

# 'JUST' JANE CH. 05

*twofourthree*

*Poole and Tina welcome Jane into their lives and bed.*

Incest/Taboo

4.77

16.4k 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 5

"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.

I heard them whisper, well at least Poole did, Tina seemed determined I should wake up. Laying on my side away from them, I smiled to myself, that it wasn't all just a dream. There was shifting on the bed and then moans of passion.

"We're ignoring our slut." Tina cooed as the bed rocked indicating they were fucking.

"She had hers last night." Poole replied.

"But you promised." Tina whimpered.

"You're twisting my words." Poole argued.

"Jane?" Tina called me.

I rolled on my back to find her straddling Poole much like I had last night. She looked at me and I yearned to feel what she was feeling now. Tina gave me a naughty smile and fell forward on Poole to be closer to me.

"Do you want to join us?" Tina nodded.

I looked at Poole but he avoided my eyes. He seemed intent to focus his attention on Tina.

"What do you want me to do?" I whispered.

"Kiss me and cum." Tina chuckled.

"Ok." I laughed.

Tina pushed herself up and lowered her cunt until Poole's cock disappeared. Extending her hand she invited me to join her. I straddled Poole facing Tina and away from him. Our tits mashed together as Tina pulled me in for a kiss.

I wrapped my arms around her back and held on as we moved in tandem with Poole's cock in her cunt.

"You can still feel it can't you slut?" Tina asked amorously.

"Yes." I answered steamily.

Tina and I locked lips again as she steadily fucked her husband. I could feel every sensation Tina felt, it was like we were conjoined twins.

"Now it's your turn." Tina gasped.

"Are you sure?" Her offer seemed too good to be true.

"Fuck him slut."

Tina pulled off Poole's cock and held it as I moved in place. The moment his cock started to stretch my pussy all of last night's wanton lust came back. I as I lowered so did Tina. Her hand held firm as I lowered over it halting further progress.

"Please?" I moaned as I wiggled against her hand.

"Beg me slut." Tina taunted me. "

I threw myself at Tina pulling her tight. Poole's cock pulled out and thrust up until Tina again stopped it. I could feel Poole's cock swell inside desperate to fuck me as I was to be fucked.

"Please Tina, I need him." I moaned as my cheek brushed against hers.

"Do you slut, or do you just want him." Tina brushed against my lips.

"I need him Tina, please let him fuck me." I groaned in frustration.

"Tel me Jane, tell me what you really want?" Tina taunted me still.

"I want to be your slut." I announced.

"Kiss me slut." Tina insisted lewdly.

Tina and I took turns fucking Poole and caressing each other. I could tell Poole was getting frustrated by our continued back and forth since he was unable to do much himself.

"On your hands and knees sluts." He finally bellowed.

Tina pulled me off his cock and moved to the edge of the bed.

"I think he wants to fuck us now." She laughed as I moved beside her.

Poole jumped up and rammed his cock in my pussy from behind with such force I fell forward on my face.

"Oh fuck!" I gasped. "That's how you fuck a slut."

Tina caressed my face and kissed me waiting her turn to get drilled. It didn't take long as Poole slammed me hard for a few delicious minutes before he moved to his wife.

"Damn is he passionate this morning." Tina mewed as Poole stretched her cunt. "What did you do with him last night?"

I couldn't answer as Tina pulled me in for another kiss. So it went as Pooled took turns fucking us both to orgasms. He finished off by filling Tina's pussy with his third load in less than ten hours. I moved in place and took his cock in my mouth sucking his soft cock clean.

"I'll see you both tonight." Poole said before he headed to the bathroom.

Tina moved over my waiting mouth and expelled Poole's cum. With his third cum there wasn't an abundance but there was enough to share which we did. Lying in each other's embrace Tina looked at me and smiled.

"I think he liked that?"

"What do you mean?" I asked as her hand brushed my hair aside.

"We've never really had a threesome before." Tina confessed.

My hand drifted over her chest and fondled her modest breast.

"So why do it now?" I questioned.

"It's you Jane, I think we both feel the same way about you." Tina leaned in and kissed me.

"What do you mean?" I asked not quite sure what that meant.

"We're falling in love with you Jane. Poole will never come out and say it but I will. You can tell Jane can't you?" Tina held my cheek. "When he's in you can feel it."

"I can." I admitted shyly. "Are you ok with that?"

"I couldn't be happier Jane. Poole is too." Tina offered.

"How do you know?" I dared to ask.

"Poole is a night time lover, I'm a morning lover." Tina kissed me quickly. "He hasn't been this passionate in the morning for years."

"So you think..... maybe it was the two of us?" I blushed.

"Maybe it was." Tina replied not very convincingly.

Tina rolled on top of me as we embraced and kissed each other. Poole left us in bed holding and talking about everything but him. Later Tina took me to lunch then we went to her shop where I helped her with all of the boxes she brought back from the benefit. The rest of the day we spent holding hands and walking through a local art fair.

That night Poole took us to dinner. He doted over each of us before going upstairs. Once in bed Poole fucked Tina first as I looked on and occasionally kissed her. Tina moved to the other side of the bed and fell asleep as Poole fucked me unmercifully.

After two days of fucking that monster cock my pussy was ready for a break. I left Poole and Tina in their bed retreating to my room down the hall. After snuggling up alone I reflected on the last two days and what had taken place.

Tina was right, the time I spent with Poole in and out of bed were extraordinary. If he didn't express his feelings vocally Poole did so in deeds. Every step of my becoming his slut has been gradual and respectful of my feelings.

I know the day will come when I will be put to the test but for now Poole has made it clear he wants me as much as I want him. Together Tina and Poole have made the transition a unique and memorable time. Confident I'm making the right decision for me, I happily fell asleep.

"Mind your manners Lela." Tina chuckled.

"Yes Tina." Lela replied not so quietly.

I felt the covers lift and the warm body pressing against me. I smiled to myself and knew before long this sneaky child of a woman would push the limits if not outright break them. Sure enough a tentative hand slipped over my waist and found my soft warm tit.

"Are you minding your manners?" I asked happily.

"Kind of." Lela giggled. "You're naked."

"I sleep naked. Now be quiet or I'll have to get dressed." I teased Lela.

"Max won't let me sleep naked." Lela said sadly.

I rolled over to face Lela, seeing my face brought a smile to hers. We kissed softly for a brief second then I got up and went to the bathroom. While I got dressed Lela made the bed and waited for me. When I finished I took her in my arms and kissed her passionately.

Lela and I headed down for breakfast finding Tina in the kitchen. After talking about the benefit Tina suggested I call the girls and invite them over. Cassie and Cody arrived just in time for lunch. Enjoying a relaxing day the conversation turned to next week's family reunion.

Poole called late afternoon, Tina told him Cassie and Cody were over and Donald didn't need to come pick me up. Max and Poole arrived just after four. Saying our goodbyes the girls and I headed home to Donald. We had just pulled out of the drive when Cassie turned and asked me point blank.

"So, are the rumors true?"

"Cassie! I'm your mother." I faked being appalled.

"You're also his slut, so fess up." Cassie looked in the rear view mirror.

"Mom, you don't have to answer her." Cody turned to look at me from the passenger seat.

"I know baby, but I won't lie to the two of you." I explained.

"So?" Cassie insisted.

"Amazing." I gushed. "If anything the rumors don't do him justice."

"So is his cock as big as everyone says?" Cassie squealed.

"Mom!" Cody turned and gave me an evil look.

"Poole is very well endowed, very well endowed indeed." I snickered. "My pussy is still sore."

"Really you two? Now that is in my brain forever." Cody sighed.

"Seriously girls Poole is more than just a big dick....." I looked out the window. ".....when we were making love it was like we were on our own island. There was passion but more than that there was..... a connection....."

"Yeah like a big cock." Cassie teased.

"Cassie!" Cody hit her sister as she yelled. "Go ahead mom."

"It's hard to explain, I just know I've never felt that way before." I looked at Cody. "I only hope you get to feel that way about someone in your life one day."

"Not even with Donald?" Cody whispered, her eyes locked on mine.

I just shook my head. The car became silent. Looking at me in the mirror again Cassie let me know she understood as well.

"What are you going to tell Donald if he asks?" Cassie questioned me.

"He may ask but he will never know from me. Is that clear?" I said raising my voice.

"Agreed." Cassie looked at Cody.

I could see Cody struggled with the thought of keeping Donald in the dark. I knew she didn't respect her father as she wanted too but this may be a stretch for her.

"He won't hear it from me." Cody finally agreed.

After that not another word was spoken about it for the remainder of the trip home.

Arriving at the house I started getting nervous when I saw Donald's car. Reluctantly I went in the house to face my husband. I knew the moment I saw him he was not happy. I looked at the girls and decided to face the music straight on. Bracing myself I approached Donald wanting to just get this over with.

"So how was your game today?" I asked trying to be cheery.

"That lying son of a bitch!" Donald yelled glaring at me. "I don't believe a thing he says."

"Who says?" I asked.

"Poole of course. I know you don't see it, he's probably seduced you too." Donald said accusingly.

"Donald what are you talking about?" I looked I looked at the girls and started to panic wondering what he knew.

"Golf that's what! Poole told me I would be playing with Max and himself. Instead he had me with a group of friends." Donald complained. "You heard what he said."

I was so relieved by what he said I almost didn't respond when he asked if I remembered what Poole said.

"But you did play golf, right?" I stammered.

"Yes." Donald admitted.

"And Poole paid for it?" I challenged him.

"Yes." Donald agreed.

"Did you play well?" I continued.

"I had a good round." Donald explained.

"So who did you play with?" I asked keeping the focus on golf.

"Some friends of his. Doug, Jack, and Randy." Donald mumbled. "They all think Poole is some god or something."

"Donald they are old friends of his, in fact they are the oldest of friends. They helped Poole get started in business." I offered.

"Yeah, that's what they said." Donald admitted. "Like I said they think Poole is the greatest."

"Donald, don't you see, Poole 'let' you play with his best friends. It's not like he stuck you with some guy he was buttering up to do business with." I pointed out. "Poole purposely set you up to play with his best friends so you could get to know them and they could get to know you."

"Really?" Donald now looked concerned.

"Sure, maybe he was hoping you found something in common with one of the guys and could be part of the group over time." I suggested.

"Oh." Donald replied.

He didn't seem as happy as I would have expected. Knowing my husband the way I do I figured he ran his mouth or started some kind of drama. Little did I know that was just part of it?

Donald never did ask what happened with me over the weekend. Relieved in a way I was also disappointed he didn't really care.

Tuesday I handed my tablet to Max at the end of the day. He gave me a look that I took note of but didn't say anything. I had just entered my changing room when there was a knock. Opening the door I found Poole on the other side.

"May I come in?" Poole asked smiling.

"Of course." I happily agreed.

Closing the door behind him Poole approached me taking me in his arms. After a long drawn out kiss Poole sat me on the padded table. Moving between my legs he held up a small packet. I glanced at the condom and replied with a confused look.

"I thought you might be up for a challenge." A broad smile crossed Poole's face.

"What do you have in mind?" I smartly replied.

"Get dressed and you'll find out." Poole replied coyly.

With that he left me alone laying the condom on the table beside me. Intrigued but also wary I dressed leaving my bra in my purse. Poole was waiting for me outside, he smiled again as my tits bounced for his pleasure.

"I'll drive." Poole said as he held out his hand for my keys.

I handed him the keys to my car and sat in the passenger side as he closed the door. We took a short drive to the outskirts of town without speaking a word. Pulling into a nice hotel parking lot Poole pulled up at a side door. He handed me a small cell phone and a key card for a room in the hotel.

"When you're ready to leave call me and I'll pick you up." Poole said calmly.

I looked at the phone and the key card. Taking it I looked out the window at the fourth floor and then back to Poole. The condom in my purse was not for Poole but some other soon to be lover I realized. Poole gave me no indication if he wanted me to go or not but just that fact he brought me seemed convincing enough.

Taking the phone and key card I opened the door to the car and closed it behind me. I walked to the side entrance and using the key card opened the door and went inside. I looked back at Poole still in my car watching me. Conflicted on how I felt I headed down the hall to the elevators.

The whole ride up was a mixture of excitement and apprehension. I followed the hallway to the room number and took a moment outside the door to contemplate my decision. When I heard the elevator ding, panic set in someone would see me. Placing the key in the slot I anxiously waited for the green dot to light up. When it did I pushed inside closing the door behind me.

"I wasn't sure you would come." The large imposing figure moved into view.

It was Doug, Poole's friend whose wife Jenny made it clear she didn't like me from the beginning. Wearing just a towel around his waist Doug's broad hairy chest and damp hair suggested he had recently taken a shower. I stood nervously just inside the door contemplating my options.

The overwhelming urge to turn and run back out the door presented itself first. Then I thought of the condom Poole gave me. How could I explain taking it then running? Doug just stood there waiting my next move. Posing as no threat I finally found my voice.

"What about Jenny?" I dared to ask.

Doug swallowed hard not expecting such a direct attack.

"We're heading home tomorrow, I was hoping she wouldn't find out." Doug blushed.

For some reason I found his honesty refreshing. Realizing he had more to lose, so to speak, than I did I approached Doug slowly. I can't say I was excited to be here, intrigued might be a better word, but I was still here just the same.

I reached for the towel and pulled it loose before using it to kneel on. I don't have a fetish for cocks but I do enjoy them. I lavished the same attention on Doug's as I would have if it was Poole's. Clearly the condom was meant for more than a quickie blowjob so when Doug started to get too excited I stopped.

"Oh fuck!" Doug groaned as I gripped his cock firmly.

"My thoughts exactly." I smiled standing up.

I moved to the chair near the window and started to undress. As I turned at one point I saw my car still in the parking lot. Distracted for just a moment I turned to find Doug waiting for me impatiently. I finished undressing and pulled the condom from my purse.

Doug seemed disappointed but didn't complain. I had always heard prostitutes wouldn't kiss their clients on the mouth, and now I knew why. It's not like we had feelings for each other, we were here to fuck, and fuck we did. I'll admit to a certain level of excitement as Doug's significant bulk settled over me.

As Doug pounded my pussy his thick coat of chest hair was a new experience. When I reached around I'll have to admit the coating of hair on his back unsettled me a bit.

I don't want to just compare cocks, but it's hard not to. Not surprisingly Doug isn't close to as big as Poole, and only slightly bigger than my husband Donald's, suffice to say he was getting the job done. At one point Doug grabbed my tits harshly making me wince. I thought of his wife's Jenny's massive tits and wondered if he abused them the same way.

Since we didn't kiss on the lips I can't compare that but the other variables were interesting to say the least. He fucked me well enough but his constant talking became annoying. If Doug cared about my enjoyment it was minimal. Every lover has a different style and rhythm, focusing mostly on his own pleasure Doug left me fending for myself.

Concentrating on being a slut engaging in forbidden sex I played the part. I let Doug fuck me from behind then spread my legs and let him watch his cock disappear inside my cunt. I gripped my tits and twisted my nipples. At one point I even smacked my clit.

Doug's reaction suggested Jenny had rarely if ever done such things. Mostly I did them for myself. Hoping Poole would be happy with his slut I had an orgasm.

"Oh you're so big.....I need it now....do it....do it...fill me up!" I moaned through my climax.

Having held him off long enough I finally gave Doug permission to cum inside me. Breathing hard and perspiring by now Doug did just that. After collapsing on me, Doug rolled to the side pulling his condom covered cock from my pussy.

"That was incredible!" Doug panted.

"I had a nice time too." I smiled happily for his benefit.

"Really?" Doug asked looking down at his limp cock.

"Really." I assured him.

"Would you do it again?" Doug leaned over and looked at me closely.

"That's not for me to decide now is it?" I raised my eyebrows. I stood up and looked down at Doug.

"No, I guess not." Doug lamented.

"Don't worry I'll put in a good word for you." I responded smiling. "Please give Jenny my regards."

Doug was happy when I said I would put in a good word, then sobered up when I mentioned his wife.

"You can use this bathroom, I'm in the room next door." Doug looked at the door to the adjoining room. "If you take your time I'll be gone before you."

They had this all worked out. Separate rooms, probably under different names, not coming or going at the same time, Poole acting as lookout in the car. I didn't even pick up my clothes allowing Doug one last look at my naked body that he complimented me on throughout our tryst.

I decided to take a shower to kill some time leaving Doug plenty of time to make his escape. During this time I had plenty of time to reflect on what just happened. All in all it was an enjoyable experience just not what I had expected going in. Doug seemed like a nice enough guy, the sex was above average, knowing we were both cheating on our spouses added some intrigue. Still something seemed missing.

I finished my shower, brushed my teeth and dried my hair all with items in the well stocked bathroom. When I entered the room I was not really surprised to find Poole waiting for me on the bed.

"Hello." I said flippantly heading to my clothes.

"Are you up for dinner?" Poole asked ignoring my greeting.

"If it's all the same to you I think I'd rather go home." I replied sourly looking for my panties.

"Ok." Was all Poole said.

I looked through my clothes the third time then gave up. With my bra still in my purse I dressed in just the top and skirt I wore to work. When I turned to face Poole he held out his hand to take mine. For some reason, I'm not sure why, I shunned him and walked to the door opening it.

"I'm ready to go home." I scowled.

"Ok." Poole replied again his displeasure with me evident.

Without a word we rode the elevator down and headed to the car. Surprisingly he led me to the passenger side and closed the door when I got in. I don't know why I was feeling like this, Poole and Tina had always been up front with me, but I was having a hard time coming to grips with what I just did. We both knew the first one to talk would lose. For that reason we rode in silence on the way home.

As Poole drove by the street leading to my house I looked down the road and back at him. Then I realized we were in my car and I would need to drop him off and drive home. We pulled in the drive

and the garage door opened. Pulling in an empty spot the door closed behind us. Poole turned off the car and got out taking the keys with him.

Coming around he opened my door. I looked up at him seething now. "I told you I wanted to go home!" I yelled.

"It's Tuesday, you are home." Poole replied forcefully. "I'll be in the kitchen, if I have to come get you, there will be consequences."

Poole took the keys and went in the house leaving the door to the garage open. I crossed my arms and sat there trying to understand what I was feeling. I didn't think it had been that long but it must have. Poole appeared in the door none too happy with me. In mere steps he was at my open car door.

"Come with me." Poole barked.

I crossed my arms even tighter and stood my ground acting like a child. I was no competition to Poole. He reached in and easily pulled me from the confines of the car. Closing the door Poole flung me over the hood of the car. Pulling the back of my skirt up I felt his hand land squarely on my ass.

SMACK!

"OW!" I protested.

SMACK, SMACK, SMACK, SMACK! Poole continued to spank me. My arms reached out to push myself up from the hot hood.

"Let me go!" I yelled.

"Open your legs slut." Poole bellowed.

Subconsciously I did just as he said. Then I heard Poole's zipper lower.

"Oh no, your not going to fuck me!" I squirmed as my pussy started to moisten.

SMACK,SMACK,SMACK,SMACK.

"Wider slut, open your legs wider!" Poole demanded.

I spread my legs, my ass burning from the spanking, my tits burning from the hot hood of the car. Then as if Poole knew my every desire I felt the massive head of his cock press inside my greedy cunt.

"Oh god yes!" I squealed. "Fuck me Poole, fuck your slut!"

Poole grunted heartily and continued to work his cock deeper in my tight cunt.

"Deeper Poole, take me, take all of me." I begged him.

Poole slowly worked his cock in my ever expanding cunt. He gripped my hips and started fucking me with long steady strokes. My pussy lips tugged then rolled as his cock see sawed in and out of me. My nipples hardened inside my top made even more uncomfortable by the heat radiating from the car's hood.

I tried to push up but Poole held me firm against the car.

"Uncle!" I cried out.

"What?" Poole snarled.

"The car, it's too hot." I replied trying to push up.

"Oh!" Poole quickly pulled out.

"No!" I moaned. "Don't stop!"

I looked over my shoulder and looked in his eyes begging him to fuck me. Poole turned me over and placed my tender ass on the hood of the car and impaled me again. I groaned as the sensitive skin pressed hard against the searing sheetmetal. Then just as quickly Poole gripped my ass and pulled me over his cock.

"Come with me slut." Poole grunted looking deep in my eyes.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and Poole carried me inside the house. With his pants undone and starting to fall around his feet Poole sat me on the counter. The cold granite hit my tender ass cheeks bringing instant relief.

"Now Poole, fuck your pussy until I can't walk." I implored.

Pulling my blouse off Poole pushed me back on the counter until I was prone. Lifting my legs he placed them against the front of his shoulders and started fucking me steadily. Looking in my eyes I found the passion I had missed when fucking Douglas.

With my legs on either side of his head Poole reached out and gripped my tits lovingly. The sound of my pussy slushing around his cock filled the kitchen. Closing my eyes I mewed in happiness with Poole's masterful love making. After only ten minutes on the counter I could feel the familiar stirring in my pussy.

"Hurry Poole, I need to feel you cum inside me." I whimpered.

Thankfully he responded by drilling me faster. Poole's hands never left my tits making my desire to cum move quickly along.

"Poole....." I opened my eyes again. ".....hurry Poole." I gasped.

With a smile I longed to see he looked down at my pussy gushing excitement around his cock.

"Spank it." Poole quipped.

"What?" I moaned in shock.

"Your clit, spank it!" Poole demanded. "You're being punished."

"Poole....." I tried to protest.

"Do it or I will." He threatened.

I reached down and spanked my pussy right over my clit. The contact sent a jolt of pain and pleasure through my sensitive bud. I groaned in protest but my pussy only clenched his massive

cock tighter.

"Harder!" Poole barked.

Looking in his eyes I begged for mercy but I could see there would be none for now. I brought my hand down even faster, this time I thought my body would have been prepared but the sting sent multiple spasms through my pussy.

"Oooohh." I squirmed on the counter.

Poole's cock split me open sending waves of pleasure to dampen the penance I was paying myself.

"Harder slut, punish that fucking cunt." Poole bellowed.

Taking a deep breath I raised my hand ready to strike my tender clit. When Poole looked up and met my eyes I brought my hand down so firmly it almost brought tears to them.

I felt Poole slam his cock in my pussy and the feeling of his hot cum seared the tender membranes of my sex.

"Cum Jane!" Poole said gripping my tits as his permission to climax triggered a massive orgasm.

Holding me in place on the counter by my tits Poole fucked my pussy filling me up as my orgasm raged in the depths of my body. It wasn't the most enjoyable orgasm but it was by far the hardest I had come in my life.

Poole started to pull out but I reached up and stopped him.

"Take me upstairs, I want you to make love to me." I said holding his strong arms.

"Now? Don't you want to eat first?" Poole smiled happily.

"Please Poole, it's Tuesday."

We both laughed as he kicked off his slacks his semi hard cock still embedded in my dripping pussy. Letting my legs down I wrapped them around his waist as my arms went around his neck. Poole kissed me passionately before gripping my ass and carrying me upstairs impaled on his hardening cock.

For the next hour Poole made love to me. We switched positions often before deciding I was happiest on top. We talked little, kissed often and after I had several small orgasms Poole filled my cunt one last time. We slept briefly then took a shower together.

In the kitchen I cleaned up the counter where we fucked as Poole cooked some shrimp and made a salad. I joined him back in bed around ten where I quickly fell asleep for the night.

Poole got up around five thirty and headed into the bathroom. Shortly after I heard what sounded like Tina laughing. I got up to investigate and found her pressed against the glass shower wall while Poole fucked her.

Tina saw me and invited me in but my pussy was still sore from last night so I decided to watch instead. With her legs wrapped around his waist Tina was like a rag doll in Poole's hands. His cock drove deep in her cunt. I watched her expressions knowing just how she felt with Poole stretching her pussy.

I stood there only briefly before freshening up and heading back to their bed. Drifting back asleep I was rudely awoken by a wet and playful mistress.

"I've got something for you." Tina straddled my face.

Planting a freshly fucked pussy dripping from the shower over my mouth Tina squeezed out Poole's cum. I enthusiastically accepted her gift and pulled Tina down to finish the task. My tongue and jaw was getting tired but I refused to stop until Tina climaxed.

It turned out by the time Tina orgasmed Poole had already left for work. After a brief recovery Tina joined me on the pillow and shared the remnants of Poole's cum.

"You get him so worked up." Tina cooed as she pressed her modest tits against mine. "So tell me about yesterday." Tina gave me a knowing smile.

"I met Douglas at a hotel." I dared to tell her.

"Let me guess, a totally uninspiring fuck?" Tina brushed my hair over my ear.

"You fucked him?" I grinned in reply asking and answering at the same time.

"Jane you forget I'm a slut too." Tina leaned in and gave me a quick peck.

"Are the others better or worse?" I pried.

"No my little slut, this is your journey not mine." Tina laughed.

Tina gripped my ass and pulled me closer. Our legs intertwined as her hands now started to explore my body. I let mine explore hers as well as we locked in a passionate kiss.

"Poole told me he had to punish you?" Tina broke off gasping. "Any reason why?"

"I might have been rude to him." I admitted.

"Jane if there is a problem you can tell Poole. He will understand....." Tina caressed my face. ".....truly he will."

"And you?" I asked nervously.

"Jane I will always be here for you, slut or no slut." Tina kissed me again. "Now tell me all about Doug."

"I really should be getting ready for work." I explained.

"No you don't." Tina smiled. "I told Poole I get you until after lunch."

With that Tina and I spent the morning in bed. I told her all about Doug and me. After that we made love until almost noon. We went to lunch together, by the time I got to work it was almost two. Poole didn't say anything but he gave me a warning look just the same.

Thursday night Poole asked me to stay after work for a few minutes. I waited until the other left before turning off my computer. Max smiled broadly as I turned in my tablet with the days progress. As I approached Poole he rolled out from his desk and patted his left thigh. I sat on it with my legs between his. A shiver went up my spine the moment his left hand caressed my back.

"I'm afraid I'll have to offer you a raincheck for tomorrow night." Poole whispered as his right hand spread my legs. "Max and I are leaving early to take the trailers up."

A gentle push on my back brought my lips in contact with his as Poole leaned in for a kiss. I gladly responded by accepting his tongue and offering him mine. Poole's right hand moved further between my legs. Taking both plump pussy lips inside my bikini between his thumb and finger Poole pinched my labia's firmly.

I moaned in his mouth and leaned in pressing my tits against his shoulder.

"Fuck me now." I hissed in his ear.

"Tempting as that may be, we both have preparations to make." Poole replied kissing me again.

His hand pulled my pussy lips and rubbed them sending my desires soaring. I gripped his wrist and rubbed my cunt against his massive hand hoping to change his mind.

"You should go slut, you are too much of a temptation." Poole wrapped his arms around me as he stood up.

"You're mean." I sulked as Poole released me.

"I promise next time we're alone together I won't be." Poole laughed.

Spanking me on the ass Poole sent me to change. Max was waiting to talk to me just outside my dressing room.

"Jane, Lela is coming with me." Max said quietly. "I may have to come home for a night or two, she asked if you could stay with her?"

I could see the concern in his eyes as he asked. Unless she was with Max, Tina was the only other person I had seen Lela be alone with.

"I would love to help in any way I can." I replied.

"Thank you Jane, that will mean so much to her." Max answered solemnly.

"Max, I really do want to help, it would mean so much to me to do it." I smiled.

.....

Donald sat in the passenger seat sulking as I drove the four of us up to the resort for the reunion. Cassie and Cody were in the back with mixed feelings. Cassie had just broken up with yet another boyfriend, Cody although just started dating again was still looking for Mr. Right.

I knew once they unpacked and saw their extended family they would be just fine. As for Donald part of his attitude, I think, was knowing when we returned he would be going back to work. Donald doesn't know what it is, and I'm not allowed to tell him.

Max had found him a job just outside of town at a sports bar. Most nights Donald would be in charge of closing the bar. The pay was way less than what he made before but it meant I could still work for the company and we wouldn't need to move again.

Accommodations for the next week were made in advance. The four of us would be sharing the cabin my parents have always used for the week. Cassie and Cody would share the room with the bunk beds, Donald and I would get the room my brother always used. That room had two twin beds separated by a night stand. Mom and dad's room had a queen sized bed.

My mother Kate and father Darwin were already there when we arrived. Leaving home the day before they arrived earlier and had the place ready to move in. There was a twinkle in mom's eyes when she greeted me but there was no time to talk alone that night. Saturday the bulk of our relatives arrived including Poole and Tina who drove separately.

Poole still had the old company truck and camper from when we were kids. Parking it in his normal spot it was a reminder to us all where this company started. Max arrived with a massive trailer in comparison, two big walls on the side slid out making the trailer twice as wide.

Lela quickly found me and we embraced but minding her manners her kiss to my cheek was the most intimate we got. Except for Max and Lela the reunion was for, or soon to be, family members only. With a wedding coming up in a few months Heather's fiancé was the only other non-family member in attendance.

There are well over one hundred in attendance on the busiest of days. Since Poole has no offspring the families of the other original three siblings make up all of those numbers. The weekends are the busiest as some will come in for a day or two. That said even during the week the numbers are still significant.

With a lodge built years ago the meals can be served inside, but usually we eat outside on the many picnic tables. Staff are on hand if needed but Poole, his brothers, and his sister insist everyone pitch in to help out. A signup sheet is circulated ahead of time for the daily chores. Everything from cooking and cleaning to lifeguards, coaches, referees, crafting sessions to transportation are quickly filled.

On top of many other duties the bonfire each night is Poole's one contribution almost everyone attends. As the night goes on the crowd starts to thin as children and others head to bed. By ten thirty or eleven even Poole usually calls it a day.

Saturday the weather was perfect and the crowd grew steadily as the day progressed. New acquaintances were made and old ones renewed. At the bonfire that night it was standing room only. Sunday was a day for activities and as such I didn't have any alone time with Poole.

Monday however found me paddling a canoe with Max. Lela was our lone passenger who could swim like a fish, but seemed scared of the slowly moving water. Tina was in a canoe with Poole, Cassie and Cody shared one as well. In all there was almost thirty canoes heading from the landing.

It was a perfect day to just relax and be in nature. About a third of the way down the river nature called back, literally. The morning's coffee had caught up with me. I asked Max to pull to the shore where it was clear others had stopped as well.

Lela and I disembarked carrying a small canvas bag with a few comforts of a modern bathroom. Making our way out of sight Lela was first to relieve herself while I stood guard. We could hear the friendly voices heckling Max as they drifted past his position on the shore.

Lela soon emerged from the depths of the woods and handed me the roll of toilet paper. Heading in the same direction she just came from I removed the bottom half of my swim suit to pee. I could

hear footsteps approaching and whispers from where I left Lela.

Nervously I quickly finished my private business. Moving to the side I picked up the bottoms of my swim suit and started to put it on. Alarmed as I heard footsteps getting closer I turned to find Poole standing just several feet away.

"You might want to leave them off." Poole offered as he pushed his swim trunks down to his feet.

Temporarily taken back by his presence I ran to him and flung myself into his arms.

"You want to do it here?" I gasped as my lips left his.

"We don't have much time." Poole gripped my ass before he pushed me down to my knees.

"What about Lela?" I asked excitedly as I looked up wondering if we would be found.

"Tina left with her and Max. I was the last in line." Poole explained.

I eagerly took his massive cock in my hands and stroked him as my mouth brought my desires to life. Poole's cock rose quickly confirming my efforts had the desired effect. Knowing time was of the essence I worked Poole's cock feverishly. Just the thought we could be caught at any moment by one of our campers or even another group raised the intensity of my passion.

"Bend over slut." Poole pulled me up by my arms.

Finding a tree for support I pulled the bottoms of my bathing suit off and presented my ass to Poole. His cock greased with saliva and my pussy oozing in anticipation Poole worked the monster slowly in my waiting cunt.

"OOhhh." I mewed as his hands pulled my tits from my top before gripping my waist. "I've never done it outdoors before."

"Really? Kate loves fucking in nature." Poole grunted plunging in ever deeper.

My mind went instantly back to the day I watched them at the crabapple tree behind the cabin. I can still remember the way she reacted as Poole fucked her that night.

"Are you going to fuck her this week?" I blurted out as my excitement started to quickly build.

"Are you going to watch again?" Poole taunted me.

His cock slammed against my cervix as the past fueled our passion.

"Yesss...." I moaned.

"Tomorrow night." Poole informed me.

"Fuck me Poole, fuck me like you fucked her."

Holding on to the tree my tits hung down swinging with each thrust. I could picture my mother watching us knowing the pleasure I was receiving. I could tell Poole was getting close, I myself was getting a bit carried away grunting and moaning loudly.

"Look a canoe!" We heard someone call out in the distance.

The thought of being caught by strangers quickly crossed my mind.

"Hurry Poole!" I hissed as my orgasm started to take over my body.

"Cum my little slut....." Poole grunted through clenched teeth. ".....so good.....so good."

I felt his cum wash the walls of my cunt as he enjoyed his own orgasm. With one final thrust Poole sent the last of his cum deep in my pussy. As he staggered back I felt the fat cock slip from my gaping cunt. Still holding the tree I let the waves of pleasure fade before standing up.

Poole's satisfied glow told me he had enjoyed it as much as I did. He pulled me tight against him and shared a passionate filled kiss. The feeling of my tits pressed against him and his slimy cock against me was more than I could have hoped for.

"We should hurry." Poole looked at me lovingly. "I'll go make sure the canoe is still tied up."

I hadn't thought about the fact someone could have thought to take it. Hurriedly I pulled my top over my tits and slipped on my bottoms joining Poole at the shore just minutes after him. The group approaching from upstream seemed to be enjoying their day as everyone appeared to be holding a beer.

Poole and I casted off from the shore to friendly jeers and knowing smiles. With Poole in the back of the canoe rowing hard to make up time it didn't take long for us to catch the last of our group. With time to spare for an upcoming lunch stop most were just drifting slowly down stream. Up ahead we could see the landing and the kids frolicking in the water.

It wasn't long before Cassie and Cody pulled alongside us not six feet away.

"Where have you been?" Cody asked concerned as I faced them.

"I had to make a pit stop." I blushed guiltily.

Cassie looked me over before a naughty grin crossed her face. Looking at Poole and then back at me she winked.

"Is that all you two did?" Cassie challenged me.

I looked over at Poole who showed no emotion save interest.

"Why do you ask?" I glared at Cassie.

"You have that look....."

"What look?" I cut her off.

"You're all flushed....." Cassie nodded looking at Cody. "....and your bathing suit is inside out."

I looked down and sure enough in my rush I had inadvertently pulled the bottoms of my suit on the wrong way. Flushed with embarrassment I looked at Cody to see she now saw what Cassie saw first.

"Mom!" Cody gasped.

She looked at Poole and gave him a questioning gaze. Poole still refused to acknowledge what I probably already had. Instead he rocked the canoe in their direction putting us both in the water

beside their canoe. Poole grabbed the edge of their boat.

"Poole don't you dare!" Cody squealed.

Ignoring her plea Poole capsized them as well sending them into the water beside me.

"Mom he did that on purpose." Cody complained as she flung her hair over her head.

"And you think I wanted to be in here with you?" I laughed.

"The canoe!" Cassie called out as it drifted just out of reach.

Poole quickly made his way past us and caught the fast moving canoe. Max and Tina headed over grabbing the other one. Before I knew it Lela and then Tina were in the water beside us as Max dumping his canoe as well. Treading water and drifting closer to the landing where lunch was waiting Cassie swam up behind me.

"Here let me help you." She whispered slipping her hand over my pussy.

Before I could react Cassie rolled the bottom of my suit from my ass and dove under water. Cassie emerged with my suit handing it to me under the water. As Tina and Lela watched I turned them right side out and dove under water to put them back on. I'm not sure about Lela but Tina knew for sure Poole fucked me.

After lunch I joined Max and Lela back in their canoe for the rest of the day. That night I joined the rest of the members of our cabin to help clean the tables after dinner. Cassie and Cody carried the empty plates into the massive kitchen where my mother Kate and I cleaned them and loaded the industrial dishwasher.

Donald and Darwin, cleaned the tables and chairs, then swept the room. Back in the kitchen as Kate and I waited to load the dishwasher mom stood beside me and took my hand.

"You seem different this year. You seem happier." Kate said with a sly smile.

"I am happier." I turned to face her.

"I'm hearing good things from Max and Poole about your work." Mom raised her hand and caressed my cheek.

"We have a good staff and great bosses." I admitted. "I've learned a lot."

"I bet you have....." Kate grinned. ".....but not just at work I suspect."

"How much do you know?" I blushed.

"Enough." Mom held her hand to my cheek. "Does Donald know?"

"I'm not sure, if he does he hasn't come out and said it." I explained. "The girls know."

"Hmm....." Mom smiled. "....funny how the girls always know and the boy's don't."

I chuckled for just a second.

"I'm his slut now too mom." I blurted out.

"How does that make you feel Jane?" Kate kissed me lightly on the lips.

Hesitating, I guess somehow I was expecting a response different than that. I looked at Kate and found not disappointment or disgust but genuine concern.

"I think I have feelings for him." I admitted.

"Of course you do baby, we all do." Mom whispered.

"I think I have feelings for Tina too?" I added.

"I've heard she feels the same way." Kate chuckled. "That's a first you know."

"Oh." I acknowledged as it started to sink in.

"So, just you and Poole?" I asked cautiously not wanting to pry.

"Years ago a few other men, not many." Mom said showing no remorse.

"Does dad know?" I dared to ask.

"I'm sure he does but we've never talked about it." Kate answered.

"All of these years and not once?" I argued.

"Jane, I love your father in so many ways and always will. Sex has never been the focus of our relationship." Mom replied. "Has he asked? He did years ago, but I refused to get drawn into that discussion. I also know that just because he doesn't ask anymore doesn't mean he approves now."

"So how often do you and Poole....." Kate put her finger to my lips stopping me.

"Enough." Kate smiled. "Come, we should finish up here and get ready for the bonfire."

Mom kissed me softly on the lips and pulled away letting me know we were done for now.

As I slipped in the twin bed opposite Donald that night I gained a whole new perspective on my mother and her life. Kate had always been strong and independent but she was also a devoted mother and in a way a wife. Mom seemed happy with her life, and interestingly enough almost happy about my admission. Looking back on our conversation I was surprised Kate didn't offer any advice one way or the other.

Tuesday was another day of planned activities. At first apprehensive, Lela agreed to go horseback riding with Cassie, Cody, and me. Initially wary of the massive beasts, Cody convinced Lela she too was nervous and promised to stay at her side throughout the trip. By the end of the ride I think the only cause for falling off would have been all the laughing going on.

Back at camp we all joined for dinner and the campfire. The days had been warm and sunny but as the sun slowly settled the night air would turn a bit crisper and damp from the surrounding dense foliage and tree canopy. It wasn't unusual for swimming suits to be worn throughout day and night, albeit, usually with a cover up after dark.

Such was the dress around the large fire this night as well. Being a weekday the crowd was small to begin with. With the youngest likely in bed and those teenagers willing to attend this year's scary movie there were maybe only thirty folks enjoying the fire.

Years of tradition surround this night, Poole chooses some bloodthirsty movie from the past. The movie is usually set outdoors, mostly in the woods during the dark of night, and shows it exclusively to the young adults in camp. From outside the dining room we listen as sporadic screams from the makeshift movie theater fills the night.

As always they pile out of the building some truly scared, most laughing and egging each other on. Those that see it through wear the experience as a badge of honor among their peers. It is nights like this you can tell Poole still has a connection to the younger members of the extended family.

Cody refused to attend, Cassie felt she was too old to. We made our way to the cabin, where the girls retreated to their room. I had a feeling something about this night was just not right. Mom, still in her bikini as I was too, moved to the counter along the kitchen and took her place on a stool.

My dad looked at her and I could see his eyes scold her before he soon looked down at the floor when she glared back.

"Jane grab some beers and come sit with me." Kate said with a smile.

I moved past her and took two beers out from the open door.

"Dad, Donald, a beer?" I asked cheerily.

"Sure." Donald replied oblivious to the tension in the room.

"No thanks." Dad looked up at me.

I passed out the brews then saddle up beside Kate on a stool. I heard the girls take turns in the bathroom down the hall getting ready for bed. With stagnant silence in this room Donald started talking about something just to fill the quiet. When the sound from the hall indicated the bathroom was available dad stood up.

"I think I'll turn in." Dad mumbled.

"I'm not ready yet." Kate glared at my dad.

Over the years I had heard them argue, it just came to me this would have been that time. Instead dad just returned to the couch sitting in silence already defeated. Donald continued the rambling as the scene started to become clearer. The three of us were just waiting for something. Then the knock came on the door.

"Jane will you get that?" Kate said firmly when Donald started in the direction of the front door.

Later I felt bad I hesitated, but at the moment I was unprepared for her demand. I looked around the room at each player.....

"Sure." I slid off my seat.

Making my way past Donald I opened the door to find Poole. He seemed surprised but happy to find me holding the door open. With a seductive grin he looked me over still in my bikini and now smiled even more.

"I need to see Kate." Poole said making no attempt to enter.

I looked back at mom, she had heard him, everyone had. She looked at my father and removed herself from the stool with the grace of a motion picture starlet. Making her way across the room in just her bikini mom picked up a towel from the bench near the door.

"Please wait for me before you turn in." Kate glared at my father.

With a silent nod, dad agreed.

"Tell the girls I said goodnight." Kate reached out and squeezed my hand firmly.

I closed the door behind her as Poole took her hand. I headed back to the counter in a sort of trance ignoring both dad and Donald. Only when I picked up my beer did it dawn on me what she was saying. Donald picked up with his story as if there had been no interruption.

I'm going to check in on the girls." I announced.

I downed my beer and rinsed the bottle before putting it away. I walked down the darkened hall without looking at dad or Donald and grabbed the door handle to the girl's room. Turning the handle slowly I slipped in the dark room and closed the door.

"Mom?" Cody whispered.

"Yes." I whispered back.

"Is something wrong?" Cassie asked a bit louder.

"No, nothing wrong." I replied quietly.

"Do you want to turn the light on?" Cody asked.

"No." I snapped back quickly.

The scene was eerily similar to the night well over twenty years ago when my sister and I were in this exact room. With conflicting feelings I moved closer to the dresser under the window. I knew 'I' had to look, but what about Cassie and Cody? Was I ready to expose them to what I was sure was about to happen just outside these walls.

"Mom?" Cassie surprised me as she wrapped her arms around my waist from the back. "What is it?"

The bright moonlight cascaded over us in the otherwise unlit room. I could feel Cassie's hard nipples press in my back through her thin top.

"You may hate me for this but I think she wants you to know....." I turned in Cassie's arms.

"Know what? Who?" Cody's eyes glimmered on the top bunk.

"Your grandmother." I looked up at the window.

Cody's eyes left mine and looked at the window. I could barely see her shift to peer around the closet at the end of the bed.

"Is that Poole she's with?" Cody asked fixed on the lovers I could only picture in my mind.

"Yes baby. They're going to make love." I whispered.

"Cody?" Cassie's hands held me firm as she tried to confirm my statement.

"They're out by the tree." Cody looked down at Cassie embracing me. "Poole just removed her top!"

"Let me see." Cassie released me.

"I can't watch." Cody moved back in the shadow of her bunk.

Soon Cassie and I stood on the sturdy dresser peering out the open window. Cody ducked her head out from the bunk then gasped and ducked back again. Like my sister I knew Cody didn't want to watch but I guessed like my sister years ago couldn't help just the same.

The crab-apple tree still stood and all these years later it seemed to be almost the same size as before except the branches a bit thicker. Kate's massive tits hung like heavy pendulums as she kneeled on the towel she so wisely took along. Forgetting Cassie and Cody for the moment I watched as the object of my desire worked deeper in her mouth than it ever did in mine.

My pussy was instantly damp and it took all of my self-control not to finger it in front of the girls. There were times Kate looked up at the window and somehow I knew she was not happy. I was here, Cassie was here, and that's what she wanted isn't it? Maybe Kate couldn't see Cody but mom knew she was the innocent one so what did mom expect.

I looked back at Cody and saw she was still in relative darkness. Then I looked above the door to the bedroom and saw the problem..... the light in the hall was out. With no light in the house there would be no silhouette for Kate to know we were watching like she wanted. I jumped down and quietly went to the hall and turned on the light. I hesitated at the bedroom door to make sure dad or Donald hadn't taken notice.

Returning to the dresser I found Cody had joined her sister watching in relative comfort. I joined them nearest the wall beside Cassie with Cody on the other side. The moment I looked out I could see Kate knew we were all watching. Poole had his cock completely down her throat it seemed.

The images brought back the day my sister Vanessa and I stood on that rickety dresser and brought ourselves off. Only this time it was my nymphomaniac daughter Cassie and her previously innocent sister Cody watching now.

I'm not sure who started masturbating first. I ran one hand inside the top of my bikini and the other over the bottom. My protruding pussy mound pushed hard against my palm begging for relief. Instead I pinched and rolled my nipple knowing there would be more to come.

It didn't take long for Kate to pull Poole's cock from her mouth and slather the stiff pole then stroke him while they changed positions. Cody gasped and Cassie cooed as both my mother and my uncle removed the last bits of clothing.

With the towel draped over the same branch Kate scraped her ass on when I was younger she spread her legs for Poole. I will admit feeling a pang of jealousy as he forced his way deep in her cunt. With just the sounds of nature filling the night air we heard my mother softly moan.

"Where does it all go?" Cody whispered.

"Doesn't hurt Jane?" Cassie gasped.

I really didn't need to answer as my mother clearly enjoyed her brother's massive cock. As I watched them fuck my right hand moved inside my bikini and felt the greasy excitement clinging to my pussy.

"No baby, at least for me it doesn't hurt....." I finally answered. "..... oh but he does stretch me out."

"Mom!" Cody admonished me.

"I'm sorry honey but it's true." I turned to see Cody had her hand inside the waistband of her pajama bottoms too.

"Ssshh, I think he's gun-a-cum?" Cassie hissed.

"No, not yet, but you'll know when he is." I whispered confidently.

So there we were the three of us peering out the window watching two people make love right before our eyes. I admit they were at a fair distance, but even from here it was clear they loved each other.

By now two fingers were working in my cunt holding me right on the edge of my orgasm. I knew Cassie was pretty close as well since she pressed against her sister Cody. Cody complained of course but she too was still looking out the same window as Cassie and me. The tree branch stopped shaking as Kate and Poole's kiss lingered longer than expected.

"Did he cum?" Cody asked bluntly, the disappointment dripping from her voice.

"Not yet." I happily assured her.

"How do you.....?" Cody started to ask.

"Really?" Cassie cut her off. "They fuck. Ok? Jane fucks Poole, she's his slut, she knows. Now be quiet and watch, I'm close." Cassie snarled.

I should have been pissed, or at least a little mad Cassie said what she did, but deep down inside we all knew it was true. I am his slut, Kate is his slut and here we are watching Poole fuck Kate and through it all I still wanted to be the one he was fucking. Daughters watching or not.

"Get ready." I whispered.

We looked on as Poole pulled his cock from Kate. It looked enraged as it stuck out from his groin. Their excitement glistened in the moonlight as Kate positioned herself now facing us. With the towel moved a bit higher mom flopped her tits over the branch and presented her ass to Poole.

With a mighty grunt her brother jammed her pussy full of cock. Kate looked our way and smiled broadly.

"It won't be long now." I warned my daughters.

Truth be told I couldn't really tell you what Cassie and Cody did. I was focused on my mother and my pussy. I know Kate loved every stroke, I know my pussy did too.

It was all a blur in time until the moment Kate and I together waited for. The moment when Poole's hot seed coated the inside of mom's cunt and her eyes rolled back in her head. I collapsed on top of the dresser enjoying every tremor my orgasm produced.

"Mom?" Cassie shook me. "Mom?"

"What baby?" I slowly opened my eyes.

"Kate is looking for you." Cassie kissed my lips softly then looked at the bedroom door.

"I need you." My mother smiled at me.

"Sure, I'll be right there." I said gathering my senses.

"Now slut." Kate hissed.

Cassie helped me down and led me to the door. Kate took my hand and led me to the bathroom. Locking the door behind me Kate removed her bikini.

"Strip my slut." Kate moved closer.

I removed my top and pushed the bottoms over my hips to the floor. Standing naked I waited for her next instruction.

"Sit." Kate guide me to the toilet with just the lid up.

Sitting on the open toilet Kate spread her legs outside mine. Her freshly fucked pussy gaped open and Poole's cum clung to the opening.

"Oh god how I still love his cock." Mom whispered. "Would you agree slut?"

"Yes." I replied timidly.

"And his cum?" Kate asked raising an eyebrow.

"Of course." I grinned taking her cue.

Without hesitation Kate reached between her thighs and thrust two fingers in her cunt. Offering me Poole's cum mixed in her pussy I licked her fingers clean. Kate repeated the effort holding her cum coated fingers between us.

"I still remember that night Jane." Mom smiled. "I've never kissed a woman like that before or since." Kate admitted.

I remember those kisses as well. We shared their cum then kissed like lovers. It never occurred to me that mom might just be straight? I looked deep in her eyes.

"Are you sure that's what you want?" I asked.

"As long as it's you baby." Kate grinned.

Her fingers pressed between our lips as we cleaned off their excitement just like we had years ago. When that was accomplished mom and I searched each other with our tongues. By the time we cleaned her fingers the third time we settled on just kissing.

"Does it still feel as good coming out as it did going in?" I teased.

"Let's find out my little slut."

Kate coated my nipple liberally, I rubbed it in as she coated one of her massive tits and watched me lick it off. Kate then pushed some cum out and let it drip over my pussy. Just like I did to her years ago mom started fingering my cunt.

"Cum for me slut." Mom hissed as she lowered her mouth to my cum covered tit.

Kate fucked me vigorously, I gasped for more cum.

"Not tonight slut, the rest is for your father." Kate laughed wickedly. "Hurry, I need your father inside me before he falls asleep."

"What about Poole's cum?" I struggled to get out.

"Tonight he gets sloppy seconds.....if he's lucky." Kate hissed as my orgasm built quickly. "If he acts up again it might be thirds or fourths."

Just the thought of my father fucking my mother's well used pussy sent me over the edge for the second time tonight.

Kate held me tightly then stood and pulled her bikini bottoms up. Her pussy was fat and swollen, the gusset of her suit soaked through with cum. Picking up my suit Jane led me across the hall to the girls room without even looking to see if the coast was clear.

Cassie took me from my mother and led me to the lower bunk. Cody stopped by and handed me a top and shorts to put on. Once I was dressed Cody kissed me softly then climbed into the top bunk. The next thing I knew Cassie joined me in the bed and wrapped me in her arms.

"Mom how did you know to turn on the hall light?" Cody asked in the silence.

When I didn't reply right away Cassie spoke up.

"You've done this before haven't you?"

"Your Aunt Vanessa and I saw them from that very window when I was just a little younger than Cody." I admitted.

There was a prolonged silence so I thought that was the end of it.

"You wanted us to see them?" Cody said as much as asked. "Didn't you Jane?"

By calling me Jane I knew she was upset with me now.

"No Cody, Kate did." Cassie rolled me on my back and hovered over me. In just the light from the hall and the moon light from the window we could see the glimmer in each other's eyes.

"Grandma?" Cody shot back. "But why?"

"So you and I might better understand what it's like being Poole's slut." Cassie caressed my face. "Kate wanted us to know why mom feels the way she does about Poole."

"Oh." Cody laid back in the mattress. "And I thought I was the smart one."

I wanted to say something but Cassie's tongue was dancing in my mouth with mine.

Wednesday when I joined the others for breakfast it seemed Donald was the odd man out. Only Cassie giggled when I came out but mom quickly put a stop to that. Still the mood was cheery and the knowing smiles shifted around the table.

I'll have to admit even my father seemed to be in a better mood today.

Wednesday was a day like the others with various activities and learning opportunities for all. The girls and I spent the day down at the lake helping to watch the youngest ones while their parents enjoyed a day without kids.

That night around the fire I sat beside Cassie with Cody pressed tight against her other side helping to keep her warm. Mom and dad with Donald sat behind us dressed in regular clothes. Across the fire Tina sat with Poole on one side and Lela pressed against her other side.

I noticed Max approaching from his trailer with a determined look. Max leaned over and spoke to Poole. I could see Tina react with alarm before looking across at me. Poole stood and stepped back in the shadows with Max before Tina joined them. Tina emerged and walked in our direction.

"Max would like to see you Jane." Tina whispered in my ear.

"Sure." I stood pulling my cover up tighter.

Joining Poole and Max just a short distance from the fire Poole spoke first.

"Somethings come up at Tina's office. Max and Tina need to leave." Poole spoke softly and without emotion.

"Ok." I replied without question.

"Would you be willing to watch over Lela?" Max leaned closer taking my hand.

"Of course." I agreed happily.

"Are you sure? We may be gone for a day or two?" Max questioned.

"Don't be silly, we'll be fine." I replied to Max. He clearly was still concerned. "Besides the girls are here to help." I reminded him.

"Satisfied?" Tina looked at Max.

"I guess so?" Max lamented.

"I told you she would do it. It's time to find out Max." Tina looked at me and winked.

"You will follow the rules?" Max glared at me.

"I promise you I'll try." I glared back.

"You two should get going I'll make sure Lela behaves." Poole chimed in.

"Yeah, right." Max scowled not convinced. "Like letting the fox look after the chicken coop."

After kisses and hugs Max and Tina headed to their respective trailers with Poole following behind. I took the place beside Lela and wrapped my arm over her shoulders.

"Is everything ok?" Lela whispered as everyone looked on.

"I think so, something work related." I pulled her close.

"Oh." Lela looked over her shoulder at the trailer nervously. "Is Max leaving?"

"For just a day or two. I'm going to stay with you until he comes back." I replied happily.

Lela looked at everyone around the fire, I could feel her body tense with all of the eyes looking back. Even though Lela and Max had attend this gathering for years I had a feeling Lela knew she was an outsider.

"Max made me promise you would behave yourself. I'm betting you'll have other ideas." I whispered.

Lela giggled and then snuggled deeper against me. At least for now she seemed willing to let Max go without her.

When Poole returned about twenty minutes later I expected him to take the spot on the other side of Lela. Instead he sat down beside me and pulled the two of us close.

Although not a word was said you could almost feel the collective gasp of those around the fire. Lela looked past me to Poole and gave her signature smile. Lela giggled happily and pressed even tighter against me.

The three of us sitting in front of the entire family was a profound moment. This is how rumors start, I thought to myself. I looked at Cassie and knew she approved. When I looked at Cody I could see her obvious concern.

When the time came to check in for the night I went to our cabin for some supplies. Donald didn't say a word around the fire about Poole's blatant action, that wasn't his style. If Donald was going to bring attention to anyone in public it would be himself.

I gathered a few things to take with me and headed out to the living room to leave. Mom, dad and the girls were there with Donald blocking the door.

"Where are you going?" My husband confronted me.

In over twenty years of marriage there have been very few moments when Donald dared to put his ego on the line in public. I knew how delicate his could be and have made a point to never embarrass him in front of others. If this was his intention tonight he picked the wrong night.

"Max asked if I would look after Lela while he was gone." I replied politely. "Since Tina had to leave as well, I agreed."

"What about Poole? I saw how close he sat with you at the fire. Where are you going to sleep?" Donald asked.

"I'm not sure, I guess wherever Lela sleeps." I started to narrow my eyes at Donald.

I could feel the room start to take an icy turn. My dad looked at the paper he was holding. The girls knew better than to say anything, Kate's grin gave me confidence.

"You're not going someone else can do it." Donald thrust out his chest in defiance. "I don't trust you around him."

I moved closer to the door and of course Donald as well.

"Good night Donald. I'll see you in the morning." I said clearly and calmly.

"You're not leaving this house." Donald grabbed my arm.

I looked at him and then my arm. Looking back at him I stared him down. Donald released my arm. I turned and walked back into the room.

"Damn right." He boasted.

"Good night sweetie." I kissed Cassie on the cheek. "Night baby." I did the same to Cody.

"Good night mom." I moved to my mother.

Kate surprised us all by kissing me on the lips firmly. "Call if you need anything." She chuckled.

"Night dad." I called out heading to the door.

"Yeah." Dad mumbled not even looking up from the paper.

I walked past Donald and hesitated before I turned the handle on the door. I can honestly say I took no pleasure in further stripping his manhood in front of family. As the door closed behind me I knew Donald would never stand up to me again.

"You're here." Lela almost pounced on me as I joined her in Poole's trailer.

"How come you're not ready for bed?" I laughed.

"Uh, I made her wait for you." Poole looked over as he tore down a table making it into a bed. "You two take the back."

"But you'll never fit on that." I argued.

"It's tight but on an angle but I can make it a night or two. Besides the bathroom's back there and if I need to go I can just step outside."

"Boys like to pee in the woods." Lela laughed.

"Among other things." I teased remembering Poole fucking me and Kate outdoors.

Poole just smiled and continued to move cushions around. With the dinette turned into a bed, the side door and small kitchen area there was a dividing wall. A small bathroom with a toilet had been updated. Across the aisle a small closet.

The back of the trailer updated as well, it was all bed. King sized at least. Unlike modern trailers there were no bump-outs or extensions. This was the same trailer Poole use when I was a kid.

I think Lela was disappointed when I closed the partition so we could change into our sleepwear. I could see how Lela's appearance stays so youthful as she prepared for bed. With a clear regiment of products and efficient application Lela clearly took care of herself.

This was not something a man taught her, only a woman had this type of dedication. I knew Tina helped Max these last few years but this was something Lela has been doing her whole life.

Lela opened the partition and approached Poole. I watched as he took her in his strong arms and held her tight.

"Did you say your prayers?" Poole whispered.

"I did." Lela answered.

"Goodnight." Poole replied kissing her forehead.

Lela walked back as I looked at Poole. I knew he was that kind of man but had never seen him like this. Lela stopped as she reached me.

"If you're going to sleep with Poole can I have my kiss now?" Lela asked.

I could see the disappointment in her eyes as she asked. I looked at Poole, surely he knew what she wanted. Poole looked at me as he too waited for a decision.

"Let me kiss Poole goodnight, you'll get yours if you behave yourself." I winked.

"Ok!" Lela squealed. "Please hurry, I mean, take your time kissing him.....but when you're done...."

I kissed her firmly on the lips and pulled her close. Lela was so shocked she pushed me away.

"Not yet! Kiss Poole first." She bubbled over pushing me up front.

Poole and I did kiss and except for his hand gripping my ass through the thin panties I wore that was as far as it got.

Lela was waiting for me when I came back to the bedroom. She closed the divider and enthusiastically hopped in bed with me. Seconds later I was tasting the freshness of her mouth as her lips pressed hard against mine. The thought of pushing Lela away never entered my mind but it was all I could do to keep her wandering hands at bay.

"Lela you need to behave yourself." I gasped for air.

"I'm sorry, are you mad at me?" She pouted.

"Of course not...." I kissed her lightly. ".....it's just....." I kissed her again. ".....sometimes a woman wants to be romanced before she gets kissed."

I slipped my hands up Lela's sides from her waist and grazing both of her breasts before moving to her back. Pulling her close I kissed Lela long and sensually.

"Do you understand my love?" I smiled.

Lela melted in my arms and rested her chin on my shoulder.

"I think so." Lela whispered. "Max told me I could trust you."

I moved my hands back down her sides and wiggled my fingers against her ribs.

"Good luck with that." I teased as Lela started laughing uncontrollably as I tickled her.

Lela yelped and laughed, she grabbed at my hands then started tickling me. I too was now screeching as we rolled around on the bed looking for the best advantage. Lela threw her pillow at me and I threw it back. Squealing and laughing the next thing we heard was the partition open.

With Lela on her back and me partially on top, Poole looked down on us entangled and panting. Lela looked up at him her big brown eyes open wide fearing the worst.

"I'm trying to sleep." Poole said trying to hold back a smile. "Don't make me come in and spank you two."

"Please do." I laughed as Lela looked on appalled at my suggestion.

"We'll be good." She quickly replied looking now at Poole.

"No we won't." I snapped back being sassy. "Just try and come spank us."

I started to tickle Lela again. She tried not to laugh as Poole moved closer but soon started squealing again. I felt the bed compress from Poole's weight and with one strong arm he pulled me free of Lela. I laughed loudly as I squirmed to get away but in reality I wanted to be caught.

Before I knew it I was over Poole's legs and could feel my panties being pulled down. Lela squealed in delight as my fake attempt to escape landed me right where I wanted to be.

"Spank her Poole!" Lela squealed. "She's been a bad girl."

I felt Poole's hand come down on my bare ass. It was harder than I expected but of course no real damage was done. I protested as the next three rained down in quick succession each lighter than the last.

"Help me Lela!" I half laughed and cried. "He's hurting me."

It took Lela a second to understand I wasn't really hurt but she was intimidated just the same by Poole.

"Help me and we can spank Poole!" I suggested.

"Ok!" Lela now happily agreed somehow putting her fears aside.

Lunging at Poole she toppled him on his side. I took the opportunity to wriggle free but instead of helping her I helped Poole take Lela across his legs.

"Hey! That's not fair." Lela struggled.

"Pull her panties down I want to spank her." I teased wickedly.

Poole held her down as I lowered her panties. Lela's brown ass popped into view as she struggled mightily inside Poole's firm hold.

SMACK!

I spanked her cheek firmly. Lela stopped struggling and looked back at me in shock. I could see she was confused on what I was going to do next. SMACK! I spanked the other cheek just as hard. We all knew Lela wasn't hurt but she was still concerned.

"Do you trust me?" I bent over so our faces were close.

"What?" Lela looked on perplexed by the question.

I rested my hand on her ass and rubbed each cheek softly.

"Do 'you' trust me?" I asked again with emphasis.

My hand continued to caress her ass, Lela looked into my eyes and I smiled.

"Will you be a good girl if I ask you to?" I kissed her lightly.

"Yes Jane." Lela whispered now understanding she was not really being punished.

"Good ....." I kissed her again. ".... then let's get Poole."

I jumped up and threw myself at Poole toppling him on his back.

"Tickle him Lela." I shouted.

He could have thrown us both across the room at will but instead Poole let me pin him on his back and started laughing when Lela finally started tickling his sides. The three of us frolicked, two against one until Lela and I were truly tired from all the playing.

We ended up with Lela and I on either side of Poole snuggled against him.

"Good night lady's" Poole finally sat up.

Leaning over he kissed Lela on the forehead. "I think Jane is a bad influence on you." Poole chuckled.

Lela giggled as she looked at me with a happiness I had a feeling she rarely shows.

"As for you slut." Poole smiled as he started to admonish me. "No spanking unless I say so."

"Yes Poole." I giggled looking at Lela and winked.

Poole then pulled me in his arms and proceeded to kiss me as passionately as I can ever remember.

"I expect you both to behave yourself when I leave." Poole stood up his growing erection outlined under his clothes.

Poole left without closing the partition. Lela watched him leave then turned to me still very happy.

"Poole likes you." Lela moved closer. "I like you too."

Lela's hands moved up under my top and caressed my tits. I framed her face with my hands and kissed her firmly.

"I like you too."

Shifting in the bed Lela released my tits and snuggled against me for the night. The next day I went back to my cabin to get ready for another day of activities. Donald was in the kitchen when I entered. He didn't say anything but I knew he was not happy.

There were whispers throughout the day, and like most rumors focused on me with Poole. The fact I spent the night in Lela's arms didn't seem as taboo or probable I guess. After dinner Poole explained that Max and Tina would be back the next morning and he hoped I could spend another night with Lela.

The other rumor that was gaining momentum was Max and Tina being together. The tantalizing point of that suggestion was what Poole would do to Max if it was true. Conversely some wondered who would win if Max and Poole ever did come to blows. Even I couldn't predict that except to hope it wouldn't happen.

I'll have to admit the thought had crossed my mind more than once, but knowing both Tina and Max the two of them together seemed unlikely. Except for Poole I had the feeling Tina wasn't really into men these days. As for Max I couldn't really say. I've never seen him with a woman or for that matter another man. Until now I guess I never really thought about Max's sex life. Maybe because he is so devoted to his work and taking care of Lela.

After the fire that night I went back to the cabin to get ready to go over and spend another night with Lela and Poole. Donald had been drinking heavily by now and refused to engage me. Cassie and Cody kissed me goodnight as did my mom.

Much like the last night Lela and I moved to the bed in the back of the trailer while Poole folded himself on the makeshift bed up front. With the partition open and strict instructions from Poole to get some sleep Lela snuggled against me right away.

Excited to have me close Lela's hands were roaming my body freely.

"Behave yourself." I whispered laughing.

"Are you going to spank me if I don't?" Lela giggled.

"Don't make me get Poole." I threatened her.

"Why? Do you want to get spanked again too?" Lela teased me.

Her hands pulled me close our legs intertwined. I could feel her breasts pressed against mine. The sweetness of her lips locked in a passionate kiss.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

It seemed like the whole trailer echoed from the pounding on the door.

"POOLE!" I heard Donald scream. "OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!"

I looked forward and saw Poole sit up in the bed.

"The door's open." Poole called out.

The door instantly flew open and I saw a shadow of Donald's head against the cupboard. He was looking in but had not entered.

"Whers m wife?" Donald bellowed slurring his words.

"Donald , you're drunk go home." Poole replied calmly but firmly.

"You're fffucking her." Donald stammered stepping up into the doorway.

"Donald, you need to go home, we can talk about this in the morning." Poole slid to the edge of the bed.

"Wher..s ishe." Donald refused to listen.

I could see his head bob then swing loosely to look in the direction of Lela and me. In the dim light his eyes narrowed so he might make us out. I reached up and turned on the light. Donald's head swung loosely back at Poole and then back at Lela and me again.

Seeing Lela beside me and Poole at the other end of the trailer it seemed his pickled brain started to realize his mistake. Glaring at me, Donald's insecurity raise its ugly head to a new height.

"So the black bitch is fucking my wife not you?" Donald swirled around to address Poole.

My husband had no idea what he had just said and done. Poole was instantly in front of Donald his huge hand around his throat pushing him out the door. I heard Donald gurgle and then a loud thud. Lela and I both ran to the front of the trailer where Poole was blocking the door and Donald was on the ground looking up.

By now a crowd had gathered not far from the trailer.

"I suggest someone take him back to his cabin." Poole warned those in attendance.

Out of the small group my dad Darrin made his way to Donald and helped him to his feet.

"Is he ok?" I called out.

Dad looked at me past Poole's large frame still blocking the door. I could see that same defeated look he gave my mother when she stood up to him.

"He'll be fine." Darrin looked down at my husband. "Come on let's get you back where you belong."

Lela and I moved to the makeshift bed Poole had slept on and sat down as he waited for the people to return to their cabins. Closing the door he locked it behind him. Poole looked at me and then kneeled down in front of Lela.

"Are you ok my angel?" Poole reached out and caressed her cheek.

"Why was he mad at me?" Lela asked Poole.

"He wasn't mad at you, he's mad at me." I confessed. "He was trying to hurt me by hurting you." I admitted.

"But why would he want to hurt you? You make me happy, don't I make you happy?" Lela asked confused.

"Oh Lela of course you do." I gushed.

"As happy as Poole makes you?" Lela looked at us both.

I swallowed hard to answer that question. As innocent as Lela may seem deep down there are some things even we have a hard time understanding about her. Until now Lela has never talked about

what she knows about Poole and me but it was always understood she knew.

"You make me as happy as Poole makes me." I smiled looking first at her and then at Poole.

Lela threw herself at me and kissed me forcing her tongue in my mouth. We held each other tight throughout the kiss then Lela pulled away.

"Poole kiss me goodnight." Lela pointed to her forehead.

Poole leaned in and kissed the spot she just pointed to. Lela rolled to the middle of the makeshift bed and pulled the covers up.

"You two get to bed....." Lela giggled. ".... and behave or I'll come back and spank you both."

Just like that she laid her head on the pillow and closed her eyes.

Poole looked at me and offered his hand. I accepted his offer and followed him back to the bedroom. Not a word was spoken as I pressed my back against Poole and sighed.

"I'm sorry, you didn't deserve that." I lamented.

"Actually Jane I did." Poole admitted. Poole looked up front and then back at me. "Donald should never have brought Lela into this."

"So where does that leave us..." I rolled over to face Poole. ".....you and me?"

"Jane that is for you to decide. Tina and I will always support you if you decide to walk away." Poole replied.

"What about Donald if I decide to stay." I asked nervously.

"What about him?" Poole deadpanned.

It was clear Poole didn't regard Donald as a problem, much like my dad. I rolled over and faced away from Poole thinking about what he said. I had come this far and except for Doug, and he wasn't terrible, the slut thing had been great so far.

I wanted to turn over and beg Poole to fuck me but I didn't want to seem desperate. Instead I pulled my top off and pushed my panties down over my feet. I backed up and pressed my ass hard against his growing cock.

"I'd be happier if you were inside me." I whispered.

Poole hesitated a moment, then I felt him shift in the bed. Next thing I knew his cock tried to press between my legs. I lifted the top leg and guided his cock along my slit. In no time my pussy was dripping in anticipation.

"Your slut would like you to go slow this time." I explained as I guided the massive head to the entrance of my cunt.

Poole wrapped a heavy arm over my side and held me in place while his cock thrust deep inside me.

"Just like that." I mewed as my ass pressed tight against him.

Poole slowly and silently fucked me as only he can. He seemed bigger, or maybe I was tighter, regardless I felt every vein and ridge as his cock worked in and out. Not once did his breathing change, not once did he thrust aggressively.

It was like we were floating down the river in the canoe without a worry in the world. Time passed slowly but not so my desire.

"I need to kiss you." I hissed through my teeth.

"Not yet." Poole nuzzled my neck.

I squeaked a couple of times hoping not to wake Lela less than twenty feet away. My nipples hardened, my stomach tightened the glorious feeling of an orgasm was growing quickly.

"Poole...." I sighed as a shiver came over me.

"I know." He answered.

I pushed back hard over his cock but like always Poole was in control. As the minutes passed it seemed like Poole was taking hours to fuck me but then my pussy quivered afraid in mere seconds it might all be over.

"I want to feel you cum in me." I twisted to look over my shoulder. "Kiss me when you're ready."

Poole didn't reply instead keeping up the steady rhythm. I found his hand and guided it to my chest. Poole's massive hand covered my tit and squeezed firmly. The desire between my legs grew proportionally.

"Poole....." I whimpered.

"I know." He answered again.

I twisted again desperate for him to kiss me.

"Your slut needs to cum." I warned him.

"My sluts come when I tell them to." Poole chuckled.

"Even my mom?" I taunted him.

"Especially your mom." Poole replied not taking the bait.

I squirmed like a fish on a hook trying everything to delay the inevitable. I squeezed my legs tight around his massive cock and bore down with my pussy. Poole's cock pushed through as our excitement greased his shaft.

My pussy contracted around Poole's cock, the next thing I know his lips were on mine and the feeling of hot semen filled my pussy.

I tried to cry out but Poole sealed our lips as the glow of my orgasm lasted the whole time his cock pumped me full. What an incredible climax, like drifting through a series of rapids separated by short spans of calm water.

Incredible as it was I now found myself with a pussy full of cum in Poole's trailer. Although updated I knew the commode was rarely used in the old trailer, Poole and Tina used the club house when they stayed here.

"Um?" I rolled over and looked down at my swollen pussy.

"You could go outside." Poole smirked.

"Uh, no I couldn't." I disagreed.

"You could walk over to the club house." Poole laughed quietly.

"Only if you take me." I glared at him.

"Better yet what if Lela takes you?" Poole raised his eyebrow.

"But she's sleeping." I reminded him.

"Fat chance of that, she's been listening the whole time haven't you Angel."

Just then I heard Lela giggle in the front of the trailer.

"I'll take her." Lela whispered.

Amazingly it was almost as clear as if she were beside me. My guess is Lela hear every word we said.

Lela and I walked arm in arm to the clubhouse. Once inside we got down to business and soon we were walking back to Poole's trailer.

"Does it really feel as good coming out as it does going in?" Lela pulled me close laughing.

"Lela!" I stopped in my tracks.

Lela stopped too her eyes filled with mischief.

"Where did you hear that?" I demanded to know.

"The same place you did, my mother." Lela laughed again. "She used to be Poole's slut too."

I let that fact swirl around in my brain for a second, then asked.

"Used to?"

"Mom's not well, she moved back to Alabama to be with her sister." Lela explained sadly.

"I'm sorry to hear that." I said honestly. "We should get back, Poole will start to worry."

Poole was curled up in the makeshift bed up front so Lela and I went to the back bedroom and bedded down for the night once again.

The next day Max and Tina arrived back at camp just before lunch with Poole's mother Maureen. Now in her eighties she is still fairly active. I remember years past how she would reign supreme at these events. Now she just shows up for the last day or two. Maureen will stay with Poole's oldest brother John and his wife here at the resort.

I'm sure tongues were wagging all day Friday about the drama of last night but back at my cabin not a word was said. The number of people double on the weekends and today was no different. Friday and Saturday night were the biggest fires of the week.

Late on Sunday we said goodbye to mom and dad then spent the evening driving home. That night Donald and I barely spoke as we slept in the same bed.

*To be continued...*