

# "ANDI" CHALLENGES TO TRIUMPH CH. 01

*twofourthree*

*Feuding sisters find themselves home alone.*

Incest/Taboo

4.38

14.7k words

*When mom leaves Ashlyn and Andi home alone sparks fly. Will their love for Andrew tear them apart? They both want the same thing, or do they?*

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(Ashlyn)

"Ashlyn please!" Mom pleaded. "Drew will be here next weekend!"

"But mom I have things to do!" I complained knowing it would do no good. "Can't one of the other boys watch her?"

"Lyn you don't need to watch her just check in on her!" Mom shouted, exasperated she had to repeat it one more time. "Besides Arnold and Albert have families to take care of ..."

It hit us both at the same time. I knew she didn't mean to hurt me but it did. Mom looked over stopping what she was doing.

"I'm sorry honey, I didn't mean it like that..."

There was a pregnant pause in her frantic packing to see my reaction. I could see it in her eyes, that same look I had seen so many times before. There was never a doubt my parents loved me, but just once I wanted them to love just me. Mom opened the door to the room and started to lift her suitcase.

"It's ok, here, let me help you." I offered.

Then I saw a shadow in the room, Andi was standing at the door.

"Lyn doesn't need to stay here mom. I'll be ok alone." Andi announced her presence.

"Baby we already discussed this. Ashlyn is going to stay." Mom said softly.

She moved to my sister and gave her a hug and kiss on the cheek. She always did that to Andi. Then mom looked at me and gave me that other look. The one that reminded me how I had disappointed her so many times. God I hated that look, just once I wanted to be the one that got the hugs and kisses.

"Don't worry sis, I'll be here to keep you company." I said faking I was happy.

"Thanks Lyn!" Andi said enthusiastically. "I'll wait for you in the living room mom."

"Thanks baby, we'll be there in a minute, I'm already running late." Mom replied.

Andi turned and started down the hall. I looked to make sure she was gone. The little bitch is so quiet you never know. Looking back at mom I could see her anger with me soften.

"Would it really kill you to be nice and spend some time with her?" Mom asked.

"She hates me mom!" I protested.

"Don't you see how wrong you are?" Mom countered. "If you took the time to see, you might be surprised how much she loves you!"

"I don't believe that!" I replied. "After everything I did ..."

"Water under the bridge for her." Mom came closer.

"Is Drew really coming home?" I asked changing the subject.

"It's about time don't you think?" Mom replied.

Then she hugged me and kissed my cheek. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her close. She held me tight giving me the strength not to cry. Ok, so she did show me affection when I needed it. She is so strong my mother, why couldn't I be more like her?

"What do I say when I see him?" I asked teetering on the edge of crying.

"How about, HI." Gail whispered.

"Are you sure he doesn't hate me too?" I started to tear up.

"Ashlyn this is Andrew we're talking about." Mom consoled me. She moved back holding me at arm's length. "Besides that was eons ago."

Maybe for her but it was like yesterday for me.

"I love you mom! Please don't go!" I begged her.

"Honey you know I can't stay, your father needs me." Gail reminded me.

"How can you leave her alone with him?" I argued.

"I'm not. That's why you are here!" Mom was teasing me and we both knew it, still she kissed me one more time. "Ashlyn I really need to go!"

I grabbed her suitcase as she picked up her makeup case and purse. We headed to the living room where Andi was waiting for us.

She stood as mom drew closer. Tall and slender she waited until mom took her arm.

"Call when you get there." Andi said to mom.

"I will baby." Mom replied. She stood on her toes and kissed Andi on the cheek.

Mom moved to the door, I opened it for her.

"Mom, I am not a baby, I am twenty one!" Andi protested before mom walked out.

Mom looked at me and then back to my sister.

"I know honey, but you will always be my baby." Mom smiled. "I'll call when I get there."

Mom went to her car, I loaded her bags in the trunk. I watched as she drove off then looked back at the house. A cold sweat came over me. Andi and I would be alone for the first time in years. I walked back in the house, Andi was still standing. She waited for the door to close before she spoke.

"I'm sorry she is making you do this. After she calls you can leave if you want." Andi said calmly. "I'll be in my room if you need me."

Need her I thought! That will be the day! How could she ever help me?

She waited for a response but when none was forthcoming she turned and slowly walked back to the hall. I watched her in those ridiculous clothes she wore as she turned to the left down the darkened passage. She had it all I thought, elegance, grace and that almost perfect body. So what if she could talk seven languages. Hell if my parents had given me half of the attention she got I'm sure I could be that smart.

Why did dad have to take this job? Surely the money wasn't very good? And mom, why did she have to go? She hasn't worked in a dentist office since she had Bert?

I looked at my phone hoping to get a message. Disappointed once again I lay down on the couch.

I knew it was a dream but it was a happy dream. A favorite memory from the past. At least the first part.

Roger was in the living room, mom and dad were out for the night. He was alone when I came in. Man he is such a hunk! He looked to see if anyone else was around. God he was so nervous! So was I, but with steel like resolve I put my plan into action.

"You look lonely" I said flashing my brightest smile.

"Well, uh..." He stuttered.

Obviously my attire had the intended effect. I had on the thinnest tee shirt I owned. My nipples were so hard you could chisel granite. Roger looked around the room and back at me. The hook was out I just needed to set it.

"Come with me." I whispered.

"Gee, maybe I shouldn't?" He replied. I turned and lifted my skirt. I showed him I wasn't wearing any panties.

"Maybe you should!" I said walking away looking back over my shoulder.

It was as subtle as a sledge hammer. But when he stood and I saw the bulge in his shorts I knew the hook was set. I grabbed his hand and placed it under my skirt so he could feel my bald pussy. Wiggle all he wants I thought, he is on the line and I am going to reel him in.

"This way, we can take your car!" I hissed.

"You sure..." Roger looked around one more time. I slipped my tongue deep in his mouth.

"You coming?" I teased looking down at his shorts.

I walked to the back door. Roger was in a daze following behind. I looked back just as the door latched, I could see Andi slowly enter the living room. I quickly jumped in Rogers's car and barked orders. Soon we were in the parking lot behind dad's dentist office.

Roger had regained his composure on the drive over. As soon as he turned the car off his hands were under my shirt fondling my big tits. I don't know if I was happier he came with me or wouldn't be with her? At the moment I didn't care. Roger was the catch of a lifetime. Sure he was two years younger, but he was handsome and built.

I let my hands slide over his ripped body as he concentrated on mine. I grabbed for his zipper and was rewarded with a nice hard cock. With a console and steering wheel to contend with we moved to the back seat. I knew if he was going to fuck me I need to release some tension first. This wasn't my first rodeo but it might be his.

I gulped what I could and played with his balls. Roger was closer than I thought. It was a small price to pay I figured, so I let him cum in my mouth. I backed out the door and let it ooze to the ground. If Roger was disappointed I didn't swallow his cock sure wasn't. I slid my skirt off and crooked my finger at him.

Roger tried to follow but his shorts slowed him down. I moved to the hood of the car, his cock led the way for Roger. I splayed my legs and welcomed him to the prize between them. At first he thought I wanted him to eat me but I knew if he was that green behind the ears he might bolt.

"Fuck me!" I whispered.

That brought a smile to his face. Gaining confidence he moved between my legs. Roger fumbled trying to find the opening, but I knew nature had a way of fixing that. You know, survival of the fittest and all. I helped him by rotating my pelvis and soon his cock found the velvet channel.

"Oh fuck!" He moaned.

The heat from the engine was radiating up from the hood as Roger started fucking me. He felt so good in me. I started to pull him into a kiss, he hesitated obviously remembering where that mouth had been. But I knew as long as his cock was in me he was mine. As soon as our lips touched I felt his cock drive deeper. If I wasn't careful he would cum in me.

I pulled my top off and laid it on the hood. I offered my tits to Roger and he dove for them like a starving baby. This was fun I thought! This guy would do whatever I wanted!

With Roger sucking my nipples and fucking my pussy the only problem was my clit was being ignored. I was just about to suggest changing positions when Roger reached up under me and gripped my ass. I wanted to protest but knew it would be no use. He lunged hard against me and with guttural moan started to fill my cunt with cum.

I was a bit disappointed, but I had achieved my goal. Andi was home alone and Roger had just fucked me. I wasn't planning on him cumming in me! I'm on the pill but now I have a pussy full of cum and no way to properly clean up. I don't even have panties!

Hot and sweaty I moved from the hood. Roger thoroughly satisfied was just now coming to grips with what happened. Like most men after they fuck for the first time they get buyer's remorse. Sure

he enjoyed it but now what? How does he face Andi? Or does he even face her at all? I could see the wheels turning inside his head. I tried to take over before I lost him altogether.

"You were awesome!" I lied.

"Really?" He asked proudly. "Was it good for you?"

"Well you have a big cock ..." that was not really a lie, he is good sized "...and you have so much cum!" I praised him.

"I'm sorry!" Roger apologized.

"Don't be, next time I will be expecting it!" I answered truthfully.

"Next time?" The shit said.

"Sure!" I replied. "Maybe you could ask me out on a date or something?"

"Really?" Roger asked. "What about Andi?"

Did this dumb fuck just bring her name up? I just let him have some primo ass and he is talking about Andi?

"Well you could say you started getting sick, that's why you left." I suggested. "And as far as she knew I wasn't home. I was at a friend's, so she won't know we left together!"

"Yeah, that might work." Roger replied. "Can I call you?"

...

"Ashlyn! Ashlyn!" I heard her call.

With the sun now over the horizon, I looked up to see her standing over me in the dim light. I reached up and turned on the lamp.

"What?" I snapped back.

"I made some dinner. I thought you might be hungry?" Andi said without reacting to my rudeness. She waited for a reply and when none came she turned to leave. "Mom should be calling soon."

I watched as she headed back down the hall into the shadows. The fact is I was hungry. The problem is all she eats is rabbit food most of the time. Maybe that's why she looks so healthy. I looked in the fridge and found what mom knew I loved. Real food. I popped it in the microwave and waited in anticipation for the timer to expire.

Fried chicken from KFC. My favorite! So I will start that diet again tomorrow!

Mom did call. Andi talked to her first then handed me the phone. I knew she did this just so mom knew I didn't leave. When I hung up Andi was already at the hall.

"I'm going out for a while. Ok?" I asked not knowing why.

"Please take a key if you're coming back. I will set the alarm as well." Andi replied. "You do remember the code? There is a charge if they come out for a false alarm."

"I remember the code!" I snapped back again.

"Why do you dislike me so?" Andi asked.

She then continued down the hall without waiting for an answer. I stood thinking about what mom said earlier and how Andi never retaliated. I grabbed my keys and headed out the door. Driving aimlessly around I found myself sitting outside the one place I shouldn't be. Looking at the darkened windows the reality started to set in.

The headlights reflecting in the mirror startled me back to the present. Afraid I might be caught I drove off heading to no place in particular. Heading back to moms I drove by a bar that I hadn't been to in years. I looked in the mirror, I wasn't wearing my usual makeup, but decided one drink wouldn't hurt.

Since it was a Saturday night the place was packed. I found an open seat at the bar and ordered a drink.

(Andi)

"Ernie it's me Andi." I said as he answered.

"What's up sis?" He asked happily as always.

"She's staying."

"You ok? I could come over." Ernie asked. "Bert is home I could bring him too."

"No, that's not necessary, I just need someone to talk to." I replied.

"That bad already?" Ernie asked.

"She hates me and I don't know why?" I complained.

"Andi she doesn't hate you. She is just hurting right now." Ernie replied.

"But she doesn't need to be here! I am old enough to take care of myself."

"Andi you know mom would never allow that!" Ernie insisted.

"Can't I come stay with you or Bert?" I asked in desperation.

"We offered but mom thought it best if you stayed there. Besides you don't handle infants so well." Ernie reminded me.

"But I love kids!"

"I know you do baby." Ernie consoled me.

"I'm not a baby!" I protested once again today.

"Sorry Andi, old habits die hard. So you going to be ok?" He asked concerned.

"Yeah, I just wish mom didn't treat me like I am still a kid." I whined.

"Tell you what, I'll bring Bert with Alex and Angie and come visit tomorrow." Ernie said. "Would you like that?"

"Promise?" I asked.

"Promise. I'll call Bert right now." Ernie offered. "Goodnight Andi, we all love you."

"Goodnight Ernie. I love you too."

(Ashlyn)

It didn't take long for an offer to buy me a drink. I guess even after two kids and more pounds than I want to admit I still have something to offer. He wasn't my type, but hey, a free drink is a free drink.

"Ashlyn, isn't it?" He asked. "It's me John!"

It took a minute, but then through the fog of the last two drinks it came to me.

"John Bracken is that really you?" I asked.

"In the flesh." He answered his breath needing a mint. John looked at the ring on my finger and then he looked around the bar. "You here alone?"

"Yeah, were separated right now." I replied embarrassed. I just couldn't bring myself to take the ring off.

We talked for a few minutes before he asked me to dance. I really wanted to just drink but it seemed rude to decline. I'm not much of a dancer and John was worse. Still we attempted not to look too stupid. Maybe it was the booze, or maybe it was the fact I hadn't had sex with anyone but myself in over a month.

"You have someplace we can go?" I asked.

"Sure! I live just down the road." John said a little too happily.

I didn't remember any housing in this area. But it had been years since I had been here. Against my better judgement I hopped in his truck leaving my car in the lot. We only drove maybe a half a mile before he pulled into the back of a self-storage lot. Tucked in the corner was an old camper. He didn't even open the door to help me out.

"Would you like a beer?" John asked as we entered his palace on wheels.

"Sure." I answered hoping I could find one place clean enough to sit down.

I looked around, the place looked bigger outside but it did have a nice sized bedroom in the back. The kitchen was decent sized, the one wall had a kick out with a large couch. The place could use a good airing out. I knew the quicker we got this over with the sooner I could get back to moms.

John was no better with women now than he was in high school. I made the first move again. I walked back to the bedroom and sat on the mattress.

"You really want to do this?" The dumb ass asked.

"You want me to go?" I asked almost wishing now he did.

"No!" He shot back quickly. "I just want to make sure ..."

"John no more talking." I said rudely.

He seemed to finally understand that this might actually happen. I started to undress and he peeled off his shirt and pants. I knew the booze must be really in control now as his belly hung over his briefs. I saw my reflection in the mirror on the bathroom door and knew he was getting no prize either.

I slipped off my panties and laid back on the dishevel bed. John approached with his white briefs and black socks on.

"Eat me!" I demanded.

John obeyed my command falling to his knees to service me. Although we had never had sex before, I checked my mental notebook. I remembered he had a reputation as a lousy lay and quick on the draw. I was going to get mine before he got his.

If he was a lousy fuck he was worse at eating pussy, but in my present state that was enough. I closed my eyes and thought of Roger and how he wasn't much better at first. It took some time to train him but once he had it down he could make me squirm in anticipation. God he was so eager to please me. I felt that familiar tingle between my legs.

I looked down in disappointment, John was just slobbering hoping he hit something important. I gripped his head and guided him back to the spot he was lucky enough to find just moments before. Even then he couldn't just concentrate long enough to set me off.

With my frustration building I just fucked his face. Ah! There it is! The tingle turned into a greedy throbbing and then to that familiar sizzle of an orgasm. I screamed bloody murder as I rode his face. John seemed concerned someone would hear me as he pulled loose. My stomach clenched, my legs clamped shut, my fingers strummed just above my sensitive clit.

"Fuck me!" I growled.

John no longer worried about the earlier outburst as he pushed his briefs down. I moved to the center of the bed, his large belly brushed against mine. His cock searched for my entrance. I could smell myself on his face and turned away. John grabbed the top sheet and wiped his face just he entered me.

The sheets reeked of his sweat. The weight of his body pushed me deep in the cheap mattress. Between the aroma of my pussy and his bad breath I struggled to get fresh air. The only hope I had was he would finish soon. John grunted and moaned, he was sweating like he had run a marathon. I looked at the mirror and saw he was wearing the black socks with his briefs still around his thighs.

Then I looked at me. If I wasn't so drunk I might have seen how far I had sunk. Instead it was a blur of hate and self-pity as John jumped my bones. I saw the reflection of my wedding ring just before the big lug pulled out and shot his wad all over my belly.

I looked down and saw the cum pooled near my bellybutton and now filled the small hole. The good news? He was done and hadn't cum in me. The bad news, I was still here. John rolled off still entwined in his briefs and wearing those stupid black socks.



Without a word I headed to the bathroom to clean up. Once inside I wish I hadn't. It looked like the worst gas station restroom I had ever been in. I ran some water and found a dirty towel. It was dry so I guessed he hadn't taken a shower before he went out. I would have sat down on the toilet and cried but it was too disgusting to even contemplate that.

I didn't think I was in there that long but I guess I was. When I came out John was sprawled on the bed snoring. I quietly dressed and looked back at him still wearing the black socks. I closed the door and started back to my car. I figured after walking a half mile I was sober enough to drive back to moms. I opened the door to the house and the alarm started to beep. Then I panicked.

Andi told me it would be on! In the darkness of the foyer I looked for the number pad. Andi turned on the light and then I heard the four little beeps as Andi punched in the numbers.

"Are you ok?" Andi asked softly.

"I'm fine!" I shot back rudely.

Andi stood silently waiting for me to pass. I stood still letting her move first. She walked in the direction of her room.

"Bert and Ernie are coming tomorrow with Alex and Angie." She whispered. "You might want to take a shower before they come."

She left me standing in the foyer too embarrassed to move. I turned off the light after she reached her room. I was in the shower standing under the hot water when I finally realized what I had done. Only then did I break down and start crying.

Andi found me on the shower floor the water long since having turned cold.

"Come, let me help you before you catch pneumonia." She said in a comforting way.

She stayed as I brushed my teeth and got dressed. Andi refused to leave before she had me safely tucked in bed. Her hands framed my face her finger pressed against my lips refusing to let me apologize. Andi kissed my forehead.

"You'll feel better in the morning." Andi assured me.

She turned out the light and head headed slowly out of the bedroom.

I smelled the coffee before I opened my eyes. Getting up I made my way to the kitchen after stopping in the bathroom. Andi was sitting at the table her hands wrapped around the mug in front of her. The sun poured in the breakfast nook warming us up.

"Coffee's on the counter, there should be enough for another mug." Andi offered.

"Thanks'." I replied not knowing what else to say.

Her hair was frazzled, the top she wore stained with coffee. She turned to face in my direction as I stepped to the counter. I could see her fingers nervously tap the mug. She was less comfortable than I was. I poured the mug with the remaining coffee and stood trying to think of what to say.

"About last night..." I started to explain.

"None of my business." Andi cut me off.

She stood and then hesitated. I thought she was going to say something but she slowly moved to the door. Her hand gripped the opening, she turned to face me again.

"You ok?" Andi whispered.

"Yeah." I replied knowing there was nothing else I could say to help the situation.

"Bert called, the kids want to go out for lunch before they come back and play." Andi explained.  
"You're welcome to come."

"Thanks but I have an errand I need to run." I lied. "Maybe I will see them before they leave."

"I understand." Andi said.

She knew I was lying, she always knew. When I looked back she was gone. I looked in on her before I left, she was waiting for the boys to pick her up. Andi was wearing her favorite top with what seemed like new shorts. Her hair looked better but still unruly.

I drove around then stopped for lunch on my own. Tomorrow I needed to go back to work. I decided to go back to the house and get some laundry done.

The house was empty when I got back. I separated my clothes and headed down to the basement. Starting the washer I walked to the other end of the basement. This side was finished like a family room with a bar. I sat down on an old bean bag chair.

(Andi)

Ashlyn came home late last night. I was up not able to sleep, something has been bothering me lately. I heard her pull in the drive. I knew she had been drinking again, I waited for her at the back door. She had no problem with the lock but I knew the alarm was going to go off soon if she didn't punch in the code.

It's over a hundred bucks if they come out for a false alarm. I wanted to let it go but I knew she would just get in more trouble if I did. I turned off the alarm just in time. She had been drinking of course but worse than that she had sex with someone. Lyn knew I was aware of it.

I heard the shower running. She had been in there way to long. I thought she had passed out but she was on the floor crying. The water was ice cold. I helped her up and started drying her off. She has put on some weight again. This is never a good sign.

Once I got her settled in bed I kissed her goodnight. Lyn thinks I hate her but she's wrong. I love her more than anyone except maybe him. I've tried to talk to her about this but she refuses. I thought that when she showed up last week and just mom was home we would get to talk. Now mom is gone and I can still feel the way she despises me.

Bert and Ernie are coming over today. I know they are names from a kids show but they love it. Truth be told they are still two kids even though they are the oldest of five.

We are the Armstead's. My dad is Anthony, or Tony. Mom is Abigail, or Gail. Then there is Albert, or Bert. Then Arnold, who simply became Ernie to go with Bert. Then there is Andrew, or Drew. Ashlyn, or Lyn. I am the youngest and my name is Andi. Except for one person, I refuse to have a nick name. Others have tried but mom and dad won't allow it. Mom and my older brothers still try and call me baby but I ask them not to.

Yes we all have first and last names that start with A. Even Bert and Ernie's kids have names that start with A. That will give you an idea of how my dad and older brothers view life. It's all fun and games for them. It is a wonderful family and I love them all. But like any other family we have our issues as well.

My brothers showed up with Alex and Angie. They are the oldest niece and nephew. There are more but I don't do well with young kids and they all seem to be infants and toddlers right now. Alex and Angie each grabbed a hand and led me in the door where they talked throughout lunch.

After that we went to the park before Bert and Ernie took me home. The door was unlocked and the alarm was off. I stopped in the foyer, Bert and Ernie waited on the porch with the kids. I closed the door for a moment to locate her.

"She is in the basement." I called out as Alex opened the door to the back yard.

Angie insisted on going in the pool. Ernie had the kids at the pool when I came out from changing into my swim suit. He watched as the three of us played Marco Polo. Bert must be in the house with Ashlyn.

(Ashlyn)

I heard them come in, I should have gone up but I was hoping they were just dropping Andi off. Then I heard him come down the steps.

"Want some company?" Bert asked.

"Sure, why not?" I lied.

"Anything we can do to help?" He asked truly concerned.

"Take her with you?" I suggested.

"Can't do that. Orders from above." Bert teased.

"Yeah, I know." I replied.

"Things that bad?" He asked.

"Why? What did Andi tell you?" I asked nervously.

"You know she would never say anything." Bert assured me. "Something you want to tell me?"

"Nah, better you don't know." I replied. "Thanks for asking."

"Sure." Bert said.

Bert looked at me sizing up the situation. His normal smile was missing.

"Does she know?" Bert asked changing the subject.

"I don't think so. Mom made me promise not to say anything." I explained.

"You want Ernie and me to be here?" Bert asked.

"I don't know, it might only make it worse." I suggested.

"Well we will keep that day open just in case." Bert said.

"Thanks." I hesitated but I had to ask. "Why do you think mom went to be with dad?"

"He needed her?"

"But she hasn't helped in the office since you were born!" I reminded him.

"Maybe that isn't the kind of help he wants?" Bert joked.

"You guy's only have one thing on your mind!" I teased him back.

"Well maybe two. I am getting hungry again!" He joked.

I looked past Bert and she was standing there on the steps. Bert turned, I could see him look at her like he always did.

"Andi?" He called out.

"Ernie and the kids will be in shortly. He is just picking up around the pool." Andi said softly. "He thinks you should be going."

"Thanks ba...I mean Andi." Bert caught himself. Andi smiled.

Turning she headed back up the stairs.

"If there is anything we can do to help. Please don't hesitate to call." Bert said.

Of course he would say that now. Now that she was the center of attention. We talked for another ten minutes before we headed upstairs. The kids were in the den playing with some toys waiting to leave. I said goodbye to Ernie and the kids before they left. Andi closed the door and locked it before setting the alarm.

"I'm sorry, are you planning on going out tonight?" She asked facing me.

"No. I have to work tomorrow. I think I should stay at home tonight." I replied.

"Ok, but if you do you will need to turn the alarm off first." Andi reminded me.

"I said I am not going out!" I yelled.

The outburst scared her at first but then she collected herself and turned to leave. She stopped, still facing away.

"Is there something I did to make you mad?" Andi asked.

I didn't have the guts to tell her it wasn't her I was mad at. After I didn't answer she continued on to her room.

I found coffee waiting for me when I reached the kitchen but Andi was nowhere to be seen. I left for work and when I got home a salad was waiting for me. With that I had the leftover chicken as I sat alone for dinner. The next morning coffee was once again waiting with a fresh blueberry muffin. Again I ate alone that night. It had been two days and Andi and I had not spoken one word.

The message was loud and clear, she was avoiding me. I could hear her in her room talking on the phone at times but she never came out when I was home. By Wednesday night the thought of her avoiding me was just adding to my already stressed out life.

Two can play this game I thought. Then I realized I was wrong again. She had already shunned me, how could I now punish her by shunning her? Grabbing my keys I headed out the door. Old habits die hard, I headed back to the bar. The crowd on Wednesdays is pretty pathetic. I turned down the only offer for a free drink. Using John as a gauge you can guess how bad this guy was.

I didn't think I was drunk, the bartender obviously disagreed. I was in the back of the cab shouting at the cabby to take me to another bar. I don't remember giving him mom's address, but I found myself standing on the porch just the same. I remember opening the door and that fucking alarm started beeping.

I closed the door hoping the alarm would just turn off. The incessant beeping started pounding in my brain. I just lost it!

Falling to the floor I just started crying. It was all too much. My marriage was falling apart, I couldn't see my kids, and my mom abandoned me. I am living with the sister from hell and she won't even talk to me. And now the fucking alarm is going to go off and I can't bring myself to punch in the damn code.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Beep.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have turned on the alarm." Andi apologized. "I wasn't sure you were coming back."

Andi tried to help me up but I swatted her away. I didn't need her help. I didn't want her help. She stood hovering over me, her arms crossed.

"If you don't let me help you I will call Ernie and have him come over." She threatened me.

Even in the fog of being drunk I knew that would not be a good thing. With everything to lose I conceded defeat.

"Can you help me up?" I whispered.

Andi extended her arms, I grabbed her hands. With strength belying her petite frame she hoisted me up. The only thing I remember after that was her hands framing my face and the gentle kiss she placed on my forehead.

"You'll feel better in the morning." Andi assured me.

In the morning there was coffee waiting in the kitchen but so was Ernie. He gave me that same look mom gave me when she was disappointed with me.

"What?" I snapped.

"I didn't say anything." Ernie replied smiling now.

"What are you doing here?" I asked rudely now that he was smiling.

"Andi asked me to take you to pick up your car." Ernie replied his constant smile never wavering.

"Why would she do that?" I questioned forgetting all about the fact it was at the bar.

"She thought you might need it to get to work." Ernie laughed.

"Oh." I stumbled. "Thanks for the coffee."

"Didn't make it. Andi did." Ernie continued to grin. "Maybe you should thank her before we go?"

It wasn't a suggestion it was a request. We sat in silence as I finished my coffee. I walked down the hall to her end of the house. I stood at her door contemplating if I should knock or not. I knew Ernie was expecting me to report back. I knocked softly on the door. I waited for an answer that didn't come.

I knocked this time harder. Still no answer. I knocked again this time loud enough even Ernie could hear it in the living room. The bitch still refused to answer. Returning to the living room Ernie was waiting for me.

"She won't answer." I complained.

"Do you blame her?" He asked, a smart ass smirk crossed his face.

He walked past me down the hall to her room. I waited at the corner. He did just as I did and knocked.

"Coming" I heard her call out faintly. Neither one of us had spoken a word and yet she knew it was Ernie.

"Were leaving." Ernie replied when she opened the door.

"Is she ok?"

"She's fine."

"Thanks for coming." Andi said softly.

"My pleasure. I will be busy tonight but Bert will be home if you need him." Ernie said. I looked around the corner just in time to see him kiss her cheek.

She faced me when Ernie turned to leave. Andi turned and closed the door not even saying goodbye.

Something was bothering me on the way to the bar. Ernie pulled in the lot beside my car. I was expecting some kind of lecture but he didn't say a word. I sat there for a moment looking at the building trying to remember last night.

"Ernie I don't remember how I ended up at mom's house." I confessed.

"What?" He asked.

"Well if they looked at my license I would have ended up at home." I said still searching for any memory of last night. "How did they know to take me to moms?"

"Good question?" Ernie replied not helping.

"And Andi was waiting to turn off the alarm!" I finally realized.

"Seems you need to talk to your sister?" Ernie gave me that shit eating grin.

"But she won't talk to me!" I protested. "I haven't seen her in days!"

"Do you blame her?" Ernie asked again. He then looked up at the building. "Is that really helping?"

I looked at the bar and turned a bit red.

"You ok? I should get going." Ernie said seriously now.

"Yeah, I should get to work." I answered. I opened the door and got out. Ernie drove off when I realized he didn't give me a kiss goodbye. She wins again.

Thursday when I got home from work there was another salad waiting for me? So now she thinks I'm fat? Enraged I went to my room to change. Pacing around as I shed my clothes I just seethed in anger. I know I have added a few dress sizes but really? Do you need to rub it in my face? Standing in front of the mirror in just my panties, I looked at the woman I had become.

I threw on a tee shirt and a pair of shorts and stormed out of my bedroom determined to face the bitch. How dare she belittle me and think she could get away with it? I stomped my way to her room like a spoiled brat and knocked on her door.

"Andi come to the door!" I screamed.

I heard the muffled sound of her talking.

"Open this door bitch!" I screamed again.

Andi opened the door wearing her head set. Only the glow from the computer monitor lighting up the room. She was speaking into the mic. I was so pissed I didn't care if she was working or not.

"Get your ass out here!" I yelled.

"xin vui lòng chờ đợi" (Please wait) She said calmly into the phone. She pushed a button. "Can this wait until I finish this call? I am on the phone to Vietnam"

"No this can't wait!" I yelled. She pushed the button.

"xin vui lòng cho tôi gọi lại cho bạn." (Please let me call you back.) She said to the party on the phone. "Cam On" (Thank you).

Andi walked back to her desk and sat down her head set. Turning back to me she met me back at the door.

"What can I help you with?" She asked softly. This only enraged me more. The smug bitch was acting all innocent.

"If you think I am fat why don't you just come out and say it?" I screamed.

"Ashlyn what are you talking about?" She stood there so tall and slender.

"You left me another SALAD?" I yelled.

"Lyn you know I can't ..."

"Cook!" I yelled. "You're fucking right you can't cook!" I yelled.

"But I ..." She started to explain but I was on a roll.

"You what? Made me another salad so I will lose weight?" I screamed at her. "Well I'm not skinny! I will never be skinny! You think it's so easy? You always get everything you need! You always have! Poor little Andi, poor baby! Well I'm sick of it! You aren't the only child our parents had."

"Ashlyn I know you're upset but...!" Andi tried to explain.

"But what?" I moved closer.

"But you have so much. You have Roger! You have two beautiful kids who love you..."

"Stop it! Don't you dare rub that in my face! You will never talk about them again do you hear me!" I was screaming at my sister just a few feet in front of me. "He kicked me out! I can't even visit my babies!"

"If you just let me help we can fix that!" Andi replied.

"Fuck them! When Drew gets here Roger will be a past memory!" I yelled.

"Drew?" Andi asked. Just his name made her wobble. "He's coming home?"

"Didn't know that smart ass did you?" I yelled. "I'm on the phone to Vietnam! I am so smart! You are so dumb! Well he is coming and when he does..."

Just then Andi staggered back and fell to her knees. I saw her body go limp, her arms flailed grasping for the door. Andi was an ashen white, she mumbled his name.

SLAM! With her last ounce of strength she closed the door on me.

I knew I had gone too far. I promised mom I wouldn't tell her. She made me promise twice. Why Ashlyn? Why did you tell her that? I need to fix this.

"Andi! I'm sorry baby. Please open the door so we can talk!" I pleaded leaning against the door.

I tried for almost a half an hour before the real panic set in.

"Mom, I fucked up!" I said as soon as she answered the phone.

"Ashlyn what did you do?" I could hear the disappointment in her voice.

"I told her." I knew no more words were needed.

"But honey he won't be coming until Sunday!" Mom reminded me.

"I know, I'm sorry. It just came out." I explained.

"Where is she now?" Mom asked concerned.

"In her room. She won't open the door!" I replied. I could unlock it and go in and check on her."

"NO! Nobody goes in her room!" Mom Insisted. "Do you understand? No one but the kids. Call your brothers now and explain what you did. Have them bring Alex and Angie. Call now!"



"But mom..." I pleaded.

"Ashlyn we have no time to waste. Call your brothers now. Have Ernie call me when he gets there."

Mom hung up. I called Bert first knowing he would be the most forgiving. He offered to call Ernie but I told him I needed to talk to him first. I called Ernie and got an earful but he agreed to leave immediately. I walked back to Andi's door and knocked.

"I am so sorry Andi. Bert and Ernie are on the way!" I said loud enough so she could hear me.  
"They're bringing the kids! Please forgive me!"

I waited for her to respond but she never did. I slid down the wall until I came to rest on the floor. Leaning my head back I only hoped she would be alright until they came. I closed my eyes and drifted off.

Roger looked so handsome as he waited for me to come down the aisle. I can still feel dad's arm steady me as I glided closer. Roger was smiling so broadly, I can't ever remember being happier. The groomsmen looked so handsome, my maid of honor and bridesmaids all looked at only me. I remember passing Andi sitting with mom.

It was perfect wedding for me. The dinner, dancing, everyone focused only on me and Roger. We ran out of the reception and into a waiting limo. The driver whisked us away to the finest hotel in town. Roger took me in his arms and confessed his love one more time.

I can still feel the shivers down my back as he unbuttoned my dress from behind. His lips were so soft but he kissed me hard. His hands gripped my breasts and squeezed firmly. His hot breath tickled the back of my neck. I pushed back and felt his hard cock press against my ass. I wanted him inside me.

Only when he had me naked did he pick me up and throw me on the bed. Roger undressed instantly then joined me, we kissed for many minutes. He moved down and parted my legs. When his tongue licked my pussy I almost came.

Roger took his time remembering to visit all my favorite places. He held me on the verge of cumming even when I begged. Only when I couldn't stand another minute of his tongue bath did he focus on my clit. Flicking it side to side the first wave of ecstasy surge through my body.

I felt my stomach tighten then a burst of sexual release. I was cumming.

"I need you in me!" I cried out!

Roger ignored my outburst and teased me first by stopping at my tits.

"Please honey!" I begged.

"Yes Mrs. Roger Grambling!" He teased me.

Roger moved between my legs and filled my pussy. It was a feeling I could never get enough of. Roger was a perfect fit. Over the last year he learned just what I needed in man. I loved the feeling of him lying on top of me! I loved that he filled me up and knew just the right pace to drive me crazy.

I loved his hairy chest and six pack stomach. His strong arms made me feel safe. I wrapped my legs around him pulling him close. Our excitement started to weep from my pussy and down the crack of my ass. He grunted as our pelvises smacked together.

"Give me a baby!" I teased him.

"One baby coming up he panted."

Then I felt the best part of our making love. That feeling of hot cum escaping his throbbing cock. I started cumming again!

"Ashlyn" Ernie called out. "Wake up Ashlyn."

It took a moment to get my bearings back. I wondered why Ernie was standing above me. I looked at Andi's door and all of the wretched memories flooded back in my brain.

"Ernie I'm so sorry!" I cried.

"It's ok were here now." Ernie helped me up.

He took me through the living room and into the kitchen. Bert was gnawing a chicken leg, a bucket of KFC setting on the counter. Alex and Angie were sitting at the table eating chicken and salad.

"You stopped to get chicken?" I asked in disbelief.

"What this?" Bert said between bites. "The note said it was in the oven. I missed dinner. I'm hungry!"

"What note?" I asked confused.

"That note, it was under the edge of the salad!" Bert pointed as he picked up another piece of chicken.

Ernie grinned as he handed me the note. 'Thought this might cheer you up. Plenty for leftovers. A'. It was from Andi, the penmanship was unmistakable. The letters took up a whole page and were anything but readable and straight.

"Oh no!" I moaned.

It was all my fault again. She knew it was my favorite. How did she get it here? Why hadn't I seen the note? I looked at the paper again, it had been folded in half. It had been under the edge of the salad.

Ernie knew right then what had happened. He looked at Bert, that wicked smile crossed his face. "I think you're up."

"Can I finish eating?" Bert asked putting his hand back in the bucket.

"Talk first, eat later!" Ernie replied.

"Ok but this is going to be a short conversation!" Bert warned. He tried to grab another drumstick but Ernie smacked his hand. "Ok I'm going!"

Bert washed his hands and headed out of the kitchen. Ernie looked in the refrigerator and gave each of the kids a juice box. He sat down after filling a plate and started eating.

"God knows what she is doing in there and you're going to eat?" I scolded him.

"Look, Bert's on it. What do you expect me to do?" He asked raising his hand with a chicken breast in it.

Bert came back just as Ernie took a bite of chicken.

"She wants the kids when they are done eating." Bert announced.

"That's it?" Ernie asked.

"She won't even open the door unless it's them!" Bert looked at me.

"I better call mom." Ernie announced.

Bert sat down where I set him a place at the table. I looked in the bucket the only things left were thighs. My least favorite. I looked in the oven and found the mashed potatoes, in the fridge was the coleslaw. I dished them out sparingly just as Ernie returned.

"Looks like were spending the night." He looked at Bert and me.

After they ate and brushed their teeth the kids changed into pajamas. Ernie sent them down the hall alone. We all knew she could tell if we were with them. I heard the door open, the kids squealed in delight and then the door closed.

"What did you say to her?" Bert asked as soon as the door closed.

"I was upset!" I tried to explain.

"About what?" Ernie asked.

How could I tell them it all started over a salad? Oh god I fucked up.

"You don't know what it's like living with her!" I blustered.

Ernie looked at Bert, they both rolled their eyes. I was only digging a deeper hole.

"We are talking about Andi right" Bert snapped back.

I was going to defend myself but Ernie stepped in.

"Enough! The damage is done. We all know how she can be." Ernie glared at me letting me know I was full of shit. "Mom is going to try and call him."

"And?" Bert asked for us both.

"She is not sure where he is. She will call back in the morning." Ernie explained. "I told her we would stay until she called."

"Can't we call him?" I protested.

"Really Lyn?" Bert snarled. "We'll be lucky if he answers her call."

"I was only trying to help!" I protested.

"Oh, I think you have helped enough!" Bert replied.

"Enough! I said!" Ernie yelled. "You do realize when those kids go to sleep, and they will go to sleep, she will be in the room all but alone!"

Ernie showed the side few people get to see. As the second oldest he could be not only protective but ruthless. Ernie was not the sort of man you would want to piss off. Bert and I were doing just that. When it came to Andi he could be very protective. Almost as much as Drew.

"You two go watch some TV, I have work to do, and I'll stand guard in the living room and wait for a call if it comes." Ernie said.

We were watching the news when Ernie came in. He reported the kids must have gone to bed around nine and there was no sign of Andi. I sent Bert into my room, Ernie took the guest room. I set up on the couch. If she came out in the middle of the night I wanted to be the one that faced her. I owed her that much.

I slept restlessly at first. So much was going through my brain. It had been a tumultuous couple of months for me. First the fight with Roger, then the threat to take the kids. Then mom leaving me here with that bitch Andi!

Why doesn't anyone see what she is, what she's done. How she has ruined my life? Always hiding in her room where no one can go. No one but those two kids are allowed in her room. But I know better, I know she has had a man in there as well.

And I knew who that was! As soon as Drew got here I was going to tell him and end this fucking charade. I have lived with this too long, fuck her! If she wanted Roger she could have him.

When I smelled the coffee I bolted up. I had left the light on beside the couch when I went to sleep but now it was off. I had her trapped in the kitchen! The light was off but I could see movement in the shadows. Sneaky bitch that one!

"Bert! Ernie!" I yelled. I had her cornered now. "Hurry she's in the kitchen!"

I turned on the light and grabbed my robe. Ernie was there in a flash I pointed to the kitchen. He moved across the living room and turned on the kitchen light. Bert rounded the corner of the hall looking for the fire. Ernie came out of the kitchen.

"She's not in there!" He looked at me confused.

"I saw her!" I protested. "I saw her moving in the dark!"

I ran to the kitchen and scanned the room. I looked at every place she could hide. I turned to Bert and then Ernie.

"She has to be here!" I insisted.

They looked at each other and burst out laughing at the same time.

"I'm telling you the BITCH was in the kitchen!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

Bert and Ernie both looked at me, the room became eerily silent. We looked at each other for several minutes not a word was said.

"Why do you hate me?" Andi asked softly. "What have I ever done to you?"

The three of us looked at the hall, she was standing there in those ridiculous clothes. She looked like a skinny bag lady. I was so shaken by what she said and the looks on the boy's faces I was speechless.

"I suggest you stop yelling or you will wake up the kids." She replied "These walls are not sound proof."

Andi turned and headed around the corner. Just then there was a key in the front door lock. The door opened and there he stood, Andrew. The alarm started beeping Drew scanned the room ignoring the sound of the impending breach of security.

"The code!" Bert called out.

"What is it?" Ernie asked as he stepped up to the panel.

"Andi!" I replied.

"Where?" Ernie said looking around the room for our sister.

"Angi" Bert called out

"Who?" Ernie looked at Bert.

"2634." Andi called out from the hall.

Ernie punched in the numbers and the pending disaster was eliminated.

Drew looked away from the front door and scanned the room again, Ernie was closest. Drew shook his hand and gave him a quick hug. Bert stepped forward and did the same. Drew looked at me, I saw that friendly smile as he focused on me.

"Lyn!" He called out. It was like he sang my name he was so happy.

He pulled me into a hug. YES! I thought. He came to me first! He didn't love her! Drew loved me. I felt it as he held me tight. Oh I was so happy. Then he did it. He kissed my cheek. With that he pushed away and left me standing. I grabbed his sleeve.

He looked down at my hand on his shirt and then up to my face. What I saw scared me. He looked at her.

"Dee!" He said looking at Andi. Only Drew was allowed to call her that.

"Stop! Don't come any closer." She shouted. "You've come so far I want to come to you now."

I was still holding his sleeve as he looked over at her. I watched as she moved slowly and deliberately, as if she was counting steps. I glanced up at him and saw what was missing when he looked at me. No it can't be! Not him too!

Andi moved closer she stopped and tilted her head getting her bearings. She was almost within arm's length. I glanced at Bert and Ernie, they too watched as she did her magic act. I looked back at Andi her nostrils flared taking in our scent. She adjusted slightly, Drew looked at me and then his arm, I released him from my grasp.

"You need a shower!" She whispered so only Drew and I could hear.

"I do. It was a long drive." He whispered back.

"Where's your motorcycle?" She asked.

"I bought a truck. It's in the back." He replied. Andi smiled.

"Can I go for a ride?" She joked. We all knew she was terrified of that bike. She didn't even like Andrew riding it.

"Maybe in the morning?" Drew answered.

"It's not morning?" She asked.

I looked at her wrist and her watch was missing. Probably let the kids play with it. She raised her hands slowly. Carefully she searched for his face honing in on it with his voice. She caressed his cheeks and ran a finger across his lips.

"Why aren't you smiling?" She whispered.

A tear rolled from the corner of his eye. It hit her finger.

"Aren't you happy to see me?" Andi asked.

I could see how much Andrew loved her. Roger had that look the day we got married.

Drew took her in his arms and kissed her on the lips. Andi wrapped her arms around his neck and held him tight.

"NO!" I screamed. "No!"

Drew pulled back from her and they all looked my way. All but Andi, She faced me. The husband stealing little bitch couldn't even look me in the eyes! She can't because she's blind.

"No! No! NO! Not this time!" I yelled again.

"Ashlyn!" Ernie warned me.

"I don't care!" I yelled. "I have had enough of this charade!" I explained. "She doesn't love you Drew! She doesn't love anyone but herself! Did you know she seduced my husband?"

"What?" Andi protested. "I never!"

"No more lies you fucking whore!" I cursed. "I saw you, right here in this house. Probably in your room!"

"Drew! Bert, Ernie I swear, I never!" Andi lied.

"Liar!" I yelled in response. "It was when Drew was home last time." I began. "RJ was just born and Roger was cut off. He kept saying he was going out to relieve some stress! Ha. You relieved his stress! Bitch!"

"Ashlyn I have never even been alone with the man let alone invite him in my room!" Andi protested.

"Bullshit! If that's the case then why was his car here? After midnight and you're light was on." I folded my arms in satisfaction. "You're fucking blind! Why would you have the light on if you were alone? Not once but several nights I know about! God knows how many I don't know."

Hah I had her now! Let's see her lie her way out of that.

"Ashlyn, Roger was never here with Dee alone. I promise you." Drew said firmly.

"You're protecting here!" I screamed. Then I thought, why would he lie for her if she was fucking my husband!

"No honey, I am not protecting anyone." Drew took my hands. "It was me. I was the one visiting Andi, not Roger."

I drew a deep breath stunned at the revelation. Not only was he telling me Roger may be innocent but worse yet HE was with the blind cunt. No, I thought, it can't be.

"But it was his car! I should know his car!" I argued again.

"Yes it was his car. That was because he had my motorcycle!" Drew admitted. "Mom was afraid it would make too much noise that late at night."

"Mom knew about this?" I asked stunned. I looked at Bert and Ernie, they shook their heads yes. "You all knew?"

"Look, Roger was a bit overwhelmed with you and both kids. He met me at the hotel and took the bike out. I came here in the car and visited Andi while she worked." Drew explained. "We never knew you suspected."

No! No that can't be. There was more than just his car proving he was unfaithful.

"But he always took a shower! He had to be fucking someone!" I argued.

"Roger took a shower at the hotel before he left to get the dirt and bugs off. I can assure you he was never with another woman." Drew confirmed. "Ashlyn, Roger is in love with you."

My head was spinning. I looked at Andi and her empty eyes. No I thought. She couldn't win again! They were all protecting her. Why? Why was it always Andi getting the attention? Then it dawned on me.

"So you are fucking our sister?" I accused him.

Drew looked at Bert and Ernie. I had this sick feeling in my gut.

"No Lyn, that never happened." Drew looked at me and then at Andi.

"I don't believe you!" I sighed. "You did, didn't you? You and that perfectly skinny tramp have been getting it on? Admit it. Right now when Bert and Ernie are here!"

"No he didn't!" Andi yelled!

"Prove it!" I yelled back.

"Ashlyn we didn't." Andi insisted.

"I said prove it!" I screamed at her.

They had to be. This was my only hope. I couldn't be wrong again. Not about this. Not in front of Bert and Ernie.

"I can prove it one way..." Andi spoke up.

"No Dee, you don't need to do this. You don't owe her that!" Drew cut her off.

"You do owe me! You owe me everything! I did everything for you!" I yelled, seething. "You have everything and I have nothing!"

"You have Roger! You have two kids! And you have ...eyes to see them with!" Andi yelled. "You want me to prove it?"

"You're damn right I do!" I screamed back.

"I'm virgin! Do you have that?" She yelled.

If she would have shot me it wouldn't have been as lethal. I knew Andi hadn't dated much but she is twenty one and has been on the pill since seventeen.

"Guys!" Bert jumped in. He looked at me and then the hall.

Alex and Angie were standing at the corner rubbing their eyes. All the screaming must have woke them up.

"Dee it's the kids." Drew whispered.

"Oh no!" Andi gasped.

"I got this." Ernie laughed.

"Are we done for now?" Bert asked. He walked over to me and put his arms around me. "Maybe you should get some coffee?"

"I need to sit down and think." I admitted.

Bert led me to the couch and sat beside me. Drew brought Andi and sat her on my other side as he sat beside her. Drew guided her hand to mine where she gripped it firmly. It was then when it all came crashing down around me. All that hate I had for her started to fall like leaves from a tree.

"Roger was just riding your motorcycle?" I asked Drew. He just nodded. "All this time I thought he was cheating on me!"

"He was afraid to tell you about the bike, he knew you were already stressed with the kids." Drew replied. "He said you would kill him if you knew."

"Why didn't he tell me?" I sobbed. "Why didn't I just ask?"

"He didn't want you to know Andi and I were together. He was protecting Dee and me." Andrew replied.

I looked at Bert, he nodded in agreement. They all knew about Drew and Andi.



"But Mom never..."

"That's why she had you come home after the hearing." Drew said. "She was hoping we could work it out without her telling you."

"You mean mom approves of you two?" I asked taken aback.

"She was afraid you wouldn't." Drew replied.

I looked in his eyes and saw the fear of what I might say. I looked at Andi she had the same concerned look as she faced me. The leaves started falling faster. I squeezed her hand letting her know I understood her pain.

"You mean it's up to me?" I protested.

"Well it would make it easier." Drew replied. "But no."

"Yes! Yes, it's all up to you!" Andi insisted. "I can live without him, we have since he left, but I won't lose you! Not you Ashlyn."

"Dee that is not an option" Drew pleaded.

"It's up to her!" Andi refused to back down. "I'm in love with you Drew but I won't lose Lyn. She was always there for me!"

Andi squeezed my hand so hard it hurt! Oh how blind I have been even with two working eyes! The leaves started falling even faster.

"It was you! You called the cab for me!" I said.

"I tried to find you Saturday but you had gone when I found the bar you were at!" Andi explained.

My stomach churned remembering what I did that night. OH, Roger what have I done? The leaves now falling at an alarming rate. She knew, Andi knew I was unfaithful to Roger. All the pain I have put her through and she never once reciprocated. How could I have been so foolish, so selfish? Mom was right she had loved me all along.

"Oh Andi, I am so sorry. How could I have ever thought you would do what I myself..."

"No! Not another word!" Andi shouted. "Come with me! Come with me now!" Andi stood. With amazing strength she pulled me up. "Take me to my room now!"

I looked at Bert and Drew. I looked at the kitchen door where Ernie had taken the kids to feed them. Andi was pulling me, they all looked on as I struggled to hold my ground.

"I think it's time, don't you?" Ernie said for them all.

The ground was covered with all the leaves that fell. Like me a few stubbornly held firmly to the branches. With no sight Andi pulled me through the halls she no doubt had memorized to a T over her twenty one years. We turned the corner and headed down the hall I had been in so many times. Then there it was the door to her room. Her sanctuary from the rest of the world. The door few people were ever allowed to pass through.

The door closed behind me with a firm thud. I looked around the sparse room. Just a bed and her desk, two small dressers. The room was completely void of pictures or visual accents. It looked almost sterile. Andi led me to the bed.

"Sit!" She demanded. I took a seat on the bed. "We will never talk about that night! Do you understand?"

"But Andi it happened we both know it did!" I argued.

"No, No it didn't! It was me he fucked! It was me he was punishing!" She yelled. "Your whole life you have had to put up with me. Lyn you were my eyes. You never had a life of your own. You always had your little sister to drag along."

Andi was crying now.

One by one the remaining leaves fell from the barren tree. She knew, she knew all along how I felt. Maybe that is why she locks herself in this prison. She has been hiding from me. She was letting me live without her. I was too blind to see the truth. There were only two leaves on the tree now.

"But Andi I must tell Roger!"

"No! Never! Nothing good will come from that. He must never know! I didn't give him to you just to have you ruin it over me!" Andi stunned me.

"Gave him to me?" I replied shocked. "What are you talking about? I stole him from you!"

"No my dear sister, Roger never wanted me." Andi lowered her voice. "He always loved you, he still does. I knew he was the perfect guy for you, but you wouldn't give him the time of day."

"You mean you knew?" I whispered.

"Roger and I worked it out." Andi admitted.

"You mean he was in on it?"

"I told you he loved you. Ashlyn he loves only you!" Andi insisted. "Don't you see the way he adores you? The way he stops talking whenever you enter a room. The way he moves through the crowd to be closer to you? The way his voice changes when he talks to you?"

All of this Andy saw with no sight. Another leaf fell to the ground.

"Don't move." I said.

I bolted up and went to the door.

"Drew!" I yelled. "Drew please come. Hurry!"

"Lyn, what are you doing." Andi asked.

I ran back to her and pulled her in my arms. I kissed her firmly on the lips as her arms flailed for a moment then pulled me tight.

"I love you Andi." I replied and kissed her firmly on the cheek.

Drew was standing at the door looking on.

"I will see you later." I whispered in her ear.

I pulled away, heading to the door I kissed Drew on the cheek.

"Please take care of my baby." I said.

"Are you sure?" Drew asked. I looked back at her as she tried to pinpoint our location.

"I have never been more sure of anything in my life." I replied.

He stepped in, I stepped out. I closed the door. The last leaf fell from the tree. It was a beautiful tree, I wish Andi could see it, but then maybe she was the only one that could. Starting now I planned on showing her how beautiful the tree could be with new leaves, only this time leaves of love.

Bert and Ernie were waiting for me when I reached the living room. Alex and Angie looked up at me. I am not sure when the last time they had seen me smile.

"Are you ready to go home?" Ernie asked.

"I'm not allowed." I replied, the pain of knowing that hurt twice as much this time.

"Yeah about that." Bert cut in. "When I explained the situation..."

"You talked to him!"

"Roger would like you to come home." Bert replied.

"But I can't leave her!" I protested.

"I think she's in good hands for now." Ernie said as he walked up with the kids.

"Can I come back tomorrow?" I asked looking back at the hall.

"I'm sure she would like that." Bert smiled.

"Wait!" I said "We need to turn on the alarm!"

"Right. What's the code?" Ernie asked again.

"ANGI" Bert reminded him.

"I thought it was ANDI" I replied.

"Nah, you know dad he forgets everything. Mom used grandma's first name so he would remember it. It's been that way for almost thirty years and he still forgets!" Bert laughed.

And here I thought it was all about Andi, once again I was wrong.

"Can we stop to eat, I'm hungry!" Ernie asked.

"Really? After everything you're hungry?" I teased.

"He's always hungry." Bert joked.

"Dad! What's a virgin?" Alex questioned as we closed the door.

"Ask your mother." Bert replied.

(Andi)

I know he's in the room I can smell him. He likes to play this game where I have to find him. I hate him for it but love him just the same.

"Marco!" Drew whispered.

"Polo!" I replied.

I heard him take off his shoes and socks to move across the room. But he was on my turf now, I cut him off and turned off the light.

"Hey that's cheating!" He laughed. I moved closer.

"Polo." I replied.

I stood holding my breath.

"Marco." He teased.

I moved to force him into the corner.

"Polo." I whispered listening for his next move.

Bang! Thud!

"Ow!" He cried out hitting the dresser.

"Polo."

"Come here beautiful." Drew stood gripping my waist.

"Are you just saying that or am I really beautiful?" I whispered.

"Come with me." Drew whispered. "Better yet let me go with you."

"Where?" I asked.

"The shower." Drew suggested.

"Drew?"

"Trust me Dee."

I led him into the bathroom. I heard him turn on the light. I felt his hands grip the bottom of my top and tug up. I stopped him immediately. I wasn't wearing a bra.

"Drew!"

"Shhhhh. My baby." He pulled past my resistance.

"I'm not a baby!" I protested.

"You will always be my baby." He whispered as he pulled my top over my arms and tossed it down.

"You can't leave that there!" I complained making a mental note of where it landed.

"Shhhhhh."

Drew gripped the waist band of my sweat pants and started to push them down. I could feel his breath as it passed over my nipples. I stepped out listening to see if he put it with the top. His hands stroked the way up my legs until they reached my panties.

"Trust me Dee." Drew reminded me.

My body was shaking I was so nervous. Drew steadied me by holding my hips. He gripped the panties and rolled them over my thighs and past my knees. I stepped out of them knowing no man has seen what he is looking at right now. Even my doctors are female.

"Your turn." Drew whispered.

"What? I'm naked!" I reminded him my words echoed off the tile walls.

"Undress me." Drew said softly.

"Oh?" I replied nervously.

I found his face, he kissed my fingers. I found his neck and the collar to his tee shirt. Running my hands down over his chest and his firm stomach I found the hem. I anxiously pulled it up and over his head. I threw it in the direction he put my clothes.

"Now my pants." Drew urged me on.

The jeans were course and sturdy. It took a moment to figure out how to get the solid button through the hole. Drew stood motionless and quiet just his breathing reminding me he was still watching me. I pulled down the zipper the jeans sagged in my hands. I started to lower them, bending slightly I could smell his musk the lower I went.

Drew stepped out and pushed them across the tiled floor to the growing pile. I stood facing him uncertain if I could take the next step. This had all happened so fast but in reality we had been here for quite some time. Drew knew I wanted to remember every move we made. He has always been so patient with me.

"Dee. You're tickling me." He laughed as my hands caressed his sides as I built up the courage to take the next step.

I found the elastic band and started to tug the sides down with unsteady hands. I had only gotten maybe two inches when I felt resistance. I tugged harder, Drew moaned.

"What?" I asked concerned.

He giggled letting me stand there bewildered. I felt his hand grip my wrist softly. He guided my hand in front. It rested on a long hard object projecting up from his groin. The elastic band was snagged on the mushroom head.

"Oh! Drew!" I gasped. He only laughed at my innocence. "That's not funny!" I said.

"Don't stop now!" He protested.

I was an emotional wreck now. What do I do? Ignore it? I pulled the elastic out and released the flesh like beast that moments ago was trapped within. He moaned in pleasure as I passed over his cock. When I had them at his ankles he stepped out of them. I stood up my whole body trembling in fear of what he would do next.

Drew gripped my hips and pulled me into him. I could feel his naked body pressed into mine. His cock pushed firmly into my stomach where there seemed to be a dampness. I felt him bend lower to kiss me. His lips had never felt so delicious. There was a calmness about him that I just can't explain.

"Are you ready beautiful?" Drew whispered.

"You never answered my question."

"Come with me and I will." Drew replied.

He turned on the water and waited for it to come up to temperature. He stepped in then guiding me to join him. Drew stood behind me his hands wrapped around my waist.

"Don't move." He whispered.

Drew started by washing my hair. After rinsing off, his hands returned to my hips. The steam from the hot water filled the shower with his manly musk. My nostrils flared to draw in every atom of his being. He took my hands in his.

"Let me show you what I see." Drew whispered.

With just the hot water he guided our hands over my face. I have touched so many faces over the years but it seems I never took the time to remember mine. Drew made too many comments to write but they were all flattering. When we finished with my face we moved down my long neck to the top of my chest. He used words like elegant, and sophisticated. To my breasts, more than a mouthful made me laugh. Pert and proportional had no meaning to me until now. To my stomach which was firm or athletic. By the time we made it to my vagina there was a wetness there I had never experienced before.

I guided Drew lower afraid what he might say or do if we stopped there. He squeezed and caressed my ass using naughty words to describe it until I squealed in protest! It seems my thighs and legs were well regarded by my brother as well. My whole body was a thing of beauty according to Drew. I so wanted to believe him.

I spun around in his arms. I needed to feel his naked body too. Drew knew instantly as I started at his hair what I was going to do. I shampooed it and rinsed it off. Using my body wash I covered every inch of his body. There were muscles everywhere, in places I'm not sure women had.

Just a few inches taller than me, there was thickness to him that seemed more pronounced without clothes. His sheer bulk intimidated me, I knew there must be strength there I couldn't comprehend. I was fascinated by how strong he must be, and yet how gentle he was. I couldn't think of a safer place to be than inside his arms.

I finished washing every part of this man except his penis. I wanted to, but was scared what might happen. The water started getting colder and we were out of adjustments. My innocence did not go

unnoticed or allowed to neglect my mission.

"Dee you're not done!" Drew said suggestively.

"Are you sure?" I asked, my whole body trembled in fear and excitement.

Drew placed my hand on his cock and showed me how to stroke it. I could spend an hour describing what I learned that day. How could something so disgusting could be so beautiful at the same time? How can it be so hard one minute and go so soft the next?

The end was spongy and yet so sensitive. The ridge below so defined, flaring just the right amount. The shaft hard as rock and yet pulsed with life, the veins were like braille to my fingers. My senses were on overload but there was one that I had never used that burst within me. Nature's code, our DNA demanded I make him cum.

Drew was thrusting in my hand as his desire took over. Somehow I knew what he needed, what I wanted for him. I did my best to keep up, but he seemed to want me to go faster. Drew gripped my hand around his cock. It was firm but not tight, I let him set the pace. The shower echoed with his change of breathing and moans. Drew grunted a couple of times our hands moving ever faster.

With one hard thrust he moaned out loud calling my name. "Andi!" I will never forget that moment. I could feel his cock swell and then the next moment a warm blob hit my chest. The warmth took me by surprise before the luke-warm water washed it away. I squealed as the next one landed, my body seemed to spasm with his. This was followed closely by another and another. I hoped it would never stop.

Drew was cumming! I had never experienced anything so intense in my life. His cock started to shrink, I could tell he was satisfied but drained. I threw myself at him and kissed him passionately. I was wrong, Drew was not done. He turned me around and thrust his hand between my legs.

"Drew no!" I protested as the water turned colder still.

"Open!" He cursed at me as I clamped my legs shut.

His left hand reached around front and grabbed my right breast. He squeezed it firmly. His right hand pushed deeper. Still I resisted his attempt to touch me in that forbidden place. I tilted my head listening to the sounds bouncing from the walls. His hand loosened on my breast but his arm held me tight. The racing heartbeat I heard was mine.

"Dee, I won't ask again." Drew whispered.

He was asking me to trust him even more than I already had. Only he could call me Dee. He was the only adult other than mom who was even allowed in my room. Only Drew was allowed to tease me about being blind. This was on another level.

I spread my legs so his hand could glide past the hair protecting my vagina. His fingers gently caressed my outer folds. I had done this myself on rare occasions but this was different. His left arm pulled me tighter to him as his right hand moved past my opening. He must be lost I figured.

Drew curled his middle finger and slipped it between the folds and drug it along my slit. I leaned back against him giving him access to my soul. I widened my stance further his finger brushed my clitoris.

"Drew!" I moaned.

Drew started back down, I could feel his finger slide through my excitement. He moved lower almost too low. I was afraid what he would do if he touched me there. Back along my vagina, this time two fingers spread me open. I widened my stance again.

His fingers moved to both sides of my clitoris tugging gently at the sensitive tissue. My body was shaking, I could feel his hard cock pressed against my ass. His hand moved down again. I was on the edge of ecstasy. When he came up this time his middle finger entered my vagina.

"OOOOHHH!" I cried out between clenched teeth. My body shuddered with a feeling I wanted, a feeling words fail to adequately describe.

This was beyond my dreams, beyond anything I could imagine. How could anybody make another person feel this way? There was more to come I surmised, it was like there was this anticipation for something bigger. Something better

I gripped his hand and moved it just like he had mine. Drew was so close, there was this itch that needed scratching but he just couldn't find it.

I couldn't feel the water. I blocked out every sound. I stopped breathing just so I could concentrate. For the first time in my life maybe, I was glad I couldn't see. The world stopped to exist except for Drew, his body pressed against mine, his cock lodged between the cheeks of my ass, his arm holding me in place, his hand still gripping my breast, his finger in my vagina, and now his palm rubbing my clit!

My first real orgasm hit like a sonic boom! I knew it hit hard, I could almost feel the shockwaves emanate from my pussy and slowly spread to the rest of my body. Wave after delicious wave hit over and over.

"DREW!" I screamed just in case he didn't know what he had done.

The sounds bounced inside the small enclosure. Drew pulled his hand from inside me just in time to keep me from collapsing on the shower floor. Holding me he turned off the cold water. He scooped me up in his arms and carried me to my bed.

I heard him run back to the bathroom and then return. Soon he was drying me off making sure not to miss any part of my body. I lay naked in front of him as he dried himself. The room was eerily quiet. If I could only see for a minute in my entire life, this would be the minute I would choose.

"I should get dressed." I suggested.

"Please don't." Drew whispered.

"But ..."

I wanted to argue with him.

"But what?" He asked.

"But...ok?" I giggled.

I knew then I was beautiful. At least to Drew. That's all I needed to know. It wasn't easy exposing myself to my brother like this. I had never considered what it would be like to be seen without



clothes. It was liberating in a way.

"Come here I want to see you." I teased.

"Should I turn the lights on?" Drew asked.

"Marco!" I whispered.

Drew picked me up and pulled the covers from the bed. He placed me down on the sheet and slipped in beside me. I pulled the covers over us as he snuggled closer.

"Polo." Drew said.

I pulled him into a loving kiss.

"I love you Andi." Drew whispered.

"Are you sure about this?" I asked holding my breath.

"I came back didn't I?" Drew replied.

"Yes you did." I smiled. "But if you decide to leave again I'll understand."

"No Andi, we both know after today that is never going to happen." Drew caressed my face. "Where I go you go. Where you go I go."

"Marco" I whispered.

"Polo" Drew replied. I turned and faced him. I moved my arms over his shoulders and pulled him tight.

"I found you Drew. I found you!" I sobbed. "Promise you won't hide from me again?"

"I Promise."

To be continued...