

'JUST' JANE CH. 04

twofourthree

Jane learns about Lela, Poole finds a new slut in Jane.

Incest/Taboo

4.75

13.1k words

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

This is the ninth of now twelve interviews I have worked on over the last four years.

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

Chapter 4

Having given Poole another blowjob earlier we met his wife at her office and went out to dinner.

"Did you fuck him today?" Tina asked bluntly as I rode home with her.

"No."

"But you wanted to, right?" Tina pressed.

"Poole said no." I replied knowing they have no secrets.

"I want you to join us." Tina said.

"Join you?" I asked perplexed.

"When we get home Poole is going to fuck me and I want you to join us." You could hear the excitement in her voice.

"You mean a threesome?" My heart pounded.

"Exactly. But you can't fuck him, not yet." Tina turned to face me.

"Does Poole know?" I asked nervously.

"Not yet, it's something we've never done before." Tina squeaked.

"Why now? Why me?" I dared to ask.

"I don't know, it just feels right." Tina glanced over and looked at me her eyes filled with desire.

"Don't worry he'll say yes."

Poole's car was at the house when we arrived. Tina and I parked in the garage and closed the door. Entering from the garage Tina and I found him at the counter in the kitchen. One look at Tina and he knew something was up.

"Baby, the slut and I are going to go up..." Tina approached Poole. "...give us twenty minutes then..." Tina kissed Poole. "...we'll be waiting."

Tina kissed Poole again then slipped from his arms. Poole looked at me, his eyes searched mine for acceptance. I moved to Tina and took her hand, she kissed me in front of Poole then led me upstairs.

"You're my slut tonight." Tina said as we left the room.

Half of me was terrified the other half excited beyond words. Tina sent me to my room to freshen up and then meet her in their bedroom. When I arrived naked Tina was waiting.

"On the bed slut." Tina pointed to the middle.

I quickly moved in place lying on my back. Tina approached on her knees her pussy right above my face.

"Did you drink his cum?" Tina looked down on me in a compromising position.

"Yes." I admitted.

"Tonight slut, you share." Tina insisted.

"Yes ma'am." I smiled my mouth watering.

"Good now get me ready that cock will be here soon." Tina lowered her pussy to my mouth.

Tina tasted delicious as I started licking her cunt. The next thing I knew Tina rose up then turned to face my feet. Lowering her pussy back to my mouth she dove between my legs.

I moaned as her tongue found the same spots Poole had earlier today.

With my arms around her waist Tina ground her pussy against my lips. I arched my back pushing my pussy up to let her know I was just as greedy. With her excitement starting to drip from her pussy I noticed a shadow move across the bedroom. Looking up Poole's cock was moving in above me.

"Suck it slut." Poole barked

Tilting my head back Poole guided the hot missile in my mouth. Tina squirmed above me being left out for the moment. Poole gripped Tina's waist and drug us both to the edge of the bed like two rag dolls. With my head now dangling from the edge Poole was able to shove his cock deeper in my mouth.

"Put that thing in me." Tina wailed.

Poole pulled his cock from my mouth with a slurp. Poole guided the massive head to Tina's tight but creamy opening. Just inches away I watched as her pussy stretch to take the monster cock. With my arms still wrapped around her waist I could feel her body shudder the further Poole impaled her.

"See that slut?" Tina moaned. "Damn it Poole, you feel bigger than ever before." Tina sighed as her body shuddered again.

With Poole's balls hanging down I licked them as he started moving in and out of his wife. Tina went back to licking my pussy concentrating on my clit. Poole fucked Tina steadily then pulled out and fed me his cock jamming it in my mouth. I sucked her excitement from his cock mixed with his pre-cum. I gripped her waist tighter as Poole pulled from my mouth.

"Fuck that pussy." I pleaded.

As Poole slammed back in Tina's cunt I could feel her whole body respond above me.

"Cum in that pussy!" Tina demanded. "Cum in me now."

We had been at it for a while but I didn't expect Poole to cum this soon? I looked on as his cock stretched Tina's pussy, sure enough his balls slapped me faster and faster.

"Fill that cunt so I can feed our slut." Tina squealed.

Tina grabbed my ass cheeks and forced her lips over my clit sucking it hard. I looked up and saw the veins in Poole's cock surge as Tina's pussy clamped down. Poole's frothy sperm leaked out as my orgasm hit. I held onto Tina tight as my climax ravaged my body.

Each stroke of Poole's cock forced more cum to push out from my lover's pussy. I stretched my neck to lick the creamy nectar from Poole's balls as he buried his cock deep in her cunt. I could feel Tina's body shake above me now. As Poole pulled from her pussy I attacked her clit to bring her off.

"His cum slut! Eat his cum from my fucking pussy!" Tina yelled as she sat up grinding her pussy along my chin.

I watched Tina's gaping pussy contract pushing Poole's cum oozing from her well used cunt. Tina shuddered through her orgasm feeding me a pussy full of fresh cum. I drank it all and stabbed her pussy with my tongue searching for more.

Tina rode me until she collapsed back on top of me. We were both breathing heavy, the feeling of Tina on top of me was exhilarating. I had never been this sexually charged in my life. I wanted it all, I wanted Poole's cock, I wanted to worship Tina's pussy, I wanted ...

"Put that fucker back in." Tina demanded.

As if an answer to my dreams was heard Poole's cock appeared again. Pressed against Tina's cunt the ten inch monster just kind of balled up.

"Let me help you." I begged.

Feeding me his cum and pussy coated cock Poole used my mouth to get hard. It was a glorious feeling as it grew bigger and longer in my mouth. I moaned when Poole pulled it out and jammed it back in Tina's swollen pussy.

"Poole I want to be on top." Tina said.

Poole pulled his cock from Tina's pussy and fed it back in my mouth. Tina moved from on top of me making room for Poole to lie down. Moving to the bed and propped up by two pillows Poole leaned against the head board. Tina straddled Poole facing me in a reverse cowboy.

"Slut put that cock in my pussy and kiss it going in." Tina grabbed my hair.

Moving between Poole's legs I grabbed the swollen member and sucked the end before guiding it to Tina's pussy. Her lips red and swollen spread willingly now as Tina lowered her cunt over Poole's cock. Tina guided my head and I licked and kissed the massive cock as it moved ever deeper inside Tina.

"Lick that nasty pussy slut, feel his cock stretch me out." Tina hissed.

Guiding my head lower I licked the juices as they coated Poole's' cock. Holding Tina, Poole fucked her from below, occasionally he thrust so hard his ball smack under my chin. Tina had her way with me moving my mouth to her clit and then back to pussy.

Poole pulled out and fed me his cock but Tina protested so I guided it back to her cunt.

"Kiss me slut." Tina groaned letting go of my hair.

I moved up her body as she leaned back against Poole stopping to suck her stiff nipples along the way. With my face covered in pussy and cum Tina was insatiable as her tongue forced its way in my mouth.

"Feel this slut." Tina took my hand and held it just under her belly button.

I could feel her pelvis move as Poole's cock filled her pussy. Tina bit my lower lip hard.

"That's a cock slut. That's my cock slut." Tina kissed me hard. "If you ever let that in your slut pussy you will belong to us do you hear me slut?"

"Yes." I growled hoping it was going to happen now.

"My cock, my slut." Poole repeated.

"Your slut, I understand." I groaned in desire.

"Good now get back down there and worship my pussy slut." Tina grabbed my hair and pulled my head back. "And when he cums this time you will share you greedy slut."

"Yes Tina." I mewed.

I kissed my way back down Tina's body stopping to suck and nibble each tit. We had been at it for almost a half hour, Tina had cum at least twice and allowed me to cum using my fingers. When Poole let it be known he was ready to cum Tina pulled off his pulsing cock.

Tina laid down beside me and I stroked Poole between our lips. When his cock erupted Tina and I both squealed in delight. Cum spurted over each of us and in our mouths. Tina and I happily cleaned each other and swapped cum as we kissed.

Hot and sweaty the three of us collapsed on the bed Tina and me in each other's arms. Poole was the first to leave heading to the shower.

"You two go to slut's room and take a shower." Poole said before he closed the door.

Exhausted and satisfied Tina took her shower first. When I came out she was on the phone.

"Of course you could come pick her up if you want." Tina sighed.

"The fittings went well but after dinner things got a bit messy so Jane stayed to help clean things up." Tina laughed.

"Not to worry, I've set her up in the spare room for the night." Tina said.

The little minx looked at me and smiled.

"Poole? He was in bed hours ago, he gets up early to golf on Sundays. Then he and Max spend the day so I probably won't see him until late tomorrow if not Monday." Tina explained.

"Goodnight Donald." Tina said as she hung up.

"I'm staying?" I asked happily.

"In your room for now. I promised Poole to stay with him until he leaves in the morning." Tina kissed me gently. "Good night slut."

"Goodnight Tina." I kissed her again.

I made my way to the bed and pulled the covers over me as I laid down. For over twenty years I tried to distance myself from Poole and all he stood for. Just over a year ago I dreaded moving here for Donald to take a job.

Now for the last several months I not only work for Poole but have had sexual relations. He calls me his slut but Poole ate my pussy with the best of them then shared his wife with me as well.

I knew there was more than he was letting on, there always is with Poole. Right now I didn't care. I've never felt this overwhelmed with passion in my life. I feel like I'm the same person but Poole and Tina have woken that inner slut inside me, and I need to find out if that's really who I am.

I slept soundly that night, early in the morning I felt the cool air and then Tina's warm body pressed against mine. I was going to turn and face her but Tina held me tight.

"Shhh, go back to sleep we have all day to make love." Tina said as she kissed my neck.

We did make love later that morning, kind of. Tina and I really just lounged around caressing and kissing, frolicking and kissing, then of course eating pussy and kissing. We each climaxed but it was more of a warm slow orgasm, than a frantic explosion.

After an early lunch Tina surprised me by having Cassie and Cody over for the afternoon. In a way I was surprised as they both had started dating and are usually busy on Sundays.

Other than a brief time of women talk we really just laid around the patio and relaxed. Cassie did lay out in the sun nude but only for a brief time. Tina did convince Cody to go topless for a short time when she and I both took off our tops as well.

The kids drove me home Sunday, other than being grumpy Donald didn't even acknowledge I had been gone. The following week I must have talked to Tina almost every day. With the benefit just over a week away I wasn't surprised Tina asked me to come over Friday night.

"I've missed you slut." Tina said as she closed the door behind me.

As I turned and faced her Tina leaned against the door with a wicked smile.

"What?" I smiled back intrigued.

"Were going shopping but first I have a surprise for you." Tina held out her hand.

"What kind of a surprise?" I asked cautiously.

"You'll see." Tina led me through the house.

As we approached the family room I heard the TV playing. The closer we got the more I realized a movie was on. As we turned the corner Lela looked up from the couch.

"JANE!" Lela yelled jumping up and running into my arms.

With no hesitation Lela pressed her lips to mine and offered me her tongue. We stood there kissing as Lela held me tight. I kissed her back then finally she broke off the kiss.

"What are you doing here?" Lela bubbled over.

"We're taking her shopping darling. Won't that be fun?" Tina suggested.

"Tonight?" Lela asked excitedly.

"Let's stop your movie and eat. After shopping Jane and I will watch the movie with you." Tina explained.

"Promise?" Lela looked at me.

I looked at Tina and then back to Lela. "Promise." I replied.

At dinner Tina explained Poole and Max drove up to the resort to check on progress for the upcoming family reunion. Tina offered to have Lela spend the weekend and told Max she was inviting me as well.

After dinner Tina drove us to the mall where we headed to an upscale store and looked at formal dresses. The sales lady approached us and Tina explained we needed a dress for Lela.

"Me?" Lela swooned. "What for?"

"You my little darling are coming to the benefit next Friday. And you are getting a new dress." Tina explained.

"Can I get a princess dress?" Lela's eyes widened.

"What do you think Jane? A princess dress?" Tina smiled.

"Oh definitely." I agreed.

Shopping for a formal dress for Lela is a bit like bobbing for apples. Every time we thought she was happy her eye would catch another dress and we started all over. Frustrating for sure but just plain fun as well.

Lela finally settled on a long beaded formal dress with a gauze back panel that gave the illusion there was no back. It had a modest vee neck in front and floor length flowing lower. The mint color

was a bit bright but Lela had her heart set on it.

The one dress Lela tried on that stood out to me was an emerald green strapless dress with a lace bodice. More of a cocktail dress Lela looked absolutely stunning. With no back and a daring plunging vee neck, the mid-thigh length exposed Lela's toned legs.

Tina and I both looked at each other when she came out, but we knew Max would never allow it. Regardless Tina and I agreed to buy it for Lela as a future surprise. With the agreed upon gown decision made Lela went back in to change.

Clearly happy Lela insisted on holding her new dress when she came out of the changing room. Tina turned to me and took my hand.

"You're next."

"What?" I replied taken aback.

"It's all settled, you're coming too." Tina said firmly.

"I can't afford to attend the benefit, and I sure don't have the money for a new dress." I argued.

"Poole is paying for the ticket, and believe me he can afford it." Tina laughed. "My company is buying the dress for your help last Saturday."

"I don't know what to say." I replied feeling overwhelmed.

"All you need to do is say yes to the dress." Tina teased me.

After looking at dresses for Lela there were a couple that caught my eye but it was Tina that picked out the one I would wear. The dress was as stunning as it was daring. With a deep scoop in front, and no back, only two thin straps that crossed over the shoulder blades held the top up. The gold and black sequins on top ended at the black chiffon bottom that rested mid-thigh.

It really was a party dress but the moment I tried it on I knew why Tina loved it. I looked like a slut, a high class slut but a slut just the same. With my tits on display and the back barely covering my ass I felt naughty standing alone in the dressing room.

Lela was so excited when we got back to the house she almost forgot about watching the movie. Tina called Donald again and explained Max and Poole were out of town and wanted me to spend the night with her and Lela.

Tonight's movie was again animated and featured a fat guy with a long pointy nose adopting three little girls. With each of us dressed in just panties and knit tank tops, Lela was happily wedged between Tina and myself on the couch.

When Tina left to make popcorn I stayed behind with Lela. She snuggled in closer and even gave me a quick kiss. When Tina returned she seemed amused by Lela's attachment to me. Tina moved to my other side leaving me in the middle.

The movie ended predictably but for some reason I really enjoyed it. As Tina turned off the TV Lela's hand groped my tits and she moved in to kiss me.

"Lela, what did Max tell you?" Tina lightly scolded her.

"Can I kiss you Jane?" Lela pouted.

I looked at Tina who offered no help.

"It's up to you slut." Tina explained to me. I'll have to admit to being surprised she called me slut in front of Lela.

"I'd love to share a kiss." I answered Lela.

As her lips met mine Lela's tongue swiftly followed. Lela's hand gripped my tit more firmly and she pressed hers against my side. As our desire grew so did our passion. I grabbed Lela and pulled her onto my lap.

With her legs bent at the knees, Lela straddled my thighs facing me. Her kisses were becoming more forceful. Lela released my breast and mashed hers against mine. I grabbed her waist to hold her from getting too carried away.

"Lela, I think you've kissed long enough." Tina announced.

Lela moaned in my mouth in protest then slowly released me savoring each precious moment.

"She's a good kisser." Lela said to Tina with a giggle.

Tina kissed Lela quickly but firmly. "I know she is." Tina laughed.

"Can we go swimming?" Lela kissed Tina with a quick peck.

"Will you mind your manners?" Tina asked giving her the evil eye.

"If I do can I sleep with her?" Lela negotiated.

"That's up to slut." Tina responded. "If you mind your manners I might put in a good word for you."

Without hesitation Lela jumped up and stood in front of Tina and me. Lela looked at Tina and swayed impatiently. Tina looked at Lela and then at me.

"Not in the pool do you understand?" Tina looked back at Lela and spoke seriously.

"I promise." Lela answered.

"Ok then, I'll call him before we go to bed." Tina replied. "Slut please undress Lela before we go swimming."

I knew I was missing something but it was clear we were going skinny dipping very soon. I stood up and gripped the hem of Lela's top and pulled it over her head. Standing in just panties her light brown skin was glowing in the soft light.

I reached for her panties and lowered them down her long fit legs. Standing back up I could see the desire in Lela's eyes.

"May I?" She whispered to me.

"You may." I replied as our eyes held each other's gaze.

Lela bit her lower lip and returned the favor by removing my top. I felt a chill go down my back as Lela started lowering my panties. As I stepped free Lela studied my protruding pussy and my thick meaty lips. For all I know she saw how wet I was too.

"Lela, take slut with you and I'll be there shortly." Tina explained.

The coolness of the night hit us as soon as we stepped on the patio. Lela released my hand and ran to jump in the heated pool. As I walked to the shallow end I watched Lela surface, a broad smile crossed her face.

"Hurry Jane the water's warm."

I made my way down the steps into the shallow end as Lela swam around like a fish that had just been set free. My nipples were cold and hard as rocks as the warm water was now just above my waist.

Lela swam up to me under water her hands caressed the outside of my thighs as she surfaced right in front of me.

"Please kiss me Jane." Lela whispered.

Pulling me with her we stood on the bottom the water now up over our shoulders. My hands naturally fell on Lela's hips her hand pressed on my shoulder blades forcing our tits together. The warm water and her slippery body made the kiss even more exotic.

Lela's hands started caressing my back as our first kiss soon became our second. My hands moved down to Lela's firm ass, her legs intertwined with mine. I could feel her pussy press hard against my thigh.

"Ah hem!" Tina cleared her throat.

Startled I pulled away from our kiss but Lela held me firmly. She looked at Tina with a sly grin knowing she had been caught.

"I brought some extra towels and robes for when we come out." Tina explained.

Removing her clothes Tina jumped in surfacing behind Lela. Reaching out Tina's hands gripped both of Lela's tits and squeezed gently.

"Need I remind you we all need to mind our manners?" Tina looked at me.

"Sorry." I replied a bit embarrassed.

"I know." Tina smiled. "She can be very crafty this one."

Tina pulled Lela free from me holding her tight. Leaning in Tina kissed Lela on the back of the neck.

"You can kiss and you can swim, anything else you sleep alone." Tina warned Lela. "Fifteen minutes, he'll be going to bed soon if you want me to make that call."

"Yes Tina." Lela giggled.

Lela turned and kissed Tina then swam away. Tina and I stood in the warm water as Lela swam around popping up to share kisses with us both. Lela was like a child as she swam and played in the

water, then like a grown woman when kissing.

All too soon Tina announced it was time to go back in the house. I thought Lela might protest but she was the first to start drying off. Wrapped in terrycloth robes we made our way back in the house where Tina made a phone call.

I assumed it was Poole Tina was talking to when she handed the phone to Lela. Mostly just listening Lela agreed and promised before handing me the phone.

"He wants to talk to you." Lela said.

"Hello?"

"Hello slut, are you enjoying yourself?" Poole asked happily.

"I am." I replied honestly.

"I have given Lela permission to show you something." Poole hesitated. "You will not assist in any way. You may however kiss her on the mouth if you wish."

"Ok." I replied confused.

"Slut, this is important. Lela trusts you." Poole explained.

"I understand."

"Goodnight slut, we'll talk soon." Poole said before he hung up.

"Lela, you go up and get ready, slut and I will be up shortly." Tina kissed Lela on the cheek.

"Yes Tina." Lela replied.

Leaving us, Lela headed upstairs alone. Tina pulled me in and kissed me lightly.

"Are you going to tell me what's going on?" I asked.

"Jane as you know by now, Lela is a bit... well let's just say complicated." Tina said uneasily. "We're not sure when, or how, but Lela discovered what an orgasm is."

"You mean, you're going to..."

"No Jane, that's the problem. Lela won't let anyone, man or woman touch her vagina." Tina explained.

"And this you know how?" I dared to ask.

"Let's just say we know." Tina assured me. "Anyway to our surprise Lela asked Poole if you could spend the weekend with us."

"So?" I asked quizzically.

"Jane, Lela has never asked to spend time with anyone except Max, Poole or myself. Not to watch a movie, not to go swimming, definitely not to do this." Tina raised her eyebrow.

I looked in the direction of the stairs and then back at Tina.

"What do I do?" I asked nervously.

"Just watch, I tried touching her vagina once, Lela let me, but it didn't produce the desired result." Tina frowned. "Since then we let her pleasure herself."

"Poole said I could kiss her?" I suggested.

"I'm guessing she will let you. Lela said you were a good kisser."

"Are you coming?" I questioned.

"I might check in and see how you're doing." Tina smiled. "You go up and get ready, I'll send her in to your room when she's ready."

I went into the bathroom off of my room and prepared for bed. I added a bit of perfume and lip gloss just in case. I was deciding what to wear, knowing Lela loved breasts, I chose just panties. Making my way across the room I dimmed the light on the night stand and waited for Lela on the bed.

Lela entered the room wearing nothing but a nervous smile. I shifted in the bed offering her a place to lay down. Accepting my offer Lela move across the room. After joining me on the bed I leaned over Lela to kiss her.

"You are so beautiful." I whispered before our lips touched.

Fuel by passion Lela wasted no time. With me leaning over her from the right Lela's left hand darted between her legs. The moment her fingers brushed her pleasure center Lela arched her back and moaned.

"Please kiss me Jane." Lela pleaded as her ass rose to meet her fingers now plunging in her pussy.

With her right hand Lela guided mine to her left breast. I knew Poole said kissing only but she seemed so insistent I took a chance and complied. Gripping her tit I squeezed it firmly as Lela moaned loudly.

"Kiss me slut." Lela now demanded.

Lela's tongue was waiting for mine. I played with her dark brown nipple as our kiss became increasingly passionate. I could hear the sloshing of her pussy as her fingers churned. Breaking off our kiss Lela gasped for air.

"Tell me Lela does it feel good?" I nibbled her ear.

"Mm yes." She cooed.

I sucked her right nipple and caressed her left breast as Lela continued to please herself. I felt the tension in her body build, stretching up I kissed Lela once again. Moving my right hand from her tit to her face I held her lips with mine.

"Shh, just enjoy it." I whispered.

Lela's ass bounced off the bed her hand frantically working her pussy.

"Not yet baby..." I kissed her quickly. "...don't rush, I'll be here for you."

"Please Jane..." Lela spread her legs wider.

"You're so beautiful." I assured her again.

I moved my right hand down along her left arm, when it slid over her wrist I moved it over her hand.

"Slowly baby." I whispered. "You are such a beautiful woman you should feel like one."

Lela groaned in frustration but allowed me to adjust her pace. I so wanted to do it for her but I had pushed the boundaries as far as I dare. Running my hand back along her arm I gripped her left tit again.

"Please kiss me Jane." Lela pleaded.

I moved up and met her lips with mine. I could feel her body respond as a small shudder traveled up her body.

"Now baby..." I gave her permission. "...show me now."

Lela's ass rose, her left hand returned to her frantic pace. I gripped her tit harder and returned for yet another kiss. With her tongue in my mouth Lela's body spasmed below. Lela's chest heaved, her legs closed and could feel her hips roll side to side.

From all indications Lela's was in the middle of an orgasm and still her lips pressed to mine. Suddenly I felt two fingers press between our lips and we shared the taste of Lela's excitement. My pussy was burning in desire and this last act did little to dampen hers.

When Lela finished cleaning her fingers her hand took mine from her tit and intertwined the fingers. She held my hand firmly sharing her tongue again with me. As the seconds passed so did her passion. As quickly as it started it ended.

Lela rolled to her side facing away from me taking my hand with her. Perplexed but happy with the event I happen to look at the door. Tina was leaning against the frame. Walking towards us Tina pulled the covers up and bent over to kiss Lela's cheek.

"Goodnight." Tina said kissing me.

Lela gave out a happy squeak and pulled me in tighter. Lela was fast asleep as I contemplated what just took place. It was some time later that I finally followed her and dozed off. The next day not a word was said by either Lela or Tina. Saturday night Lela delivered me to Tina's room and left me there.

Much like the weekend before Tina and I pleased each other throughout the night and the next morning. By the time I drove home Sunday I knew just from Lela's goodbye kiss we would someday be lovers.

Tuesday at work Poole explained his car was in the shop and asked if I could drive him home. I of course agreed hoping we might talk about Lela. After work I was in my changing room putting my street clothes back on when there was a knock on the door. Asking them to wait I latched my bra and threw on my top.

"May I come in?" Poole asked.

It was the first time anyone had been in the small room with me. Even Lela waits until I'm gone to enter.

"Sure." I took a step back.

Poole entered closing the door behind him. With just one step between us Poole closed it quickly. Poole's hands gripped my waist and his strong arms picked me up and placed me on the padded table. My heart started racing immediately.

"Jane, Lela tells me you helped her Friday night." Poole spoke softly.

"Just a little." I confessed.

"Tina says Lela spent the night." Poole reached up and combed my hair over my shoulder.

"Yes, but we just slept." I tilted my head against his hand.

"Hmff." Poole grunted with a smile.

Poole caressed my face then leaned in for a kiss. I closed my eyes as his lips met mine. Spreading my legs I wrapped them around the back of his thighs and pulled us together. Poole reached around and caressed my back feeling my bra straps. With my heart still pounding I was feeling flush and needy.

"My sluts don't wear bras when we're alone." Poole stood up looking in my eyes. "Are you sure this is still what you want Jane?"

With my legs still behind Poole's I reached down and removed my blouse. Releasing the clasp I tossed the bra to the side.

"Any other rules?" I teased.

"I decide who and when." Poole said firmly.

"As in other than you and Tina?" I wasn't so glib now.

"As my slut you will be asked to perform many tasks for my pleasure and Tina's." Poole explained with no sign of humor. "This will include a small select group of people we associate with."

"Can they be trusted?" I asked nervously.

"Tina and I believe so. To date they have been safe and discreet people." Poole replied.

"And you will be there?" My head swirled, my pussy growing even wetter.

"We will be close, maybe not in the same room." Poole clarified. "You are not a toy to be passed around, your pleasure would be taken into consideration."

"Any other rules?" I blushed.

"No business clients, no company employee's. No more Amanda's, if you want to fall in love you should go home now." Poole informed me.

"What about Lela?" I argued.

For the first time Poole smiled. His hand slid up my back and pulled me close.

"Lela is not an employee." Poole kissed me firmly.

This kiss was so much more than a kiss of passion. It was a kiss of acceptance and confirmation. I held Poole tightly determined to continue on this exciting and yet scary journey.

"Get dressed you're taking me home." Poole said breaking the kiss.

I placed my bra in my purse and pulled my top back on.

"Tina says you have a dress for Friday night." Poole mentioned.

"I do, it's very sexy I might add." I bragged.

"You do know Donald is not invited." Poole glanced over at me.

"No." I hesitated. "I just assumed..."

"Mr. Park will be attending, it wouldn't be good for anyone, especially Donald if they met again." Poole explained.

"So I will be going alone?" I asked sadly.

"Tina is quite involved, she will be leaving early and has several commitments. You will be going as my date." Poole said.

"As your slut?" I dared to ask.

"Tina thought it should be a coming out of sorts. There will be some people we want you to meet." Poole smiled.

I was flushed with excitement and desire. The thought of Poole introducing me to people they knew intrigued me. Would they know I was Poole's slut? Would they be some of the people I would find myself alone with?

"And Donald, what do I tell him about Friday?" I asked.

"Nothing, I will take care of that." Poole reached over and took my hand. "Not only for Friday but as long as you stay our slut."

We pulled into Poole's drive and I turned off the car. Poole hopped out and opened my door.

"Come with me slut." Poole barked.

Holding my hand I followed him in the front door.

"Take off your blouse and get on your knees." Poole demanded.

I did as he asked and as I removed my top again Poole pulled out his cock. I didn't need to ask why, I fell to my knees and gladly took him in my mouth.

"Tuesdays and Fridays, slut. That will be our days." Poole stroked my hair.

My pussy was dripping just thinking of it. I sucked and stroked Poole's cock as he continued to comb through my hair. I looked up at him so he could see how happy I was. I loved his cock, I loved everything about it.

Hard and stiff I stood up and bent over to take more in my mouth. Poole moaned in agreement as he pushed deeper in my mouth. I could feel his cock surge with each thrust, I knew any minute I would be rewarded with a mouthful of cum.

Poole pulled out and I moaned in protest. "Please Poole."

"On your knees slut." Poole demanded.

I fell to my knees as Poole stroked his long cock. I stretched up to take him back in my mouth.

"I told you to only kiss Lela." Poole chided me. "No cum for you slut. Now close your mouth."

I did as I was told and then without warning a splurge of cum shot out and hit me in the eye. The next volley hit just above my tit the third hit me in my neck. Poole's cock spat small drops of cum hitting me on the other tit.

When he was finished Poole offered me his deflated cock and I hungrily sucked what little cum was left.

"Have Donald bring you here Friday at 6:00 pm sharp." Poole started to walk away. "Oh, and slut, you can wash up at home."

...

With Donald driving I was trying to cover the exposed tops of my thighs with the light wrap I brought. I looked again at the four inch heels on my feet and the expensive purse on my lap. I didn't dare look down at my tits one more time or I might actually ask Donald to take me home like he wanted.

My back itched on the cheap material covering the seat of his car.

"Tell me again why I'm not invited?" Donald fumed.

"I told you Poole will explain it when we get there." I deferred

"I still think that dress makes you look like a two bit hooker." Donald reminded me again.

How could I tell him that not only was he right, but that was the point?

"Tina spent a lot of money so I could look nice." I explained. "Donald just accept the fact I'm going and wearing this dress."

"When will you be home?" Donald asked.

"I'm not sure, but if it's too late Tina said she would put me up in the guest room." I lied.

Donald drove the rest of the way without bringing it up again.

When we arrived at Poole's house a bright red sports car was parked in front. Donald pulled up in the drive never taking his eyes off the car. After parking I let myself out while Donald went to look

over the sleek ride. I knocked on the front door. Poole appeared in a wonderful black tuxedo with a gold and black tie that went with my dress. I had never seen him this handsome.

"Jane you look ravishing." Poole greeted me enthusiastically.

Bending down he grabbed my ass and kissed me on the lips. I blushed then looked to see if Donald had observed Poole's boldness. Instead Donald was now looking inside the car, Poole could have fucked me and he wouldn't have known.

"Donald, thank you for dropping Jane off." Poole approached my husband with his hand out.

Even I could see Donald shook hands weakly.

"Uh, yeah, no problem." Donald replied looking back at the car. "Is this yours?"

"It is, my dad left it to me when he passed." Poole explained. "It's a bit small for me so I don't drive it much."

"Are those paddle shifters?" Donald drooled.

"First year, dad loved them, I prefer the shifter on the floor." Poole smiled.

Holding his hand out Poole invited me to join him. Even though it was warm out I placed the black sheer caplet shawl over my shoulders and approached them both. Poole pulled me beside him so we were both facing my husband Donald.

I felt Poole's hand move off my shoulder over the thin straps crossing my back. Boldly Poole then slipped it just inside the low cut back of the dress and over my ass. His fingers felt along the waist band of my black satin thong finding both cheeks bare.

Standing in front of us there was no way Donald couldn't see where Poole's hand landed even if he didn't know it was inside not out. It felt so wicked being fondled in front of Donald my pussy started getting wet.

"I still don't know why I couldn't come tonight." Donald shifted in place.

"Donald I explained that Mr. Park is attending the event." Poole said sternly. "He has indicated he would be making a sizable donation and your presence may jeopardize that."

Poole's hand moved up my back still inside my dress along my right side. Touching me so lightly it tickled almost making me laugh. Poole's hand continued until the tips of his fingers rested on the side of my tit. If Donald noticed he didn't react.

"What time will you be bringing Jane home tonight?" Donald asked meekly.

"I won't." Poole looked down at me and smiled. "It will be late when the event ends. Jane will be busy after that as well." Poole winked at me so Donald couldn't see. "Tina has made the spare room up for her."

"I could come get her." Donald persisted.

"You would just have to bring her back in the morning. Tina has plans for her on Saturday." Poole grinned. "Tell you what, why don't you leave Jane here Saturday night as well and you can go golfing with us on Sunday. My treat."

"At the country club?" Donald asked excitedly.

"Max and I have a standing tee time at 6:30 every Sunday morning." Poole explained. "You can pick Jane up after golf."

"So I should meet you at the club on Sunday?" Donald couldn't believe his luck.

"I'll let Max know to expect you." Poole agreed.

"I'll be there." Donald assured him.

"Jane we should be going." Poole pulled his hand from my dress and let it drift down and squeeze my ass.

"Goodnight honey, I'll see you Sunday." I said.

Donald didn't even offer to kiss me good bye. Having just trading his wife for a round of golf it didn't come as a surprise. As Donald made his way to our car Poole opened the door to his. Hiking my dress up I gave him a good look at my satin covered pussy.

"Maybe we could just stay home?" Poole teased.

"I don't think Tina would appreciate that." I reminded him.

"No I guess not." He chuckled.

Poole fired up the car and as we pulled out my heart was racing. The sexual tension was lying just below the surface. Every time Poole looked at me and smiled I knew what he was thinking.

"Will I know anyone there?" I broke the silence.

"You know me." Poole teased. "Max and Lela should be coming, and of course Tina."

"Very funny." I replied. "Anyone from work besides the ones you mentioned?"

"Not that I'm aware of." Poole said reaching over and placing his hand on my thigh. "Relax, you'll do fine."

I put my hand on top of his and held it firmly. A perfect gentleman Poole's hand remained there during the trip unless he need it to drive. Pulling up to the valet my door was opened by a handsome young man. Careful not to expose too much I offered him my hand as he helped me out.

Poole met me at the curb of the hotel where the event was being held. As his car was being driven away Poole took me in his arms and kissed me like I had been hoping for since I arrived at his house.

"Come my little slut, I want to show you off." Poole whispered in my ear.

Joining others that were arriving we headed to the banquet room. Poole slipped his arm around my waist as we walked down the crowded hall. I had never been so self-conscious in my life, it seemed like everyone was looking at me.

As we entered the room I was impressed by the size and diversity of the crowd. Everyone was dressed in full length formal gowns and tuxedos. More than a few glances at my party dress attire

drew visual condemnation.

"Poole I feel out of place." I turned to face him.

"You're the most beautiful woman in the room." Poole caressed my cheek. "You're with me, so I say fuck-em."

Here I was standing in a room full of gorgeous women, many I might add not only younger, but some surgically enhanced, and Poole was telling me I was the most beautiful woman here? Poole led me to the bar where he ordered us drinks.

"Arnie, I'll have the usual, my guest will have the white wine." Poole placed ten bucks in the tip jar.

"Yes Mr. Poole." Arnie smiled happily.

"Just Poole, Arnie, just Poole."

Arnie handed me the glass of wine then reached under the bar and pulled out a special bottle of gin and poured Poole a drink. I knew instantly that it was just water he served my uncle. Poole and I found our assigned table then proceeded to mingle. I can't say Poole knew everyone but he introduced me to many people in a casual way. Then just before the festivities were scheduled to start Poole turned me to face a mountain of a man and his date.

"Poole!" The man left his date and bear hugged Poole.

"Douglas how many times have I told you not to do that?" Poole hugged him again.

"Every time." Douglas laughed.

Pulling away he looked me up and down, I could see he was undressing me with his eyes. Douglas was shorter than Poole but must have weighed close to three hundred pounds. His date was a good sized woman herself with tits I was surprised her dress could contain without giving way.

"Doug, Jenny, this is Jane." Poole introduced us. "Jane this is an old friend Doug and his wife Jenny."

Doug took that as permission to give me a bear hug too, his long thick beard brushed against my face as he kissed my cheek. Letting me down Jenny stepped forward.

"Pleased to meet you Jane." Jenny lied.

The look she gave me was less than accepting but she did give me a small hug and we exchanged kisses on the cheek.

"Where's Tina?" Jenny's judging eyes left me and looked at Poole.

"Haven't seen her yet." Poole glared at Jenny. "She's helping to run the event this year, my guess is she's busy being busy."

Even Doug could see Poole wasn't happy with Jenny's attitude. It was at this point Poole did something that surprised me and yet endeared me more than I can explain. Obviously they knew each other well and Jenny thought I was intruding on Tina's turf. It was clear to everyone as I stood there awkwardly and dressed like an expensive streetwalker.

With one hand Poole pulled me back under his arm, with the other he pulled out his phone and dialed it.

"I'm by the table, can you please come out for a moment." Poole spoke quietly.

"Yes I know, it will only take a minute." Poole said after a short delay.

"Tina!" His voice rose. A very brief hesitation then. "Thank you."

Poole had called Tina and insisted she come out to see us. From the comfort of standing beside Poole I knew he had done this for me. Doug and Jenny didn't dare move and I saw Jenny getting more nervous by the second. Doug tried to distract the light tension by asking Poole a question about work.

Before he could finish Poole and I saw Tina approaching quickly. She looked absolutely ravishing in a long dark blue formal dress. Her silver high heels sparkled as she walked, the long slit in her dress flashed her toned leg. With a small silver belt to accent her shoes and a plunging neck line Tina drew looks as she made her way through the crowd.

"Jane!" Tina squealed. "You look absolutely delicious."

Tina pulled me from Poole's grasp and kissed me firmly on the lips. I was so overwhelmed it took my breath away.

"Your dress, it's perfect, even better than when you showed me in the store!" Tina fawned over me. "Promise me you'll keep Poole out of trouble tonight."

Without waiting for a reply she turned to her husband.

"Poole don't you dare let her out of your sight." Tina stretched up and kissed Poole. "Did you bring your checkbook like I asked?"

"I did." Poole sighed. "Can't I just make a donation and get it over with?"

"Douglas, Jenny, how are you?" Tina greeted their friends. "I hope you brought your checkbook too?"

"We did but I'm afraid mine won't have as many zeros as Poole's." Doug joked.

"That's ok, every little bit helps." Tina kissed his cheek again. "Jenny, you look gorgeous, I'm so glad you could make it." Tina turned her attention Doug's wife.

"Yes, well I'm happy to be here." Jenny answered looking at me again.

"Well, I really must go, I'll stop by after dinner if I can." Tina said.

She hugged and kissed Doug and Jenny on the cheeks then kissed Poole. Taking my hand Tina turned to them.

"Excuse us, I need to steal Jane from you for just a few minutes." Tina laughed.

Leading me away Tina took me through a side door into a service hallway. Looking both ways Tina pulled me tight.

"Oh I miss you slut."

"I've missed you." I readily admitted.

Our lips pressed firmly but the kiss didn't last long. Our eyes told the story of our desires but it was Tina that stood back first.

"Jane you are so beautiful in that dress." Tina's eyes glistened.

"I was thinking the same about yours." I smiled.

"I really must go." Tina sighed. "We'll talk later."

Tina gave me another quick but passion filled kiss then headed down the hall. I composed myself and entered the main room to find Max and Lela with Poole, Doug, and Jenny. I saw Lela standing in her mint green formal dress.

She looked stunning. Lela had her back to me, the gauze panel above the waist suggested there is no back, but with Lela's dark skin it was obvious there was. The light chiffon like lower half flowed out like a princess in a movie, her derriere was perfect.

I moved around her side and looked at her subtle earrings and a small sliver necklace that hung just inside the modest neckline. Max saw me now, he wore a black tux with a matching mint green shirt, open to show his ever present gold cross.

He saw that I was observing Lela and gave me a knowing grin. Then with a gentle nudge and a nod of his head Max informed Lela of my presence. I could see she wanted to run to me but Max stopped her then whispered in her ear.

Releasing Lela she walked slowly to me her anticipation barely contained inside her excited body.

"Jane!" Lela said her voice quivering. "Will you kiss me?"

Lela asked as she hugged me.

"Let me look at you first." I whispered.

I held her at arm's length and let her watch me take her in. Lela was trembling as I held her. Lela's eyes waiting for mine to join hers.

"Baby, that dress is so perfect on you." I said softly. "Lela you are such a beautiful woman."

She couldn't hold out any longer, Lela pulled me in and kissed me on the lips in front of everyone. I knew I should have stopped her sooner but Lela is a determined person. When we finally parted Lela giggled.

"Is Max mad?" She dared to ask.

I looked over her shoulder at Max, he seemed both concerned and understanding. He gave me a terse smile. I looked at Poole who was clearly happier. As for Jenny, she seemed completely annoyed.

"I don't think he's mad but maybe next time if you want a kiss like that we should do it in private." I suggested.

"Ok." Lela giggled.

As we returned to the table Poole introduced more friends of his. Randy and Jack. I was first introduced to Randy and his girlfriend's Rita. Jack's wife Sofia was of Hispanic descent and clearly had an eye on me as I greeted her husband.

They all seemed very nice as they greeted each other before taking our places at the table. Poole sat on one side of me, Lela on the other holding my hand whenever possible.

Pre-dinner announcements were made and soon the staff was busy delivering salads and baskets of bread. Throughout dinner I learned the special connection these five men had. This was the original crew that worked with Poole when he started installing swimming pools years ago.

All, now in their late fifties, had at one time dug and installed swimming pools by hand. Randy tall and slender with scraggly hair and bushy goatee went by the name of Slim. Previously married with no children, he is now divorced and his longtime companion is now Rita.

Rita like Randy is also tall for a woman, and quite slender herself. Her A cup breasts aside she is quite attractive and very pleasant. Rita has light red hair and an abundance of freckles, her hazel eyes have a glimmer in them whenever she looks at me.

Doug went by the name Digger, and according to the table gossip was at one time a wrestling champion in both high school and college. He married his wife Jenny right out of college and they have two grown children that both married.

Jack's nick name was Dozer, and like Doug is a bit more rotund these days. His wife Sofia is quite exotic looking. With four grown children Sofia reminds me of myself before I started working out with Max.

Each of the guys had all worked for ALL Corp at one time. Jack and Doug have moved to other companies. Randy I just learned has recently retired.

I also learned that at one time Max's nick name was Bull. Since I had heard the others from conversations long ago but not Bull, I assume Bull is not a name one would call Max these days either.

At one point during dinner I was asked about my connection to Poole, specifically by Jenny. With a different last name and a twenty year absence no one except Max and Lela knew Poole was my uncle. Poole made sure it stayed that way.

After dinner the bar was open and the formal program began. I won't bore you with the details except to say it was a fundraiser for several good causes. For the last presentation Tina's company modeled a new line of bathing suits. The bidding was quite high considering the models didn't come with them.

Several other businesses were involved but the bikini's brought the most excitement if not the most money. I did get to meet Mr. Park, the business partner from South Korea Donald insulted.

I didn't think I would like him but I found him to be very friendly and polite. Poole even explained who I was and Mr. Park suggested they should have sent me instead of my husband. At first I was surprised Poole would even bring it up but after we left I realized how strategic it was to get that out of the way.

First it showed how transparent Poole was with a business partner. Second Poole probably expected I might work with Mr. Park or his company at some point. Third Poole gambled that if Mr. Park was still mad he would at least be a gentleman at the benefit and not do so publicly.

The rest of the night Poole milled around introducing me to a few people he knew. Not once did he talk business and only introduced me as Jane with no further explanation. Poole was cordial but rarely stayed more than a few minutes preferring to move about the room.

Throughout the night Lela asked me to go with her to the ladies room. In relative privacy we kissed each other passionately each time. As for Poole, he never left my side. His arm was around my back or he held my hand most of the night.

We even danced a few times and much to my disappointment his hands never wandered inside my dress. That's not to say Poole didn't take advantage of where he put his hands outside my dress. By the time he was ready to go home my pussy was wet and my mouth watering for his cock.

We were the first to leave after Max and Lela. Poole and I said our goodbyes and walked to the front door to get the car.

"What about Tina?" I asked snuggled up under Poole's arm to stay warm.

"She'll be home later." Poole replied without explanation.

We had only seen her once after dinner when Tina and her business partner Elaine stopped by after the fundraising part. I know Poole only talked to her briefly and it wasn't about when she would be home.

In the car Poole's hand moved along my thigh under my dress. I could feel myself getting wetter still as I anticipated dropping to my knees when we got to his house.

Poole asked me what I thought about his friends but I was afraid to be to honest. He then brought up Lela and me which I happily filled him in on.

Poole pulled the car into the garage. Walking around to open my door he already had the jacket of his tux off and was loosening his tie. The moment I was out of the car Poole pulled me into a seductive kiss. His hands groped my ass through the dress before setting me down with a gasp.

"We should go in the house." Poole suggested as I reached for his slacks. I happily agreed as Poole drug me through the garage door leading to the kitchen. Poole pulled me in for another kiss, this time he lowered the short zipper on the back of my dress.

Plunging both hands inside my dress Poole gripped my ass cheeks and squeezed them firmly.

"I've wanted to do this all night." Poole hissed.

I reached for his zipper and lowered it as well. Fishing out his hard cock was no easy feat but I did. I tried dropping to my knees but Poole's grip on my ass prevented it. With his growing cock between us I looked up to find Poole's eyes filed with desire.

"Let's go upstairs." Poole suggested as his lips smothered mine.

I couldn't have agreed more preferring a soft bed to the tile floor on my knees and the prospect Poole would bring me off orally. Poole pulled my dress off and tossed it to the side leaving me in

only the black satin thong and my high heels.

"First one up gets to cum first." I squealed breaking free from Poole and heading for the stairs.

Poole smacked my ass just before I moved out of reach laughing.

"Get back here slut!" Poole chased me his voice filled with playfulness.

"NO! I want to cum first." I yelled seeing him getting closer.

The high heels would be my demise or my blessing depending on how you look at it. I had just made it to the first stair when Poole's hands landed on my waist stopping my ascent. I laughed and squirmed trying in vain to get free.

"As my slut you will need to learn to obey." Poole teased me his hot breath on my neck.

Poole's hands reached up from behind and gripped both of my tits, his lips kissed my neck.

"Tell your slut what you want." I taunted him.

"Jane..."

"Tell me Poole what do you want?" I twisted to kiss him.

Poole's lips pressed hard against mine. I could feel his massive cock press into the crack of my ass. Poole's tongue was hungry for mine.

"Bend over." Poole released my lips.

Placing a hand between my shoulder blades Poole guided me until my hands rested a couple of steps up. With my heart racing and my body exposed in anticipation I felt Poole's cock press between my legs. I shuddered in anticipation of what would happen next. I felt my thong being pushed aside and his massive cock at the entrance to my pussy.

"Jane I have waited a lifetime to do this." Poole whispered as his cock slowly split me open.

"Oh my god." I murmured as his cock slowly went deeper. "I'm sorry Poole I didn't know."

"So fucking tight." Poole moaned.

"So fucking big." I moaned back. "I want it all Poole."

"Are you sure Jane?" Poole pulled back.

"I'm your slut and don't you forget it, now fuck me." I demanded.

Poole forced his cock in deeper stroking in and out as my pussy throbbed in creamy delight. With my eyes closed and my tits swinging in rhythm with his strokes my pussy started that familiar feeling deep inside. I could tell Poole was still holding back but my pussy contracted in a mini orgasm around his cock so I really didn't care at this point.

Sure his cock was big, bigger than I had ever encountered, but it was the way Poole held me that surprised me the most. His hands held me, caressed me and touched me like a lover not a slut. I knew Poole wanted to slam in me, to bury his cock in a place none had been before. Poole this magnificent lover held back as if my pleasure was all he wanted.

After several mini orgasms and still in high heels my legs were getting wobbly but my arms held firm. Through all of those workouts I never dreamed this would be the benefit. Poole's hands came down and held my tits his cock now stabbed me deeper. I moaned in desire as my pussy started to spasm around his cock.

"Cum for me Poole." I begged.

"You first." Poole gasped.

"I'm there my love I just need to feel your love inside me." I moaned as Poole stretched my pussy again.

Releasing my tits Poole straightened up and gripped my hips.

"Milk me Jane." Poole panted as he fucked me faster.

Poole was so big how could I not? Still I tightened every muscle I could muster to grip Poole's cock. Stretched to my limit, and then some, my pussy was in heaven as membranes inside me glided over every ripple, every ridge his cock had.

"Jane!" Poole inhaled.

Just then my womb felt an explosion of heat. Poole's cum seared my very being.

"I feel it Poole." I grunted. "Again my love, give me more."

My pussy felt another heat wave fill me even deeper as Poole pulled my hips forcing his slacks to press against the back of my thighs.

"Oh god Poole..." I mumbled as my pussy melted around his cock.

The intense pleasure was more than I could imagine. I slammed back forcefully as the next wave of desire filled a void I had been missing for years. My orgasm completely ravaged me. Only Poole's hands holding me in place on his cock kept me from collapsing on the stairs.

"Jane?" Poole held me steady.

I felt his cock pull out and my pussy shuddered in protest.

"Jane?" Poole scooped me up.

With what little strength I had left I wrapped my arms around his neck. I attacked Poole's mouth with mine. I forced my tongue past his lips to find his. Tightening my grasp I pressed even harder. I was in heaven and I wanted Poole to know it.

"You ok?" Poole looked deep in my eyes.

"I will be." I smiled weakly.

"Maybe we should take a rest?" Poole kissed me softly.

Poole carried me up the stairs. The only thing on my mind was getting him naked and doing it again. I couldn't have been happier.

Then like a punch in the gut I looked at the bed. Tina's bed. The woman I had come to love, the woman I just broke my promise to.

"Poole put me down." I screamed.

"What's wrong Jane?" I took him by surprise.

"Put me the fuck down now!" I yelled.

Poole put me on the floor but blocked the door.

"Jane will you please tell me what's wrong?" Poole pleaded as tears started running down my cheeks.

"Tina!" I yelled. "She's your wife!" I screamed. "I promised her..."

"Tina?" Poole asked confused. "You promised her what?"

"Oh how will she ever forgive me? I've ruined it all." I wailed.

"Wait a minute, you mean you didn't want me to make love to you?" Poole asked clearly dejected.

"Of course I did you big lug...It's just I promised Tina I wouldn't, we wouldn't ..." I threw myself at Poole still bawling. "I promised her."

As Poole wrapped his arms around me, I felt so conflicted. He reached in the pocket of his slacks and pulled out his phone.

"What are you doing?" I protested in tears.

"Fixing this." Poole said impatiently.

"No, you can't call her now." I pleaded.

I heard the phone ring and Tina pick up. "Hello, Poole?"

"Slut, you need to fix this." Poole handed me the phone.

"Tina?" I sobbed. "I'm so soooooorryy."

"Jane? Baby what's wrong?" Tina asked confused.

"I promised you...I'm so sorry..." I repeated still crying. "...we came home...I thought it would be..."

"Jane did you fuck Poole?" Tina asked bluntly.

"I was on the steps...Poole grabbed me...it just happened." I wailed not able to explain any further.

"So Poole fucked you?" Tina asked.

"Yes, I'm so sorry." I apologized yet again.

"So you didn't fuck him..." Tina paused for effect. "...Poole fucked you, am I right?"

I looked up in his loving eyes and let her words sink in. "Yes."

"Our agreement was you would ask me before you fucked my husband. Am I right?" I could hear the humor in her voice.

"Yes." I agreed.

"So?" Tina chuckled.

"So? What?" I replied.

"Are you going to ask me?" Tina now laughed.

"You mean you're not mad." I asked perplexed.

"Maybe that you didn't ask me sooner." Tina teased me.

"Are you serious?" I sniffled.

"So are you going to ask?" Tina questioned.

I looked up at Poole again and saw how much he wanted me. In my heart I knew I wanted him as well.

"Tina, can I fuck your husband?" I laughed through happy tears.

"As long as you promise to be there when I get home in the morning." Tina agreed.

"I promise." I assured her.

"You're his slut now Jane." Tina explained. "On top is best. If your pussy can take it, he can now last an hour or more."

"I love you slut." I cooed.

"Goodnight slut, I'll see you in the morning." Tina hung up.

I handed Poole the phone. He turned it off and tossed it aside.

"What did she say?" Poole asked slyly.

"Slut said I'm all yours now." I hugged Poole tightly. "Tina told me I might like to be on top this time."

"Is that what you want Jane?" Poole pushed me away so he look into my eyes.

I realized even now he was giving me a chance to back out. As I looked up in his eyes I knew I would never be the same without Poole in my life in some way.

"Just wait until I get you undressed and I'll show you." I replied.

"I think we can arrange that. Come with me." Poole picked me up without any effort and carried me into the bathroom.

I have been married to my husband Donald over twenty years and not once has he taken a shower with me. In less than a month this was to be my second one with Poole.

"So, you like your women clean." I joked as Poole stepped in.

"Jane if you were just a woman you wouldn't be here." He replied.

Poole has this way of saying things, this look in his eyes, the way he approaches you that draws you in. Then when he touches you, like he's doing now, you can feel it's sincere.

The one thing with Poole I love the most is his patience, his hands glide over my body not only exploring, but pleasuring as well. However slight the touch there is a purpose, a reassurance that not only does he want me here but he wants to be here too.

There might come a time when we can laugh and frolic under the mist of the showerhead but not tonight. I need to let him know I want to be here, that I understand why I am here.

"Kiss me Poole, kiss your slut." I stand on my tip toes.

His hands grip my ass and hold me in place while our tongues slowly meld together. Moving tighter Poole's hands spread my ass cheeks and expose my asshole. Turning me to the steady spray I feel the warm droplets pepper my sensitive asshole.

"Is that what you want?" I mewed as I pulled from his kiss.

Arching my back I pressed my tits against his stomach exposing my ass to more of the spray.

"I've never done that Poole." I hissed. "You might be too big?" I gripped his hard cock and stroked it just once.

For a second he blushed, then his finger slid over my puckered hole, over my perineum, and found my waiting pussy. I licked his nipple and bit it lightly. Before Poole turned me around he spanked my ass firmly.

"Let's get you cleaned up." Poole grabbed Tina's body wash.

I stood in place as Poole took his time washing me head to toe. I was like putty in his hand as Poole covered every inch of my body. He kissed almost everywhere he traveled except my tits and pussy. Poole even bit my ass cheek probably leaving a mark

He let me dry him off before he did the same to me. Leading me back to the bedroom we found ourselves under the covers kissing passionately. Reaching down and finding his cock hard I moved to straddle him.

"Now it's my turn to fuck you." I grinned.

"Is that so?" Poole replied smiling.

I guided his cock to the entrance of my pussy and rubbed my clit. I moved it back and lowered my pussy feeling Poole stretching me again.

"If he fucks you right it will feel almost as good coming out as it did going in." I said looking at Poole.

"What did you say?" He asked.

"The night I watched you fuck your sister, Kate told me that." I lowered myself deeper over his cock. "Mom was wrong, it feels way better going in."

"Maybe I just haven't fucked you right?" Poole teased me.

"I have a feeling we're about to find out." I suggested.

Remembering Tina's words I was in no hurry to cum. I worked well over half of Poole's cock in me then laid down on top of him.

"Poole?" I kissed his nipple as his cock slowly rocked in and out of my pussy.

"What?" He caressed my back.

"Do you still fuck her?" I looked up at Poole as I asked.

He looked down at me and hesitated. Then gave me that knowing smile.

"Yes." Poole answered honestly. "We don't see each other as much anymore though."

"Is Kate one of your sluts?" I pressed.

Poole's hips rolled up his cock drove deeper and swelled as I asked. I moaned, Poole was as deep as he was earlier, but I wanted it all.

"Yes slut she is." Poole fucked me hard again.

"Poole." I smiled laying my head back down on his chest.

"Yes slut?"

"Please let me tell her I'm your slut too." I whispered.

"As you wish Jane." Poole agreed.

I wiggled my cunt further over his cock and felt his pubic hair brush against my naked pussy lips.

"You're almost there!" I groaned looking up at him again. "Now finish what you've started and make me your slut."

"Are you sure Jane?" Poole looked at me still concerned.

"I am your sister's daughter, if she can take all, I should too." I hissed defiantly.

Poole gripped my waist and thrust his cock burying it in my cunt. I have to admit the pressure was intense as Poole pressed hard against my cervix. Regardless of the discomfort the pleasure is all I remembered after that.

"God that feels good." I cried out as Poole watched me flinch.

"Are you ok?" Poole held me tight.

"Mmmmmmm" I wrapped my arms around his midsection. "Slowly Poole, fuck your slut slowly."

Poole's hands rested on my ass as his cock steadily worked in and out of my cunt. With my eyes close I rested my ear against his chest. I could hear Poole's heart beat as his hands moved up and caressed my back.

"I could get used to this." I mewed as my pussy enjoyed the attention.

"I plan on getting used to this." Poole pushed my ass down and thrust up filling my cunt.

I wrapped my arms around his chest and held on as Poole fucked me harder. Tina told me he could go on and on but my pussy warned me I couldn't. Pushing myself up I looked down at Poole.

"So you want it all?" I settled down on Poole's cock until my pussy protested.

He reached up and grabbed my tits squeezing them firmly.

"I want all of you." Poole corrected me.

"Then take me Poole." I threw myself back against his chest.

Poole rolled us over, I spread my legs and offered my submission. With a stabbing thrust Poole filled my cunt to capacity. I felt his weight push me deep in the mattress as he fucked me hard again.

I think I've waited my whole life for this moment and now that it was here I wanted to savor it. I grabbed his waist and pulled Poole hard against me, his cock stretching my pussy and pushing my cervix deep in my belly.

Poole's head was over my shoulder holding himself up as his hand gripped my ass so he could fuck me faster. His chest mashed my tits as my hands wrapped around his back.

"Oh god fuck me." I groaned.

I kissed his shoulder and moaned softly, I could feel his excitement build as my pussy gripped his cock. I felt my pussy lips tug at his cock as he pulled out then follow him as he slammed back in.

My clit had never been so happy being fucked like this and was warning me of my impending climax.

"Whatever you do don't stop." I whimpered.

My stomach tightened, I rolled my arms up under his and gripped the back of his shoulders.

"Don't stop." I hissed meeting his thrusts with my own.

I could feel his cock swell and my pussy grip it even tighter.

"Poole!" I cried out as slammed up taking his whole cock. "Please don't stop."

He gripped my ass tighter, I spread my legs wider and his balls slapped my ass. The sound of us fucking filled the room as my pussy was gushing excitement from both of us. I suddenly remembered my mother's eyes rolling back in her head as Poole fucked her years ago.

I was there, I was at the same place she was and it's incredible. My eyes rolled up in my head, I remembered to take a deep breath then...BAM!

Like a jolt of lightning my pussy exploded. I wrapped my legs behind Poole's thighs and held on as one lightning bolt after another zapped my cunt.

"Don't stop!" I cried out.

Poole continued to pound my cunt as my orgasm streaked across the sky of my pussy. All I could remember thinking as my pussy spasmed around Poole's cock was how happy my mother looked when it was over.

So that's what it's like? I thought.

I didn't have time to dwell as about now Poole's grunts of passion brought me back to the constant thrusting in my cunt.

"Take me Poole, use me until you cum." I whispered. "I'm your slut now."

Poole grunted one last time then I felt his cock spewing a second load of cum in my pussy. With each thrust I knew I could never say no to this again. I was overwhelmed with emotions as Poole thrust one last time.

I thought we might be done, but Poole pulled his cock out leaving just the head in my pussy. With strength I couldn't believe he lifted, arched his back and started kissing me. I offered him my tongue and Poole gladly accepted it.

We fucked and played and fucked again and Poole was still up for more. I could feel his cum and mine coat the head of his cock as it refused to leave my pussy. I knew there was no way my pussy could take another session tonight.

"Let me clean you up" I smiled. "Lie on your back."

Poole pulled out of my pussy to both of our dismay but as he rolled on his back I straddled him again. Spreading my pussy over the head of his cock I squeezed his cum from my swollen cunt. Poole watched in fascination as a puddle of cum and excitement collected around the head of his cock.

With my cunt now empty of cum I bent over and took his cock in my mouth. I wasted no time in cleaning up and swallowing all of the evidence of our lovemaking. Satisfied and exhausted I curled up beside Poole.

"We should go get cleaned up." Poole whispered.

"Again?" I whimpered.

"Tina will be here in the morning." Poole reminded me. "Besides I want to kiss you goodnight."

I turned to face him and saw Poole was sincere. Picking me up Poole again carried me to the shower. After cleaning up, brushing my teeth and rinsing with mouthwash Poole kept his promise and kissed me until I fell asleep.