

'JUST' JANE CH. 06

twofourthree

Poole gets a surprise visitor, Cody won't be left behind.

Incest/Taboo

4.84

15.7k 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 6

Monday I was back at work like usual. Poole and Max were also there and soon enough we fell back into old routines. Some of the drama must have filtered back to the girls in our office as it seemed all eyes were on Poole and I throughout the day. When Max came and asked me to stay after, the buzz was now audible.

"Jane please come sit with me." Poole said as I handed Max my tablet.

Poole got up from his desk and moved to the padded chairs we use when clients came to do business. Poole moved two chairs side by side then put another a couple of feet away. Lastly Poole placed one chair, a chair unlike the others facing the three he organized earlier. This chair looked like a chair from the cafeteria, cold and hard.

"Please take off your top and put this on." Poole handed me a sheer cover up we wear when the office gets chilly. At first I wanted to protest but like a good little slut I took my bikini top off in front of Poole and Max. Slipping on the lightweight top with short sleeves I started to button it up from the bottom.

"Just two will be enough." Poole looked at me and smiled.

My tits were covered but just barely. I knew whoever was coming would be able to see my nipples through the gauze like material. If I was to bend over they would definitely be in full view. Knowing this excited me in a perverse way. Taking a seat beside Poole I waited patiently, my pussy becoming wetter every minute.

"He's here." Max told us as he hung up his phone.

So it's a man I thought to myself. Why would Poole want me to expose myself to client I thought? Maybe it was another test with one of his friends. You can imagine my surprise when Max walked to the door and opened it and Donald walked in.

"Donald please join us." Poole said as he and I stood.

Donald appeared at the door in only a bathing suit, his discomfort was quite evident. Max, dressed as always, guided my husband to the lone chair and took the empty one beside me. Donald looked at me and was clearly not happy with my state of undress. I expected him to fly off the handle at any minute but instead he looked at Poole seething.

"Thank you for coming." Poole greeted Donald politely.

"Why am I here?" Donald snarled his embarrassment of being half dressed quickly turning to contempt.

"Max will explain that in a minute but before that I think you owe Jane an apology." Poole suggested.

"An apology for what?" Donald protested.

"The other night you suggested we were being intimate when you barged in my trailer." Poole reminded him. "When you realized that was not true you suggested she was intimate with Max's sister Lela."

"She was in bed with her." Donald spat back.

"She was, but I can assure you they were clothed the entire time and certainly not engage in any sexual acts." Poole explained. "Apologize now and that part will be over."

Donald looked at me dressed like a slut, a look we both knew he despised. My guess is Poole knew how Donald felt as well.

"I'm sorry." Donald said in a barely audible tone.

"Now that is done we move onto Lela. Donald your mouth has gotten you in trouble in the past and yet you still have not learned." Poole sighed. "I am not going to put Lela in situation that may only make matters worse. Instead you will apologize to Max for insulting his sister."

"I'm sorry Max, I was drunk and didn't know what I was saying." Donald looked at Max in fear.

"I will let Lela know what you said and assure her you will never talk like that to her again." Max replied. "Apology accepted."

"Great now let's get down to business." Poole said in relief. "Max has found a job for you Donald."

"You did?" Donald now perked up.

"He did, but first how about a beer?" Poole smiled broadly. "Jane would you be so kind?"

I knew now what Poole's plan was. I sauntered over to the refrigerator Max keeps the beverages in. I pulled out three beers and poured myself a glass of wine Max had provided just for me. Returning I handed Donald the first beer making sure to bend at the waist exposing my tits. Next I served Max whose eyes never left mine before serving Poole.

In a show of dominance Poole purposely gawked at my tits the whole time. He smiled broadly then watched as I took my seat beside him. We all took a drink then Poole motioned to Max to start.

"It isn't much but it should get you back on your feet." Max started to explain.

"Is it in sales?" Donald interrupted.

The same old Donald, never knowing when to just shut up and listen. Just had his ass handed to him and already he's back to old habits.

"Not really, more of a management position." Max tried to clarify.

"Great so I'll have my own staff?" You could almost see the wheels turning in his feeble brain.

"Not exactly." Max exhaled in frustration. "Donald, the job is night manager at a sports bar."

You could almost see Donald deflate as he heard the words come out.

"I don't understand." Donald reeled in disappointment.

"Take it or leave it." Poole replied taking over for Max. "If you pass on this Donald you're on your own."

"How much does it pay?" Donald sunk in the chair.

"Thirty five, benefits and a car." Poole said bluntly.

"Thirty five? But that's less than a fourth of what I was making before." Donald sulked.

"A third." Max corrected him.

Poor Donald, did he really think he could bullshit Max?

"Donald, this is the offer. Six nights a week, you start at eight, the bar closes at two, you and the staff clean the bar for the next day's opening." Poole explained. "No drinking on the premises, working or not, not even a beer."

"Is this at least a family business?" Donald asked knowing the benefits of profit sharing.

"No Donald. As we discussed before, you are no longer eligible to work in any family business." Max reminded him.

After that Poole and Max continued to explain in detail the job and what it would entail. I thought for sure Poole had pushed Donald too far this time. But in spite of my state of undress, being reprimanded, me sitting beside Poole, and the lowly position being offered Donald accepted without further complaint. The last indignity was when Poole explained Donald would be getting the old car I was driving and I would be getting a brand new one.

I knew Poole's method of setting the stage to take advantage of every situation, still I found no pleasure watching Donald squirm in front of us. Donald is my husband and in many ways a good man. My love for him died years ago, now my respect for him has been lost as well.

I realized this meeting was as much for me as Donald. What husband would allow his wife to expose herself like I was? How could a business man with years of experience give in so easily and accept such a menial job he wasn't even qualified for? Most of all Max and Poole reminded me in spite of Donald's recent blunders at work he really hasn't changed at all.

Donald left and shortly after Max left too. Poole had that look of a job well done. I knew it well from my time working with him. He was satisfied but would never gloat. Still I had a feeling we were

alone for a reason.

"How about a swim?" Poole started to unbutton my top.

"Just a swim?" I teased.

"Maybe, maybe not." Poole pulled my top off.

I stood and slipped my bikini bottoms off and headed to the pool and jumped in. When I turned Poole was headed my way with a semi hard cock. I hoped it would be maybe not.

We actually did swim, well at least Poole did. I just kind of floated around until he came up behind me. Poole wrapped me in his arms and nibbled on my neck.

"Are you ok with this?" he whispered.

"Why are you helping him?" I dared to ask.

"Because I can." Poole replied without further explanation.

"Is it to keep Donald and me apart? Is it so I can be with you?" I pushed back.

"Jane, Donald has been at home all this time, day and night." Poole pointed out. "Has that kept us apart?"

My heart soared as I knew he was right. I turned to face Poole and kissed him passionately.

"Take me home." I wrapped my legs around his waist.

"Not tonight." Poole kissed my nose. "Tina and I have an appointment."

"Ok." I pouted.

"Well I guess I could be a few minutes late." Poole teased me. "Let's go to your room."

Poole and I made our way to my changing room. After a bit of frisky petting I dropped to my knees and took his cock in my mouth. The taste of chlorine from the pool quickly faded and I started to enjoy his cock.

Too big to swallow I worked the head with my mouth and his shaft with my hands. Soon enough Poole thrust gently in my direction letting me know he was getting excited.

"On the table." Poole pulled me from his cock.

I jumped up on the padded bench and with my legs spread wide leaned back offering him my pussy. We both watched in awe as his massive cock split my swollen lips and worked deeper in my body.

"Where does it all go?" I looked up at Poole and smiled.

"Heaven, that's where." He replied grinning.

I sat up and watched as Poole's cock worked in and out of me. I leaned a bit further and looked on as my clit glided over his greasy prick. Each time he pulled out my pussy contracted, each time Poole pushed in my cunt I shuddered.

I never watched anyone fuck, not like this, focusing on just a cock going in and out of a pussy. But here I was with all the lights on doing just that. The sights, the sounds, the smells, all that and the incredible feelings were becoming too much.

"I want to see it cum." I said hoarsely.

"What?" Poole gasped.

"When you cum pull it out I want to see it spurt." I moaned.

"Are you sure?" Poole groaned.

"In my pussy, shoot it in my pussy." I giggled.

"Ready?" Poole hissed.

I leaned back just slightly and opened my legs wider.

"Ready....."

"Oooohhh ffuucckkkkkkk." Poole cried out.

Reaching down Poole gripped his cock and pulled it from my cunt. I saw the shaft swell in his hand then the dark purple head appear to burst. Just an inch from my gaping cunt I watched as Poole's cream shot with amazing force into the opening of my pussy.

I could feel the heat and then before I could savor the feeling another blast erupted my way. My pussy contracted and then without warning my orgasm hit hard.

"Fuck me Poole! Fuck me hard!" I screamed.

Just then another volley hit my pussy lips. I was just about to protest when I felt Poole's cock slam into my pussy against my cervix.

"Fuck your slut!" I groaned. "Show her who owns her pussy." I babbled.

"Take it slut, take it all." Poole pounded me hard.

"Always." I wrapped my legs around his waist. "Always."

Poole took me in his arms, my head rested on his shoulder, as we each rode out our orgasms. Poole held me for almost five minutes before he released me.

"Tomorrow night you stay with us." Poole whispered. "Promise."

I let him go and watched his semi hard cock slip from my cunt. Cum dripped out onto the bench and then the floor.

"We should take a shower." Poole suggested.

Together we went into my bathroom and washed each other. When we came out the cum had been cleaned up and fresh towels laid out. Lela had been here while we were in the shower.

I arrived home shortly after Donald. He was waiting for me none too happy.

"Were have you been?" He paced around the living room.

"Donald you know I was at work, you just left there yourself." I said bluntly.

"I waited and you didn't come right out. In fact Poole came out just before you." Donald pointed his finger at me.

"So? If you must know, I talked to Max and Poole, swam a few laps, took a shower and came straight home." I explained heading for the kitchen. "Now I am going to make dinner, are you joining me?"

Normally I wouldn't go out of my way to explain myself but I realize it has been a tough day for Donald.

"I think we should move." Donald headed me off at the counter.

"Ok." I replied agreeable.

"Really?" Donald was stopped in his tracks.

"Yes, this house is too big and with both of us now working we could use something a bit smaller. Besides it's time for the girls to get out on their own again." I explained.

"No Jane." Donald replied all flustered. "I meant move away from here."

"Such as quit our jobs and move to another state?" I tilted my head in a questioned look.

"Yes.....exactly." Donald sighed.

"Ok." I walked past him and looked in the fridge.

"Really?" Donald asked knowing that was too easy.

"Sure, as soon as you can get a job that pays as much as you and I both make, and you pay for Cody graduating college." I grabbed the bottle of wine.

"What?" Donald protested.

"You heard me." I sat down and stared at my husband. "I'm happy here, the girls are happy here. But if you're not happy here, I will go wherever you can afford to take us. I might not be happy there but at least we won't be broke like the last place we lived."

"That's bullshit." Donald wined like he always does when things don't go his way.

"As long as I'm paying the bills, and 'I' am paying the bills, we live where 'I' want." I pointed to Donald. "When you're paying the bills I'll agree to live where you want."

Donald knew he had already lost this argument and like always went away sulking. I ate alone and slept alone again.

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Tuesday just after lunch Max asked me to come see him. I finished my project and headed up to his desk.

"You need to get changed, Tina is on her way to pick you up." Max explained taking my tablet.

"Oh, ok. Is something wrong?" I asked a bit concerned.

"Nothing's wrong, just get ready." Max insisted.

When I came out Tina was waiting for me dressed very nicely.

"Are you ready?" Tina asked smiling.

"I guess? But I'm not sure why your here."

"I'll follow you to your house." Tina offered no explanation.

We walked out to the parking lot where I got in my car and started home. Pulling in the garage I shut off the car. Tina approached after exiting her car.

"Show me your closet." Tina brushed past me to open the door from the garage into the house.

I'm not the best house keeper but generally everything is neat and tidy. Even then I'm not sure I would pass the white glove test however. Tina followed me into the master bedroom and my walk in closet. Less than half of the rack had clothes hanging on it. I knew the moment she entered how disappointed she was.

"This is all of it?" Tina turned to face me.

"I'm afraid so." I cast my eyes down.

"This is much worse than I feared." Tina whispered.

"Money has been tight, any extra goes to Cody's college fund." I stared at the floor.

Tina's hand moved under my chin and tilted it up. There was sadness in her eyes as she looked in mine.

"I'm sorry Jane I didn't mean to embarrass you." Tina leaned in and kissed me softly. "I just thought with the cars Donald drove, the suits he wears, and all the golfing he does....."

A tear started to roll down my cheek. Tina pulled me against her and held me tight. "It's alright baby." Tina whispered.

"I've always tried to support him." I confessed.

"Enough of this....." Tina kissed my cheek. ".....you're so beautiful.....we'll find something here for you to wear."

Tina has this innate ability to do and say things to turn situations like this into an encouraging moment. She rifled through my closet and picked out an outfit that was sexy but practical. Pulling off my top Tina reached for my bra removing that as well.

"I love perky." Tina tweaked one nipple.

She let me wear the panties I had on then handed me the skirt she picked out.

"Perfect." Tina gushed. "Now hurry we don't have all day."

I locked up the house and eased in beside Tina in her car.

"Where are we going?" I finally asked.

"Shopping." Tina replied happily. "Now no more questions." She looked at me and smiled.

It wasn't until we pulled into a car dealership I remembered Poole told Donald I would be getting a new car. I assumed he meant a newer car not a brand new car. Tina led me into the showroom where she asked for Silvia. A stunning redhead soon appeared inviting us into her office.

"You must be Jane?" Sylvia offered me her well manicured hand.

"Yes." I replied.

"Poole called and said Tina would be bringing you by." Sylvia shook Tina's hand.

"Did he tell you what he's looking for?" Tina asked Sylvia.

"I laid out some options, Poole said Jane could pick out the one she wanted." Sylvia explained.

"They're out front, the four on the left. Take your time the keys are in them if you want to take a test drive."

We stood and Sylvia led us to the vehicles Poole pre-approved. I looked at them each, a truck and three SUV's all quite large.

"I don't need anything this large." I said to Tina after Sylvia returned to her office.

"But Poole will my love." Tina took my hand and walked me around each one.

When Tina spoke those words a chill went down my back. I knew Poole preferred not to drive, Tina's suggestion was I would be driving him in the future. We walked around each vehicle and sat inside. I slipped behind the wheel of the mid-sized SUV and felt the leather wrapped steering wheel.

"This one." I smiled at Tina.

"Good choice." She agreed. "Come let's go tell Sylvia."

The red head smiled warmly as we entered her office. Tall and well built her conservative clothes downplayed her voluptuous body. Sylvia's green eyes pierced mine as we sat down. She was sizing me up, I wondered if she knew I was Poole's slut?

"So have you made a decision?" Sylvia looked at Tina then me.

"The maroon one." I said matter of factually.

"Splendid, it's pretty well loaded, would you prefer a different color?" She smiled.

I looked at Tina who gave me a supportive nod.

"Silver or white would reflect more sun." I suggested.

"We have a silver one equipped the same." Sylvia replied jotting down a note.

"Can you have it delivered?" Tina asked. "Jane and I have some more shopping to do."

Sylvia looked at her watch. "I'll have it there before Poole gets home. Let me get you the spare key."

"Thank you Sylvia." Tina said standing up.

"Nice to meet you." I held out my hand.

Sylvia took my hand and shook it. "Pleasure to meet you as well, Jane."

The whole experience took just over thirty minutes. Price was never mentioned, financing not even discussed. It wasn't the most expensive of the choices but it was still a lot of money. Back in Tina's car we headed into town to go shopping.

I felt embarrassed as Tina helped me shop for some nicer clothes. I tried to explain she didn't have to do this but she insisted. We headed home with just a few items but they were expensive by my standards just the same. Sitting in the drive was my new car.

"Poole will love that. Let's get it in the garage and surprise him." Tina said happily.

Tina opened the door as I reached in my purse for the spare key. There were two empty spots now, I pulled in one and turned off the car.

"What happened to the car that was here?" I asked confused.

"Poole put it in storage. This is your spot now." Tina chuckled. "Come let's go in and relax before we leave tonight."

"Leave?" I asked still confused.

"Come, I'll explain later." Tina closed the door and headed in the house.

Once inside Tina sat down our bags and headed to the patio doors. Immediately she started to undress.

"Hurry, Poole will be home soon enough." Tina opened the door as she stepped over the pile of clothes on the floor.

I disrobed and joined her in the pool just as naked as she was. For the next fifteen minutes we frolicked and kissed in the clear water but did little else. Then I looked up and he was standing there watching us.

"Poole." I whispered to Tina whose back was to him.

"Is he naked?" His wife laughed pulling me close.

"No he's not." Poole's voice thundered. "You're supposed to be ready."

"I would have but Jane distracted me." Tina laughed still not looking at Poole.

"We need to go soon." Poole stated in mock frustration.

"Jane is going with us." Tina caressed my ass under water.

"No she's not. Heather only invited us." Poole stated clearly.

Tina leaned in and kissed me softly and whispered. "You're coming with us."

"No, she's not." Poole replied hearing the faint sound reflect off the water.

Tina took my hand and led me up the pool steps and past Poole.

"If that slut doesn't go than this slut doesn't go." Tina called back as she led me in the house dripping wet.

I picked up the clothes we took off earlier as Tina grabbed the shopping bags and headed upstairs to my room. Tina and I wasted no time washing the chlorine from our bodies before drying off. In record time Tina led me down to Poole who was waiting impatiently.

"You're late." Poole pointed out.

"We'll make it up to you later." Tina chuckled. "You're driving."

Tina tossed Poole the keys to the new SUV. Without another word said Tina and I loaded in the rear seat as Poole closed the door behind us. Adjusting the driver's seat to fit his bulk Poole programmed the seats memory and started the car.

We stopped to eat then headed out for their meeting. The ride was longer than I expected but casual conversation filled in the time.

Heather, a granddaughter of Poole's brother Mark, and her fiancé greeted us at their small apartment. They were looking for a place to hold a party after the venue they booked canceled at the last minute. Planned for a Saturday afternoon just weeks away Heather had called Tina to ask if they could rent their pool and back yard.

Heather's plan was to invite close to forty people involved in the wedding for a few hours of fun before the guys and gals went their separate ways for the bachelor and bachelorette parties later that night. Heather and her fiancé wanted to have beer and wine as well as food.

Assured everyone would be over twenty one, Poole offered to pay for, and host, the event as their wedding gift. Tina clearly went out of her way to include me in any and all discussions. After a great evening we were headed back home Poole again tasked with driving.

I was in my bed just having shut off the lights when I heard a light knock on the door. Getting up to investigate I opened it only to find Tina standing in the hall.

"May I come in?" She whispered.

"Of course." I replied happily.

Tina turned on the light and closed the door taking me in her arms.

"Poole's already asleep and I'm horny." Tina traced her finger over my lips.

I could tell from her fast talking she was still somewhat wired as well. I wanted to ask what she had in mind when Tina walked me back against the bed. With a slight shove I was on my back and Tina now straddling my waist.

The look in her eyes was filled with desire as she inched up slowly on her knees.

"I need you to be a slut tonight." Tina growled as she pulled at my top.

Up to this point Tina had always been the soft loving one, a mentor of sorts. Just the huskiness

In her voice put me on edge. With my top pulled over my head Tina gripped my tits hard and pressed her lips against mine firmly.

Somehow she had taken charge and I found myself wanting to help her. I reached for her panties and pulled them down her thighs until they stretched tight against me.

Pulling free from my mouth her tongue licked my lips taunting mine to join hers. When I obliged Tina pulled back and sneered.

"I have a tastier set of lips for you to savor."

I grabbed her ass and tried to push her torso up so I could grant her wish. Tina sat up and leaned back showing me how wet she was. With a sudden move Tina's right hand quickly came down and smacked her pussy hard.

I could see her wince but then her lips pursed into a naughty smile.

"God I'm so wet right now." Tina gloated.

I watched as she then curled two fingers in her pussy and offered them to me.

"Tell me, are you slut enough tonight?"

The question was rhetorical as her creamy fingers were already being savored in my mouth.

"Enough foreplay...." Tina stood up. "..... I'm already wet."

Removing her panties and then her top she turned to face my feet and lowered her dripping cunt over my waiting tongue. I plunged it in and was rewarded with a copious flow of excitement.

"That's it slut lick the passion of my fruit." Tina hissed.

Tina ground down hard against my mouth as her pussy contracted around my tongue. I gripped her thighs and held her in place forcing my tongue ever deeper.

We stayed like that for quite some time grunting and growling as Tina continued to grind showing me she was in charge. It didn't take long for my tongue to grow weary, taking a break I used my lips to munch on her labia's.

Tina pushed inside my panties and grabbed my throbbing pussy holding it tight. My pelvis pushed up, my back arched in desire and discomfort.

"Get that tongue back in my pussy slut!" Tina demanded.

I thrust my tongue deep inside and was rewarded with more creamy excitement. This went on until my tongue faded. Tina let me use my mouth and then gripped my pussy hard again insisting on my tongue for pleasure.

By the third time I knew we could neither one last much longer. My face was drenched and my cheeks were raw. My tongue was nothing more than a noodle, her pussy gaping open and still oozing excitement.

"Please cum." I whimpered.

"What did you say Slut?" Tina pulled her pussy off reached behind and grabbed my hair.

"Please cum, I may not last much longer." I sighed all but giving up.

"Bullshit slut!" Tina barked. "You will last until I say so."

"Yes Tina." I agreed weakly.

"Good little slut." Tina smiled in response. "Just to show you how much I appreciate you I have a gift."

Tina yanked my head up with one hand and with the other she pulled her pussy lips apart and showed me her swollen clit.

"Tongue only slut." Tina said.

Pulling my face up her gaping pussy engulfed my nose as her clit was waiting for my tongue. With all the strength my tongue had left it touched her clit tenderly.

Tina bucked above me as a shiver coursed through her body. I licked it again so softly my tongue struggled to register the contact. Tina's pussy contracted over my nose and I heard her moan. Pushing my head down Tina looked between her legs.

"Slut your tongue is exquisite, now make me cum"

She pulled my hair and jammed my nose deep inside her cunt. I extended my tongue one last time and tried to wrap it around her clit.

Tina collapsed her legs forcing her clit against my teeth as she ground down.

"Yes baby, harder." Tina grunted.

I couldn't have helped if I wanted to as Tina drug her clit hard over my chin then back again. Her pussy flashed over my mouth with copious amounts of cum oozing out. Over and over she raked her cunt over me as her orgasm started to consume her.

I held onto her thighs trying to keep her from hurting either of us until Tina slowly came to a complete stop. I heard her take a deep breath and sigh in satisfaction. Tina rolled off onto the bed.

"I need you to hold me slut." Tina whispered.

I was struck by the tenderness in her voice. Stretching my neck and jaw I moved beside her on the bed. Tina rolled to face me the gratification clearly evident.

"Oh Jane what have I done?" Tina reached out her hand grazing my cheek, her voice filled with concern.

"Allowed your slut to pleasure you." I smiled proudly.

"Oh baby you did....." Tina kissed me. ".....like no one ever has."

She wanted to kiss me more passionately but I pulled back. My tongue and lips were almost numb and I was afraid of more contact just yet.

"I'm so sorry..." Tina said realizing what she had done. ".....never again....."

"Please don't say that." I caressed her cheek looking in her eyes. "I loved it we just need to adjust it a bit." I consoled her.

We had been at it for over an hour, now Tina stood up and guided me into the shower. Removing my panties she doted over me as we both cleaned up. Back in bed we were both naked as Tina held me.

"Poole will be up early." Tina circled my nipple. "I suggest you should be ready to join him when he does."

With that Tina shifted us so she could spoon my back. Her hand still played with my nipple keeping me wanting.

"Tina?" I whispered.

"Yes Jane?" She replied.

"Why did you insist I go along tonight?" I asked.

"Shhhh, you should get some sleep."

I thought about it some more and decided not to press it for now.

"Thank you for the clothes and the car." I said happily.

"Goodnight my love." Tina held me tight and settled in to go to sleep.

Tina's words were prophetic. Just like she said Poole had gotten up and used the bathroom. We both heard him come down the hall and open the door. We both looked up as he clearly was deciding what to do.

"Take the slut, the bitch flat wore my pussy out." Tina laughed before laying her head down and kissing the back of my neck.

Without a word Poole cradled me lifting me from the bed. He closed the door and carried me down the hall to his bed. Lying me down his eyes met mine with a questioned look. I know he wanted me but somehow he needed to know I wanted him.

"Do I get to kiss while we fuck?" I teased him.

Poole smiled knowing I was asking him if he wanted a blow job first. He pushed his shorts off and joined me in bed.

"Did she let you cum?" Poole asked as he moved between my legs.

"No." I admitted.

"Let's see if we can remedy that." Poole chuckled.

"Maybe I can return the favor?" I laughed.

"I'm sure you can." Poole guided his cock in my waiting pussy.

He was showered and gone to work out before I joined Tina in my bed. I snuggled up to her and kissed the back of her neck.

"Are we all happy now?" She giggled.

"We are if you are." I pulled her tight.

"Welcome home Jane." Tina whispered then went back to sleep.

Only later would I know what she truly meant.

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For the next couple of weeks I spent more and more time at Poole and Tina's. Donald was working nights and the girls were spending less time at home as well.

At work, Nina the manager over the other girls like me, was promoted to a new position. Claudia, the girl who trained me was now in charge. Max and I both knew she was the most qualified but Poole still thought she was too rigid in her ways.

With Claudia's promotion I was now appointed her assistant. Should Claudia miss work I would be the one filling in for her. This usually meant I would be next in line should she leave or get promoted.

I loved my new car and as I suspected chauffeured Poole everywhere he wanted to go. At times I was called upon to drive even during working hours. Just like at work he flirted at times but sex was never discussed or expected. I had a job to do and he never took advantage of it.

As Poole's slut, things still did not change as much or as fast as I expected. Since I spent more time staying over we had sex more often, but still not more than two or three times a week. Tina and I made love only occasionally, but spent many hours curled up together when she was home.

Sex at work was extremely rare and never during working hours. The same could be said for threesomes. Tina and I enjoyed them but Poole insisted they be reserved for special occasions only.

That said, I knew sooner or later some drama would unfold. Much to my chagrin, my wish if you want to call it that, came sooner, and just as dramatically as I might have feared.

The weekend came for Heather and her fiancé's party at Poole and Tina's house. I had helped out with much of the planning and arrangements but spent Thursday and Friday at home with Donald. He was in a better mood now that he was working at the sports bar but still not happy with his income.

Thursday night we actually had sex for the first time in months. I would say we made love but there still seemed to be little of that between us. It was nothing like Poole of course, but then nobody else was either.

Donald gave a good effort even for him and as a result I had an orgasm with him for the first time in over a year. I couldn't tell him that of course since I faked the rest, but I did bring him off a second time. Friday morning.

If he would have thanked me it might have made me feel like we were making progress but instead he just rolled over and went back to sleep as I got up and headed into work.

Saturday morning I loaded up Cody and Cassie with their change of clothes. We stopped and picked up some food for Tina and headed to their house. When we arrived the party busses had just dropped off the rest of the gang.

Outside music was playing and guys and gals were in the pool and milling around the patio. Tina had Poole set up a volley ball net as well as other games to play. Cody and Cassie joined their cousin Heather, other family members, and their friends.

I carried in the last of the food we picked up and gave Tina a hug and a quick kiss.

"Poole is up resting, when were done here you can take some up for him to snack on."

Tina grinned. "I know he's missed you these last couple of nights." She winked.

Kids came and went, Cassie offered to help but we shooed her out. I heard the back door close as she left.

A couple more finished changing in the bathroom leaving Tina and I alone.

Tina and I chatted all the while arranging food for the party going on outside. There were almost forty young adults from the wedding party in the back yard with an almost equal number of guys and gals.

A constant flow came in to use the facilities and for the most part they were very respectful. I had just came in from the garage with a fresh bag of ice as Tina pointed to a small platter of food beside a much larger one.

"You take a tray up to Poole and I'll distract the kids with these." Tina offered.

With the suit Tina was wearing, I knew they would be distracted by more than just the food.

I walked up the stairs with Poole's lunch. When I entered the bedroom, Poole was on the bed propped up about half way against the head board. Although Poole was napping he must have been expecting me as he was naked, his cock half hard lying heavily on his thigh.

I quietly sat the tray down and saw the white bikini he loved me to wear. My pussy dripped knowing he was going to show me off to my daughter's friends. His inviting cock beckoned me so I decided to take action.

Closing the door I quickly took off my shirt and shorts and removed the conservative bathing suit I had on under them. I slipped on the bed quietly and took Poole's big cock in my mouth.

The taste was somewhat familiar but defiantly not Tina. It was then I heard the toilet flush in the bathroom. The next thing I knew Poole gripped my hair firmly. He pulled my mouth off his cock, a look of concern met my eyes.

He looked to the bathroom. "Jane, you should leave."

"Who" I glared at him.

"You should leave. Now!"

Just then the door opened, Cassie stood dripping wet with a towel pulled up looking at her pussy.

"Uncle Timmy you filled me with so much cum I'm still leaking."

"You fucked my daughter?" I said as my head swirled.

"Jane...." Poole grabbed my hair hard holding me in place over his cock.

"MOM!" Cassie looked at me my hand gripping Poole's cock, my saliva covering his shaft.

"Poole!" I yelled.

"It wasn't his fault it's mine." Cassie ran to the side of the bed.

"Yours?" I asked in disbelief. "In what scenario is Poole's cum dripping from your pussy not his fault?" I asked pointedly.

"I came up to use the bathroom in the hall because the one's downstairs were being used. The door was open just a crack, I peeked in, Poole was sleeping. I saw his cock and couldn't resist. I bent over and picked it up, it was so big and heavy. Poole called me Jane but didn't open his eyes.

"Cassie?" I said crushed.

"I remembered Kate at the cabin. I joined him on the bed and started stuffing his cock in my pussy. Poole tried to stop me but it was too late. When I started cumming he let me finish." Cassie looked at Poole with a smile.

"But you said he came in you." I protested.

"Yeah, well, I guess we can't blame him for that.....I did kind of beg." Cassie looked again at Poole and giggled. "I needed to know mom. God it hurt so good. One minute it was too much, the next I couldn't get enough."

"So you could take all of him?" I asked before I realized what I what I said.

He just fucked my daughter and now I'm comparing pussies? A great mother I am.

"Just like you and Kate." Cassie looked at me proudly. "It just confirms why you're his slut."

"I'm not his slut." I argued.

I openly denounced what we all knew was true and had admitted before. But this was my daughter fucking Poole. I tried to turn back the clock but only made it worse. My denial forced Poole to prove I really was his slut.

"Let's find out shall we." Poole released my hair setting me free. "Cassie do you want to know too?" Poole offered my daughter his hand.

Poole looked at me, I could see this was one of many defining moments we had talked about. I could see how much he wanted this, not to fuck Cassie again but to test my limits, and reaffirm my loyalty.

Cassie dropped the towel I saw her pussy still oozing Poole's cum, her lips were red and swollen. Poole's cum still clung on her labia. Cassie accepted his offer confirming that we all knew she would. Poole turned her so she was facing me as she straddled him

Pooled gripped her waist and pulled Cassie's ass down to settle on his stomach. Cassie leaned back against one broad shoulder so they could both watch me.

"I think there's a little mess for you to clean up slut." Poole said invitingly.

I looked up at Cassie I could see her chest rise and fall in anticipation. Her tits not any bigger than mine were full, her nipples stiff with excitement.

This was the defining moment in my life. I knew if I stopped now, sooner or later, Poole would never really trust me and I would be stuck in a life of Donald's.

If I went ahead with this, Cassie, and I assumed at some point Cody, would witness their mother being a slut, Poole's slut.

"Cassie....." I looked in her eyes trying to explain.

Her hand reached out and rested on my head.

"It's ok Jane we will always love you. Do what makes you happy mom."

I closed my eyes and thought for just a second. I felt Cassie's hand tremble as just her fingertips pressed down. She wanted this as much as I did.

My tongue brushed over her clit softly. Cassie's hand forced my face hard against her sex as she thrust up and moaned.

"Lick it slut. Eat that cum from my pussy." Cassie shrieked.

I stabbed my tongue between her pussy lips and tasted Poole's cum. I licked and licked some more then licked deeper. I could feel her young pussy contract over my tongue as her hand combed through my hair.

Opening my eyes I looked up and saw Poole's hands gripping her tits as Cassie twisted her neck to kiss him. There was a fire between my legs now as I watched Cassie being savaged.

I felt a twitch along my neck and realized it was Poole's cock. Leaving Cassie's heavenly pussy I started to lick along his length. Poole's cock surged back to life, a pearl of cum oozed from the tip.

Cassie's hand gripped my head and pulled it back to her sex. I licked her clit and watched as her stomach tightened again and again. I licked her gash as her excitement flowed mixed with Poole's cum. Suddenly Cassie pushed my head away.

"Put it in my cunt slut." Cassie growled.

"Your slut would be happy if you want me to." I replied looking at Poole now.

"Jane, I want you to be happy." Poole answered.

I grabbed Poole's cock and aimed it at my daughter's pussy. Cassie quickly lowered cunt over the massive penis. Cum and pussy juice pushed along his length and I licked it up. Poole's cock was about half way in Cassie when I flicked her clit with my tongue.

"Damn you slut you're going to make me cum!" Cassie pulled my head from her pussy. "Kiss me mom."

Did I hear her right? I looked up and saw the desire I myself knew too well. Her hand let me go and I moved up sucking her tit along the way.

"Show him mom. Show Poole how his slut kisses her daughter." Cassie wrapped her arms around my waist and pulled my tits up to hers. I looked at Poole and knew I need him to know the truth.

"I love you baby, I am his slut and always will be."

With our lips pressed hard together our tongues danced to a choreographed melody only Cassie and I knew. I could feel Poole fucking Cassie as we continued to kiss.

"Can you feel it slut, can you feel your lovers big cock in your daughters pussy." Cassie gasped. "Would you like him to fill my cunt with more of his love so you can eat it from my pussy?"

"Yes baby, make him cum, milk his cock. He tastes so good in you." I moaned.

Cassie and I kissed as I fondled her tits but I knew this position was too awkward.

"Turn around and face him, let Poole see how happy he makes us." I suggested.

Moving out of the way I helped Cassie stand up. Her pussy gaped open as Poole's cock slipped free. Turning around this time I happily guided his cock back in my daughter's greedy cunt.

"Watch mom, watch Uncle Timmy stretch my pussy." Cassie squealed.

Sure enough she was lubricated enough that after a few hard strokes Cassie's small patch of pubic hair brushed against Poole's. I reached around and fondled her tits watching Poole thrust up in my daughter's tight cunt.

I knew Poole was enjoying her young pussy, what guy wouldn't, but I knew him well enough he was also concerned.

"Thank you" I mouthed to him. "I love you" I mouthed next. "I know." Poole mouthed back.

After he knew I was accepting of the situation I think Poole started to enjoy fucking Cassie a little bit more. Taking my hand Poole moved it over Cassie's ass to where his cock was pumping in her pussy.

"Feel that slut, yours isn't the only pussy that can take my cock." Poole taunted me.

"Maybe you would like to lick her asshole while I fuck her?"

"That would be so nasty." Cassie moaned. "Do it slut, lick my dirty asshole."

I had licked assholes of course but never while the person was getting fucked.

Overwhelmed with the desire to please them both I moved slowly down Cassie's back towards her ass. Cassie gripped my wrist and pulled my hand from her tit.

Moving it lower she placed it right below her navel.

"Feel it slut?" Cassie slammed down on Poole's cock and groaned. "Feel how deep his cock goes in me."

"Yes baby now hold still and let Pooled fuck you so I can lick your ass." I hissed.

Moving lower I spread Cassie's ass cheeks and ran my tongue up and down her crack.

Licking across her perineum I tasted her pussy once again. I could feel Cassie tense up as I probed her asshole with the tip of my tongue.

Cassie flung herself against Poole arching her back and offering me her anus. I rimmed the dark pink muscles then stabbed the center.

"You're going to make me cum again you nasty slut." Cassie warned me.

Doubling my efforts I pushed my tongue in even deeper. Cassie pulled her ass from my tongue and slammed down on Poole's cock. She squawked as his cock hit bottom then she thrust her ass back to meet my tongue.

I buried it deep to separate her sphincter, and then it clamped down.

"Oh fuck!" Cassie howled. "Do that again slut, feel his cock in my pussy."

Cassie raised her ass as her back arched once again, I pushed past her sphincter and was met with an earthy taste. Cassie held perfectly still and then the head of Poole's cock pushed past the tip of my tongue.

"I'm cumming!" Cassie announced. "Don't stop mom.....I love you!" Cassie's ass shuddered over my tongue as Poole continue to fuck her from below.

Cassie's ass slammed closed as her orgasm overtook her. I licked back along her perineum and licked Poole's cock as her excitement flowed from her pussy. The intensity of her second climax proved too much for Cassie as she collapsed on top of Poole.

His cock was still pumping in her cunt, I knew from experience he would fuck her raw until he came. Cassie may have a deep pussy but she didn't have the experience to take on the likes of Poole.

"Use me." I looked up and pleaded with Poole.

He hesitated probably deciding if he should teach Cassie a lesson.

"She knows I'm your slut, please don't make me beg." I whispered.

"Hands and knees you cum when she does." Poole grunted as he pulled free of Cassie's abused pussy and gently rolled her to the side.

I shifted Cassie in place as I presented my ass to Poole. Cassie's pussy was still gaping open and dripping her excitement. I slipped my tongue in and licked along the roof of her pussy as my nose rubbed her clit.

When Poole slammed his cock in my cunt I moaned into Cassie's pussy.

"I felt it mama, I felt him fuck you." Cassie squealed.

Watching Cassie get fucked was intense, letting her watch me get fucked was exquisite. With his first thrust I knew Poole was going to make a statement. He had fucked me hard many times before, but this time we both new was special.

From the moment I felt his cock stretch my pussy I was ready to cum. I learned my daughter Cassie tricked Poole into fucking her until he filled her pussy. I watched as she lowered her cunt over his massive cock. I licked her clit while Poole was fucking her. I felt her belly bulge as his cock stretched her cunt, and then I rimmed her asshole until she came.

As his slut Poole knew I wanted to cum but he told me I couldn't until Cassie did. He's not my master and I'm not his slave but I knew there would be repercussions if I did. Cassie had cum twice at least and knew from experience her pussy was now hurting from Poole's massive cock.

I needed her to cum quickly so I could. After that Poole could fuck me into next week and would happily let him. I knew if I was going to get Cassie to cum soon the key would be her clit.

Concentrating on not cumming myself I started to slowly tickle her nub. Reaching in I then slipped two fingers into her soggy cunt. Cassie responded immediately as I flicked her clit a second time.

"You fucking slut!" Cassie screamed, both of her hands were squeezing her tits hard.

Poole was fucking me closer to an orgasm but each time he thrust Cassie felt me move. I curled my finger in her pussy and Cassie responded accordingly. Cassie arched her back and thrust her cunt hard against my mouth.

Poole slammed in me hard again and I knew I couldn't hold out any longer. Pulling out all the stops I lifted my head.

"Cum for your mommy slut Cassie."

Her hands came down and pulled my mouth back to her clit. I knew her mind was focused on me being her mother and Poole's slut too. She would forget all about the throbbing in her pussy just like I have in the past in an effort to make me happy.

I sucked her clit in my mouth and that's when the fireworks began. I could feel her pussy contract over my fingers. A high pitch screech filled the room like she couldn't fill her lungs with enough air to scream.

Pulling my hair she sat up, her stomach tightened, Cassie then flopped hard on her back pushing her pelvis up with her strong legs.

"Mom stop!" She now yelled.

I couldn't have continued if I wanted to because now my orgasm was on full tilt. Poole was fucking me rapid fire and the nerves in my cunt started firing to keep pace with him. I reached back and pushed on his thighs hoping he would show me mercy.

"Ride it out slut." Poole demanded as he pounded me unmercifully.

With his hands gripping my waist and Cassie now laying limp in front of me I closed my eyes and let the pleasure of Poole's cock stroke my orgasm. I buried my head in the bed as every membrane lining my pussy enjoyed each intense wave of pleasure.

With my orgasm winding down I could feel Poole's was starting to build. Would he fill my cunt or shoot it down my throat. At this point I didn't care and was ready for both. I felt his cock swell and then he pulled out. I swallowed quickly so I wouldn't gag on the first glut of cum.

Just as I turned to accept his cock I saw the first volley heading for Cassie's chest.

"Do it Uncle Timmy, coat my titties so the slut can lick it up." Cassie squirmed.

I looked at Poole and could see he was thrilled with his decision. Rope after rope of hot cum landed from her belly button to her neck. When the last drop fell Pooled looked at me with a wicked grin.

"Lick that up slut and feed it to your daughter."

His plan was as erotic as it was devious. Instead of cumming in Cassie's mouth as I knew he wanted, Poole instead had me deliver it. I licked up a long trail and then kissed Cassie pushing the cum in her mouth.

"Let me see it." Poole chuckled happily.

I went back to Cassie's body and found the largest puddle of cum and licked it up, Hovering over my daughter I let it drop from my mouth to hers. We repeated it until there was no more cum to be found. Cassie looked up at me with understanding eyes. Pulling me down we kissed for an extended moment. I felt the bed shift and then Poole stood beside it his cock still half hard.

"Would you like to clean me off before I shower?" Poole offered me his cock.

Without hesitation I took the monster in my mouth and sucked him until it started growing hard again.

"Enough of that slut." Poole backed away. "You call Donald and tell him you're spending the night. I'll save some for you until after the party."

"Yes Poole." I agreed.

"Good, now go take a shower and don't forget to brush your teeth and use mouthwash." Poole pointed to the bedroom door. "When you get back I expect you both to be wearing white bikinis."

Cassie and I left to my room down the hall. Although we took the shower together we were too exhausted and sore to play any further. I pulled out my dresser drawer and handed Cassie a bikini and pulled another out for myself. Cassie is a size smaller but with the strings this was easily remedied. By the time we got back to Poole's room he was waiting.

"Come here Cassie." Poole said firmly.

Cassie crossed the room and stood in front of him nervously. Poole took her in his arms and kissed her passionately. After the kiss finished he held her close but not firmly.

"Thank you for a memorable time, now go be with your friends and do not come up here again." Poole kissed Cassie softly on the cheek, then turned her and spanked her ass as she made her way back to me.

"Slut." Poole called out.

I knew just that one word meant he wanted me as well. I crossed the room, as I passed Cassie her hand came out and brushed against mine. I reached Poole my heart was pumping faster. Poole reached around me slipping his hand inside my bikini and grabbed my ass.

"You will come back to me won't you?" Pooled leaned down to kiss me lightly.

I looked back at Cassie watching and saw she was smiling.

"I am still your slut." I turned back to Poole and replied happily.

"Good, now go enjoy the party and don't come back until tonight. I need to get some rest. Two of you is more than I can handle." Poole took me in his arms and gave me a passionate kiss as well.

Before setting me down he ran his finger along my ass cheek and pressed against my puckered hole. I had teased him with my ass in the past, we had even talked about it once or twice but Poole always refused to fuck it. Was this an anomaly or a less than subtle hint he might soon be ready?

Setting me back on my feet he pulled his hand from my bikini and smacked my ass sending me on my way. Cassie had been missing for almost an hour and it didn't go unnoticed especially by her sister Cody. As she joined the party I stayed in the shade of the extended roof just outside the back door.

With almost forty young adults milling around there was much to see and do. Listening to the music, some were in the pool horsing around while others sat on the deck in groups just talking. It didn't take long for the bride-to-be to spot Cassie as she tried to blend in.

"Where have you been?" Heather squealed as she and Cody approached Cassie.

"In the house with mom, I needed to borrow another suit." Cassie deferred.

"Come with me I have someone I want you to meet, he's in the pool." Heather grabbed Cassie pulling her to the far end of the swimming pool.

Cassie looked at me knowing what would happen if she did.

Breaking loose from Heather I watched in amusement as Cassie started running past the kids playing volley ball and horseshoes. Eventually the numbers were against her as two young men tossed Cassie in the water.

The white material instantly turned opaque showing off her areolas and stiff nipples. Cody looked at me from across the patio, her eyes were white hot. Cody grabbed a towel and rushed to her sister's aid before everyone saw her shaved and swollen pussy as well.

"I take it Poole was doing more than enjoying lunch?" Tina asked as she came from the house.

With our backs to the house and well out of the spotlight Tina moved her arm around my waist.

"Cassie caught him napping, I came in after it was over." I explained.

"I see, so are you going to tell me the rest slut or do I have to wait until Poole does?" Tina slipped her hand inside my bikini bottoms.

"Things got a bit out of hand when Cassie wanted to know if I was really Poole's slut." I moaned as Tina traced along my perineum.

"And are you?" Tina whispered now running her hand between my cheeks.

"Yes." I finally admitted openly. "I'm pretty sure after today Cassie would agree."

"You'll have to tell me all about it later." Tina pinched my ass and pulled her hand free. "For now I think I better make sure this doesn't become an orgy."

Tina was right. From where we stood it looked like a bikini top was floating in the water and girls were wrapped around guys. I followed Tina to the pool where she was trying to put an end to the debauchery.

With the music still playing Tina simply went around and talked to kids one on one. I myself pulled the top from the water and handed it to the girl to put on.

"This one has the same suit as Cassie." I heard a guy say.

"I think it's her mother." Another voice answered.

"What a MILF." The first guy said.

Before I could look around to see who it was I felt a hand on my ass and gently shoved me into the water. By the time I surfaced it was hard to tell exactly who the culprits were but it didn't really matter.

"MOM!" Cody shouted.

I didn't need to look to see what everyone was now seeing. Instead of lashing out I took my time and walked to the shallow end of the pool. The music still played but all eyes were now looking at me.

In the opaque bikini I was virtually naked. As I walked up the steps I could feel the gusset of the bikini bottoms slip between my plump pussy lips. It felt exotic as my lips brushed together for some to see.

"Put this on." Cody snarled as she handed me a beach towel to cover up with. "Oh no, not Aunt Tina too." Cody gasped.

I turned to see Tina was now in the water and Cassie was headed to help her. It was almost as if the sharks smelled blood in the water. Suddenly the music stopped.

"Gentlemen." Poole spoke loud and clear. "This is not a frat house and therefore not a frat party."

"Awe, they were just having fun." The groom replied looking around smiling like he was the man.

A round of cheers and clapping of hands as he stood up to Poole no doubt embolden him.

"I'm for a little fun too." Poole admitted. "But if you're going to stay at my house you need to be dressed."

"From what I've heard, if anyone stays here they probably aren't dressed." The groom laughed turning again to the crowd. The laughs started loud but quickly died down.

"Then you've probably also heard that if they stay they don't want to leave." Poole stared the groom down. "If you want to get married tomorrow I suggest you make sure Heather is on that bus."

Poole turned on the music, turned, and walked back in the house. It took a few minutes but the party soon started back up like it had earlier.

For now everyone was dressed and everyone was talking. Mostly about Poole.

Around six the two party busses returned. The guys were going to the groom's house to change, the girls to the bride's parents house to change. It wasn't lost on me that the groom watched Heather get on her bus.

Cassie and Cody went with the bride. I stayed with Tina and helped clean up the mess. Heather insisted Tina and I come to the bar after dinner. So after changing into slinky dresses to go dancing we both stood in front of Poole.

"No sex with voluptuous young ladies." Poole lifted Tina's dress exposing her G-string.

"I promise." Tina grinned then kissed her husband.

Turning to me Poole pulled me tight.

"As for you my slut, no sex with anyone until you get home." Poole smiled wickedly.

"Not even with Tina?" I teased him.

"Especially with Tina." Poole laughed. "Now hand me your G-string."

I pulled up my dress displaying my G-string and pulled it down my legs. Handing it to Poole I waited to lower my dress to see if he would fondle me.

"Now hers with your teeth." Poole instructed me.

I smiled and then went to my knees and dove under Tina's dress. I licked her pussy and she moaned. The dress was pulled up and Poole was looking at me unhappily. I bit the small string and pulled her G-string down her legs.

"You two better get going. I expect you back by 12:30." Poole spanked our asses.

We left Poole at home knowing when we got back one or both of us was in for a good time. Then Tina and I found a quiet restaurant and ate alone.

With Tina's suggestion we ended up off to one side at a small square top table. Separated by just the corner we sat against the wall facing the room. I filled Tina in on the details of Cassie with Poole and all that I did.

"So you proved to Cassie you're a slut." Tina scooted closer holding my hand under the table.

"Not just a slut, but Poole's slut."

"How does that make you feel?" Tina probed, her hand slipping up my thigh.

"If you can believe it, I feel relieved." I confided in her.

"Like a weight's off your shoulder? You now feel free just to be who you are, what you are?" Tina rubbed inside my thigh.

"Is that how it felt to you?" I asked pulling her hand closer to my pussy

"I still do Jane, with Poole and with you." Tina brushed against my naked pussy lip.

"With me? You're not my slut Tina." I argued.

"Oh but I am Jane, just like you're becoming mine." Tina moved her middle finger along my gash.

"What are you saying?" I asked confused.

"When you can truly admit you are Poole's slut, not only to him but to yourself, we become sluts to each other." Tina whispered.

"You would be ok with that? He's your husband." I reminded her.

"And he always will be, but we both know, I alone am not enough to satisfy his needs." Tina smiled.
"I really do love you both."

"What about your needs." I asked emotionally.

"That's why Poole picked you Jane. You see he really does care." Tina pulled her hand from under the table as the waiter approached with the check.

I drove Tina's car knowing she would be drinking and dancing. I was planning on have a drink to be sociable but one is usually my limit in public.

Since the guys were not invited to the bar I guess they were out doing whatever guys do at bachelor parties. With twenty girls spread over two floors it was chaotic at best. The first floor was dueling pianos with a DJ mixed in playing up beat contemporary and oldies with a few slow songs for dancing thrown in. You could also request songs.

Upstairs was the serious stuff, loud with fast strong beats, some rap and a wicked DJ that kept the crowd pumped up. I nursed a drink then switched to diet coke. I danced with the bride early on and congratulated her.

Walking upstairs I found Cassie and danced for so long I thought I would pass out from exhaustion. Guys were hitting on every girl including me. There was one I might have fucked if Poole was here and gave me permission but he wasn't worth the risk on my own.

I Looked for Cody and found her a couple of times but she was still mad at me and Cassie from back at the house. Tina and I danced a slower number together on a crowded floor. With both of her hands on my waist someone grabbed my ass.

I looked at my watch it was about 10:45, I headed back upstairs only to find Cody in a corner with a guy she didn't look real happy with. I headed closer and heard her arguing but couldn't make out the words.

He touched Cody's arm and she flung it off. He reached again and I caught it before he touched her.

"Back off." I yelled

"Get lost bitch." He shook me free.

"Leave her alone now or I'll put you down." I yelled.

"You and"

I stepped in and kneed him in the balls. The jerk double over gasping for air.

"Just me." I grabbed Cody and pulled her to safety.

"Leave me alone slut." Cody yelled at me and broke away.

Moving through the crowd she passed Cassie dancing with some guy. I grabbed Cassie and pulled her to the side.

"What did you tell her?" I yelled at Cassie.

"Everything." Cassie frowned.

"Like in everything, everything?" I yelled over the music.

"She asked, I knew if I didn't tell her you would have to." Cassie explained.

"Shit!" I yelled.

"Is she ok?" Cassie asked.

"I don't know." I turned to see if I could find Cody. "You go back and dance, I'll find her."

I covered the whole upstairs before going down. As I cleared the last step I found Cody with Tina near the front door. Tina looked at me and shook her head letting me know I shouldn't come any closer. I watched from a distance as they talked, at times Cody was getting animated.

Tina would hug and comfort her but was just as animated herself. I moved closer slowly and then saw Tina dial up her phone. She turned her back to me and started talking just as the music died down.

"Poole you do this or I swear to god I'll cut your balls off myself!" Tina said hanging up her phone.

"Cut his balls off?" I asked Tina.

"Take the car and drive Cody home."

"Now?" I looked at my watch. "It's only 11:30."

"Can't you take me Aunt Tina?" Cody asked.

"No baby it needs to be your mom. How else would you really know?" Tina kissed her cheek. "Now go before we all change our minds."

"How will you get home?" I asked confused.

"I'll find Cassie and we'll come later. Now go."

Cody and I made our way to the car with no less than a dozen cat calls along the way. As we made our way out of the city we sat in silence. I didn't know what the problem was and I knew if I pried she would just clam up. Still I had to break the silence.

"So you're not staying at Heather's" I asked softly.

"Are you really Poole's slut? Did you really do what she said?" Cody responded taking me aback.

Cassie always insisted I should be honest with Cody about Poole and myself. I guess what she thought I had been doing, and what I would do, was more than Cody expected. I thought for a moment and remembered what I told Cassie and Tina.

"Yes Cody I did, I'm Poole's slut. At least one of them." I admitted.

"There are more?" Cody asked surprised.

"Tina, Kate, and maybe others, but I don't know who." I explained.

"And you're proud of that?" Cody turned to me.

"I'm neither proud nor embarrassed." I admitted.

"Do you know where you're taking me?" Cody asked as I took the exit.

"Tina told me to take you home." I replied.

"Her home slut. You're taking me to Poole." Cody replied almost bragging.

Her words cut me but I knew she was scared. When I heard Tina on the phone I had an inkling, but calling me slut hurt. Cody said it like it was a bad thing.

"Ok, we'll just take the surface streets." I replied turning the corner.

"Didn't you just hear me slut? I'm going to go fuck Poole." Cody yelled.

"I heard you. You're an adult, and he's an adult. I can see this is what you want, and as his slut I can assure you he will not refuse you." I replied calmly.

"I don't understand you mom." Cody sighed. "You're not even going to try and talk me out of it?"

This was the Cody I knew. Mature but insecure, smart but cautious. The blustering was just a way of hiding behind her fear.

"No baby, Cassie told you what took place earlier. If this is what you want I think it best we do it now." I looked over to see Cody's boldness was now missing.

We rode in silence until I pulled Tina's car into the garage. Turning off the engine I looked over at Cody.

"Are you ready? I can take you home or to Heather's, but once we walk in that door there's no turning back." I explained.

"Let's do this slut." Cody snarled her attitude reverting back to earlier.

"Ok." I replied easily.

I closed the garage door and got out of the car. I walked over and opened Cody's door and offered her my hand. She looked up at me her demeanor changed again.

"We should go, Poole is expecting his slut, and I shouldn't keep him waiting." I said.

Cody boldly offered me her hand. I helped her out and closed the door. We walked to the door of the house her hand trembling in mine. Heading up the stairs we passed by Poole in his bedroom. I

stopped briefly and stuck my head in.

"We'll be back in a few minutes, don't start without us." I teased Poole.

From the look he gave me his feelings about this were the same as mine. Cody and I went to my room. I reached out to remove Cody's dress.

"What are you doing?" Cody flinched.

"What a slut does, prepare you for her lover." I replied by reaching for her dress again.

After removing her bra and panties I undressed myself. Leading Cody into the shower we quickly rinsed off and used the facilities. Standing naked back in my room I took Cody's hand again.

"Ready?" I whispered.

"Shouldn't we have something on?" Cody stalled.

"Why, were just going to take it off, he knows why you're here." I explained. "Are you ready now?"

"No." Cody hesitated. "What do I do?"

"Offer to suck his cock. All men love that. Poole will take over from there." I offered.

"What if he says no." Cody argued, trying to stall again.

"Baby you are a beautiful young woman, I can assure you Poole will be happy to accept." I laughed.
"Besides he loves big tits"

"But you and Tina don't have big boobs." Cody frowned at me.

"That why he loves them so much." I teased.

I kissed her and led a nervous Cody to Poole's bedroom. Lounging on the bed his massive cock lay limp between his legs. Seeing Cody being led into the room. He moved off the bed and stood. The tension in the room was subtle but present. Knowing Poole would never make the first move I did.

"I brought you another present." Releasing Cody's hand I approached Poole.

"Even more beautiful than the first if that's possible." Poole offered gazing at Cody in lust.

I pulled him down for a kiss his hands gripped my ass and his tongue forced its way in my mouth. Reaching down I gripped his cock and started to stroke it slowly. Rising to the occasion it was now half hard.

"Suck it slut." Poole hissed.

This is what Cody wanted I thought, Poole had read the situation correct like always. Happily falling to my knees I glanced to the side checking on Cody then took his cock in my mouth. I shoved all I could in my mouth before I began the slow sucking he so loved.

"Come here Cody." Poole commanded her.

From out of my peripheral I watched my daughter move slowly closer. Still sucking Poole's cock he twisted above me. I heard them kissing.

"I know why Cassie fucked me, why are you here?" Poole asked Cody.

"I had to know." Cody replied her voice quivered.

"If your mother is my slut or if you will be one too." Poole asked.

"I guess both." Cody replied.

"Then I guess we should get started. On your knees." Poole barked.

I'm not sure Cody expected Poole to be so direct. Kneeling beside me I pulled his cock from my mouth and offered it to Cody.

"It's so big." She said faintly.

"It gets bigger still." I explained as Cody's lips wrapped around his cock.

I looked up to see the hunger in Poole's eyes like he had with Cassie. I knew then he would be gentle with her sister.

Cody continued to suck Poole with enthusiasm. I looked on glad to see she had in her own way become a woman. Poole moved back on the bed and like a kitten after cat nip Cody followed him. Leaning halfway up the headboard Poole settled in until she was straddling his legs his cock still in her mouth.

"Slut get her ready." Poole looked at me over her back.

I crawled on the bed and moved in behind Cody. Spreading her legs a bit further her tight pussy spread open. Applying saliva to my fingers I rubbed them along Cody's creamy pussy. Her back arched and I heard her moan around his cock.

"Lick that pussy slut and don't you dare let her cum." Poole hissed.

I bent my neck back and licked at her cunt but the angles were all wrong. Poole saw the situation and shifted his legs outside of Cody's. Turning on my back I slid under my daughter and attacked her pussy from below. Gripping her thighs I pulled her down to my mouth.

"MOM!" Cody shuddered then wiggled her pussy hard over my mouth.

I licked inside Cody's pussy as her creamy excitement coated my tongue, I could feel her rocking on Poole's cock. I knew her young jaws would soon be sore. With Cody's cunt dripping and her clit rubbing against my nose I knew she would cum soon. Pulling my face out covered with pussy juice I looked up at Poole.

"She's ready." I announced happily.

"So am I." Poole grunted. "Bring that tight pussy up here."

Cody pulled off his cock, saliva dripping down her chin.

"It's too big." Cody complained.

"We're going to find out." Poole glared at her.

I knew Cody had passed the point of no return. I moved beside her and grabbed Poole's cock and stroked it. Taking Cody's ass in my other hand I guided it closer.

"It's ok just go slow." I kissed Cody.

I felt her body tremble as I rubbed the massive mushroom head along her slit. Tilting it back I pushed her ass down firmly. Cody closed her eyes and sank lower. Her upper teeth bit down on her lower lip.

"That's it baby nice and slow. Take only what you can handle." I whispered.

"Mom, he's fucking me, Uncle Timmy is fucking me." Cody moaned.

"Yes baby I see. Make sure you stop if you feel a sharp pain." I warned her.

"Oh god is his cock big." Cody flung her head forward.

Poole gripped her waist and held her up and he pulled out slightly. Letting her settle back over his cock she moved back down slightly further. Poole's biceps and chest muscles bulged as he helped her up and down. Cody moaned as Poole's cock worked deeper and deeper in her cunt.

Cody moved her hands and pressed against his chest taking over the process. Poole moved his hands to her tits and started to caress them. I moved back from them to watch Cody's pussy slurped as his cock moved in and out.

"Mom, he's still not all in me?" Cody looked between her legs.

"That's ok, look at him, Uncle Tim is still happy." I replied.

Cody looked at Poole and saw the same wide smile I did. Dropping down hard I watched Poole's cock bend and Cody cried out.

"Oh fuck that hurt." Cody shrieked.

"Don't do that again." Poole scolded Cody as his smile faded to concern. "Turn around."

Poole pulled Cody off his cock. She rolled to the side and started to turn.

"Taste your daughter on my cock slut." Poole grinned at me.

Moving in I took his cock deep in my mouth and sucked Cody's creamy pussy from around his cock. Poole pushed me off then guided Cody over his pelvis. Instinctively Cody reached down and took his cock ready to guide it in her cunt.

"Feed the slut." Poole demanded.

Cody, now consumed with lust, excitedly offered Poole's cock to me.

"You heard him slut! Suck it." Cody laughed haughtily.

Just inches from Cody's gaping pussy I again stuffed the monster back in my mouth. After I bobbed a few strokes Poole pulled me off.

"Stuff me back in your daughter's pussy." Poole commanded me.

I aimed his cock at Cody cunt and watched as it disappeared inside of her. I again moved back, Cody moaned and then I saw her stomach tighten. Poole had both of her tits in his hands gripping them hard.

Holding Cody by her tits Poole started fucking her twat with restrained force. Once in a while I would see his cock bend and Cody would grunt instead of moan. As I expected Poole found his rhythm and then pulled out.

"Feed the slut." He yelled out again.

"Noooooooo!" Cody protested as her gaping pussy was suddenly left contracting in mid fuck.

I grabbed his cock and sucked her excitement. After a couple of strokes Cody spoke up.

"Slut you need to put that back in me."

Sensing the good things would be happening soon I guided Poole's cock back in Cody.

"Yesssssss." Cody stammered.

Pool again used her massive tits to hold her while he thrust in her from below. Looking down at me I could see how happy he was. I looked at Cody and then back to Poole he knew right away what my concerns were.

"Turn and face me." Poole leaned up and whispered in Cody's ear.

With great reluctance Cody pulled herself free before moving in position in front of Poole. I watched as Cody grabbed the monster cock and quickly worked it back in her tight cunt. I knew then she would be coming soon.

With her back to me and Poole focused only on her I knew this is what Cody would want. Unlike Cassie's uninhibited personality Cody wanted personal intimacy.

"I'll be back." I started to leave.

"Please don't go." Cody whimpered as she mashed against Poole. "I want you to watch and see if I do it right."

"You're doing great." I shifted again to leave.

"Please slut for me?" Cody shivered over Poole's cock.

Poole looked at me letting me know I should stay. I settled back in and watched Poole make love to my daughter. I'll admit feeling just like I did with Cassie, I failed Cody as a mother. I mean here I was watching her fuck my uncle without so much as a word of protest.

The next moment I felt just the opposite, in some ways I knew they might learn just what real passion is. So much so I am feeling jealous watching the pleasure they're receiving.

Watching Poole fucking Cody it was clear he was holding back. Anything a bit more than half a cock and Cody would resist. Pooled adjusted quickly and soon the signs of Cody's orgasm was upon her.

Cody started this low guttural groan and then held her breath.

"a.....a.....a.....a..a.a! MOM! I'M CUMming!" Cody announced her voice trailing off. "Fuck me Timmy. Fuck me faster." Cody squealed.

Poole pumped in her pussy and Cody's pussy contracted

"Mom I can feel that." Cody exclaimed seemingly surprised.

"Yes baby, I know."

"Oh my goodness that feels so intense!" Cody exhaled as her pussy contracted again.

"Let it go Cody, let it happen." Poole coached her holding her tight.

It was a thing of beauty her orgasm. It started slow then hit hard quickly. Cody gasped and moaned, shuddered and shook. With one last thrust Cody ground her pussy over Poole's cock as the last waves of pleasure settled in over her body.

Finally she kissed Poole and thanked him profusely. Poole caressed and kissed Cody the whole time telling her how beautiful she was. Amazingly she seemed pleased that Poole paid so much attention to her tits as well.

It was a good five minutes before Cody pulled off Poole's cock and rolled to the side. Looking at Poole's still hard cock Cody seemed a bit disappointed.

"You didn't cum did you?" She glared at Poole.

"I'm sorry no." Poole looked up sheepishly. "In my defense it has been a busy day."

"Well if I can't make you cum maybe the slut can?" Cody looked at me with a devilish grin.

"Maybe later." Poole tried to suggest.

"No way, I want to watch now!" Cody insisted.

The moment Poole slipped his cock in me from behind I knew we would give Cody a hell of a show. Cody watched intently until Poole's cum was deep in my cunt.

"I'll be back. Slut cleaned her up and don't forget to brush your teeth and use mouthwash." Poole said as he went into the master bathroom.

Cody and I kissed again her breast pressed hard against mine.

Cassie and I had a short history together but other than kissing and some light fondling Cody and I had never been intimate. I was surprised she accepted my presence so easily but then again with Poole involved maybe I shouldn't have.

I thought Cody might want to leave but she stayed with me in the shower until we were both squeaky clean. Back in Poole's room Cody pushed me on the bed and lay beside me one tit pressed against mine. Her hand caressed my tit then moved over my stomach stopping at my furry patch.

"How did you know you were bi sexual?" Cody teased my hair.

"I don't know, in a way it just kind of happened, in another way I guess I wanted it to happen." I tried to explain.

"Did you want it to happen with Cassie?" Cody asked.

I was afraid where this was going so I needed to think about what I said.

"What happened between Cassie and I was wrong, we both knew it but did it anyway. We were both in a bad place at the time and thought we were helping each other." I looked into Cody's eyes.

"Could that happen with me?" Cody asked quietly. "I mean just you and me." She giggled realizing what we had just done.

"Cody, don't take this wrong, but no. It will never happen again with Cassie either." I replied. "I love you baby but you need to find out who you are. Don't try to be me or Cassie."

"Are you mad about tonight?" Cody asked.

I rolled to my side and embraced her.

"No Cody, maybe a bit surprised, but never mad. I'm glad you know I'm Poole's slut, I have no more secrets from you girls." I leaned in and kissed her.

"And you're ok with him fucking me?" Cody asked almost proudly.

"I don't think it was a good idea but I'm ok with it if you are." I explained. "At least now I know Poole didn't seduce either one of you. It was your decision."

Just as Poole exited the bathroom Tina and Cassie appeared in the hall. There were many awkward glances but it seemed everyone knew what had taken place. I was sure Cassie knew as she gave Cody a knowing smile.

Tina probably told her as well after we left the bar. Afraid this might get even more out of hand I spoke up first.

"Cassie, Cody, I'll take you back to Heather's." I stood up beside the bed. "Give Poole one last kiss so we can get there before they crash."

"Aw mom." Cassie whined.

"I love you Uncle Timmy." Cody kissed Poole firmly. "Come on Cassie we promised Heather."

"I love you too." Cassie kissed him next.

"Jane, I'd like you to stay the night. Can you come back?" Poole asked.

"Better still, let me take them." Tina offered. "I can then bring them home in the morning."

"Are you sure?" Poole asked.

"Unless you tell me to stay." Tina replied. "I just thought it would be fun that's all."

"Ok." Poole replied accepting her suggestion. "I'll see you both in the morning."

I kissed Cassie and Cody good night as they headed to the car.

"Thank you Tina, you didn't have to do that." I kissed her on the lips.

"I wanted to, it will be the first all night bachelorette party I've been to." Tina kissed me back.

I watched her pull out of the garage and made sure the door closed. Making my way back up the steps I walked past Poole's room and into mine.

"I thought I might find you here." I disrobed.

"Your bed has clean sheets." Poole teased me.

"And how long do you expect them to stay that way?" I teased him back.

"At least until morning." Poole pulled me closer.

"That long? Are you sick?" I continued to tease him.

"Jane" Poole set a serious tone. "..... I want you to know Cassie really did catch me by surprise."

"I know Poole. It's probably best it happened how it did and when it did." I confessed.

"Do you mean that?" Poole asked

"I do."

"Even with Cody?" Poole questioned me.

"Especially with Cody. Now they both know I'm your slut, and with this experience, maybe it can help them understand why." I smiled looking up in Poole's eyes.

"Jane you do know it can't happen again." Poole said sadly.

I moved across Poole and straddled his body. Lying on his back I looked down at him surprised.

"You're serious?" I asked bewildered.

"Very serious Jane. Cassie is so passionate, you know how I love that in a woman." Poole's eyes bore into mine. "Cody is so loving, calling you mom instead of slut, she has a heart of gold just like her mother."

"Poole they'll be devastated." I warned him.

"And so will I Jane. But I am old, I have Tina, and for now I have you." Poole reached up and caressed my cheek. "I can't just use them and toss them aside like I did when I was young and stupid."

"So when?" I asked thinking about what he said.

"In the morning." Poole pulled me down to kiss me.

I slid down and after the kiss I moved to one side. With my head resting on his shoulder one tit rested on his chest and my leg over his thigh.

"Poole?"

"Yes Jane."

"I will always be your slut." I vowed.

"What about Donald?" Poole reminded me.

"I won't divorce him if that's what you're asking." I said adamantly.

"I would never ask you to." Poole pulled me tighter.

"Poole?"

"Yes slut?" Poole chuckled.

I looked up at him and smiled happily.

"Yes Jane." He repeated.

"I prefer slut when I'm alone with you." I corrected him.

"Ok slut. What."

"You said Tina and me. When do I get to learn about the others?" I pried.

"The others?" Poole stalled.

"The other sluts, I know about my mom Kate but there are other too aren't there?" I questioned'

"Yes." Poole said solemnly.

"I want to meet them." I demanded.

"Are you sure you're ready for that?" Poole challenged me.

"I trust you to decide that." I looked at him and smiled.

"Good night slut, we have much to talk about in the morning. Poole kissed my forehead and curled up spooning me.

As Poole nuzzled in closer I felt his cock rising to the occasion. Lifting my leg I scooted up and drug the massive mushroom head along my slit. Poole moaned happily as his cock continued to stiffen more. I was soon lubricated enough to guide him in my juicy cunt.

Kissing the back of my shoulder Poole slowly worked his cock deeper.

"Poole?" I whispered.

"Hhhmmm." He mumbled sleepily.

"Have you ever done anal?" I dared to ask.

"What?" Poole replied half asleep.

"Have you ever fucked a woman in the ass?" I pressed on.

"Hmph." Poole yawned then kissed my neck again. "I tried it a couple of times but I'm too big. Besides it's dirty." Poole thrust deep in my pussy then relaxed.

I closed my legs around his cock trapping him inside me. I knew he loved this, half asleep, half fucking Poole just barely rocked his dick in my happy pussy.

"Go back to sleep we'll talk in the morning." Poole sighed one last time.

How he thought I could sleep as his cock straining my pussy walls I'll never understand. Even if he was perfectly still I couldn't have slept. With the slight movement he loves to do when sleeping, every membrane, and each nerve ending in my cunt rejoiced. This was my reward for being his slut.

I didn't just want this, I craved it. At times, being around Poole was intoxicating enough, but having him inside me was pure nirvana. Simply put, I loved it.

"Poole?" I grunted as he shoved his cock deeper in me.

"What now?" He asked perturbed.

"Nothing Poole, we'll talk in the morning."

"Hhhmmm'k." He sighed one last time.

I laid there thinking about the last couple of years. Was I really happy or just caught up in some love triangle? As much as Donald complains he sure hasn't stepped up to stop me. Cassie and Cody seemed to have adjusted well to our new surroundings. In the last year Cassie has reined in her outrageous ways, yesterday notwithstanding. Cody had started dating and almost a year ago lost her virginity on her own terms.

To be continued...