cum for me love, show me how much you love me!" It was a challenge I wanted to win.

My pussy begged for more. Buck happily obliged. By the second thrust I could feel my pussy contract around his cock. Still his cock pushed deeper. The third stroke I was pushing back the pleasure was too intense. My clit folded in, the veins on the top of his cock rippled along it.

"Buck you bastard I am going to cum!" I yelled.

"Do it Rey show me you love me!" He pumped the fourth time.

"OH Fuck!" Without warning my pussy exploded! I could feel him. Every nerve inside was on fire. I wrapped my arms around him hoping he would keep me from bouncing off the bed. Perspiration gathered on my forehead as my body wracked yet again in another orgasm. This was just as intense as the first orgasm but didn't last as long. Just as I was coming down Buck drove back in my pussy. Without warning I felt another rush.

"Again Rey, cum again!" He grunted as I felt him nudge my cervix.

"No Buck it's too much!" I protested. I felt his cock swell and my pussy contract. "Oh don't stop!"

He pulled out for another thrust. My pussy by now was finally accommodating his size if not his length. Adrenalin pulsed through my veins I could feel my body succumb to him yet again.

"Fuck me Buck! I'm going to cum!" I was delirious with pleasure. I could feel him stroking faster. "Cum for me Buck give me your baby!"

The minute he heard baby I felt a flood fill my pussy. It was more than I could take. The orgasm that surged in me took me to a place I could have never dreamed of.

"Rey!" I heard Bucks voice. It sounded so good to me. Why was he scared? I opened my eyes he was beside me looking like he saw a ghost.

"Buck!" I felt like I was floating on a cloud.

"Are you ok?" He still had that look like he was concerned.

"Oh Buck that was...that was magnificent!" I pulled him to me needing a kiss.

"Are you sure?" He asked again.

"Oh darling I am sure." I started to set up to greet him. My bra reminded me what had taken place earlier. I looked down and my pussy gaped open his cum leaking out. "What happened?"

"I think you passed out?" He pulled me tight.

"Really?" I said surprised. "Oh my god Buck you might be right!"

"You scared me! I think I pushed you too far?" He kissed me quickly the color coming back in his face.

"You pushed me just right! Oh my goodness that felt good!" I beamed still feeling the effects. "That was three massive orgasms! I didn't know I could do that!"

"More like four! I think you were gone for the last one!" He explained. "You are definitely multi orgasmic!"

"You knew?" I asked puzzled. "How did you know?" He looked at me strangely. "Ah, Karen?"

"When she was younger. Drugs robbed her of that later in life." He kissed me sorry we brought her up at a time like this. "You sure you're ok?"

I pushed him back on the bed. I removed my bra and climbed on top of him.

"Hold me I want to remember this night too." I laid my head on his chest. "I'm still mad at you for the first one."

"I will make it up to you I promise." He kissed my head. "We better get some sleep you have a big day ahead of you tomorrow."

Buck smelled fresh from a shower when he came in to wake me up. He had a towel wrapped around his ass. I reached up and pulled it off. In the sunlight I saw the scars on his back.

"So you're up?" He asked not turning around. "I know your meeting isn't until after lunch, but we should leave early in case we have car trouble."

"Do they hurt?" I asked as he sat on the bed. "The scars, do they hurt?"

I ran my finger over all six.

"Not anymore, but I can predict the weather with my shoulder."

"Did they hurt as bad as when Bobby shot you?"

"Much worse than when I got shot." He stopped and turned to look at me. "His bullet only hurt after the shooting. Until they took it out that is."

"You could have died?" I realized. "Each one was a fragment?"

"Except the one beside my spine. That one is special." He didn't seem to mind talking about it. Funny he never would before. "And your shoulder?"

"Nasty bit there. When it was dislocated it broke the bone. I have screws in there holding it together. Are you having fun?" He asked politely.

"Karen said you carried two guys to safety after you were hurt. She said you got a medal." I asked hoping he wouldn't mind.

"What they don't say is that four guys didn't make it." He looked at me letting me know we had gone far enough. "Sorry Rey, you have a right to know."

"But you did save others right?" I wanted to end on an up note.

"I did. They both came home. One lost a leg." He seemed happy to tell me. "Fortunately they were both scrawny kids like you! Or I would have left them behind like I will do with you if you don't get in that shower!" He reached for me and tickled me until I was ready to cry laughing.

Buck was dressed in a nice pair of slacks and a pull over shirt. He dropped me off at the front office and asked me to call him when I was ready to be picked up. They told me it would take an hour and since the drive was almost thirty minutes away, he was going to stay in town.

Walter Hopkins himself was in town. He was the CEO of Acme Industries. They had factories in several countries and offices around the world. They supported three industries, big trucks, farm machinery and now aerospace. I was being hired to work with human resources to integrate the different offices.

Sandra interviewed me, we had talked before. I was all but hired so she was verifying I actually graduated from high school and college. She looked over the application I filled out. There were some personal questions but nothing too dramatic. Then she asked me one question.

"In the case of an emergency who should we call?" Sandra looked at the form pointing to the one line I had not filled out.

"William Harrison." I said without thinking. I knew I made the mistake when I looked at the next line on the application.

"His relationship to you?" She asked.

I panicked the second time

"My fiancé." I said quickly. I was afraid to tell her it was my uncle.

"Well congratulations! Do you have a date set?" She was just being polite.

"Not yet, we are kind of waiting to see how this job works out." I replied truthfully.

"Good choice. The time will pass quickly and we do bring you home for a week every quarter." Sandra explained.

We talked for another twenty minutes and everything seemed fine.

"Mr. Hopkins would like to meet you." Sandra added. "He is in town and since you will be working on his staff he thought I would be a good time to be introduced.

There was no way I could say no. It was close to four now. I knew Buck would be waiting.

"Sure!" I said happily.

Sandra led me down the hall to a room where a nice looking man sat behind a desk. It was covered with documents, an assistant dropped another pile on the corner.

"Walter this is Rey Ann." Sandra announced. She is the one we recommended for London."

"Ah yes!" Walter stood and offered his hand. I shook it then Sandra handed him my papers. "Your work in school was very impressive young lady."

Walter leafed through the pages looking over his glasses. He looked mid-fifties, nice smile, his eyes have an intensity much like Buck. He looked at me several times sizing me up.

"Tell me about yourself." He asked.

"Not much to tell. I went to school. Was fortunate to go to college. I studied hard knowing I was lucky to be there. I was looking for a company that was willing to give me a chance to show what I have learned." I spoke clearly and calmly. All those years interacting with Buck were paying off right now. "I am looking for a company that wants to move forward. A place I can make a difference. A place where initiative is encouraged."

"Well said." Walter looked through the notes. "I see you are engaged?"

Committed to what was on paper I had no choice but to continue the lie.

"Yes Mr. Hopkins." I said calmly. He looked over his glasses at me.

"Walter, please. And yet you know you will be going to England for up to two years?" He challenged me. "Are you up to that? Is he?"

"We have discussed it. Buck encouraged me to take the job." I said confidently.

"He both loves you very much and trusts you. Or he is a fool." Walter mumbled to himself as much as me. "What does he do for a living?"

"He drives and fixes school buses." I said. For the first time I realized how that might be construed as a lowly position. I myself knew the man and didn't care.

"I'd like to meet him some day!" Walter handed the paperwork to Sandra.

"Sir, I mean Walter, he will be picking me up today if you have time." I blurted out for no reason. I don't know why but I did. Maybe I wanted him to judge Buck as a person and not his occupation.

"Splendid!" Walter gushed. "Let me know when he is here and I will come out to the lobby. This stuff is just giving me a headache." He looked at the desk and all the papers.

Sandra congratulated me on getting the position. I was to meet here Saturday. She and I would fly out and be in London on Monday. Sandra handed me a packet explain all of the benefits the company provided. It also spelled out what the company did and did not pay for while I was overseas. I would be supplied a furnished apartment in the same building as the other employees. This was just across the street from where we would be working.

I called Buck and he said he would be over in ten minutes. Sandra informed Walter and came back to congratulate me one more time. Now you have to know Buck is not what you would call a stylish dresser. In fact I don't remember ever seeing him even wear a tie. Blue jeans and nice shirt were common. Only on occasions such as today did he wear dress slacks. He was always clean, kept his hair cut, face shaved each day. But he rarely needed to be dressed up for anything.

You can imagine my shock when he walked in the lobby looking like the cover of some men's magazine. Black slacks, white button down shirt, camel blazer with a contrasting tie and polished

shoes. Maybe not the most stylish guy but oh my goodness did he look handsome.

"Buck!" I squealed as he passed through the second door. "You look GREAT!"

I couldn't help it I had never seen him dressed like this. He tilted his head and gave me a wicked smile. He had done this for me! I ran to him and threw my arms around his neck in my signature move. He wrapped me up and kissed me as he swung me around.

"So did you get the job?" Buck asked.

"She sure did." Walter said from behind me. I was so focused on Buck I did not even see him.

"Walter Hopkins, my friends call me Walt." Mr. Hopkins offered Buck his hand.

"Buck. Nice to meet you Walt." Buck took his hand and gave him a firm handshake. "Everyone calls me Buck."

"So you are Rey Ann's fiancé I assume." He asked Buck straight up.

I almost fainted, he didn't even give me time to warn Buck. I knew this would end badly.

"Yes sir I am! Lucky to be so I might add." Buck looked at me not angry but with truly loving eyes.

"Yet no ring?" Walt questioned. Oh my goodness was he sharp.

"Well Walt the truth is it all happened so fast! I am not quite sure which one of us proposed?" Buck said laughing. Buck didn't miss a beat. "I guess you could say we were kind of caught off guard, and the next thing you know you are!"

"I know exactly what you mean!" Walt smacked Buck on the back. "That is the way it was with my first wife, bless her soul. Say no more I was young once."

"Excuse me sir it's your wife!" A young man approached.

"Excuse me a moment won't you." Walt asked. He moved off to the side.

"Yes dear I am busy. I promised you I would take you out for dinner and I will." He said in the phone.

"I called Mitchell's they are booked... I know, but the hotel is convenient since we don't have a car.

"I will be leaving in the next thirty minutes...I love you too."

"Sorry folks, I guess being cooped up in a hotel room isn't much fun." Walter explained.

"Walt, excuse me for listening but I have a suggestion." Buck said. "Rey and I have reservations at Mitchell's tonight. I am sure we can make it a foursome. If it is ok with your wife that is?"

"Buck you don't have to do that. I am sure you two have plans." Walter was being polite.

Buck looked at me. I was shocked to learn he had reservations at one of the nicest restaurants in town. I was all for it.

"Walter please. We are just talking dinner. We have a car. You and your wife are welcome to join us if you wish." Buck said. "Besides it sounds like she would like to get out of the hotel?"

Walter called his wife back and explained that we would pick her up in thirty minutes. Walter excused himself heading back to the office. Buck and I waited in the lobby not really saying much since the receptionist was present. Walter returned and insisted on sitting in back on the way to the hotel

We picked up his wife Melissa at the Hyatt Hotel. She was younger than Walter, my guess in her late thirties. Nice looking, not beautiful but sophisticated. Impeccably dressed you could see the moment she saw Walter she loved him. After introductions we headed to dinner. Melissa sat in back with me as Buck drove us the short distance to the restaurant. We went to the bar while we waited for our seats to clear and got to know each other a bit. They held hands the whole time. Walter proposed a toast in honor of my new job. Melissa was clearly happy to know how we met.

Melissa kept looking at Buck as if something was bothering her. Walter noticed and could not help but ask why.

"Mel what is it?" He looked at his wife and then to Buck.

"Buck have we met?" She asked her curiosity getting the best of her.

"Not that I am aware of." Buck replied with a smile.

"I have met him before or seen his picture." She said to Walter.

They came to get us for our table, we all went to sit down. Walter paid the bar tab.

The conversation was light. Melissa could not keep her hands off of Walter. Nothing rude just light touches and small signs of affection. I took notice and wondered if Buck would allow that in public. Walters's first wife passed from breast cancer. He met Melissa through some friends. They have two children together he has one from his first wife. Melissa adopted him as her own. He is away at college now, but he calls her mom.

As with all men talk eventually turned to business.

"Rey Ann tells me you service buses." Walter asked politely.

"I drive a school bus and run the maintenance department for the district." Buck answered.

"Good for you! When Rey Ann told me that I knew we had to meet." Walter gushed. "My old man was a bus mechanic. Best damn man I ever knew!"

"What's your real name Buck?" Melissa asked. Buck hesitated looking her square in the eye. It was like he was afraid to answer.

"William Harrison." I offered looking first at her then back to Buck.

"I knew it! I have seen your picture. You're the one!" Melissa looked directly at Buck then to Walter. "He is the one that saved that..." Melissa stopped in mid-sentence. "...you killed that man to protect your family! What four maybe five years ago? I never forget a face."

"Is that true Buck?" Walter asked.

"It was six years ago. Technically he killed himself." Buck said meekly. "It is really not proper dinner conversation." He added.

"You are a decorated Marine, Purple Heart..." She was thinking of what else.

"Medal of Honor." I said softly. Buck was getting uncomfortable, even Walter sensed it.

"Buck, I see this little lady has found herself a keeper." He diffused the tension. "Thank you for all you've done for our country!"

"Rey Ann, I think I will head to the ladies room." Melissa offered.

I went with her as is the custom. After we used the facilities she met me at the sink.

"You were the girl he saved aren't you?" She looked over as I let the water run over my hands longer than needed. "You were just sixteen if I remember. Your mother was there too wasn't she."

"Yes she was." I started drying my hands.

Melissa moved closer her hand touched my face gently. I could feel how nervous she was.

"Buck is your uncle isn't he?" She was so gentle.

"He saved my life." I replied her hand was so soothing. I leaned against it.

"Rey Ann I have to ask. Did Buck take advantage of you?" Melissa looked concerned.

"For years I wanted him to, but he refused to do anything. He wouldn't even let me kiss him except on special occasions!" I explained. Melissa seemed surprised and relieved at the same time. "It was only last week after I graduated college that he changed his mind."

"So it has been you pursuing him?" She looked at the door not really wanting an answer. Melissa turned back to me. "So what changed after all this time?"

Sensing she was still concerned about me, I decided to explain it all.

"I think he was jealous of my boyfriend from college. I think he finally realized I was a woman not a kid." Melissa smiled as I filled her in. "Can I tell you something?"

"Of course you can." Melissa was already like a mother I never had.

"Buck was my first." I said sheepishly. "He is everything I dreamed about and more!"

"Oh Rey Ann I am so happy for you! I feel the same way about Walter!" Melissa confessed.

She embraced me letting me know she was happy for me. I don't know why I confided in her? We had just met hours before. Maybe it was we both love men older than us? Maybe it was the way she interacted with Walt. I felt a closeness I have never felt with another woman. She pulled me close. It was the first time I think anyone but Buck really knew how I felt. All those years of holding it in. Suddenly my emotions poured out. "He really did save my life in more ways than one."

"I believe you Rey Ann." She held me as I started to regain my composure.

"You won't tell Walter will you?" I asked nervously.

"No darling. I won't but you should one day. He is a good man, he will understand." Melissa patiently waited as I gathered myself.

The boys were back to talking business again.

"Defending a position is asking for defeat Walter. Look you have done a great job since taking over. Sales are up debt is down. Consolidated is looking to buy you out. The problem is they only want your war chest. Then the CEO will raid the company, just like he did with Ardo. He close plants and move them overseas, sell junk and pad his pocket. He only wants a golden parachute so he can walk away richer." Buck was getting passionate. "Look at the main plant down by us. It was making money! The union even offered to help. Now they make junk overseas. No one wants it because they don't stand behind it, but penny pinching purchasing agents buy it. They can't even get it here because they don't pay their shippers on time."

"What would you do if you ran Acme?" Walter asked. I doubted he would seriously take advice from a mechanic.

"I would buy them out! The only thing they have on you is Ardo's patents. Make a secondary offering, sure the price of your stock will go down for a while. Buy them, get the patents and Argo's brain trust, integrate what you can. Who knows maybe with the right management they can make good parts. Bring the critical manufacturing back home. You will own all of their purchasing contracts. Start supplying quality parts, guys like me will be happy!"

"You make it sound so easy!" Walter laughed. "Did you see that guy on TV say that?"

"I don't have a TV." Buck explained. "You don't think I would let my fiancé work for just anybody do you?" Buck asked laughing.

"You mean you read all about this?" Walter looked at Melissa. She looked at me and winked. We both knew he was impressed.

The waiter stopped by and took desert orders. Walter ordered one to share with his wife. Buck ordered one for us. I guessed he did to be polite since he never orders desert.

The conversation came back to domestic things. I felt Melissa and I had this bond between us now. Talking was made easier knowing she cared and I could trust her. When desert came out the waiter sat Walters order between them with two forks. When he brought Buck's out he sat it in front of me. The waiter took off a silver dome and under it was a diamond ring setting on a piece of red velvet. Beside it was a card. It was from Buck asking me to marry him.

I was so stunned! I wasn't expecting it at all. He had to have arranged this all earlier in the day. I have been with him since he picked me up. I couldn't say yes, we already told Walt we were engaged."

"Buck!" I shrieked so loud everyone looked. "It is beautiful!"

My hand shook as he slipped it on. He kissed me and before I knew it everyone around was clapping. Walter reached for Melissa's hand. If she had any question of my love for Buck she now had her answer.

"Well done Buck, well done!" Walter praised him.

Melissa made a fuss about the ring. It really was beautiful. I caught her sizing up Buck as he and Walter talked about sports and such. Walter insisted on paying for dinner. Buck protested but Walter reminded him they had talked about business.

When the time came to drop them off at the hotel I saw Melissa give Buck a hug and whispered in his ear for several minutes. Walter gave me a quick hug and thank me for sharing the special night with Melissa and him. Buck shook his hand and thanked him once again for dinner. I approached Melissa sad to say goodbye.

"I will miss you!" I gushed quietly. "Will I see you again?"

"Walter tells me you are going to London. I am bringing the kids for a couple of weeks while Walt is there on business. I am sure we will see you there!"

We hugged for several moments. Something about her drew me in.

"Rey Ann about Buck, I am sorry if I was out of line. He loves you, I can see that now." She whispered. "For what it's worth I approve."

She kissed my cheek as we parted.

Back in the car Buck drove around the building and parked the car. He got out and opened my door.

"Buck what are you doing?" I looked up from my seat. "Why are we getting out?"

"Trust me!" He said with that devilish grin.

Taking my hand he led me to the side door. Pulling an electronic key from his pocket he opened the door to the hall leading to the elevators. We got out on the fifth floor still holding my hand he led me to a room and opened the door. Leading me in he closed the door. Buck spun me around and kissed me as passionately as he ever had.

"Mrs. Rey Ann Harrison! Kind of has a ring to it? Doesn't it?" Buck said smiling. He dropped to his knees "I love you Rey, will you be my wife?"

"Oh Buck I am so sorry I ruined it for you!" I thought about how he had it all planned out. Then I ruined it.

"Is that a yes or a no?" He teased, knowing the answer.

"YES! Of course! Yes, yes, yes!" I jumped on him still kneeling. I kissed him over and over. "I love you Buck."

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. We were both surprised. Buck stood up and opened the door a crack. Looking outside he opened the door. Outside was a hotel employee with a fruit basket. Buck handed the basket to me signed for it, and offered the young man a tip. The man refused and turned and left as Buck closed the door.

I pulled the card it was from the Hopkins. 'So happy to meet you both, thrilled to be part of your night. Please have Buck call room 632 tonight if possible. Congratulations Mel & Walt'.

"You must have made quite an impression?" Buck kissed me.

Buck called up the Hopkins and spoke to someone on the other end.

"Thank you so much for the basket!" Buck said. ...

"That would be no problem, we are usually up at six." ...

"Ten?" He looked at me. "She will be ready." ...

"Thank you again Walt. I will see you in the morning." Buck hung up the phone and turned to me. "Melissa would like you to go shopping with her tomorrow."

"Buck I would love to but the only clothes I have are what I have on!" I protested.

"Not so! I packed you a few things to choose from." He opened the closet and there hung some items that I looked at with Maria, Joy, and Karen. Opening the dresser drawer were some bras and panties as well.

I went in the bathroom. Buck had each of my toiletries set out, all brand new.

"You had this all planned?" I started to get emotional. "Even the Hopkins?"

"Oh, no. That was all you!" He laughed. "I knew his name of course but not hers. I did tell him we had a room reserved and the ring was coming I told him when you two went to the ladies room."

"Buck this night has been so special!" I jumped in his arms wrapping mine around his neck. I could see the ring on my finger reminding me how much he loved me. "Take me to bed! I need to feel you inside me!"

Buck took less time undressing me than he did last night. He tossed my clothes on the chair in his attempt to get me naked. I pulled at his clothes at the same time and soon we were lying together naked on the bed. Knowing I was not yet wet enough to take him in me I headed to his cock.

"Rey, not yet!" Buck started to stop me.

"Just to get you slippery!" I hissed.

Buck let me proceed. I took him in my mouth for the first time. I had actually given a few blowjobs in college just to see what it was all about. I never really cared for it, but with Buck it was different. I could feel him expand as I sucked him bathing his cock in saliva. The ripples of his veins, the large mushroom head intrigued me. I licked along the slit and tried to enter the opening with my tongue. He pulsed in my mouth.

I could have finished this but he was pulling me up and my pussy was starting to drip. Positioned on top I directed his cock in my pussy. I pumped it a few times settling in on a comfortable spot. Buck pulled me down my tits pressed against his powerful chest. With a pillow under his head I could just reach up and kiss him.

"I love the feeling of you inside me!" I moaned as he pushed slowly deeper.

Buck's large calloused hands gripped my ass pressing me tight against his pelvis. His cock moved slowly deeper I could feel my clit pulled along the top of his cock. He stopped I wanted to move but his hands clamped tight on my ass would not allow it. Then he started to roll his hips and withdrew his cock just as slowly as he had entered. I whimpered when he held just the tip inside me. The feeling from void left behind played havoc on my pussy.

"Fuck me Buck!" I pleaded.

"I am." He said calmly.

His hand gripped harder as I tried to push back on him. Thank god he started back in! Every nerve lining my hungry cunt responded as he passed over them. Oh god I needed him to fuck me faster! Inch by agonizing inch he tormented my pussy with his stiff prick. I could feel my pussy lubricating and because of that it seemed he was delving deeper in me. My clit was soooo happy when he plunged in but so desperate for contact when he pulled out. I thought I would explode. I had endured this far too long. Even the clock showed more than a half hour had passed. I had been so close to cumming so many times but he kept me on the edge each time he pulled out.

I had moaned my pleasure hoping he would concede to my wishes. Then I pleaded but he still denied me. Buck continued to thrust into me no faster.

"Please Buck I can't take it anymore!" I begged him now. "I need it baby!"

"Cum for me!" He replied with no feeling for my pleas. "Cum Rey, do it."

God I wanted to so bad? Buck started in one more time I could feel his pelvis slick with my juices. My clit begged for more contact! Any contact to let me cum.

"Cum Rey!" He commanded now.

"I can't!" I hissed so close to the edge once again. He was pulling back I could feel hot juices pour over my clit.

"Do it Rey! CUM NOW!" This was a demand.

With little strength left I clamped my pussy tight over his cock. My clit felt the wonderful peaks and valleys of his cock I was right there! Just one more ridge my brain screamed. Buck released my ass cheeks. I pushed back hard! Finding the pleasure I sought I fell over the edge just in time for my cervix to try and surround the head of his wonderful cock.

"BUCK!" I screamed, at least I think I did? All of a sudden a bright yellow glow spread from my pussy to the rest of my body in a slow gentle melting of emotions. It was like a massive orgasm but gentle, caressing, and warm. Not all jolts of electricity like before. I felt so loved at that moment I whimpered like a little baby.

"Cum for me!" Buck whispered.

He broke the spell I was under. I looked up with half close eyes. "I just did!" I whispered.

"Now cum for ME!" Buck pulled from my pussy then slammed back deep in one quick stroke.

My body woke like it was in a slumber and someone threw a firecracker in my pussy! BANG!

I could feel the need for that intense orgasm I had in the past. Free to move I fucked his cock. Setting up I could feel the cool air fanned by my bouncing tits. It was like there was a piece of me missing and Buck held it in his cock and I had to get it back. I fucked him crying out as wave after wave of desire pushed me to go faster. Buck was watching me through half closed eyes, I could tell he was getting close as well.

"Fill my pussy!" I demanded of him this time. "Do it Buck, do it now!"

My pussy was in overdrive! It was contracting around his cock so fast and hard my muscles ached. But then I felt it! Life itself was filling my hungry womb. The first pulse seared my cunt. I pressed

down so the head of his cock directed it to the opening of my cervix. Nature had taken over in two ways. First my motherly instincts demanded he impregnate me. Second a complete and ferocious orgasm ripped through my body. So overcome with passion I could not tell you how many times his cock pulsed inside me.

He pulled himself up and latched onto my tit muffling his cries of ecstasy. I held him in place by wrapping him up as I rode wave after intense wave through my second climax. We were both spent as the intense pleasure turned to love. Buck lay his head back my nipple stiffened again in the cool air. Pulling me down I lay on him his semi hard cock still stuffed in my pussy. Exhaustion from such an emotional day finally caught up with me. I looked at my ring one last time and then closed my eyes to sleep.

I slept like a baby on top of Buck but in the morning I started getting restless. I rolled off him and cuddled beside him but still I was not able to get back to sleep. I didn't lie to Walt but I didn't tell him the truth either. It just kept making the rounds in my head. Melissa's words swirled in there as well. Buck rolled over his big arm moved over my side and pulled me to him.

"What's wrong Rey?" He whispered as he nuzzled my neck and kissed me below the ear.

"I can't sleep." I sighed.

"Tell me something I didn't know." He teased by kissing my shoulder. "What's bothering you?"

"Are you going to see Walt?" I asked not answering his question.

"I am meeting him at the office at nine, you are to meet Melissa to go shopping in the lobby at ten."

"Can I go to the office and talk to Walt then come back?" I asked.

"Sure if you need to." Buck replied. "Can I know why?"

"I need to tell him you are my uncle." I replied.

"I see." Buck didn't say anything else making me wonder what he was thinking.

"Melissa knows. She said she would not tell Walt. Buck that's not fair to her." I tried to justify. "She said I could trust Walt. What do you think?"

"I think you made the right decision." Buck pulled me tight I suddenly felt much better.

I slept the few hours before Buck got up to shower. I joined him just as he was finishing. Hoping we could continue where we left off last night he reminded me we were on a schedule. Never one to give up easily I did entice him to at least wash my tits and ass knowing he could not resist. I thought of masturbating when he left but figured I might need my energy later that night.

Buck and I had breakfast before we headed over to see Walt. We loaded the car and started for Acme. I was feeling very nervous as we pulled in the lot. Buck and I went in and checked in with the receptionist. Walt was surprised to see me when he walked out to greet Buck.

"Rey Ann what brings you here?" Walt asked with a smile.

"I was hoping to have a minute with you before you talk with Buck." I said shifting nervously.

"Of course why don't you both come back?" Walt offered.

"If is all the same I would like it to be just you and me." I looked at Buck to see if he was ok with that. He nodded and smiled.

"Well this sounds serious!" Walt cocked his head wondering what was going on. "Sure let's go into the conference room." He escorted me down the hall to a glass enclosed room and closed the door behind us.

"What's on your mind?" He said smiling.

"Mr Hopkins..."

"Rey Ann please call me Walt!" He interrupted.

"Mr. Hopkins." I repeated letting him know I meant to say that. "I have not been completely honest with you. Buck is my fiancé, well he is after last night. Before it was mostly implied. What I did not tell your company is he is also my uncle."

"I see?" Walt gripped his chin and walked around the large table away from me. I saw this as a sign of putting distance between us. He looked over his shoulder. "Is that illegal?"

"Not in this state, and a few others, but it is in most." I explained.

"So you did not have to tell me this?" He crossed his arms looking at me.

"We have broken no laws, sir." I reminded him.

"Then I see no reason it affects your position here." He smiled like it was a butterfly he let fly away.

"Thank you Walt." I smiled as I used his name feeling deserving of doing so. "Please call me Rey, that's what my friends call me."

"Well Rey, I appreciate you being honest with me but I suggest we do not disclose this to anyone else in the company. If it does reach me I will let you know."

"Thank you sir." He led me to the door.

"Just one more question." He stopped before he turned the knob. "Why did you tell me?"

"Melissa figured it out but promised me she wouldn't tell you." I admitted. "I just don't think it is right to keep secrets from someone you love. Besides she told me you were a good man and I could trust you. I think she's right."

Walt made a move to me then looking out the glass walls and stopped. He opened the door and escorted me back to Buck. I kissed Buck goodbye. He gave me the keys, an envelope and told me we needed to leave no later than four. I got in the car there was \$500 in the envelope.

I met Melissa back at the hotel she rushed up to me and gave me a big hug and a sloppy kiss on the cheek.

"The hug is from Walt the kiss is from me!" She burst out. "He called and told me everything. Oh Rey you don't know what you did, but you will find out soon enough. Oh, he said I could call you Rey is that ok?"

I hugged her back and kissed her cheek. It just felt so right, her against me. "Yes it is ok." I replied. "Thank you for suggesting it, it is such a relief not to worry about it."

"Great! Then it is only appropriate you call me Mel." She giggled.

We had a splendid day. Mel took me to stores I could never afford. I did buy a few things. We had a splendid lunch. Mel insisted on buying. Then she took me to some of the nicest discount stores. I found a few things I would wear. Melissa was very helpful while we shopped. We talked about styles. She explained about proper fit and quality. She suggested I only buy something I would be able to wear many times in combination with other pieces. I was truly disappointed when I looked at the time and had to go pick Buck up.

Melissa rode with me back to Acme to pick Buck up. We met the guys in the same office Walt was in yesterday. They were happy to see us and before we left with the door closed Walt gave me a hug and a light kiss on the cheek. Buck did the same with Mel.

Back in the car again we headed in the wrong direction from home!

The traffic picked up the further north we went. Buck had been chatty about his day with Walt but did not say a word about where we were going. I was just about to say something when he took an exit heading into town. He pulled up front with the car. Buck opened the trunk and pulled out two new hanging bags and our toiletries. Handing the key to the valet he escorted me inside. The lobby was almost three stories high. Marble and rich fabric surrounded us. He check us in and headed to the elevators. Opening the door he hung the bags up and set the others in the bathroom. I went to the window and looked out over the massive lake. The room was a suite. Buck moved one bag to the bedroom, I saw the other was from a men's clothing store.

"We should get dressed, traffic was worse than I expected." Buck grinned.

I went into the bedroom and opened up the bag. I inside was the most beautiful dress I had ever seen. I went to the bathroom and cleaned up. I applied makeup to match the dress. Coming back I pulled the dress from the bag. I could not believe it was for me. I looked in the bag there was no bra, just a G string, shoes, and a small purse. I slipped the poor excuse for panties on and then the dress. It was a bit tighter than I would have picked out for myself. It was a good thing otherwise my tits would have never stayed inside its confines. The plunging neck almost reached my belly button. If I bent too far forward I would expose the girls for sure. The hem was mid-thigh, I have never worn anything so sexy. I slipped on the four inch heels they fit perfectly.

I moved to the mirror. I could hardly believe it was me. The red sequins shimmered, the matching shoes made my legs look a mile long.

"Rey! We will need to be leaving soon!" Buck called out as he knocked gently on the door.

"Coming dear!" I looked at my ass in the mirror. I always wished it was just a bit bigger. Still I did look hot I thought.

Buck was dressed in a tux. He looked absolutely stunning. His smile told me all I need to know about what he thought about the dress. He kissed me gently I wanted more but he held back then led me out the door. His arm wrapped around my waist as we waited in the elevator. Buck's hand brushed my ass as he directed me out the door. We went to the bar in the hotel. They had seats waiting for us when we arrived. He slid in the booth blocking the gazes up my legs.

"Buck what are we doing here?" I asked as I looked around the plush surroundings.

"Just enjoy, we can talk later." He smiled.

They served me wine, Buck had an exotic beer. Two shrimp cocktails, and some cheese and crackers. When we finished we left and headed outside. I felt self-conscious as we stood on the curb. It was too hot out for a wrap but I felt so exposed. Buck hailed a cab and gave him the name of theater. Inside the cab he kissed me again. The marque announced the play were going to see, it was Annie!

I had never seen so many people dressed so nicely. I garnered my share of attention but was no competition for the amount of silicone and Botox. People rubbed against me, someone other than Buck pinched my ass. All the eyes hoping for a free show, men and women alike. I felt excited and disgusted at the same time. Buck held my hand the whole time letting me know he was looking out for me.

The production was magnificent. At the intermission I gushed about what we had seen. The second half was just as exciting. I looked over at Buck I could see he was happy but not overly impressed. A part of me was wishing we were back home me curled up inside his arms as he read a book. Even just a movie at the local theater like he took us to over the years with a tub of popcorn seemed more practical. Watching the performance and following the story line I missed Luis.

The finish was grand I am glad we saw it but when it was all over and we were filing out it seemed only Buck and I were holding hands. It all seemed so glamorous from the outside. The show was but the people attending seemed fake. Everyone appeared to be networking or trying to impress some client. Sophisticated guys with money and power seducing plastic bimbos. Ladies well past their prime desperately trying to hold onto some sort of status. It was like they were there to see and be seen. Money and excess filled the lobby as we exited. Very few seemed to be like Buck and me. It was all so impressive from a social standpoint but on a personal level disappointing.

We caught another cab. I was gushing to Buck about the play when we pulled up to a massive building. We were in a restaurant at the top of a skyscraper! We were seated with a view of the world it seemed. Tits and asses filled this room as well, myself included. Eye candy filled almost every table. Even the older couples, and there were several, seemed determined to be noticed. The stares and nods started to get too me. As a woman I wanted to look nice for my man. I never expected the unwanted attention from so many others. It was like I was dish to be sampled then passed to the next table to be groped or worse.

Buck had kept me on the edge of lust and excitement all night telling me how hot I was. He touched me in all the right places you could touch a woman in public, and few you shouldn't. He held my hand. He walked beside me with his hand on my waist and at times my ass. One time he was standing behind me in the crowded lobby pulling me back against his hard cock. He tried to hike my dress up a few inches before I made him stop. God I felt so wanton. I could not wait until we got back to the hotel.

Buck seemed to be sizing me up the whole night. He watching every emotion as it flushed through me. I caught Buck looking at the other ladies as well. I was jealous just thinking about it. He was looking at a busty redhead to our side. He looked over once too often. Rage flushed through me. Was I not enough for him? Was it because she had bigger tits? Was she prettier? Was it because I was black? He looked one more time, she winked.

"Buck why are we here?" I asked after the waiter left with our drink order. He was looking over the menu.

"Rey we are on top of the world!" He said too dramatically. "Don't you like it?"

"Buck it is beautiful, but did you see what dinner costs?" I said not wanting to hurt his feelings.

"Rey, you are worth every penny to me." He locked on my eyes. His recent wandering eyes did not make me feel that way.

"But we cannot afford this! You can't afford this!" I started to protest.

"You are right. I can't, well not too often." He agreed. He looked to the redhead again. Again she winked.

"Then why are we here?" I asked again determined to get a real answer.

"I wanted to show you what you a good time! Life in the big city!" As he said it I started to get mad.

"Who said this is what I wanted?" It was hard not to yell. People started to look.

"Rey you are beautiful! You are young and smart. You could have any guy you want. This is the lifestyle you could live!" He only made me madder.

"What are you saying? You don't want to marry me?" I felt devastated as I looked at the ring he gave me.

"I didn't say that." Speaking softly because of the attention I was attracting. He gave me a wicked grin. "You know I love you. I just want you..."

"Oh you love me so much you can't take your eyes off of the red head with the big tits!" I said a bit too loud.

I stood up just as the waiter delivered the drinks. He sat them on the table then quickly left.

"I want to leave!" I stood defiantly.

Buck grabbed my wrist firmly, not painfully, just enough to get my attention. I tried to pull free. I was so mad. He held firm pulling me down to his level as he stayed seated. As I bent at the waist my dress fell forward and my tit's were on display for all including the redhead. I felt a flush of embarrassment and excitement at the same time.

"Go to the ladies room. Bring me your panties or the ring back." Buck said firmly.

I couldn't believe what I just heard! Did he just tell me to ...all I heard was 'ring back'! If he wants his ring back he can have it I was so mad. Then the room stopped spinning. He said something before that. I looked at him he was looking at my exposed tits. My pussy started dripping.

"What did you just say?" I tried to pull my hand free standing up to cover my tits. Everyone was looking now. Even half full there were ten to fifteen people looking at my tits.

"I said go to the ladies room and bring me your panties or the engagement ring." Buck did not yell it but it was loud enough for everyone close to hear. This time I heard every word.

I pulled my arm he let go of my wrist. I looked around almost everyone was looking at me. I glared at him my brain still processing what he just said. I walked quickly to the ladies room. Once inside I

braced myself against the sink. I splashed water on my face just to wake me up. Drying my face I thought about what he said. How had this night gone so wrong so fast?

Just then the door opened and I was face to face with the red head. She was shorter but her tits were twice the size of mine if not bigger. She looked at me. I turned to face the mirror and the sink one more time.

"Have you decided yet?" She asked breaking the silence.

"Why are you in here?" I snapped back.

"You looked like you could use a friend." She said in a sulky voice.

"You are no friend. I saw you trying to seduce him." I turned to confront her. "You're nothing but a slut!"

"That we both agree on!" She gave me a wicked grin. "I try and seduce every man. The thing is yours made it very clear he was not interested from the beginning."

"For a man that is not interested he kept checking you out." I complained.

"He was not looking at me. He was showing me how I was wasting my time. Don't you see the way he looks at 'you'?" She touched my arm. "Trust me, he loves you!"

I felt so stupid. She was right, it was all in my mind. It took a complete stranger to remind me how he felt about me. I felt instantly purged of all those jealous thoughts.

"Thank you!" I whispered.

The red head pulled up her dress and rolled her panties down her legs exposing a beautiful pussy with bright red patch above it. "Here, if you decide to give him the ring back, have him come over for a drink!" She dropped the panties on the counter and left.

I looked in the mirror. How could I have let this get so out of hand? What was he doing? I looked like a movie star but suddenly felt cheap. Half the people saw my tits I thought. Suddenly my pussy responded by just the thought of it. Then it struck me. The barbecue! He told me if I wanted to dress like a slut it should be where no one would know who we were! Somewhere they would never see us again. Buck had planned this all out! Well, maybe not part about the drama I just put him through!

Determined to give him a show he would not soon forget, I pulled the g string from my dripping pussy. Leaving red's panties on the counter, I walked straight to Buck. I didn't even ball them up I dangled them in front of his face for all to see. Dropping them on the table I grabbed his hair and pulled his face up. I bent over exposing my tits again and kissed him firmly on the mouth.

"I want to leave! Now!" I glared at him. "The ring stays! I am leaving! If you want 'this' pussy I suggest you come now!"

Buck did not hesitate, he pulled his wallet out dropped a couple of twenties on the table and grabbed the panties then my ass. As we walked to the elevator. I winked to the red head, she winked back.

"Observation deck." I told the operator after seeing the sign.

Buck looked surprised at this request but said nothing. As I suspected the place was all but vacant the elevator doors closed I grabbed Buck. Pulling him down for a kiss I bit his lower lip sharply. His hands grabbed my ass and squeezed.

"Fuck me now!" I demanded.

"Here?" He grinned.

We were still near the elevator there was one couple to the left. I pulled him to the right out of their sight and the elevator. I unbuckled his belt, released the clasp and had his pants to his ankles.

"Here! Now!" I hissed.

Buck pulled my dress up with his rough hands he gripped my ass and guided his cock in my sopping black pussy. My back against the wall my chin just over his shoulder I could see the lights of the city as they reflected off the water.

"Yes!" I moaned as he worked deeper. My subsequent moans became louder with each thrust.

"She gave me her panties to give to you." I hissed.

"Who did?" He finally asked struggling to talk, support me, and fuck.

"The red head." I explained

"Who?" He gasped.

"The red head with the big tits, she winked at you!" The excitement of her wanting Buck made me mad all over.

"Don't remember her!" Buck grunted.

"I saw her pussy!" I squealed not believing I told him that. "She really is a red head!"

"I like my pussy a little on the dark side!" Buck said as his cock pressed against my cervix. "Of course it is all pink on the inside." We both started laughing.

I tried not to cum as the thought of his white cock pushing past my black pussy lips into the pinkness inside. I tried but was failing.

"I am going to cum Buck!"

"I know." He whispered. "Cum for me my sexy little slut!"

I pulled hard on his neck pulling him closer if that was possible. My tits were smashed tight, I could feel his hands between the wall and my ass. The sounds of making love clear enough. The smells carried away by the steady wind. When he called me his slut my pussy contracted over his cock. I was dressed like one. I wanted to fulfill his fantasies as well as mine. I wanted to be his slut, his and no one else.

"Cum in me baby! Fuck your slut and breed her black pussy" I had never talked so crudely before but it felt liberating. "Hurry you white stud...hhuuurryyy... oh god Buck...fuck!"

He slammed into me! Buck's cock stopping just as the head of his cock tickled my cervix. He knew my pussy better than I did. His cock expanded in my vise like cunt. I knew he was going to shoot in me any second but I could wait no longer. I started cumming as he thrust again and again. My shoulders were getting sore up against the building, but I didn't care. The feeling of him cumming in my pussy felt even better. Buck moaned and groaned. My body tensed through an incredible orgasm then fell limp as he gave me one last pummel.

"Oh Buck that was so incredible and reckless!" I squealed as he struggled to hold me up any longer.

His cock softened and his legs wobbled as he lifted me off. I bent over taking his cock in my mouth to clean him up. I could feel his semen starting to seep from my pussy. I reached in his pocket and grabbed the little patch of material that was my g string. He looked to see what I was doing. Just as I pulled my legs open.

"Honey!" He tapped me on my shoulder. Ignoring him I pushed the material in my pussy. Then I looked up.

"Um baby!" He tried to get my attention again.

He was looking to my side. My eyes followed his to a couple standing not twenty feet from us. I was so far gone on this adventure, I didn't care. I licked my fingers clean then pulled my dress down exposing my tits again in the process. I grabbed my purse then Buck and walked past them. Surprisingly they both smiled. I don't think I ever saw Buck so happy in public. We rode the elevator back to the lobby and walked out to the street. I pulled him in for a kiss.

"Was that slutty enough for you?" I teased him.

"For our first time!" He teased back.

"I could keep going!" I warned him.

"Not tonight Rey, at least not until we get back to the room!" He suggested. "Besides I am hungry. Pizza?"

"And a cold beer?" I kidded him. He knew I loved pizza, I knew he loved beer.

"If you insist!" He gladly accepted.

It was such a nice night we walked a few blocks and found just what we wanted. I made a bee line to the ladies room and expelled his lovemaking from my pussy, hoping one of the lucky bastards made it into my womb. We caught a cab back to the hotel. It was all I could do not to pull his cock from his pants and suck him in the elevator. Back in the room we started with a shower. Buck noticed I flinched as he washed my shoulders apologizing for hurting me.

I offered oral sex but he refused again. Instead he had me ride him reverse cowgirl. I love that he could grip my tits as my pussy fucked his cock. I came twice before he filled my pussy again. In bed I cuddled with him feeling I knew more about him as a man and lover than I ever expected. I know every day and night would not be like this but that's ok. I feel loved the most when I am curled up inside him and he has his big arm over me holding me close.

The ride home was interesting we talked all about the trip from start to finish. We stopped to see Luis. Maria was there as well. Back at the house we took stock of what I needed to take to England. I knew I would miss Buck but I was excited to start the new job. Meeting Walt and especially Melissa

helped me feel more relaxed. The night before I was to leave was when it hit me. I could tell Buck was affected as well but he tried to hide it for my sake. I cooked for us making dishes I thought might be awhile before I would have them again. Fried chicken, macaroni and cheese, grits (Buck doesn't eat them), corn on the cob and an apple pie.

I crawled into bed with some trepidation. We made love that night. It was nothing special. I think we both just wanted it to last longer than we knew it would. Covered with perspiration Buck's semi hard cock kept his cum from dripping out of my pussy. I laid my head down on his chest to hear his heart beat one last time before I left.

"Rey Ann!" Buck was above me shaking me gently. "Baby it's time to get up we need to leave soon"

"I quit, I am staying home with you!" I pulled him down for a kiss. "I don't want to go to school Buck!"

I teased him wining like I did as a kid when I first moved here.

He watched me pass through security with Sandra.

"I love you Buck!" I yelled just like I did years ago.

The view from the airplane was magnificent. Inside I was left with an empty feeling.

To be continued...