

'JUST' JANE CH. 15

twofourthree

Jane finds more than one dream comes true.

Incest/Taboo

4.83

14.5k 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 15

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Life has many ups and downs, and as such those are the things we remember most. Mostly however, it's just finding ways to enjoy each day. The Saturday night Poole and Tina double teamed me was one of the highest ups of my life.

There is no doubt I love sex but that was incredible. Then after two mind blowing orgasms I left Poole and Tina to join Lela. What can I say? The woman draws you in with this innocent persona one minute, and the next she's taken you for a ride.

Loving Lela can be so unpredictable and yet so rewarding. For that reason I woke up Sunday happy about the memory but content today would be much different.

"Morning ladies." Tina slipped in bed with Lela and me.

"Wide awake are we?" I teased her.

"Very. I love getting fucked in the morning." Tina gushed.

"TMI!" Lela rolled over pulling the pillow over her head.

"I was going to bring you a present but I figured your guest might object." Tina said nodding at Lela.

"I heard that and I do. No boys." Lela giggled under her pillow.

"How about more girls then?" Tina pulled the covers back and smacked Lela's ass.

"Ow!" Lela turned over and threw her pillow at Tina. "What girls?"

"Cassie and Cody." Tina looked at me. "I hear the boys are going golfing with Max and Poole."

"I'll call them." Lela jumped up naked.

"Maybe you should text them, I doubt they're up at this hour." I suggested.

Cassie and Cody did come over. Lela welcomed the company as well as swimming naked with Cassie. There is never anything intimate but they both love to skinny dip whenever they can.

Tina and I went topless, Cody decided to stay covered up. My daughters took Lela home that night. Poole called and said he was staying at Max's overnight as well.

Tina and I curled up on the couch and watched a chick flick. When it was over Tina turned off the TV and wrapped her arms around me.

"Jane I want to talk to you about Elaine." Tina said nervously.

"Ok." I agreed to listen.

"I can't fire her, she's my partner. I can't even promise you won't see her again. What I can promise you is I will never leave you alone with Elaine again." Tina explained. "You will never have to work with her either."

"Thank you Tina." I replied.

"Jane I know we talked before but I really think I might need someone to help me in the business." Tina continued. "I was hoping you might reconsider."

I turned and faced Tina. I could see she was sincere but I knew I wasn't the right person either.

"I promise to think about it." I said unconvincingly. "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." Tina agreed.

"Why? Why do you want to get bigger? You make such beautiful suits. The small boutiques and specialty swim shops love the exclusivity you provide."

"I know, and to be honest I really love that part of the business." Tina explained.

"Is it the money?" I asked rudely.

"No Jane, we make enough money, the business is profitable, not by much but it is." Tina admitted. "Even if it wasn't, Poole would probably pay the bills just to keep me from driving him nuts."

"Then why?" I asked again.

"I don't know. Maybe it's because Elaine has these big dreams. You know all of the big fancy department stores. Then there's Mr. Park."

"But I thought he wanted to get into all of the discount stores, you know the big box stores." I questioned Tina.

"He does, that's what Elaine was working on at the convention." Tina suggested.

"No she wasn't. I tried to give her several leads but Elaine said she only wanted prestige stores. That was her word, prestige." I confided to Tina.

"That lying bitch." Tina cursed.

We talked for a while longer about Elaine but you get the picture. The conversation then turned to Lela and the missing panties. Tina gasped when I told her what was said in the bathroom. Tina then told me how proud she was of me for setting Lela straight without offending her.

When the time came Tina and I went to bed kissing each other good night.

The next few weeks were surprisingly drama free. Cassie and I talked almost every day about my husband Donald. It was Poole who broke the news.

"Jane I just want to let you know I received a call today letting me know Donald was fired."

"Can you tell me why?" I asked curiously.

"Being disruptive, the latest ploy was finding out when patrons were going golfing and then showing up wanting to play with them." Poole explained.

"Seriously?"

"He told someone to fuck off when they refuse to let him play with them." Poole added.

I thought of going to see Donald but Cassie assured me that would only make matters worse.

Several weeks later I found Tina waiting for me in the kitchen when I arrived home from work. Because it was Thursday I was surprised to see her suit case by the door. I could sense she was not happy.

"You're leaving?" I asked a bit concerned.

Usually when Tina travels for business it's early in the week so she can be home for the weekend.

"I'll be back Saturday. Mr. Park insisted on seeing me and Elaine." Tina moved in front of me. "Jane I don't want to go."

"Because of Mr. Park?"

"A little, he is being very adamant about this business he started. Good lord the man already has the first year's production sold." Tina explained.

"Well that's good isn't it?" I asked confused.

"Yes and no. If he asks me to run it I won't have time to do my design work. If he asks Elaine to do it, she'll either be incompetent or sabotage it." Tina fretted.

I pulled Tina close and gave her a big hug. "You go get the facts and when you get home we'll take them to Max and Poole. They'll know what to do." I assured Tina.

"So you'll still help me?"

"Tina, I won't work for you, but I'll always be glad to help when I can."

After a brief kiss to reassure her, I walked Tina out to her car and kissed her goodbye.

It wasn't long after when Poole came home. Tina had called him just to say she was leaving for the next couple of days. I quickly brought him up to speed.

"I think I'll go out for a swim." Poole mentioned. "Care to join me?"

It was an unusual request since Poole usually swims after work just to unwind. Sometimes before dinner sometimes after, but always alone. Late night swims are just the opposite, Tina and I have joined him together or alone on multiple occasions.

"Are you sure, I could make you supper."

"I think you might prefer to join me." Poole walked out the back door shedding his clothes.

I took my time before going out. Poole had already completed a dozen laps when he spotted me undressing for him.

"What's the occasion?" I walked down the steps meeting him in the middle.

"We'll talk later." Poole dove in the water and swam a circle around me.

"You always say that but we never do!" I protested.

"Not true." Poole turned on his back, his cock now inflated resting heavily on his stomach. "We talked the night I told you I loved you."

"Not true, I talked. You stated." I teased Poole.

Reaching out I grabbed his cock as Poole floated by on his back. Leaning over I sucked the head and licked his slit. I could feel Poole respond in my mouth and sucked it a second time.

"I can't say the chlorine is becoming of you." I teased Poole.

My uncle reached up and pulled me on top of him. I quickly took a deep breath as he pulled me under. Pushing up from the floor Poole picked me out of the water.

"Over here." Poole lay me over the side of the pool.

Bent over the smooth side, my feet dangled and my ass was just above the water level. I reached out to keep my nipples from rubbing on the rough surface where the tiles ended. Poole's cock lined up with my pussy and started that magnificent journey inside.

"Mmmmmm." I mewed as felt Poole push deeper.

Poole had me in the perfect position. With no soft bed to absorb his greedy thrust, the warm desert air just added to the primitive situation. Slowly Poole worked in until his cock lifted my lower body from the smooth tiles.

Poole caressed my back as he fucked me slow and steady. The water lapped on the side of the pool walls as his thighs moved in and out.

"Do you want to talk now?" Poole leaned over my back and whispered.

"No." I hissed quietly.

"Hhrrrrmmph." Poole grunted as he lifted my ass yet again.

I could feel my cunt grasp his swollen cock as Poole steadily moved in and out. The more needy I became, the longer I wanted it to last. In and out, up and down. I soon found my clit was rubbing just right on the slippery tile with each thrust.

I clamped down on Poole's cock signaling my desires. Knowing my pussy well by now Poole responded by picking up the rate of his thrusts. The gentle lapping of the water against the walls were now little waves.

I could feel the cool water splash against my pussy as Poole's hot cock spread me open. Then without warning I felt Poole's hands spread my ass. I contracted around his cock hoping he could read my mind.

Poole thrust deep in me and then I heard him spit. Poole never spits. The hot saliva hit my asshole perfectly and so did his thumb.

"Do it." I growled. "OH god hurry Poole."

After spitting again and rimming my asshole with his thumb I felt the pressure I so desperately craved.

"Fuck me."

Poole easily pushed his thumb in my ass. The feeling of it pressing against his cock was more than I could stand.

"Faster, fuck me faster." I yelled.

With his cock moving beside his thumb I think Poole was just as excited as me. He started thrusting faster and faster. The water around his thighs was now a mini tsunami as it splashed against the wall drenching us both.

My arms could no longer support my upper body forcing my nipples into the pavement. In return my clit was bouncing off the smooth tiles sending me closer to a massive orgasm.

"Hurry Poole." I gasped trying to hold myself up again.

Just then Poole's hands moved under my tits, his weight bore down on me. My clit exploded with gratitude sending a sonic boom in my cunt. Pinned against the wall, my feet dangling, my arms useless, I was Poole's to do with as he pleased.

And pleased me he did. Shock wave after shock wave rippled along my inner walls as Poole continued to spear my pussy. Then, just like we started, I felt the warm glow of Poole's cum add the final touch.

The water stopped churning, Poole's cock stopped thrusting, and my pussy stopped contracting. Poole lifted me by my tits and placed me back in the middle of the pool.

"I love you Jane." He whispered as he held me tight.

"I love you Poole."

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"So what did you want to talk about?" Poole asked then taking a swig of beer.

"That's not fair." I protested. "I didn't know then you were going to ravage me."

"Would you rather I didn't?" Poole chuckled.

"You know I didn't say that." I argued. "You're just being...evasive."

"Actually Jane I think I was being invasive." Poole laughed again.

"Yeah, well you keep this up and it might be awhile before you get to be invasive again." I threatened him.

"So Tina tells me you don't have much faith in Elaine." Poole asked abruptly.

He could be like this, changing subjects, just to get an honest response. I started to answer then stopped, next I narrowed my eyes at him. Poole's smirk let me know he had been nailed.

"Seriously, you spent some time with them, what do you think?" Poole asked sincerely.

"Mr. Park seems determined to follow through, Tina said he has the first year's production sold." I relayed.

"And like Tina you don't think Elaine is up to the task?" Poole prodded.

"No."

"And yet Tina says you refuse to come work with her." Poole reminded me. "How come you won't work for Tina but you can work for me?"

"I work for All Corp. You just happen to be my superior. If I went to work with Tina she would be my superior and the owner."

Poole sat back in the booth and sipped his beer again.

"Poole, I have a suggestion." I mentioned nervously.

"And that is?" Poole looked up at the waitress as she delivered our dinners.

I waited for the waitress to leave. Poole had picked up one of the bbq'd ribs and took a bite.

"Tina should hire Claudia." I just blurted out.

Catching Poole with a mouth full it took a minute for him to reply.

"You're serious." Poole stated more than asked.

"Let Elaine run the store downstairs, Claudia can handle the administrative work for Tina and Mr. Park." I suggested. "Tina can focus on designing and selling her private brand."

"Did you mention this to Tina?" Poole asked.

"I was going to but she had so much on her mind. I thought I would run it by you and Max first." I replied.

"Oh, so you didn't think I could handle this without Max?" Poole teased.

"Not at all. Mostly I was concerned Max might have an issue of letting Claudia transfer outside the company."

Poole was intrigued. Actually he was hungry, so the conversation ended there. But only for a few days. In the meantime things moved quickly.

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"Are you sure you're not mad at me?" I hugged Max.

"Nah, she deserves it. Well maybe a little bit?" Max winked.

He gave me a hug letting me know it would all be ok. Poole always had doubts about Claudia advancing through the ranks. Max on the other hand always thought she deserved the chance. In the end they were both right.

In the beginning Claudia's interpersonal skills were lacking. Not surprisingly once the decision was made for Claudia to become the office manager Poole was determined to see her succeed. Poole worked with Claudia on people skills while Max focused on the business aspects.

Today Claudia will be a junior partner with Tina. Tina negotiated to buyout Elaine's half of the business. Elaine is now the sole owner of the retail store and an increase in her bank account. Tina now owns ninety percent of the swim suit business, Claudia was given a ten percent stake for coming on board.

Max offered me the office manager position but I declined it in favor of a new position. Along with Poole I am now the official contract negotiator. It's what I've been doing for years but it was a way to pay me more money. This also allowed them to promote a younger girl in the office to become the office manager.

Lela normally spends at least one night a week at the house with me. Usually Tuesday, occasionally Wednesday. This week our plan was Tuesday as usual. At work Tuesday I waited for Lela to drive her home. I knew the minute she got in the car Lela was not happy.

By the time we got home I could tell her angst was directed at me. At dinner Poole and Tina noticed it as well. As we were preparing for bed things only got worse. As I explained earlier, Lela is not always interested in sex.

Since we hadn't been intimate this past Sunday I thought tonight might be different. It was, Lela kissed me goodnight and went to her room alone. I was being punished but as yet I had no idea why.

Wednesday at work I broached the subject with Max as we worked out. Max said he noticed Lela has been a little disgruntled at his house as well the last week or two. It was only as I stood in the shower a thought crossed my mind.

I rarely leave the building during the day at work. The cafeteria has excellent food at an affordable price. They will even cook a variety of your favorite meals one day, or everyday if you give them notice.

Today was a special trip based on a hunch I had. After leaving the store I stopped at the house before going back to work, one phone call later and a brief conversation with Max my plan was in place.

"Why do I have to go home with you?" Lela asked again as she got in my car.

"Max asked me to feed you, I'll take you home if you don't want to stay." I replied starting the engine. "Tina and Poole are going out. I ordered pizza."

"Really?" Lela's eyes lit up. "With all the toppings?"

"Most of the toppings. Green peppers don't agree with me." I explained.

Bribing Lela with food was only part of my plan. I knew Max would never eat such a meal, and only lets Lela do so on special occasions. I knew this would be a special occasion.

"Lela, please change your clothes while we wait for the pizza to get here." I asked with a smile.

"Promise you won't start without me?" Lela sighed.

"Promise." I assured her.

Lela bounded upstairs in anticipation of the pizza delivery. It was hard to wait as long as I did, but I thought it best. Slowly climbing the stairs I looked in Lela's room. Lela was crying as she held the packages I left her.

"Why?" Lela sobbed.

I walked in the room and sat beside her on the bed.

"Because I love you just the way you are." I whispered.

"But you said..."

"I was wrong Princess."

Lela reached over and took my hand still looking at the little fish through the clear wrapping.

"I bought you two packages. One for here and one for home." I explained. "You can open it and wear them if you want?"

"But then we can't ..."

"We could just snuggle up and hold each other." I offered. "I don't like sleeping alone when you visit."

Just then the doorbell rang. Lela looked at me startled at first and then a bit puzzled what to do.

"Let me go get the pizza, I'll wait for you in the kitchen."

I left Lela wiping tears from her cheeks as I headed downstairs. I left the Pizza in the box but moved the salad into a glass bowl. I had just finished setting the table when Lela walked down.

"That's a look." I teased her.

With just her new cartoon panties and a thin spaghetti strap tee shirt Lela approached.

"It's hot out." Lela protested.

"But we're inside with the air conditioner running." I reminded her.

Lela's dark brown nipples attested to the fact as they pushed the almost transparent material taunt. Could see the light caramel skin of her tits, they swayed softly as she walked. The panties rode high but her tee shirt was even higher.

Lela's bare midriff and tone legs made her appear much younger than she was.

"We could eat outside if you prefer?" I offered.

Lela grabbed the pizza and plates, I grabbed the salad and silverware. After another trip to the kitchen Lela opened the box and pulled out a piece of pizza for each of us. I served up the salad and poured the wine.

The sun was just above the horizon when Lela gave me that playful look.

"Not tonight, you go ahead, I'll clean up." I laughed.

"Are you sure Jane?" Lela pouted.

"Yes I'm sure, but I will watch a movie with you later." I replied.

That was all it took for Lela to smile. Standing up Lela shed her clothes and ran straight for the pool. With a hearty splash and a gleeful giggle Lela popped up from the water. I stood and watched with a happy heart to see Lela again being Lela. Maybe I had pushed her too far I thought?

As Lela swam I cleaned up dinner then went and changed. With just an oversized tee shirt myself, I slipped on some sexy lace panties. Returning with a fresh glass of wine and two towels I sat on the patio watching the sun go down and Lela swim.

"Princess if you don't come out soon you'll be a raisin." I teased Lela holding a towel.

Lela splashed me with water then walked up the steps dripping wet. I held out the towel and Lela backed into it as I wrapped it around her.

"Are glad you came now?" I whispered in her ear.

Lela turned and with her big brown eyes looked into mine. She stuck out her arms and pulled me in for a sensuous kiss.

"Jane, we could go upstairs?" Lela's lips lingered at mine.

"What about the movie?" I reminded her.

Lela held me for just a moment longer as if she was trying to make a decision.

"Come, lets' watch the movie, then we can go upstairs." I kissed Lela softly then led her in the house.

Back in her cartoon panties and her spaghetti tee shirt Lela cuddled inside me on the couch. I held Lela in my arms as she reacted with sadness and laughter. Through the whole movie there was

never a sexual overture on my part or hers.

Without even a kiss to confuse the situation, I hoped Lela understood my position hadn't changed. When the movie was over Lela beamed in happiness. She turned in my arms and looked in my eyes.

"Jane, I love you." Lela moved in for a kiss. "Do you want to go upstairs?"

"Am I going with Lela or my little Princess?" I asked looking at her panties.

Lela looked down and then back at me.

"But you gave them to me?" Lela pointed out.

"I did, but the rules stay the same. If you want I'll come up and snuggle, but no kisses, or anything else." I explained. "Or you can take them off, for now, and we could kiss."

Lela grinned like she knew all along what I would say. Breaking loose from me Lela stood on the floor. With the drama of an actor Lela peeled her panties off and laid them aside.

"Can we do more than kiss?" Lela taunted me.

"Better still, I have another present for you." I winked.

Getting up I changed the disc in the player. I went to the closet and pulled out another towel and laid it on the couch. Sitting down I offered Lela the spot she occupied earlier.

"Is it new?" Lela asked curious about the movie.

"For you and me it will be." I smiled.

Pushing the play button I reached under Lela's top and grabbed a tit. The moment the first scene started Lela became entranced. I had searched the internet and found what I hoped would be the perfect movie.

The black woman was much younger than Lela of course, and had massive tits. The white woman was also much younger, and as the title promoted, had big tits as well. This wasn't a triple X rated movie, just an X rated one.

Lots of boobs, and big ones, but mostly just kissing and fondling. No guys and no close ups of pussies. I watched it once and hoped Lela would like it.

"Jane where did you get this?" Lela asked quietly.

With her stiff nipple between my fingers Lela whimpered like the woman on the screen.

"I bought it for us, I hope you like it." I said kissing the back of Lela's neck.

As if in a trance Lela was riveted to the two women on the screen. I fondled each of her tits and during a lull in the action pulled our tops off. I caressed her shoulders and down her long slender arms.

The scene on the TV was getting quite passionate. The head of the white woman moved between the black woman's legs. The camera moved back up and focused on the black woman mauling her own tits and moaning in delight.

The acting was only adequate. I doubt the orgasm she was now in the throes of probably wasn't. Lela, I'm sure, didn't know or care about such details as the white woman now came up and shared a sloppy kiss.

As expected they reversed places and soon the white woman was faking her orgasm as well. As the movie progressed my attention was on Lela. A touch here, a grope there, and of course kisses. Lela loves kisses.

The movie was quite long but the upcoming scene was one even I thought worth the price of buying it. There was an extended kissing scene followed by the white woman sucking the black woman's huge tits.

The areola's of the black woman's tit was probably bigger than Lela's or my whole tit. It was very erotic I will admit. What they would do next was just plain hot. Fucking hot.

"Turn and face me." I whispered to Lela.

Still engrossed in the movie, Lela never the less allowed me to reposition her to face me. I myself moved to a new position so Lela could look over my shoulder at an angle. Straddling my lap Lela's luscious tits were almost at the perfect height.

"Oh Jane." Lela mewed as I sucked in a stiff nipple.

I didn't need to see, I could hear the black woman moan with pleasure on the screen. Lela followed suit but not quite so dramatically. I reached behind Lela's ass and fondle both cheeks equally.

Moving my hand over and down I found what I hopped to. Lela's pussy was gaping open as she straddle me literally dripping with excitement. Lela thrust her ass back offering her cunt to my playful fingers.

"Soon baby." I whispered moving to her other tit.

"You slut!" Lela groaned.

Then I heard my cue. The two lovers shifted on the bed, the springs started a slow chirp.

"Jane?" Lela thrust her pussy down.

"Cum with her baby." I hissed.

Raising one thigh between Lela's legs her cunt rubbed against it forcefully. With the bed squeaking a bit quicker on the TV, I knew what Lela was seeing.

I big juicy black pussy mashed against a big juicy white cunt. Lela loves kisses, tits, and most of all scissoring. This was a movie tailor made for Lela.

"Your panties." Lela growled.

"No baby, just cum."

"Slut take off your panties!" Lela demanded.

Standing up Lela pulled my panties off my legs as I pushed them over my hips. Moving one leg between mine Lela greased my other thigh with her dripping pussy.

"Fuck me slut." Lela's eyes bored into mine. "You want a woman? Fuck me like a woman."

The springs on the bed were squeaking louder and faster now. In my mind I could see the black woman dominating the white woman's cunt below her. Big black massive tits bounce as she ground into her lover, the white woman's tits swimming on her chest below her.

I move to my back and pulled Lela's hips guiding her cunt hard against mine.

"Fuck me Lela, fuck your slut." I howled. "Grab my tits and fuck that pussy."

Lela attacked my pussy like a pack of wolves. Grinding and rubbing, mashing and smacking, our sexes drowned out the pornographic movie. Lela's tits wiggled, mine jiggled, her eyes met mine and I whispered 'I love you'.

"Jane..." Lela called out.

"Do it." I squealed. "Let me feel you cum."

With Lela hovering over me she rubbed clit between my pussy lips and started to quiver. Lela's hips rotated, the tops of her thighs shuddered, and then Lela threw herself at me as her orgasm ravaged her body.

Her head was on my shoulder watching the two lovers kissing as their climaxes were timed with Lela's. Grabbing her ass cheeks I moved Lela's thigh over my clit.

"May your slut cum?" I whispered.

Lela turned to face me with a confused look. I rubbed my pussy along her thigh coated with her excitement. She smiled broadly, pressed her tits against mine and kissed me passionately. It didn't take long for me to add another orgasm to the room.

Poole and Tina found us sleeping naked on the couch with the movie now playing for the second time.

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The situation with my husband Donald has become increasingly desperate. Out of steady work and mad at the world he's become increasingly belligerent at home. Cassie and TJ are getting a place of their own. Fred has asked Cody to move in with him and his mother until they can afford an apartment.

Max has already indicated Donald will not be allowed to stay in the house once the girls leave. I don't feel responsible for Donald's situation but I do still care about him. After Lela and I had lunch with Maureen a few days ago I got to thinking. I was driving Poole home from work when I again gathered the courage to bring it up.

"Poole, I was hoping to ask you something." I started out timidly.

"Sure." He happily replied.

"It's about Donald." I warned him.

"Something personal?" Poole asked showing a little concern.

"Not really. I had an idea about a job for him." I explained.

"Well, I'm all for helping Donald get back on his feet." Poole replied showing relief. "What do you have in mind?"

"Lela and I had lunch with your mother the other day. It seems there was a woman that was a bit of a social butterfly that left." I started to explain.

"Wilma?" Poole asked.

"Yeah, I guess she got married and had to leave. Maureen says the place hasn't been the same ever since." I suggested.

"So you think Donald..." Poole rubbed his forehead. "...I could see that."

"You do?" I asked stunned Poole would agree so quickly.

"Will have to run it by Max, may be some issues that need to be worked around." Poole was deep in thought.

"Issues?" I asked.

"Donald isn't seventy, so he can't live there as a resident. And we can't hire him since it's an All Corp business."

"So he can't work there?" I asked disappointed.

"Didn't say he couldn't work there, Donald can't be an employee." Poole winked. "Max will have a solution, always does."

That night and most of the next day all I could think of was Donald and how willing Poole was to help him. Poole could have easily turned his back, he owed Donald nothing. On the other hand, removing me from the equation, Donald was certainly in Poole's debt.

Max told me he and Poole would meet me after work. I waited to turn my tablet in last. Max took it and mentioned that Poole wanted to see me. Wearing just my bikini and high heels I walked over to Poole's desk and waited until he returned. Bending down Poole pulled me tight and gave me a sensuous kiss on the lips.

"What was that for?" I squeaked in delight as my tits pressed into his chest.

"I just wanted to remind you how much I love you." Poole said slyly.

"And?" I started to giggle in delight.

"And how smart you are." Poole laughed.

"And?"

"Oh, did I mention Donald is on his way over?" Poole fessed up.

"So you want me naked?" I now laughed.

"Just the opposite, I want you to change into street clothes." Poole kissed me again.

"Really?" I asked stunned.

"Really. I'm not taking any chances on Donald getting you back." Poole said seriously.

"I love you Poole." I stretched up and kissed him. "But I'm still not going to wear a bra."

Donald was invited in by Max. I was in street clothes, Max was as always, and this time Donald was. Only Poole wore his usual swimming trunks. It was the first meeting I ever attend where the guest and I were not also in a swim suit. Donald looked nervous as he entered.

"Please sit down." Poole motioned to Donald.

As Donald took a seat I noticed there were no refreshments setting out.

"What do you want now?" Donald snarled.

"We have an offer for you." Poole replied calmly. "A position has opened up and your name came up to fill it."

"You mean a job." Donald asked intrigued.

"Not as such." Max cut in. "Although you will have the opportunity to make money."

"Well if it's not a job how am I going to put a roof over my head and food on the table?" Donald snapped back.

"You won't have to, they'll be provided." Max replied. "And all the golf you want to play."

Donald was so stunned I think for the first time in his life he was speechless. Max and Poole laid out the offer. Room, board, and free golf. Donald could charge for golf lessons, if he wished, for spending money.

To sweeten the pot, Donald would also be paid a small stipend. He would be an independent contractor. The title was management consultant.

"When do I start?" Donald asked excitedly.

"You can move in this weekend." Max replied standing up.

"Thank you." Donald stood to shake Max's hand.

"Don't thank me, thank Jane. She thought of it." Max explained.

Poole and I stood. Donald looked at me as Poole took my hand. There was a moment where I thought Donald might thank me, then feeling the grasp of Poole's hand, Donald might curse me. Instead he just turned and left.

Even now I don't blame him. I do have more appreciation for Poole however. Donald's snub wasn't just on me, it was on Poole and Max as well. I just made the suggestion, they put it all together.

I wasn't surprised that Max didn't make a scene, but Poole? He had every right to and he didn't.

Donald did move out to the retirement home. With a multitude of people lonely for human contact Donald could spin his stories endlessly. On top of that he gets to play golf every day and is almost guaranteed to win against his elderly competition. And yet there are rumors he still cheats.

With all the drama of the last few months, I now seemed to have turned a corner. Tina arranged a pool party at the house one Sunday. Lela was here of course, Cassie and Cody arrived as planned. As noon approached I was in the kitchen helping Tina with the food.

Looking out the window I saw both Cassie and Lela wearing bikini's in the pool. I should have known right there something was up. The next clue was the amount of food Tina had prepared. It wasn't until Max and Poole showed up with TJ and Fred I knew there was definitely something going on.

"Well where's the fire?" Poole bellowed as he came out on the patio with the other men.

Tina sidled up to Max and gave him a hug. "Thanks for bringing them." Tina said.

Poole looked at me to see if I was in on the plan, he was as clueless as I was.

"Fred, you didn't tell me you were coming?" Cody walked up to her boyfriend.

"I didn't know until Max pulled in the drive." Fred explained.

Lela approached me wrapped in a towel. Lela took my hand and gripped it firmly. I could feel the excitement Lela was trying to suppress. They all looked at Tina for the answer but I watched Cassie as she made her way over to TJ. Cassie looked at me, I could tell by the gleam in her eyes this was about her.

TJ looked at me and then Lela. At first I thought the wink was for me, but Lela gripped my hand harder. Then TJ looked down at Cassie and I saw how much they loved each other. My heart started to flutter.

"Mom..." Cassie spoke softly but clearly. Everyone turned to TJ whose long black arm was now around Cassie's back and his hand on her hip.

"...Cody..." Cassie looked at her sister lovingly. "...everyone, TJ and I have something to tell you."

Cassie looked up at TJ and smiled broadly.

"Cassie and I are going to get married." TJ announced pulling a small object from his pocket. "That is if you will allow us?"

TJ looked at me asking for permission. I looked at Cody in happy disbelief. Cody nodded yes. I looked at Poole and then Tina. Tina of course already knew.

"YES!" I blurted out.

TJ then slipped on a diamond ring. I went to embrace my daughter but Lela, held me tight.

"Jane, Lela has something to tell you." Cassie held her hand up letting me know I shouldn't approach just yet.

I turned to my lover just as confused as everyone else. What could Lela have to do with Cassie and TJ? Lela held my hand like a vise, her excitement was bubbling over.

"Jane..." Lela gushed. "...Cassie is pregnant!"

"Really?" I blurted out.

I looked at Lela who nodded, and then I looked at Cody who was just as stunned as I was. We both turned to Cassie who was waiting for acceptance.

"Cassie that's wonderful!" I squealed.

Even Tina didn't know about the baby. Pure mayhem erupted after that. Cody, Tina, Lela and I mobbed Cassie as the guys congratulated TJ. It was a perfect afternoon. Cassie and TJ planned to elope. Poole insisted on throwing them a reception when they got back for friends and family.

Skipping ahead slightly, Cody and Fred became engaged almost to the day a year later. Cody told me later they purposely held off so as not to take attention away from Cassie and her new baby.

... ..

This was a dream of mine for as long as I can remember. I looked around one last time and then quickly disrobed. Poole threw his clothes on top of mine and laid me down gently. From the moment it touched my skin I loved the texture and coolness of my 'bed'. Spreading my legs for Poole I took in the freshness in the air,

Poole lowered his hips over me thrusting his cock deep in my pussy. Arching my back I felt the head drag just under my clit on the way out. Thrusting back in I grunted as Poole pressed against my cervix.

"You're so big tonight." I contracted over his cock.

"Maybe you're just tighter tonight?" Poole groaned as I tried to keep him inside me.

"You want tighter? I could turn over?" I taunted Poole.

"No need, I like the view from here." Poole looked between us and my hard nipples.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm just go slow then." I mewed.

Poole drug his cock out sending shivers up my spine. I wrapped my arms around his back and closed my eyes. With a quiet grunt Poole pushed back in me deeply. I loved this part of making love with Poole. Strong but gentle, my pussy swelled with each deliberate thrust.

My pussy contracted and my nipples ached for more contact. I pulled Poole down harder until his lower chest mashed my tits hard.

"Fuck me harder." I gasped as his shoulder pressed against the side of my face. Suddenly I needed to be ravaged. "Fuck your slut." I hissed.

Poole pulled up, wrapping his arms behind my legs he pushed them into my chest.

"So tonight you're a slut?" Poole slammed hard into my cunt.

"I'll always be your slut." I grunted as his balls slapped my asshole.

Poole drilled all ten inches in my pussy, his thighs driving into the cheeks of my ass. As he pulled out the head up Poole's cock drug under my clit with extreme pressure.

"Oh god do that again." I moaned.

Poole speared my pussy and then drug it out again. Pulling free I felt the weight of his dick brush over my puckered hole.

"Poole put it back in me, anywhere just hurry!" I yelled.

The greasy shaft pressed against my asshole, my body shuddered in anticipation. The fucking cock slipped up and forced past my gaping lips until his thighs smacked my ass cheeks again.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh."

Poole did several more pushups drilling my pussy over and over. My perineum tingled as Poole's cock constantly raked it in and out. My clit was throbbing as the fat head of his cock massaged my G spot. I was too far gone to beg at this point. It was all I could do to breath as Poole drove deeper and faster in my greedy cunt.

With the last ounce of strength I possessed, I grabbed my ankles and pulled my legs wide. Poole lunged forward slamming his cock in my pussy just as my orgasm hit. And hit it did. Like a bat hitting a baseball squarely Poole drove one out of the park, a grand slam.

I dug my heels into the back of Poole's thighs, my arms wrapped tightly behind his back.

"Fuck your slut, fuck your slut, fuck your slut, fuck your slut." I grunted each time Poole hosed my womb with his cum.

When it was all over Poole rolled over taking me with him. Sweaty and satisfied I laid on top of him. Pulling me up Poole's cock slipped out of my creamy pussy. Kissing passionately Poole caressed my back and ass.

"I'll have grass stains there for weeks." I laughed resting my head on his shoulder. "Thank you Poole."

"Anytime slut." Poole chuckled.

"Maybe we should go?" I lifted my head up looking around in the darkness.

"Jane nobody plays golf at night." Poole teased me.

I know he was right but the lights from the houses surrounding the course seemed closer now. A shiver came over me as a cool breeze passed over my naked skin. I basked in the warmth of Poole below me.

"I love you Jane." Poole whispered.

"I love you." I answered happily as I lay on top.

Poole raised one hand and brushed my hair behind one ear. His hand came down and held my cheek.

"I believe you Jane." Poole said cryptically.

"What does that mean?" I rose up and looked in his eyes.

"We both know why you're here Jane." Poole's eyes still focused on mine.

"But I do love you." I protested too much. "I love being your slut."

"And I love you Jane." Poole repeated. "I always have. But then you knew that didn't you."

"Poole I do love you. There will never be another man in my life!" My protest grew even more adamant."

"I know, but you need to tell her Jane." Poole caressed my cheek.

"But why?"

"Because we almost lost her once." Poole pointed out. "There would be no us if it weren't for her."

"Can't you tell her?" I pleaded.

"It's not my secret to tell." Poole kissed me.

... ..

I was with Cassie the day she had a beautiful baby girl. TJ and his mother were there as well. Later Poole brought Cody, Tina and Max to see my granddaughter. Lela stayed to ride back home with me. She passed on holding the baby but seemed happy just the same.

I thought she had just gone to the restroom but I soon realized Lela had been gone for quite some time. I looked to see if she was talking to TJ's family but she was nowhere to be found. Starting to get worried I stopped in at the nurse's station. An older woman in a uniform had her back to me. She turned and saw me with a questioned look.

"A black woman about my size?" I explained.

"Lela?" The head nurse asked.

"That would be her." I chuckled.

"You're Jane?"

"That would be me." I replied surprised.

"Poole said you might come looking for her?" The nurse smiled. "Follow me."

Walking to another wing on the same floor the nurse took me to a play room for seriously ill children. Sitting on the floor with a patient's gown over her clothes Lela was on the floor laughing with a young girl.

I was going to interrupt but instead just watched with the nurse as the two played with dolls. Teasing and taunted each other they both laughed out loud. The girl's parents sat across the room in utter amazement as well.

"She is an amazing woman." The nurse stated.

"Yes she is." I smiled proudly.

Just then Lela looked up and saw me. Her eyes opened wide and she waved excitedly. I happily waved back before she turned her attention to the little girl. This did not go unnoticed by the nurse.

How do you know Lela?" She asked innocently enough.

It was a simple question with so many ramifications. Do I say she is my aunt? What if they see her kiss me as Lela is likely to do? Do I say she is my girlfriend? If they know Poole they may know Lela is his sister and my aunt.

"Lela is a very good friend." I replied proudly.

"Funny, I would have thought she was more than a friend." The nurse wisely suggested. "The kids love her."

"Lela's been here before?" I asked confused.

"When her mother was a patient." The nurse looked back at Lela. "Both of them."

The nurse's eye met mine. I didn't know what to say. Reaching out she took my hand gently.

"Lela can stay as long as she wants." The nurse released my hand. "Nice to meet you Jane, hope to see you again soon."

Before I could answer she turned and headed down the hall back to her station. It really is a small world I thought.

I talked to Poole about the experience and a suggestion I had. Since Lela herself was getting older Max and Poole readily agreed.

Now, once a week Billy takes Lela to the hospital where she spends most of the day with the sickest children. Wearing the same hospital gown they wear and her panties with the cartoon fish Lela fits right in.

For a couple hours each week, Lela brings another children's cartoon movie and those that can, flock to watch it with her. Sometimes they all sit on the bed of the sickest patient and watch it in the room.

Not all kids make it home from the hospital, and Lela knows that. But for her, there is a disconnect, it makes her sad, but she never dwells on it. Lela usually learns of the passing when she arrives in the morning of her next visit. She may be quiet for five or ten minutes, but then Lela is off to make the day better for those who are still there.

... ..

"What's the occasion?" I asked as we left the house.

Tina had called me Thursday morning telling me we were going on a trip, just she and myself. I asked Poole but he was tight lipped as usual about these things. I knew Poole was involved as he had rescheduled a meeting we were to have Friday afternoon.

"It's a surprise." Tina looked over from the wheel. "Just a short vacation."

"Is there a reason?" I pried again.

"You'll see." Tina giggled.

I had never been to Hawaii but the view from the plane was spectacular. Checking into a ritzy hotel Tina wasted no time changing into a new bikini. The one she had set out for me was just as outrageous. The walk to the beach was as daring as the cover-up's she provided. They did little to earn the name.

We weren't the most risqué, but then the others weren't our age. Tanned and toned I thought we held our own. If we hadn't been holding hands I'm sure we would have had several offers.

Just after 7 the limo picked us up. A short drive up the coast Tina and I disembarked in a beautiful park like setting. Wearing a very fashionable evening dress we seemed a bit out of place. Moments later a second limo pulled up. A young lady named Natalie approached us placing a lei around our necks.

Leading us to a spot near the beach there was a trellis covered in exotic flowers. A more perfect spot to get married would be hard to imagine. Just then Claudia stepped out of the limo and shortly after her another woman.

They were both dressed in white. The dresses indicated the spot was chosen for a reason. Another woman stepped out dressed in a black tuxedo with a cleric collar.

"Tina!" I whispered.

"Surprised?" Tina gripped my hand tightly.

"Seriously?" I stood shaking.

"Seriously." Tina turned to face the women walking in our direction.

"Jane, I would like you to meet Ruby." Claudia gushed.

"Ruby." I held out my hand.

Ruby was having none of that. She pulled me in for a hug and kissed my cheek.

"I'm so glad to finally meet you." Ruby held me tight to her ample bosom.

Claudia hugged and kissed me on the cheek as Ruby did the same to Tina.

"Shall we get started?" The cleric asked. "The sun will be setting soon."

Natalie had returned with a massive camera hanging around her neck. Tina stood beside Ruby, I was placed beside Claudia. Natalie handed Tina and I both a ring. With my head still spinning the cleric started the ceremony.

Claudia and Ruby exchanged their vows as Tina and I looked on. Natalie orbited the proceedings quietly snapping photos with her digital camera. Before I knew it the newlyweds were sealing their union with a kiss.

Natalie took the two lovely brides and snapped more photos around the park. Tina and I were invited to share a few before Natalie was finally satisfied. Only then did Claudia approach me.

"Jane, I'm sorry I didn't tell you before." Claudia pulled me to a bench and sat me down. "Truthfully it all happened so fast... ..Tina insisted on surprising you."

"Well I definitely am surprised." I replied a bit too sensitively. "When, I mean I'm happy for you..."

"When Tina told me earlier this week we were coming to Hawaii..." Claudia looked over to Ruby with loving eyes. "I just thought it would be a perfect place to get married."

"So this all took place in a week?" I asked stunned.

"Ruby and I have talked about it for quite some time." Claudia explained. "I've been the one holding back from the commitment."

"So what changed your mind?"

"You did Jane."

"Me?" I asked stunned.

"Max told me it was you that suggested I could help run Tina's business." Claudia took my hand. "It changed my life Jane, from the beginning you've pushed me to be a better person. I can never repay you enough."

Claudia leaned in and kissed me firmly. I pulled away a bit flushed as she had never even suggested she would do something like that.

"Not even married and hour and my wife is already trolling." Ruby said as she approached with Tina.

"I was just thanking Jane." Claudia tried to explain.

"Well then I should thank her too."

Ruby pulled me tight and kissed me just as effectively.

"Hey! She's mine." Tina started laughing as she pulled me tight. "Come with me Jane, I want Natalie to take our picture."

Tina led me over to the trellis, opening the small clutch she carried Tina placed an object in my hand. When I looked it was a beautiful diamond ring very much like the one she wore from Poole.

"Jane I pledge to be your wife and slut as long as we both shall live." Tina looked in my eyes. "Will you do the same?"

I think I was even more emotional than when I married Donald.

"Yes Tina, I pledge to be your wife and slut as long as we both shall live." I repeated.

Tina held out her left hand and I slipped the custom ring beside the other diamond and her wedding band. Tina lifted my left hand. We both looked at my wedding rings from Donald. Tina looked up and waited for my eyes to find hers. With my right hand I pulled off my rings and threw them in the ocean.

"Jane on the behalf of Poole, Lela and myself I thee wed." Tina slipped on a beautiful ring, two large diamonds on either side of an equally large black diamond.

"I don't know what to say, except, I love you Tina." I said emotionally.

Natalie might have run out of memory on her camera we kissed so long.

"Come slut, I have plans for you tonight." Tina whispered in my ear. At the same time her hand lifted the back of my dress and squeezed my ass.

After another kiss we joined Claudia and Ruby. Taking just one limo the cleric left in the other. Natalie joined us in the car as well. After a scenic drive where we all got a bit more acquainted we stopped at a night spot. The moment we entered I realized why they picked this place. It was a lesbian bar, at least for this night.

The newly married couple and Natalie went to the ladies room. When they emerged I saw a new side of Claudia few people she knew would have ever imagined. Dressed head to toe in black leather with chrome spikes, Claudia looked intimidating. Ruby and Natalie were both dressed in white frilly lingerie one with pink striping the other in a soft blue.

Ruby's tits were spilling out of her lace bra. The small patch of red pussy hair clearly visible through her panties. Natalie sported pierced nipples and a stud n her clit as well as her belly button. Each had a long gold chain draped from their collars to Claudia's hand. Everyone in the bar took notice. Even Tina.

"That could be you." Tina slipped her hand between my legs.

"Or you?" I teased.

Of course neither of us clarified which position we would have chosen, the leader or the led.

"I was planning on something a bit more intimate." Tina rubbed my pussy.

"When?" I whimpered.

"Later slut." Tina kissed me.

We partied with the newlyweds during their raunchy party, and it was raunchy. Although we had a great time our age was catching up with us, so were our desires. Taking a cab Tina and I headed back to the hotel. Safely back in our room I turned my back so Tina could undo my dress. Immediately after the zipper lowered Tina's hand wrapped around my front and gripped my tits.

"Oh I do love you so." Tina tugged on my ear lobe.

I tried to turn to face Tina but she held me firm.

"Jane I have a secret to tell you." Tina kissed the back of my neck.

"What?" I asked nervously.

"That first day you brought the girls over I was going to leave Poole." Tina crossed her arms around me so I couldn't turn.

"But why?"

"I was afraid of you Jane. I knew Poole always had a thing for you. I was sure he would leave me when he seduced you." Tina explained.

I stood there in her grasp trying to comprehend what Tina just said.

"Why did you come back?"

"Poole told me I would regret it the rest of my life if I did." Tina whispered.

"Because you would miss him?" I suggested.

"No Jane..." Tina relaxed her arms around me now. "...Poole said you were the one that would bring us closer together."

Tina drug her hands over my tits and turned me to face her.

"Jane I am so glad I came back." Tina confessed.

"So you knew back then?" I smiled.

"A little, but it was the second time I tried to leave that Poole's words came true."

"The second time?" I questioned.

"When you left us. When Poole told me for the first time he was in love with me." Tina stated. "You did that Jane, you scared us both that night."

Tina leaned in and kissed me passionately. I reached around and pulled the zipper to her dress down.

"I have a secret of my own to tell." I said pulling the thin straps of Tina's dress over her shoulders.

"Tina it's true I was attracted to Poole, and I do love him so..." I dipped down and kissed her nipple. "...and oh how I love when he fucks me."

"But..." Tina moaned in frustration.

"I've stayed because of you. I'm in love with you Tina." I admitted.

"But Jane, you can't mean that." Tina trembled in my arms.

I looked at Tina and slowly nodded my head. Tina shifted on her feet, when she looked at me there was a tear in her eye.

"What about Poole?" Tina asked nervously.

"He already knows. I was afraid to tell you but he insisted."

Tina again shifted on her feet trying to understand what I was trying to say.

"It's you Tina. He's always loved you."

"NO! That can't be true. It's always been you Jane." Tina argued.

"No my love it has always been you." I caressed her face. "Poole didn't come to the house for himself ..."

"Jane that can't be true." Tina shook her head in disbelief.

"Yes my love, it's true. Poole came to the house for you...and me."

"But Poole said 'I love you', I heard him. Jane he said that to you." Tina swayed in my arms.

"And he does..." I brushed my lips lightly across Tina's. "Tina, Poole couldn't live without you."

"Jane you're wrong." Tina insisted.

"Am I? Why do you think he sent me to the convention?" I raised my eyebrows with a questioned look. "Poole knew Elaine was encouraging you to leave us."

Tina stopped moving. There was a moment of silence as what I said sunk in. I combed through her hair and brushed my lips across hers one more time. Slowly Tina pulled me tight against herself. Her lips parted and pressed against mine. Tina's tongue darted in my mouth.

Wrapping my hand behind her neck I pulled Tina in for a loving kiss. Tina's hands started pushing my dress down past my hips. I did the same to hers. Shuffling to the bed still locked lip to lip I broke free and guided her on her back.

"Make me your slut." I growled pulling her panties off.

"But Jane..." Tina started to protest.

"Your slut my love. Do it!"

Tina grabbed my hair and forced me between her legs. I stabbed her cunt with my tongue. Tina moaned instantly.

"I love you slut!" Tina cried out. "Worship my pussy and maybe I'll let you cum?"

I moved my mouth slightly and gripped Tina's labia with my teeth and let the slippery skin drag through. Tina rolled her hips to the side and tried to get away but my hand gripped her ankles and rolled her back in place.

"You'll pay for this slut!" Tina squealed as my teeth drug along her outer lips.

Licking along Tina's sopping gash I taunted her unmercifully. Her stomach tightened and her back arched, the first time her cunt contracted over my tongue I left her wanting.

"Oh Jane...please baby..." Tina whimpered.

With a firm grip on her ankles I pushed Tina's legs back against her chest. With her puckered hole looking square at me I rimmed it with my tongue.

"Don't you dare!" Tina yelled.

I stabbed her asshole with my tongue sending her body into an intense shudder. Spreading Tina's legs wide I drug my tits over her ass and came face to face with my lover.

"I'm going to fuck that ass." I hissed.

"Never!" Tina looked up at me in fake terror.

I kissed Tina mashing my tits against hers.

"If I don't, Poole will." I threatened her.

"No!" Tina yelled. "He's too big for my pussy."

"Then I suggest you be a good little wife and cum for me."

I kissed Tina passionately then drug my tits back over her ass. I kissed her asshole causing her to flinch then stabbed her pussy one more time. Guiding my head to her clit I made short work of bringing Tina off.

Tina pulled me up and as we embraced we told each other how much in love we were.

Friday morning Tina sat on the bed beside me fresh from a shower.

"Claudia and I are going to lunch with Mr. Park. I'm sure he would be glad to see you." Tina said softly.

Her hand came down and traced one finger around my nipple.

"Thanks but I think I'll just sleep in and see some sights." I smiled closing my eyes.

"Ok, but don't forget we have a luau tonight." Tina whispered.

Tina kissed my forehead and I went back to sleep. I didn't even hear her leave the room. Around three I got a text saying she would meet me at the hotel. I had bought us each a flowing white skirt and Hawaiian blouses with large colorful prints. Claudia and Ruby joined us on the shuttle to the event.

We had a wonderful evening together. Singing and dancing, skits and great food. Claudia and Ruby went out after the luau, Tina and I took a long walk on the beach. Holding hands, our blouses billowed out in the warm gentle trade winds. Tina's tit kept flashing me as I looked over.

No longer able to delay my desires I turned us back to the hotel. Tina seemed a bit disappointed when we got in the elevator.

"I went shopping today and have a surprise for you." I teased Tina.

"What is it?" Tina asked intrigued.

"It's up in the room." I replied coyly.

The sultry smile I gave Tina told her it was something special. As soon as the door closed I pushed Tina up against the wall and kissed her firmly.

"I want to fuck you." I hissed unbuttoning her blouse.

"Not in the ass Jane." Tina looked at me concerned.

"You will accept it anywhere I choose slut." I growled.

Tina dropped to her knees and pulled down my panties. With a passion I hadn't expected this quickly she attached my pussy as I started removing my blouse and skirt.

Stopping only long enough to undress us both completely I led Tina to the bed and pulled back the covers.

"Stay here slut." I commanded.

Stepping into the bathroom I returned with a double ended dildo. There was a large flange in the middle where a vibrator resided.

"Jane what are you going to do with that?" Tina faked being concerned.

"On your hands and knees." I ordered Tina.

The look she gave me was priceless. I truly thought I was going to fuck her ass.

"Suck my 'cock'." I hissed.

Tina smiled in relief as I held one end between my legs and offered her the other. Determined to play the part Tina gobbled up the rubber phallus. Nowhere as big as Poole it was still formidable. Taking most of the dildo in her mouth Tina looked up at me for approval.

"On your back slut." I said pulling the cock from her mouth.

Tina rolled to the middle of the bed, Could see her pussy was as excited as mine. Moving between her legs I rubbed the dildo over her clit.

"Fuck me Jane." Tina whimpered.

"Put it in." I implored Tina.

Oh how I wanted this night to be perfect. I was going to prolong this as long as I could. I was going to make Tina beg me to fuck her, maybe even fuck her ass. Tina grabbed one end of the dildo and guided it into her hungry pussy. The other end wobbled around begging for my cunt.

When my eyes looked in her there was no way I could hold back any longer. I moved between Tina's legs. Together we eased the other end of the rubber cock in my pussy. Hovering over Tina I lowered my hips until I pushed the large rib in the center hard against our pussies.

"I love you Tina."

Turning on the vibrator I mashed Tina into the bed.

"I love you Jane." Tina replied her teeth clenched from the vibrations.

Expecting to go slow and build up, our desires quickly changed. Holding my hips Tina pushed and pulled me in and out. Whenever she clenched her pussy the dildo 'fucked' me. Whenever I contracted over the slippery phallus I fucked Tina. Faster and faster we moved apart and together.

With all the will power I could muster I ground the vibrating flange hard against Tina's clit. She tried to push me off but I was determined to drive her wild.

"Jane...it's too much." Tina squealed.

"Take it slut, take it all." I gave her a haughty laugh.

Tina released my hips and moved her hands to my tits. With a firm squeeze Tina threatened me.

"Do it slut." I groaned.

Tina gripped my nipples and gave them a quick little twist."

"Let me cum." Tina groaned.

"Never slut!" I squealed as Tina twisted them again.

Taking her by surprise I hugged Tina and rolled her on top. I pulled my legs from under Tina's and wrapped them behind her thighs. Holding her tight the vibrator once again stimulated our clits.

"Now slut, you can cum now." I moaned through the vibrations.

"I'm going to fuck you slut." Tina yelled turning the tables now that she was on top.

Releasing her thighs I let Tina work the double ended dildo in and out of our cunts. Reaching up I caressed her tits as Tina's eyes met mine.

"I love you slut." I spread my legs wider. "Make love to me Tina."

Just then Tina realized what I said, I could see I had hit a nerve. I did love her and I knew she loved me.

"Oh Jane." Tina cooed.

With a slow and gentle thrust Tina pushed the rubber cock between us until both of our clits were buzzing. I thrust up as Tina pushed down. The tremors in my clit exploded in my pussy at the same time Tina's did. My orgasm started to ravage my body as the dildo continued to dance between us.

Tina rolled me to one side, I reached between us and pulled the dastardly machine from our pussies. Tina's lips locked on mine as we rode out our climaxes on the others thigh. I usually can't sleep right after sex but tonight was different.

Tina brushed the hair off my cheek and gave me a light peck on the lips.

"Good night Jane, I love you." Tina closed her eyes.

"I love you too." I replied following her to sleep.

...

I rolled over to find the bed empty beside me.

Just then Tina came out of the bathroom dressed for work. She looked at me with a happy smile then sat down on the bed beside me.

"Good morning my love." Tina leaned over and kissed me softly.

"Do you know how long the meeting will be?" I asked a bit disappointed.

"Not long. I should be back before lunch." Tina explained. "Do you have something you would like to do then?"

"Just spend time with you." I forced a smile.

"After this I'm all yours." Tina rose to leave.

"Promise?" I took her hand and let it slip through my fingers.

Tina looked down at me, her mood became more serious.

"Jane there is nowhere I'd rather be than at home with you and Poole." Tina said seriously.

"What about Lela?" I dared to ask.

Tina hesitated for a moment then sat down beside me again.

"Jane, your other wife is always welcome." Tina held my gaze. "I bet Lela misses you as much as I would if you were away."

Tina reached down and lifted my left hand. The wedding ring she put on my finger sparkled in the morning sun. I looked at the third diamond.

"You think Poole misses us yet?" I teased Tina.

Tina leaned over and gave me another kiss.

"Well there's one way of finding out." Tina held my hand firmly. "We could go home early?"

"But you spent all this money to bring me here." I reminded Tina.

"I brought you here to get married, I say it's time we go home for a honeymoon." Tina suggested.

"Really?" I asked excitedly.

"You get Poole tonight, I get him in the morning." Tina giggled. "Have I told you how much I love getting fucked in the morning?"

"Maybe once or twice." I teased her. "You better go or you might need to show me right now."

... ..

Tina and I left early Saturday afternoon. With the time change it was late before we arrived home. When I called Poole to tell him our change of plans he was surprised but was waiting for us. Poole fucked me royally that night and Tina the next morning. Max dropped off Lela early that Sunday morning as he picked up Poole to play golf.

Later that morning Cassie and Cody came over to spend day. When the boys came home from golf that night we had a small ceremony. Max walked Lela to where Tina, Cassie, Cody and I stood on the patio. Poole was chosen to say a few special words. It was then I gave Lela a wedding ring and she slipped the band with the three diamonds back on my finger.

Lela was ecstatic to be 'married' especially when we sealed it with a kiss. I believe it was the first and only time I saw Max cry. I doubt Lila fully understands the intricacies of marriage but as long as she knows I love her that's enough for me.

... ..

It's been a year since I got 'married' to Tina, Poole and Lela. Cody and Fred are to be married this spring. Claudia and Mr. Park have struggled to get their business off the ground but they just sold a large order so we're hoping for the best.

Max is still Max. His life revolves around work, his garden, Lela, and on Sundays Poole. As for me, Max has become more of a brother than the one I grew up with.

Lela spends more time at the hospital these days, but still comes over a couple of nights a week. After a kind of plateau for a few months Lela has again shown the willingness to grow up. Just last week I let her drive the car around Poole's neighborhood.

I'm not sure how much further Lela will advance, I just know I still love her deeply. Always trying to get her way every chance she gets Lela keeps me on my toes. I guess what I love about her most is our time is always filled with laughter, tenderness, and kisses.

Penelope was right, Lela craves my company but sex is rarely part of it. Some weeks we only cuddle, other times Lela is much more passionate.

With the majority of the business being run by Claudia, Tina is only working three to four days a week. Now in her early fifties Tina decided to devote more time to the causes and charities that she feels strongly about. Part of that is the bustle of the city and the arts.

With a small group of like-minded friends Tina attends concerts, gallery openings, and fundraisers. These days Tina may attend two or three in a week and volunteer her time to some of them. Poole rarely attends such events, but is always willing to donate to a good cause.

Once or twice a month I have accompanied Tina as her date. Like Poole it's really not my thing but being alone in public with Tina always makes me feel special. On those nights when Tina is gone I spend my time with Lela or Poole. On those nights when Tina is home, we usually spend it together, if just to grocery shop or clean house.

We really do get along and to this date there has never been a cross word said between us. Poole is very careful to spend alone time with us both. If Tina and Poole are both home I try and visit Cassie and the baby or go see Cody.

No woman has ever known me like Tina does. Each time we make love it is another adventure I relish. Whether I am her slut or she is mine, whether alone or in public I'm never quite sure what Tina will do or say. We love to shop and Tina loves to dress me in the most revealing outfits, sometimes just to shock the salesperson.

Poole seems to love it as well. Only once did he refused to let me leave the house with the outfit I had on. That worked out even better as we stayed home and he fucked me senseless.

... ..

The sun was just coming up through the trees. Huddled against her to ward off the early morning chill I pulled my mother tight. The scarf covering her head was quite vibrant for such a rustic setting I thought.

"Are you ok?" I asked for the umpteenth time.

"I think today will be a good day." Kate gave me that weak smile.

I hoped so, mom hasn't had many of those over the last few months. The doctors say she's in remission but the chemo has taken its toll on her fragile body. Poole has sent me to see Kate every other weekend. My sister Vanessa has been with her throughout the journey. Still she insisted on attending this year's family reunion.

"I think so too." I smiled giving mom hope.

"You can go canoeing you know." Mom suggested again.

"Thanks but I'm happy right here." I hugged Kate again.

"Are you Jane?" Mom looked over.

"Sorry?" I replied a bit confused.

"Happy?" Kate said her eyes locked on mine. "Are you happy Jane?"

... ..

"This looks like a good spot." Poole spread out the dark green blanket.

I scanned our surroundings not sure if I agreed. The crescent shaped moon gave just enough light in the cloudless sky to clearly see the houses. The lights on porches and windows would never reach this far but still I was nervous. Even excited.

"Are you happy now?" Poole wrapped his arms around me from behind kissing my neck.

"I guess." I mewed pushing back in his arms.

"We could go home?"

"No..."

"It's your fantasy." Poole reminded me.

"You're my fantasy." Dropping my bag I turned to face Poole.

"I love you Jane." Poole said a bit louder than I expected.

I had a sudden urge to get naked. I ran my hand across Poole's crotch and found he wanted the same thing. Dropping to my knees I lowered the zipper on his shorts. Releasing the clasp they fell past his knees. Surprised Poole wore briefs I yanked them down as well.

"I guess we're not going home then." Poole joked as I took his cock in my mouth.

I always loved this part. I sucked the fat head in just past my teeth. Licking his pee hole Poole's cock swelled as he gave out a hearty moan. I had him now. He was going to fuck me but good. Stroking with one hand, the other caressed his balls. Poole's hands were on his hips, his back arched back thrusting deeper in my mouth.

After several minutes of taunting Poole with my mouth I needed him inside me. I looked up and in the semi-darkness could just barely see the glint in his eyes. I pulled my shorts off as Poole started tugging on my top. Kicking off my shoes, Poole finished getting naked himself.

"I can't believe were doing this." I gushed.

Poole laid me on my back, spreading my legs I waited in anticipation for his cock. Reaching down I spread my pussy lips open. I felt the heat from Poole's cock as it brushed over my clit.

"Hurry." I gasped quietly.

Poole slid his cock between my lips, I rolled my pussy up desperate for him to penetrate me. Finding my opening with laser like precision I pulled my lips open even further. I smelled the freshness of the air, the coolness of the grass below the blanket sent shivers up my spine.

Poole's cock slipped just inside the opening tugging my lips through my fingers. Closing my eyes shut off one sense so the others could compensate. The heat radiating from Poole's chest settled over me, my toes curled in anticipation. In the distance I heard the faint sound of a wind chime.

"I love you Jane." Poole whispered one more time.

His cock pushed forward, my pussy protested again in a never ending battle I hoped it would lose yet again.

"God you're so big." I grunted as his pubic hair brushed over my clit. "I love you Poole."

Propped up on his forearms Poole looked between us.

"Are you happy now?" He teased.

"Fuck me." I pleaded not wanting to talk.

I thought I was going to pass out I was so excited. Two then three thrusts in me and I was on the edge. It wasn't my ultimate fantasy, but it was close. I dreamed about fucking on a golf course for as long as I can remember.

We had done this once before, but that time we were in a secluded spot far from any people. This time we're so close I can see their TV's through the windows. It was exhilarating and Poole knew how much I wanted this.

Beautifully manicured grounds undulating like the female form. Crystal clear water and bleached white sand strategically place are like the erogenous zones of a woman's body. In my dream golfers would be playing through as I make love on the green. Maybe even chip a shot over us.

With my eyes still closed the tinkle of a wind chime seemed to get closer. I blocked it out so could concentrate on Poole's cock thrusting deeply in my pussy. My hands caressed his back as I cooed my happiness. I was there...oh god was I there.

I could sense Poole hold his breath his fucking all but stopped.

"Poole I hissed."

"Shhh." Poole bent down and whispered in my ear.

"But..."

"SHHHH."

Just then the wind chime no longer sounded like a wind chime. The noise got closer and louder all the time picking up speed.

"Molly!" I heard a soft command.

I opened my eyes, Poole was looking to the side. His cock pushed deep in me and swelled noticeably. Poole's chest lowered, his sparse chest hair tickled my stiff nipples. Looking to the side

in the dim light I saw two feet not twenty feet from us. Looking up I saw a man picking up small dog.

I wrapped my legs behind Poole and thrust up taking all the cock I could. I was desperate for an orgasm and wasn't to be denied.

"Fuck me Poole." I growled in his ear.

"J..."

"Fuck me now." I grunted even louder.

Poole pulled out and slammed in my pussy setting off a chain reaction of multiple explosions. Here I was with the love of my life on a golf course and someone was watching. I wasn't sure the contractions in my pussy would ever end.

When they did I fell limp below Poole as his cock stayed hard inside me. It seemed like hours but I'm sure it all took place in less than a minute it was so intense. Suddenly I notice there was complete silence.

I looked over and the man holding the dog was staring at me in utter shock. I nodded to the familiar face. He nodded back, I closed my eyes.

"Poole." The man spoke quietly.

"Sam." Poole replied back.

Sam cleared his throat. "Um...yes, I guess I should be going..." Sam said seemingly needing to convince himself.

"Good night Sam." I giggled.

"Jane." Sam said taking Molly with him.

Poole's cock pulled out and slammed deep in my cunt still hard as a rock.

"I suppose you're happy now?" Poole chided me as Sam walked further into the darkness.

"I will be soon enough." I teased him.

"What does that mean?" Poole asked cautiously.

"I want you in my ass." I squirmed below him.

"Seriously?" Poole asked in shock.

"Cum in my ass and we'll both be happy." I laughed.

Poole pulled from my pussy and kissed me before letting me up. I reached in my bag and grabbed the lube and a small towel. Coating my ass and Poole's cock I got on my hands and knees.

"I can't believe we're doing this." Poole said as he looked around the golf course.

"Now you know why I love you." I kissed Poole passionately. "You make me happy."

Turning my ass to Poole I swayed it back and forth. The minutes his hands grasped my hips I knew he was as excited as I was. The spongy head pressed against my puckered hole. It's never an easy entrance with Poole, even to this day.

I've learned to just relax and let him do the rest. Gripping his massive cock Poole always starts out slow. Moving the head up and down and side to side I feel myself giving way. There is always that delicious sense of accomplishment as the head of his cock pops in.

"I bet you're happy now." I grunt.

Poole ignores my taunt as he works the swollen shaft in deeper. I close my eyes and focus on the pleasure of being stretched and stuffed. Poole works his cock in and out but I sense there is a problem. With his thighs so much longer than mine Poole is struggling to bury his cock in my ass.

We try leaning forward but that only helps so much.

"Poole." I whisper quietly.

"What?"

"Hold still."

"Why?"

"I have an idea." I giggle.

It took a few moments but with Poole's help I re-positioned myself. Poole straightened up on his knees and held my waist. I pulled my legs out and 'sat' on his cock as if I was sitting in a chair. With my back pressed against his chest I plunged down burying Poole's cock all the way in my ass.

"Oh fuck." Poole moaned.

"Exactly. Now grab my tits." I mewed in reply.

Poole did as I asked crossing his arms in front of me. Using my leg muscles I fucked Poole's cock with my gaping asshole. I was beyond excited once again. Slipping two fingers in my cunt I reveled in the feeling of his cock working deep in my ass.

The sounds we made in the dead of night seemed to carry across the vastness of the golf course. After ten minutes or so my legs started growing weary but I didn't care. Poole was doing this for me. I felt more love than any time I can remember.

Sensing my weakness Poole's hands gripped my waist and supported me as he continued to stretch my loving asshole. I strummed my clit sending intense warning signals through my body. My pussy contracted around my finger my ass clamped tighter around Poole's cock.

"You wonderful nasty slut." Poole groaned.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm." I cooed.

Poole thrust up and when he did I felt his cock swell.

"I love you Jane." Poole whispered.

"Do you Poole? Do you really?" I twisted my neck to kiss him.

"I do..."

Poole's lips pressed against mine and at the same time his cock spewed hot creamy cum deep in my ass. This was all too much for both of us. My legs gave out, we fell forward.

"Fuck me hard." I growled.

With my fingers still in my pussy and Poole's weight pressing me into the blanket Poole ravaged my ass. My clit pushed hard against my hand sending me on another journey of untold pleasures.

Suddenly the world was quiet again. We laid there for a few moments, I basked in the feeling of Poole on top of me and his cock shrinking inside me. It was a perfect fantasy come true. Eventually Poole rolled off. I found the towel and cleaned us both up the best I could.

In no hurry to let the night end I curled up inside Poole's arms.

"Are you happy now?" Poole teased kissing the back of my neck.

... ..

"Jane?" My mother Kate nudged me.

"Sorry." I woke from my day dream.

Kate's eyes were still focused on mine.

"Don't be." Mom smiled. "I still remember those times too."

"I am happy mother. Very happy." I finally answered her question.

"I love you Jane." Mom moved in and gave me a peck on the lips.

"I love you mom." I smiled broadly.

Just then Poole stepped out of the trailer and closed the door. Wearing just his swim trunks and a happy smile Poole headed this way.

"We are two very lucky sluts." Mom chuckled.

"Were are." I laughed as Poole moved closer.

"Yes, I think today will be a very good day." Kate said perking up. Kate took my hand and squeezed it. "Tonight might be even better."

The end...

For now.