

'JUST' JANE

twofourthree

Jane works for Poole to support daughters. They support her.

Incest/Taboo

4.54

15.2k 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 1, Just Jane

I looked across the hall, the sign on the door read Timothy Poole, President. Seated in the glass enclosed conference room I sat behind a simple table and flipped through the small stack of papers. The sun beamed in making this decision seem more cheerful than maybe I wanted.

For over twenty years I dreaded this moment would come. Mother told me Poole is rarely wrong when it comes to these things, and never this wrong. I tried, I really did. I married Donald, moved away, have two beautiful daughters, worked to help support us, and now this.

My hand shook as it held the pen over the paper that would seal my fate.

"Jane, you don't have to do this today." The deep baritone voice said softly. His large black hand rested gently on my shoulder as he spoke. "Go home and think about it. We can always do this tomorrow."

"No, I'll sign it today, I just have a few more paragraphs to read." I lied.

"Ok, I'll be out by the pool when you're ready. Take your time, I still have calls to make." He replied his hand still over the strap of my swimsuit.

"Thanks Max, I won't be long I promise." I tried to reassure him and myself.

I read the words on the contract over and over. Who else but Poole would put words like intercourse and sodomy in an employee contract? Better still, what person would be desperate enough to willingly sign such a contract?

The one for normal employees is not quite as specific. It was more like those restaurants that scantily clad women serve you wings, burgers, and beer. You know going in what's expected. It was difficult enough signing that contract knowing a swimsuit was required dress for the position I was offered. The family contract went way beyond that.

It was just like Poole to only have one opening he would offer me. Really? Poole and his wife Tina employ hundreds if not thousands of people in the many businesses they control. The position I was offered is considered one of the most sought after. Traditionally only attractive single women are even interviewed, of those only ten work directly for Poole. I would be the only the second married person, the only other to hold the position was Max's mother, she's a widow and the one leaving.

My hand is still trembling, the line on the contract still blank. I browsed all of the if's, and's, and but's, one more time. I read the part about sharing in extra company bonuses as only family are entitled to. If I signed the sexual release I could even share in the profits of the parent corporation.

I was still outraged that after all of these years Donald and I never received one dime of that money. We could have used that money in the past, I would have used it to stay away even longer if not forever. We could use that money today, Donald has worked in one of the family businesses for over a year. Then I thought of Cody not going to college any more. I thought of Cassie losing the only job she ever really loved. I thought of moving out of the house Poole provided.

Still my hand shook holding the pen above the paper. Then I thought about what happened just over an hour ago. I was standing directly in front of Poole, the one piece suit I insisted on wearing a bit snug. Max was sitting at his desk just beside us not eight feet away. Poole slipped his large index finger inside the elastic leg hole pushing an exposed pubic hair inside my suit. His finger continued further until it was lodged between the lips of my dripping sex.

I bent slightly and moaned quietly unsure if I wanted him to go further. Of course I didn't, did I? I have one of those protruding pussies, not like my daughters whose pussies are tucked up tight between their legs. My outer lips are full and thick running several inches front to back. My inner lips hang down disgustingly obvious. There are days like today I think my pussy looks like a cock and balls hidden inside my suit.

Poole's finger remained lodge between my pussy as I blushed knowing Max was watching this scene unfold. I tried to ignore the shiver building in my body. My pussy contracted just above his finger coating it with my excitement. I opened my eyes and looked down at Poole trying to act indifferent. His eyes now met mine.

Looking up at me I expected some disgusting remark or better still some lewd smirk. It almost pissed me off when all he did was look in my eyes and gave a knowing grin.

"I suggest updating your grooming a little." Was all Poole said.

Removing his greasy finger. Poole sucked the glistening digit clean. With a gentle touch he turned me slowly around. His big hand caressed each ass cheek and softly squeezed the right one. The caress of his hand down the back of my thigh was almost as effective as fingering my pussy. Poole turned me to face him again. The next thing he did was to caress the soft belly I added in the last few years.

"Next week you start at 7:00 with Max in the gym, he'll get you back into shape." Poole leaned back in his office chair. "Tomorrow I will inspect you at 9:00 am."

I hated him, I thought to myself again. I'm married, maybe not as happily as some people but Donald is still my husband and Poole knows it.

My hand is shaking as much in fear as in excitement. I signed the contract and placed it in the envelope.

"I'll see you at 9:00." I explained laying the envelope on Max's desk.

"Welcome aboard Jane." Max smiled.

The drive home was short. The car Poole provided was adequate for my needs. It was nicer than the one he drives, but then he seldom does so. For all the money he has you would never know it from outward appearances.

I stripped off the suit and settled in the tub, my hand instinctively went between my legs. The full fat lips of my pussy were engorged from my excitement. As much as I wanted to deny it my body betrayed me yet again.

Two fingers curled inside me. The warm water washing most of my excitement from my opening. Pulling my fingers back out I straddled my clit and tugged it free from my pubic hair. I wanted to look at it like I always do but the suds were too thick this time.

I rolled my hips left then right as the squeaky clean nub drug stubbornly through my fingers. There were times I preferred the bed and plenty of lubrication but this was not one of those days. Today I wanted to be naughty and feel the irritation of my own fingers.

Releasing the source of pain and pleasure I stabbed my fingers back into the depths of my sex. I was going to work for him, for Poole. I would be with him all day long dressed in nothing but a swim suit. He would be strolling through the office himself wearing nothing but swim trunks.

My fingers started moving faster, the bath water now churning in response. I tugged my clit again hoping to keep myself on that very edge. I knew it was a losing cause, I was so excited when his finger touched me it was all I could do not to cum then and there.

In the car I pulled my suit aside but was afraid of staining the seat. I knew my only hope was the tub and plenty of water. Now I know even that isn't enough to hold back my fear. Why didn't he just make it easy to still hate him? Why did he have to touch me there?

My pussy clamped down hard over my fingers. I knew Poole was a stickler for details, we all did. I thought he would only focus on my tits in the tight one piece. When I left the liners in I thought it would bring to a screeching halt that source of pleasure.

Then he had me move closer. My pussy was almost at eye level, one hair, it couldn't have been two, I would have seen that. One hair he pushed inside the taunt suit. His finger drug over my clit just like mine are doing now. Not really dry, my pussy juices had just started to make it that far, and yet not greasy, Poole tugged my clit into my sex.

I clamped my legs tight, Poole's finger sliced between my thick pussy lips that acted like dams holding my excitement for him to locate. As Poole drug that large work hardened finger out my clit rolled over the top and pulled from between my pussy lips.

I caught my legs just before they gave out, another small moan escaped before I was able to stifle that as well.

"Oh God Jane." I grunted as my finger once again repeated what Poole would not?

My ass rose in the water and slammed down causing a small tsunami in the tub but a large tsunami in my pussy. I fucked my pussy feverishly until my legs closed trapping my hand from doing any further damage.

My orgasm was almost perfect. I was proud of myself for cheating Poole of the pleasure until it dawned on me I also cheated myself. Too weak to get out of the tub I closed my eyes for a little rest before the girls came home.

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I have good memories of my childhood. The fourth of July family reunion was something we kids always looked forward to. I can remember my mother and father arguing weeks in advance if they would go or not. Fortunately mother always won and for two weeks we headed to the family resort.

By the time I was a teenager I was also allowed to join the others at the adult table for supper. The 'kids' either ate earlier and were sent off with babysitters or on occasion ate in a different room so the adults could eat and talk without distraction. Everyone dressed in only swim suits, and I mean everyone, they sat around the table and talked about adult topics.

On rare occasions business was discussed but mostly just stuff. Occasionally hot topics like politics, religion, and sports would come up. Discussions sometimes became heated but it seemed tempers would flare whenever sex was discussed. Even bringing up some celebrity cheating or getting divorced soon got the ball rolling.

Whatever the topic Uncle Timmy, or Poole as all adults were required to call him was the one that started and usually ended these heated topics.

I still enjoyed the summer reunions when I turned older but the winter family vacations over the holidays became my favorites. For two weeks the whole clan met at another family resort, this one with an indoor water park. Unless we left the comfort of the dome again the required dress was nothing more than a bathing suit.

As you can see there is a reoccurring theme here. My uncle, Timothy Poole, loves swimming pools. He ought to, Poole devoted a good portion of his life installing them. The youngest of four, Poole and four friends were known for actually digging and installing swimming pools by hand. Mom told me they once dug an Olympic sized swimming pool by hand, poured the concrete and filled it with water in less than a week.

They were and still are the best of friends. Each a mountain of a man they all look like lumber jacks. Max and Poole are the biggest at six feet two and six feet three inches. They all work for one of the companies Poole and Tina control, Max and Poole are inseparable.

The days of Uncle Timmy tossing me in the air in the pool, or letting me ride his shoulders to knock my cousin's off their dad's passed years ago. What I remember most was his eyes, they never seemed to leave me for long when I was around.

Even if he was interrupted he always seem to find me afterword as if to apologize for looking away. A late bloomer by eighteen I was just starting to fill out my still lanky form.

I remember that summer reunion, I so wanted to wear a B cup bikini. Mom said it was too big but I insisted. That was the first year he brought Tina. She was tall and slender as well, her blond hair cut short, she had a smile that could melt any man within a mile. I hated her instantly.

Poole was now thirty two, the youngest of four siblings including my mom and two brothers. John and Luke the two oldest were now firmly ensconced in the business their father started. My mother Kate is two years younger than Luke, Timothy eight years younger again. Poole was making a name for himself not only within the family but the businesses as well.

Cocky and outspoken he often butted heads with his overbearing father. My grandfather had built the business with only family in mind. Branching out as each child became of age. Through sheer will power and bullying, he started three additional businesses. The parent company is the one Poole worked the longest and hardest at. Swimming pools.

I remember there was controversy when my Grandfather passed, I never learned the details since Donald and I moved away during that time. I do know that the businesses grew very quickly after that. Some say it was because of Poole, Poole says it's because of Max.

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I remember popping up out of the water in front of my uncle looking for attention. He was sitting with mom and Tina as they talked. I wiped the water from my eyes to see if he was looking. As Poole's eyes met mine a broad smile crossed his face. He looked down checking me out. He looked up and then back down at my chest. He never said a word, in fact his eyes came back up to pierce mine.

"Jane, you need to fix your suit." Mom mentioned quietly.

Tina looked down and then I did. My breast was completely exposed above the surface of the water. The first thing I did was look back at Poole to make sure he saw it again. Pulling my top back in place I glanced back at my uncle.

"Pervert." I said.

"Exhibitionist." Poole countered.

Mom and Tina laughed as I looked around to see who else might have gotten a free show. I turned to mom, Kate gave me that "I told you so" look. My eyes moved to Tina's and found her no longer laughing, she knew then what I'm only learning now. I looked at Poole again and he was now placing a towel over his lap.

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"What are you doing?" My older sister grabbed me as I stood on the dresser.

"Shh, I'm just looking." I whispered.

"What if they see you?" Vanessa argued.

"Shh, they'll hear you." I warned her. "They can't see me its dark in here."

"But the light in the hall..." Vanessa tried to warn me.

"Shhhhhhhh..." I pointed my finger at her.

The windows were mounted high on the wall and swung out at the bottom. With just the screen between me and the woods behind the cabin I could feel the warm air from inside escaping. Vanessa and I shared a room, my brother Evan was in the other smaller bedroom across the hall.

Mom and dad had the biggest room at the end of the hall. With no air conditioning, windows mounted above the bedroom doors could be opened and the cross ventilation did an amazing job of keeping the cabins around the resort reasonably comfortable.

Since Kate was one of the kids they got first pick of cabins, Poole always stayed in a camping trailer he towed behind the company truck. The cabins are laid out in a vee, forming a sort of common area within the center. This is where the picnic tables and fire pit were, so we all had equal access. As the family grew so did the number of cabins. Because of this so did the resort.

For as long as I can remember we always took the one at the end and closest to the woods. With two big oaks it was shaded from the sun and was one of the most comfortable. On days like this that was a blessing.

"What do you see?" Vanessa whispered.

"They're just walking. Now be quiet!" I glared at her in relative darkness.

Poole had come like he did a couple of times every year late at night. With a day filled by activities the camp was usually quiet by ten. Even Vanessa and I struggled to stay up this late.

Poole showed up, we heard dad protest like he always did, but we couldn't make out much because they were in the front room. My guess is they were by the door since we didn't hear the floor creak.

The room was set up with the bunk beds on one side built between two small closets at each end. On the opposite wall across from the bed there was a long dresser for our clothes. Vanessa helped me move the dresser closer to the window then helped me up.

Vanessa, built with a fuller figure like mom, chose me to stand on it for now because I was lighter and she was scared it might break if we both stood on it.

With the moonlight overhead several scattered trees cast shadows as mom and Pool made their way to the edge of the woods. Each year they sprayed for mosquitoes before we came. It works wonders but we all knew once you entered the woods it wouldn't take long for the pests to find you. They stopped at a crab-apple tree just before the woods, the lower branches gave them something to lean against.

Poole looked around as mom in her white bikini waved her hands and pointed back at the camp. Poole looked at her and must have spoken, then mom moved closer as if to hug him.

"She's just hugging him." I whispered to Vanessa. "Is dad still watching TV?"

My sister moved to the door and cracked it just a bit. Closing it she reported back.

"Some late show, but he must be pacing I can hear the floor squeak." She whispered.

I could faintly hear the TV but at the window the critters of the night drowned out any sense of what. I looked back out the window and saw something I hadn't seen earlier. What looked like a white piece of cloth was laying at the base of the tree.

My eyes strained to see what it was before it hit me where it must have come from. I looked up and saw Poole's hands moving around our mother. Blocked by the branches of the tree it was hard to see exactly where but I knew the choices were limited. Then they shifted.

I could see Poole's tanned hands against the creamy white skin of Kate's breasts. Her tan lines came into and out of view as his hands seemingly mauled her massive orbs.

"Ness." I called her by the name she hated.

"What?" She whispered back.

"I think Poole took mom's top off and he's feeling her up."

"What!" Vanessa seemed as shocked as I was. "Help me get up there."

"Are you sure? This thing is pretty rickety." I warned her now.

"Oh, alright, but if something changes I'm coming up." She replied in frustration.

I never stopped looking at them. Only I could see how my mother was thrusting her body against her brother for him to fondle. Then things got even more bizarre. Kate slid down his body and kneeled in front of him. I saw his swimming trunks fall to his ankles and her head start to bob slowly. I strained to see his cock but the tree blocked my view.

"Ness..." I whispered so quietly I wasn't sure even she would hear.

"What?"

I looked down at her in the dim light.

"She's um...she's..."

"What Jane? What?"

"She has his dick in her mouth." I informed her.

"Poole's?" She asked stupidly.

"Well it's not dads." I looked at the door.

"Let me see." She grabbed at me.

"You can't." I replied.

"Why." She responded all but frazzled.

"Can't see, tree's in the way." I looked back out the window.

"Shit." Vanessa cursed. "Is it as big as they say?"

"Don't know, told you the tree's in the way." I watched as mom continued her blowjob.

"Can you see how far her head is moving?" Vanessa asked desperate for details.

"What if he's huge and she can't take it all?" I glared at her. "You told me the last guy wasn't that big and you couldn't take all of him."

"Well at least I tried." She glared at me now.

"I'll try when the time is right." I shot back.

Looking out the window I saw mom's hand move between her legs. The bottoms of her swim suit seemed to restrict her access so she started pushing it over her womanly hips. It was like I couldn't breathe as I watched mom spread her legs and reach between them. This I had done to myself and the urge to do so started to well up inside me.

"Nessy you better get up here." I hissed.

"What now?" She desperately asked for details.

"You got to see this." I replied.

Lending her a hand I helped pull her up beside me. Shorter than me she stood on her tiptoes to look out the window opening.

"That can't be real." Vanessa gripped my arm.

"How is he going to get that in her?" I looked on in disbelief.

Poole was stroking a cock that even from this distance looked massive. He looked around one more time even glancing at our cabin. Mom was bent over removing the bottoms to her suit, her equally massive tits hanging down. It looked like they exchanged words and then a kiss as mom now took his cock back in her hand and stroked him.

Mom turned to face the cabin at a slight angle, Vanessa and I watched as Kate's ass leaned against a low branch and spread her legs wide. I didn't have to see his cock enter her, I could see it written all over mom's face. She looked down between them as Poole thrust, her head fell back and her eyes slowly closed.

Poole gripped her tits, Kate's head tilted to one side as her arms moved up to his shoulders. Poole started a slow and steady in and out, I could see her lips move but we couldn't hear anything. Kate leaned back further Poole released her tits, the tan lines now came into full view.

I could see how hard her nipples were as mom's chest now started to rise and fall faster. Poole reached down to her waist and thrust so hard the branch she was sitting on shook. Kate closed her legs behind Poole, locked her ankles into his ass, and pulled him in again.

Reading her lips I swear she said "fuck me" but again the other noises masked her whispers. Then as if we were in some si-fi movie Kate turned her head slightly and opened her eyes appearing to look right at us.

"Jane duck." Vanessa tugged on my arm.

"She can't see us." I assured my sister.

The fact is I didn't care if mom could see me. If she could it was perfectly clear she wasn't stopping, so maybe she wanted me to watch? The branch on the tree continued to sway as Poole steadily made love to his sister Kate.

Mom pulled herself up to Poole and whispered in his ear. The branch started to slowly come to a stop as mom rested her head on his shoulder. I could almost see her body shudder as Poole stepped back freeing himself from inside her pussy.

Mom's body slowly slid off the branch, Poole's cock quickly glistened as a sliver of moonlight passed over when he stepped aside.

"Nessy." I tugged her back up. "Their changing."

Vanessa leaned tight her body trembled against mine.

"What are you doing?" I looked over to see her hand inside her panties.

"I need to cum." She answered hoarsely.

She took my hand and placed it over my own pussy and rubbed it slowly.

"Cum with me Jane." Vanessa pleaded.

"Really?" I asked shocked.

"I know you do it. I promise not to touch you." Vanessa stretched up to look out the window.

"Mom's going to."

I looked out the window and saw Poole now fucking Kate from behind. She was draped over the same branch but it looked like she covered the bark with his swim trunks. Mom's massive tits with creamy white tan lines hung down swaying with the branch.

I looked at Poole in a way I had never looked at him before. His broad shoulders and strong arms held Kate by her hips. His chest was sparsely covered with hair and looked massive. I could see the ripples of his stomach as they thrust him again and again in my mom's cunt.

There was no doubt now she was taking all of him in as you could see her ass shudder with each thrust. My hand found its way inside my panties now, my fingers found my pussy wet and willing. I brushed lightly over my clit but had to stop almost as soon as I started before I came.

The dresser started to creak as Vanessa was now frigging her cunt uncontrollably.

"Stop, you're going to break it." I hissed.

"I need to cum!" Vanessa argued. "Hurry mom." She said under her breath.

I danced around my clit also hoping they would cum soon. I watched Kate's tits start to jiggle faster one of Poole's hands reached up and pulled on the back of mom's hair. Her eyes came up and again looked this way and then I saw her lips move.

"She's cumming!" Vanessa gripped my arm so hard it hurt.

Vanessa moved from the window as she started her own orgasm. I looked at mom and tried to read her lips. Sure enough it looked like she was looking at me saying "I'm cumming". One arm moved over her tits as they shook so violently it looked painful. She stared at me then her eyes slowly rolled back in her head as if she could no longer stand the pleasure.

I rubbed my clit furiously and the just before my pussy exploded I looked up at Poole. He was looking directly at me now. He thrust hard in Kate, pulled slowly back and fucked her hard again. His eyes never left mine until I looked down to see mom saying what looked like "yes" with each thrust.

Looking back at Poole imagining it was me he was fucking. My clit now sent messages to every part of my body and I joined Vanessa with a massive orgasm. Just as I watched Poole pull his cock from my mother the dresser decided two horny girls was too much.

BANG, THUD!

The front leg of the dresser on Vanessa's side broke off and the corner of the main cabinet hit the floor. I looked out the window and saw Kate holding her swim suit looking our way. Poole said something to her but she waved him off and hurriedly pulled the swim suit bottoms up.

"What's all that noise" Dad called out as he started down the hall.

Vanessa pulled me off and we both quickly jumped in the lower birth of her bed.

"Jane just jumped off the upper bunk so she could sleep with me." Vanessa lied.

"Is she ok?" Dad asked now standing outside the door.

"I'm fine." I called out.

"Ok then, get some sleep." Dad said walking back to the front room.

Moments later we heard mom and him in the living room. It got quiet and then we heard footsteps in the hallway. Jumping under the covers the door started to open and the light turned on. Mom closed the door and leaned back against it.

Vanessa and I could see she was both concerned and yet satisfied. Kate noticed the dresser was now under the window and seemed almost happy to see the broken leg.

"Did you get hurt?" She looked at both of us.

"I'm ok," Vanessa answered.

Kate moved to the bed and pulled back the covers. She patted the mattress on both sides of her. Vanessa and I each took a side. Mom grabbed one hand each and squeezed them firmly.

"I'll never leave your dad, I still love him." She said looking at the dresser.

"Ok." I answered for the both of us.

Kate pulled Vanessa's hand near her face and took a whiff. Moving her hand she started sucking two of my sister's fingers.

"Was it as good for you as mine was?" Kate gave a sultry laugh.

"I prefer cock to my fingers but it was good." Vanessa chuckled.

"Well we'll have to start working on that again." Mom teased knowing Vanessa just broke up with her dirt bag boyfriend.

"What about you?" Mom lifted my hand and took a whiff.

"She's right handed too." Vanessa reminded mom.

"Let me taste." Mom whispered.

I offered Kate my right hand and she sucked two fingers even though I only used one. She closed her eyes to savor my taste and looked at me lovingly.

"Perfect," She said. "I expect this will never leave the room? There are enough rumors out there."

Mom stood up and looked at us both intensely.

"I'm good." Vanessa offered.

"My lips are sealed." I replied.

"Good, I'll make sure you get a new dresser." Mom turned to leave. "And a stronger one."

Vanessa started laughing but as mom walked out I saw something that concerned me. I opened the door and took mom's arm as she started down the hall.

"Come with me." I led her into the bathroom.

"What is it Jane?" Mom looked at me worried.

"Next time you should take a beach towel to sit on." I turned her ass to the mirror.

"Oh, oh dear." She looked at the deep scratch just below her ass cheek.

"You better let me clean that up it looks like there's dirt in it." I offered.

Mom looked at me for a long minute. A broad smile crossed her face. She reached for my right hand and sucked my fingers again.

"I guess my little girl has grown up." She leaned in and kissed me on the lips. "Are you sure? It could be pretty messy down there."

"Well find out." I laughed nervously.

"Ok, but first we should get the majority of it out." Mom teased me.

Removing the bottom of her swim suit Kate sat on the toilet and spread her legs. She took my hand and pulled me closer,

"Sit on my knees." Mom instructed me.

"But why?" I asked confused.

"I want you to try and understand." Mom looked at me lovingly.

I straddled my mother facing the toilet, my ass dangled off her legs as the bottom of my thighs pressed hard on top of hers. We were both spread open only I was wearing panties. I followed Kate's eyes as she helped support me.

We both looked at her pussy it was red and swollen, her pink insides glistened with cum and her excitement.

"Now watch baby." Kate whispered.

I could see her pussy contract several times and then a glob of creamy white cum gushed from her cunt and plopped into the toilet below. As soon as it hit her whole body shivered below me. I looked up in her eyes and saw what she couldn't explain

"If he fucks you right it will feel almost as good coming out as it did going in." Mom pulled me in for a light kiss.

Releasing me we looked at her gaping cunt and another glob pushed out as she trembled again. I watched in awe as more bubbled to the surface waiting there for some unknown reason.

"Do you want to taste it?" Mom asked tentatively. I shook my head no, but in reality I did. "I do." Mom hissed.

Placing two fingers in her pussy she scooped out what she could and sucked her fingers clean. Another tremble let me know she wasn't done yet.

"Are you sure?" Mom's eyes looked at me dreamily.

Again I shook my head. My eyes followed Kate's back to her pussy and yet another pool of cum appeared. Kate dipped her fingers yet again and started to suck them clean. I couldn't resist any longer. Pressing my mouth to moms I trapped her fingers between us.

My tongue cleaned her fingers and then searched for hers in her mouth. Mom pulled back a bit shocked.

"Are you sure Jane?"

I slipped my fingers in her pussy and quickly pulled them out and offered them to her. Mom gladly took them and I again met her lips with mine. I pulled my fingers free and forced my tongue back in her mouth. This time Kate didn't hesitate and quickly returned the favor.

My hand went back to her pussy and this time I pressed two fingers up to the knuckles. Mom's hand gripped mine and started to work them in and out.

"Do you love him?" I gasped.

"I need him." Mom fucked her pussy faster.

"So you're going to do this again?" I pressed my lips hard against my mothers.

"Since Evan was born." Kate's body shuddered.

Evan is my younger brother, he is just now sixteen. The thought of them fucking for years never crossed my mind.

"Does Poole know we were watching?" I asked my pussy now starting to get juicy again.

"He's the one that told me. He thought we should stop. The light from the hall outlined the two of you clearly." Kate forced her tongue in my mouth. "I wanted you both to see the slut I am."

"Mom!" I protested.

"Just his slut baby." Kate chuckled.

We kissed passionately as I continued to finger her cum filled cunt before I could no longer hold back.

"Is he really that big?" I had to know.

"God yes and I love it." Mom pulled her top up and guided my free hand to her tit. "But I would let him fuck me if it was half that size."

"Mom?" I kissed around her lips.

"Yes baby?" Kate moaned

"Will you come for me?"

My mouth drowned out her screams but I thought for sure dad would come as the toilet rocked through her orgasm. Kate pulled me hard against her our lips sore from kissing, her tits mashing against my chest. Mom offered to bring me off again but I knew it was time to stop. The bathroom smelled like sex as it was.

I cleaned and bandaged the cut on her ass cheek. Like usual it looked worse than it really was. Once the bark and tree sap were cleaned off the real damage was minor. The thought of licking her pussy crossed my mind but I didn't ask and mom didn't offer. Vanessa wanted to know what took so long when I cuddled up against her but she soon fell asleep when I told her about the cut.

Except for a new dresser showing up, the next day was like any other day of our vacation. Even Poole didn't let on he knew we watched. The night before we left Poole and mom put on a private show for me. Vanessa was at our cousin's to spend the night. I curled up in bed alone, my pussy coated fingers in my mouth getting cleaned.

Except for a few special kisses on the lips it was many years later before Kate and I would talk about that night. Although as sisters we are still close, Vanessa and I never masturbated or did anything sexual together again.

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"Mmmmmmm. Is that you Amanda?" I whispered waking from my nap.

"No mom, it's Cassie. Amanda is gone and she's not coming back." My oldest daughter nibbled on my ear.

Kneeling beside the tub her hand moved over my chest gripping my breast and squeezing it gently. I turned to face Cassie finding her lips, Cassie's tongue met mine for a sensual kiss. Her hand moved between my breasts and over my stomach. Cassie's fingers tickled my clit before she palmed my whole pussy like a baseball.

"I'm sorry baby, I must have been dreaming." I gasped as our lips parted.

"I'm the one that's sorry, I know how much she meant to you." Cassie kissed me constantly as the palm of her hand pressed down on my mons.

"My family means more to me than she ever did." I bit her lower lip. "What are you doing here?"

"Do you want me to leave?" Cassie pressed her lips to mine and forced her tongue back in my mouth.

I moaned and pressed my pussy up hard against her hand. Cassie moved her middle finger in my pussy just enough to make me tremble.

"No of course not baby." I replied suddenly afraid I may have insulted her a second time. "You could join me if you want?"

"I could but the water is too cold and we both know how it always ends up." Cassie now bit my lip.

"Then why are you here?" I asked grabbing her wrist pulling her hand hard to my cunt.

"Max called." Cassie kissed me softly. "He said you signed the contract."

It was like Max to do something like that. He was probably afraid I would go home to an empty house. He was right. Just then Cassie slipped another finger in my pussy as my ass bounced in the tub.

"You know that doesn't mean he will fuck you, just that you can't sue the company if he does." Cassie went back to nibbling on my ear. "Or is that what you want, mother?"

"I'm still married young lady." I argued not answering the question.

"I'm no lady and neither are you." Cassie fingered me faster. "Do you still love dad?"

"He's your father how can you ask that?" I protested knowing I would lose this argument again.

"Well to start there's four years with Amanda and several one night stands I know about." Cassie taunted me. "How many more are there I don't know about?"

"He's my husband." I repeated.

"It's ok mom, you deserve to be happy too. Now cum for me we need to talk." Cassie locked her lips on mine and curled her fingers behind my G spot.

Even in the cool water of the bathtub my pussy felt like it was on fire. I contracted around her marvelous fingers and rode them to an earth shattering orgasm. Only when the water was perfectly calm did I release her hand.

"I love you Cassie." I gave her one last soft kiss.

"We love you too Jane." Cassie giggled knowing how I preferred them not using my proper name. "You should get some clothes on Cody will be home from school soon."

I found Cassie lying on my bed with the drapes open looking at the views of the mountains. Wrapped in just a robe I made way to her. Cassie looked up at me and gave me a naughty laugh.

"You're not getting on this bed unless you're properly dressed." She pointed to the closet. "And that means at least panties too."

I returned wearing comfortable shorts with panties and a loose fitting top with no bra. I knew Cody would be home soon and we both knew she didn't approve of Cassie's and my wilder side. I jumped on the bed and leaned up against Cassie's back.

"So what's so important we need to talk about?" I asked moving my hand under her top and holding her bare tit.

"Is it really that bad? I mean dad's job?" Cassie turned to face me.

I could see she wanted to kiss me but decided to answer her question straight on. I pulled my hand from under her top and caressed her cheek.

"I'm afraid it is." I replied seriously.

"So you're working with Poole, it's not just... I mean...do you think?" Cassie fumbled.

"No baby. I'm pretty sure I fucked that up when I married your father." I still caressed her cheek.

"But the contract." Cassie argued.

"Standard for any family member that wants to share in the profits." I explained.

"But we all see how he looks at you." Cassie argued again.

"Baby, he looks at every woman that way. Besides I'm never going to be forty again much less thirty." I laughed.

"Your wrong mom, you'll see." Cassie leaned in and kissed me. "I'm going to move back home."

She dropped the bomb shell like it was a passing remark.

"But I thought you were happy at the apartment?"

"I am, but you could use the rent money and Max doesn't think you should be alone here with dad." Cassie now caressed my cheek.

"I have Cody." I argued.

"Jane, she's at school and studying, she's never here even when she is." Cassie reminded me. "My lease is up and after a couple of months if you're ok I can still find another place."

"Are you sure?" I asked hoping Cassie wouldn't change her mind.

"I insist." Cassie said firmly.

"I love you baby." I said kissing her now.

We leaned against the headboard supported by several pillows.

"Mom. I'm going out with Steve tonight." Cassie giggled.

"What? I thought you dumped him?" I asked pretending to be overly shocked.

"I did, but I'm kind of going through a bit of a dry spell, and he's a good fuck." Cassie squealed.

"You're such a slut!" I teased her.

"Like mother like daughter." Cassie teased back.

"Does that make me one too?" Cody came in the room dropping her book bag and jumping on the bed with us.

"Fortunately we haven't corrupted you yet." Cassie pulled her sister to the middle of the bed.

Wrestling Cody on her back Cassie sat on her stomach and pushed her top up exposing the bra that held her massive tits.

"Hey stop that!" Cody squealed.

"Mom hold her hands." Cassie yelled.

Feeling rambunctious I aided Cassie by holding Cody's hands. Cassie struggled to unhook Cody's bra as she wiggled on the bed. After several seconds of fighting it Cody stopped resisting. Cassie unhooked her bra and pulled it loose. Cody's tits barely sagged back on her chest.

Exposed and breathing hard Cody looked at me and then her sister waiting to see what Cassie would do next.

"There, you've seen them." Cody snapped.

Cassie gripped her tits and squeezed them gently.

"Why do you hate them so?" Cassie leaned down and kissed a stiff nipple.

"There too big!" Cody squeaked. "Why do you insist on fondling them?"

"If I was gay I would do more than just fondle them." Cassie continued to tease her sister. "I'd own those puppies. Just ask Jane."

Cody and Cassie both looked up at me.

"Hey, I'm bisexual not gay." I laughed as Cody again tried to get free.

"And don't call them puppies, puppies are cute." Cody argued.

"Oh honey you are beautiful and so are your breasts." I reached over and caressed one rubbing hard over the nipple.

"You're both a couple of perverts." Cody finally gave in. "Now kiss me and get it over with."

Cassie went first and kissed her sister gently. Cody pulled me in and kissed me a bit firmer but unlike her sister we never used our tongues.

"Can I get up now?" Cody glared at her sister.

"Mom is going to work for Poole." Cassie blurted out moving from Cody's stomach. This girl just has no tact.

Cody sat up and pulled her top off and tossed her bra on my floor. Her massive tits settled in pointing directly at me.

"So did you sign up for the benefits?" Cody now glared at me.

"I had to." I said looking down.

"So how bad did Donald fuck up this time?" Cody asked point blank.

"Pretty bad." I finally acknowledged.

"I'll quit school." Cody said defiantly.

"No Cody, that's not going to happen. I will make enough, Cassie is going to move home and pay some rent. I've already signed the contracts." I reminded her.

"I want to help." Cody started to get emotional.

"Then finish school and make us both proud." I looked at Cassie. She nodded in agreement.

"Where?" Cody asked.

Cassie now looked at me and then back to her sister.

"In the office, Poole's office." Cassie answered.

"That's where all of the sluts work." Cody glared at me.

"You don't know that." Cassie defended me.

"I've heard rumors, this town isn't that big." Cody replied.

"Enough. I'm going to work for him not sleep with him. He's almost sixty and I'm going to be forty three soon." I tried to whitewash the situation. "There are ten other women in the same area, it's all out in the open."

"Oh Yeah. There's a big pool in the center and they all wear bikinis. Your typical office." Cody argued.

"Throw in a couple of young studs, sounds like my kind of place." Cassie teased.

"Yeah, well we all know you're a slut." Cody snapped back.

"There's still time for you." Cassie reached over and pinched Cody's exposed nipple.

Jumping up from the bed Cassie escaped before Cody could return the favor.

"Perv!" Cody called after her.

"I'm going to go get laid so don't forget slut as well." Cassie moved just her head back in the door and stuck out her tongue.

Cody laid back on the bed as we heard the door slam close. I moved in behind her and wrapped my arm under her breasts.

"You ok?" I whispered.

"Donald really is a shit isn't he?" Cody sighed.

"He's your dad honey, you shouldn't say things like that." I whispered.

"I know, but why can't he just find something he's good at and stick with it?" Cody said not really needing an answer.

"He will honey, it just takes some people longer to find what they really want." I loosened my grip around her waist. "Come on, I'll make us something to eat."

"Mom..." Cody gripped my wrist. "...is Cassie staying here tonight?"

I knew why she was asking but played along.

"Not that I know of. She didn't say anything to me." I answered truthfully.

I started to get up and again Cody stopped me.

"Do you think...maybe for a little while...?" Cody struggled to ask.

"Of course honey. It will be our little secret." I kissed her bare shoulder.

"So you still haven't told her?" Cody rolled over to face me.

"I promised you I wouldn't." I assured her.

"Do you think she suspects? I mean she's always trying to grab mine." Cody asked embarrassed.

"I don't think so. She just does that to get your goat. You shouldn't let her know where you tie it up." I teased Cody.

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"You're smart, figure it out." I laughed. "Come on, I'm hungry."

Cody threw on her top without her bra which was a rare occurrence indeed. I made us a light dinner and as we ate we watched the sun fade over the horizon. Cody went to her room to study while I cleaned the kitchen and wash a couple of loads of laundry.

I came out of the master bath only to find Cody in my bed wearing only panties. Not sexy panties but not granny panties either. I pulled off my top and joined her wearing just panties as well. I knew she was going to join me so I went conservative too.

I settled on the bed in front of her. The first touch was always the most electric. Cody reached over my side and cupped my breast which is just over a hand full for her.

"Their perfect mom." Cody sighed like always.

"Yours are too honey." I assured her again.

"Out of a million guys maybe one would know the color of my eyes." Cody argued one more time.

I turned to face Cody her hand adjust in to my new position.

"Then we just have to find that one guy." I laughed.

"What if he's not out there? What if I never meet the one that is?" Cody whined.

"You could always have the surgery." I reminded her.

"But they said I would lose the sensitivity and all kinds of bad things could happen." Cody repeated her argument again.

"So I guess you're stuck with big tits like grandma Kate." I reached up and grabbed Cody's. "I think she's still pretty sexy."

"Sexy? Half the guys my age that would do her." Cody laughed for the first time. "Why does everything need to be about sex?"

"Only God knows that honey. Are we going to do this? I need to get some sleep."

"Really you want to do it?" Cody's eyes lit up.

"Anything for you baby."

Cody gripped my waist and helped me move on top of her stomach. I leaned forward and supported myself with my hands. Cody lifted her head and latched on to my nipple hanging down. One hand gripped the other tit and the other went to hers. I looked in Cody's eyes as she slurped and nibbled on my sensitive nipple.

When I gave out a small moan she then moved to my other tit and repeated it all over again.

"Honey we should stop." I whispered with a broad smile.

Cody bit down firmly on my nipple like she had never done before. I gasped and forced my tit over her face. Her hands pushed me off as she started laughing.

"You'd do your own daughter?" Cody gripped both of my tits.

"Probably not but I think we both know where you draw the line." I winked. "Still if you get any better."

"Please don't put your top on." Cody suggested.

I reached over and turned off the light. Cody snuggled in behind me and grabbed my tit again.

"I love you mom." Cody whispered.

"Sweet dreams." I answered.

Cassie is my rebellious one. She is too much like me but fortunately I was able to protect her from the likes of Poole. The kids were right, rumors surround him like UFO sightings. I know what I saw with my mother but aside from that I never witnessed anything else. Like they say though, where there's smoke there's usually fire.

Cody is my pearl hiding in a clam shell. She has a killer body and a great personality but is more embarrassed by her gifts than accepting of them. The last couple of years she has been trying to come out of her shell. Cassie has helped as much as hurt but the prodding has gotten Cody to question herself and her sexuality.

Always searching for the answers, Cody has asked me to allow her certain freedoms with my body. We talk of course but Cody learns best it seems by experience. I have been trying to get her more comfortable with her body by letting her touch mine and see how I respond.

Decidedly heterosexual we both know it will never be truly sexual in nature. But in just a few months Cody is now comfortable enough to touch my breasts, and now suck them without

laughing uncontrollably. My hope is she will respond the same way when she gets more involved with men.

Lately Cody has been going on more dates, but usually cuts them off before they get too physical. I know if she just found the right guy to unlock all of that passion, he wouldn't know what hit him. The problem is Cody needs to find a guy that doesn't see her as a sexual woman, but a woman that can be sexual.

After setting the alarm clock Cody and I drifted off to sleep rather quickly. It felt good to have someone close to me. Every time one of us moved the other seemed to find her shortly thereafter.

I'm not a light sleeper so the noise that woke me must have been loud. For a moment I froze terrified that Donald came home almost a week early. I heard Cassie cuss under her breath and walk past the door. I heard the toilet flush down the hall and was happy I didn't hear Cassie throwing up first.

I rolled on my back and Cody scooted closer. Her knee angled slightly now resting on my thigh, her one hand moved up under my breast. It was good knowing my girls were both safe and home again.

Forgetting the state of undress Cody and I were in I closed my eyes and started to go back asleep. I heard the faint sounds of feet in the hall and smiled when they passed by on the way to the kitchen. Cassie was probably taking some aspirin for the coming hangover.

I must have just drifted off because I didn't hear her come back down the hall. I definitely didn't hear Cassie come in the room. Suddenly the bed shifted and a cold naked tit pressed against my arm opposite Cody.

"What are you doing?" I whispered so low only Cassie could hear.

"Oh good you're awake." Cassie said louder than I would have hoped.

A hand came up and gripped my tit and then moved over my stomach and inside my panties. Just like in the tub Cassie's hand moved over my mons and grabbed my pussy. I tried to ignore her but I knew it was pointless.

"Open your legs." Cassie giggled.

"No, now go to sleep." I hissed quietly hoping she would pass out.

"Oh no, I got lucky tonight so should you." Cassie giggled louder.

"Mom?" Cody called out from the other side.

Cassie pulled her hand out and the light beside the bed went on. Temporarily blinded Cody and I just froze.

"Well, well what do we have here folks. A little girl on girl?" Cassie said playfully.

"You're disgusting." Cody cried out sitting up.

"I'm not the one in bed lying on top of my mother." Cassie teased.

"We were just sleeping." Cody replied.

"Half naked?" Cassie pointed out.

"We were... we... I was..." Cody panicked.

"Ok you two." I cut in. "Cody and I were just trying to get her used to sleeping with someone for when that day comes." I explained honestly. "If I ever hear you use that against her you will never be welcome in my bed again."

Cody blushed, but seemed happy I said what I did. When I threaten Cassie they both knew I was serious. Cassie seemed to sober up quickly. She looked at me and then her sister.

"Really?" She asked Cody. "That's what you're worried about?"

"And other things. Things mom can't help with." Cody whispered.

Cassie sat mute for a long moment and looked at me. I nodded that it was all true.

"I'm sorry sis, I was just bustin your balls." Cassie laughed

"I don't have balls." Cody started laughing too.

"Good night girls, I'm pretty sure we all have school or work in the morning." I laughed.

"Mom, can you move over?" Cassie asked. "I think Cody is too much of a temptation even if you are just bi."

We switched spots with Cassie in the middle. I reached up and turned off the light. We were just settled down when I heard rustling from the two of them.

"Cassie get your hand out of my panties." Cody squealed.

"Just checkin for balls." Cassie laughed.

Cassie rolled to face me her hand rested on my stomach.

"How about you Jane, you want to get lucky." Cassie giggled not able to help herself.

"Not tonight sweetie, I have to work tomorrow. Maybe this weekend?" I replied.

"You two are such bad influences. No wonder I'm so messed up." Cody laughed.

The room again got quiet. I reached down and moved Cassie's hand lower on my body. Taking the hint she slipped it under my panties and cupped my pussy again.

"Good night mom." Cassie whispered patting my pussy. I let out a quiet moan letting her know I would.

"Cassie." Cody whispered.

"Yeah?"

"Can I hold your boob?" Cody asked.

"You won't pinch the nipple?" Cassie giggled.

"I promise." Cody replied.

"Darn, but ok hold away." Cassie laughed.

The room got quiet.

"Ow! He you said you wouldn't do that?" Cassie complained.

"You said you wanted me to." Cody chuckled.

"Girls you can both go to your own rooms you know?"

The room got quiet.

"I love you both." I said.

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The alarm sounded and I turned it off. Looking at the clock I was happy I gave myself extra time but really didn't want to face the day. Cassie looked at me her arm now between us moved up and over my hip. I watched as her fingers slipped under my panties and rubbed my mons.

"Good morning." She moved her lips without speaking.

I patted her hand on my pussy then replied the same way. She closed her eyes and pulled her hand back. I sat up and looked at Cody. Sleeping with her mouth open her one arm was still draped over her sister, her fingers still resting on a boob.

I went to the bathroom and relieved myself then jumped in the shower. I was washing my pussy when I realized with all that was going on dealing with the girls I never trimmed my pubic hair.

Just the thought of yesterday made my body shudder. I finished showering and dried my hair. Setting out a trimmer and razor I sat on the lid of the toilet to groom between my legs.

The light above the toilet was poor so I decided to move to the counter. Pulling my legs up I started to trim myself but I was so nervous my hand started to tremble. Fearing for my safety I looked at the door.

"Cassie, I need you." I tugged on her hand.

"What?" She mumbled.

"I need you." I whispered again.

"What now?" She looked at me hoping I'd go away.

"My vagina..."

"I thought you said wait until this weekend." She smiled with her eyes closed.

"I need you to trim it. I have another inspection." I shook her.

"Ok, ok, keep your panties on." She laughed sitting up.

Cody saw me drag Cassie into the bathroom and close the door.

"On the toilet." Cassie pointed hardly keeping her head up.

"The light is better on the counter." I moved in that direction.

"Good cause I've got to pee." She giggled.

Cassie opened the toilet lid and dropped her panties around her ankles. Sitting on the toilet I heard a steady stream of pee. I must have looked at her oddly.

"What? I said I needed to pee." Cassie spread her legs so we could both see the still steady stream. "I mean. I really needed to pee!"

Wiping herself and flushing the toilet she washed her hands and helped me back on the counter. I spread my legs wide and Cassie looked at my vagina. I saw the door open behind her as Cassie moved closer.

"If I was man and had a pussy as beautiful as that in my bed I would fuck it every night." Cassie cupped it again.

"What are you doing?" Cody entered. "Why are you both naked? Were you two having sex?"

"Until you came in." Cassie teased.

"No! Now stop that." I scolded Cassie. "That was two years ago and we only did it a couple of times."

Cassie blushed but held up six fingers.

"Really? Are you fucking with me?" Cody complained.

"Cassie you said she knew." I glared at my oldest daughter. "You said you would tell her in a way she would understand."

"Well I tried to, I guess she didn't understand." Cassie explained. "Oh and Cody, it was more than six but less than ten."

"Mom really?" Cody looked at me.

"I'm not sure it was more than six. But then again we did fight a lot after each time." I remembered.

"So that's what that was all about?" Cody gasped.

"Great now that we have all that settled we have business to attend to." Cassie said as if what we were talking about was no longer relevant.

"So why is she on the counter?" Cody asked.

"Well since we ruled out sex at least for now." Cassie winked at me. "My guess is since mommy slut here needs to wear a bathing suit for work, Uncle Timmy can't see the forest for the trees?"

"Really mom?" Cody's eyes opened wide.

"Well something like that but he wasn't looking at the forest, more like moving the trees." I laughed proud of myself.

"No he didn't" Cody gasped.

I just nodded my head.

"Can we begin?" Cassie held up the trimmer.

"Wait I have to go pee." Cody announced.

"Be our guest." Cassie waved her hand at the stool.

"No, I couldn't." Cody replied shocked.

"What? You think when your married he won't be in the bathroom with you." I asked her nicely.

"But I'm not married to you." Cody answered.

"Neither are my tits and you had no problem playing with them." Cassie taunted her. "Now sit down and pee."

I just nodded my head in agreement.

Cody moved to the toilet and pushed her panties down to her knees.

"Take them off." Cassie pointed to the panties.

Cody looked at me, I shrugged my shoulders and nodded she might as well. Cody slipped them off and but held her legs closed part way. She looked at us and we looked at her. She closed her eyes and still we waited.

"I can't, not with you looking." Cody pleaded.

"Close your eyes again." I said quietly.

Closing her eyes I turned on the water faucet. It was a slight trickle at first, I turned off the water, and then the flow picked up volume.

"Open your legs." Cassie demanded.

Cody looked at me, I merely smiled. She opened her legs and we watched the steady stream became more forceful. Cody's eyes were now half open as she exposed herself as she pissed. The stream quickly returned to a trickle, her legs still open wide.

"You two are ...disgusting." Cody laughed wiping herself.

She flushed the toilet and washed her hands. Standing beside Cassie she looked up at me clearly happy.

"Let's clear the trees."

Cassie made quick work of removing the bulk of the overgrowth. She and Cody took turns making comments and deciding how far they should go. Cassie even let her scrape my pussy with the razor a few times before they got to the tricky areas.

"Your vagina is so big." Cody exclaimed at one point.

Looking down at the neatly trimmed pussies of Cassie's and hers, she was right. Even without the bulky hair my mons protrudes noticeably. With my full outer lips any tight garment is a perfect storm for a serious camel toe.

"Jane, are you getting excited while I'm shaving you?" Cassie looked up.

"Maybe." I blushed.

"Just like if you bite her nipple." Cody squeaked.

"When did you bite her nipple?" Cassie turned to her sister.

"Last night before I pinched yours." Cody laughed.

"Yeah, I still owe you for that one." Cassie threatened. "Jane stop oozing you're making this harder than it should be."

"Mom have you ever squirted." Cody asked out of the blue.

Cassie and I both looked to her at the same time. I blushed but didn't answer.

"Well?" Cassie dared me.

"Yes." I finally admitted.

"REALLLYY?" Cody squealed.

"Yes a few times." I said glaring at Cassie.

"I didn't say anything." Cassie chuckled.

"You made her squirt?" Cody reached over and pinched Cassie's nipple again.

"You're just digging a deeper hole." Cassie warned her sister.

"Are we done?" I asked them both.

They looked closely at my dripping pussy and then at each other.

"Unless you want me to make you squirt again." Cassie teased.

"Not today baby, maybe this weekend." I teased back.

"Mom, if you do, can I watch?" Cody asked excitedly.

Cassie looked at me and I at her. I slid off the counter and moved to Cody.

"You're sister tried to help me after Amanda and I split up. For several reasons it just didn't work out. I love her for trying, and I'll never forget those few times..."

"I understand mom." Cody replied.

"No you don't honey. There are days when he's not here, she still helps me cope." I looked at Cassie. "She touches me like you do, only different." I explained. "That's all there will ever be between us. We both agree that's best."

"So when I touch you?" Cody looked in my eyes.

"You help me cope too, honey, it might not be as intense but it's just as rewarding."

Cody flew into my arms and kissed me. Her tongue pressed against my lips. I struggled with the decision to let her in. I opened my lips and found my baby was now grown up as well. Cassie joined us and the three of us stood naked kissing for quite some time.

I know this sounds strange but those few days changed my life. I had been honest with them both about my failing marriage. Happily, over the next year things didn't change much between us.

Cassie moved home and on rare occasions she and I found time to be alone. She is truly the one most like me. Most days are good, on other days Cody helps keep the peace. Although we continued to be a bit hands on there were only a few occasions she brought me off.

Cody is still finding her way in love. We kiss more passionately now, and much more often. She still likes to caress my breasts and bite my nipples on occasion but more than that she and I have just become closer.

With a thin feminine pad in place I pulled on my one piece suit and presented myself to the girls. Cassie walked up and slipped her finger in the leg hole. Pressing it in like Poole did she held it in place.

"He is going to love that." Cassie mewed.

Pulling it out I took her finger and sucked it clean.

"Mommy slut is ready for inspection." I blushed.

Cassie kissed me good bye passionately, Cody stepped up.

"I can't believe I'm doing this." She sighed.

She pressed her lips to mine and met my tongue with hers.

"Hhmm, I thought it would taste like pussy." Cody winked at me.

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I pulled into the lot and parked my car. I walked through the front lobby and headed through security. After being cleared I then made my way into the women's locker room. I pulled out the key Max gave me and slipped it in the lock.

Opening the door marked #1 I found the small room flooded in sunlight. The door closed behind me as I entered my personal changing room. Small but not cramped I checked out the accommodations. Sink, toilet and shower in the bathroom. A closet stocked with several bathing suits of different styles. A straight back chair with a padded seat and a small round table were at the far end.

I smiled broadly at the last piece of furniture. A vinyl padded platform maybe two feet wide, six feet long, and just higher than my waist was on the other wall. Two white pillows and a folded blanket lay at one end. It reminded me of a massage table. The bathroom was stocked with toothpaste, tooth brushes, mouthwash, lotions, soaps, with shampoo and conditioners in the shower.

I hung up my street clothes and purse then took a deep breath. Next I forwarded my cell phone to the number provided to each of us. Gathering all the courage I could and with just minutes to spare I walked out the door opposite the one I came in. The first person I saw was Max. He looked as happy to see me as I was to see him.

"He's waiting." Max offered me his hand.

Max was wearing long black slacks and a white short sleeve shirt open at the neck to reveal a large gold cross. He wore brown slip-on loafers with a gold bar across the top. He appeared both stylish and comfortable as we made our way. Looking around he was the only one not in a swim suit.

We walked straight to Poole who was typing on the computer.

"Number 41 is here." Max announced.

Poole held up a finger then punched away at a few more keys before leaning back in his chair to look at us.

"Forty One?" I asked smartly.

"Good morning Jane." Poole cracked a wide grin. "I don't like to get too attached to anyone until they've proven themselves. Forty didn't."

I looked around at what passes as an office. Besides Max and Poole's there were only eleven desks.

"Max who do you have her working with?" Poole asked his partner.

"Claudia." Max replied.

"Really? I would have thought Nida." Poole questioned him.

"Claudia." Max furled his brow.

"Ok, but she's a bitch." Poole shrugged his shoulders. "Are you ready this time?" Poole asked.

"For what?" I asked as he rolled closer.

"Inspection of course." Poole laughed.

He reached his hand up and rested it just below my hip where the material of my suit stopped. I gasped lightly and then trembled as his finger traced the elastic edge of the opening. Moving closer to my vagina it was clear what he was going to inspect.

"I'd rather you didn't." I whispered so only he and Max would hear.

"Are you sure?" Poole traced past the opening and over my mons.

"I'm sure." I stood on wobbly legs.

"How do I know if you're properly groomed?" Poole whispered.

"I guess you'll just have to trust me." I snapped back.

"I don't trust anyone in this building but Max and Lela." Poole replied. He looked up at Max. "Go ahead ask him."

I looked at Max as Poole's finger moved over my swim suit between my legs.

"Sorry Jane but it's true." Max replied.

I turned back to Poole who removed his hand from my bathing suit. It was just in time since I was about to give him permission if not beg him to finger me.

"You can leave the liners at home." Poole patted my pussy.

"What if I soil my suit." I glared at him.

"Do you see that as a problem?" He taunted me.

"No...maybe...I don't know." I stumbled to explain.

"We supply suits free of charge, Lela left some in your room. You can change anytime the need arises." Poole stood up. "Have a good day Forty One."

With that Poole glanced up to see all the other girls looking on. Poole shrugged his shoulders and returned to his computer as Max led me to Claudia.

Later that morning Poole called a meeting of the eleven women in the office. He announced that Kelly would be replacing Max's mother as office manager. The response was mostly well received however Claudia was not one with a favorable view of the situation.

For the privacy and simplicity of my story I will refer to the Company as All Corp. All Corp has four subsidiaries with each corporate office on this one campus. Located on the outskirts of a major city in the south west the facility is impressive when you see it for the first time.

The campus is in a remote location overlooking the desert, and beyond that, the snowcapped mountains. Since All Corp owns hundreds of acres, it is unlikely there will be any building near us in the future. Poole's wife, Tina, owns her own business, but her office is located downtown.

The building is laid out like a four leaf clover if you will. Each division has its own 'leaf' so to say, connected by a giant atrium in the center. Here the cafeteria is located as well as four small stores, one for each company. There is also a convenience store and our own credit union.

I work directly for the parent company All Corp, whose offices are located where the stem of the four leaf clover would be. Information from the subsidiaries are funneled into to another larger office that is coed. From there the information is sent to this office for Poole and Max to act on.

My new office is one of beauty and innovation. There is a long narrow pool in the middle, one end outside the other end inside. Five desks line each side of the pool not six feet away from the water. At one end of the pool is the office manager offset to one side. In the middle is our president, my uncle, Timothy Poole, on the other side his best friend Maxwell.

From inside it appears the swimming pool ends at the horizon. It is a stunning view that changes throughout the day. Each Lucite desk has a phone and two computers, one online desk top with internet, and one portable tablet with a removable keyboard that is free of any outside connection save electricity.

There is no paper or writing utensils, no filing cabinets, no fax machines or printers. There is not so much as a stapler allowed in this office. All work is done by memory and on the tablets. Each night

the tablets are downloaded with the day's work and uploaded with the next days.

As far as I know only Max, Poole, and if needed, his brothers John and Luke, and my mother have access to that data. Anything that you write, read or doodle on that tablet will be saved for them to access. I wonder how many before me forgot about that?

I expected the day to be hectic and stressful. It was anything but. Max worked at his desk, Kelly moved to her new desk I took over hers. Claudia helped me through the basics but offered no advice. If I asked she was blunt and to the point.

Several of the girls would jump in the pool and swim a few laps, some would just hug the edge to cool off. Many times they were on their tablet with just their legs dangling in the water. Poole jumped in and swam for almost a half an hour before he emerged looking quite refreshed.

Most of the girls although polite seemed concerned I now worked among them. Poole on the other hand seemed pleased I was here. He looked up and smiled on several occasions, not rudely or superior, but, well, just happy. Every so often Poole would make his way to each desk and chat with the girls.

With all of the plastic and water I thought it would be noisier. The desk tops allowed you go online and get radio stations but even without headphones the sound didn't seem to travel far. Poole stopped at the desk in front of me.

I was checking scanned invoices on my tablet against the banking records. I looked up and reflected on how really big Poole is. Tanned and fit from working out I noticed his hand rest on Nida's light brown shoulder. She turned and looked at him her bright smile contrasted against her long black hair.

As they talked Poole combed his hand through her hair and then bent down so she could whisper in his ear. I looked down at his swim trunks and realized how tight they were to his waist but then billowed out further below. They were black and of heavy material ending just above his knees. Standing up he nodded happily to Nida and headed in my direction

"Well Forty One, how are we doing so far?" Poole asked.

His eyes were soft and inviting, the smile returned as he looked into mine.

"I hope I'm doing it right." I said quietly.

Kneeling down on one knee, Poole was now almost even with me. His hand moved to my leg just above my knee. It was big and heavy, I could feel the strength but his grip was light.

"Amanda recommended you highly." Poole said. "I say her loss is my gain. If you need anything just ask. "

Still in shock he had talked to my past boss and lover I didn't know what to say. Poole started to his feet, leaned over and kissed my forehead then finished standing. His hand left my leg at the last second and I already missed the contact.

I was so flustered I couldn't even look around to see who might have seen him kiss me. And so my first day went.

When I got home and told the girls all about it they teased me mercilessly. That night I insisted sleeping alone just so I wouldn't be tempted.

"Ah, Forty One." Poole stood as he greeted me today. "Good morning."

"Good morning... boss?" I offered.

"Only got one name, Poole." He replied.

"Good morning Poole." I chuckled.

"Much better, love that smile." He looked me over.

Reaching down he grabbed my tits over the one piece suit. I stepped back slightly before his eyes turned sinister. They didn't move off of mine, I stood in fear of what might happen. I took the small step back closer and his eyes instantly told me I did the right thing.

"I was just going to suggest you remove the padding from this suit if you insist on wearing it." Poole released my tits.

"All of it?" I glared back at him.

"Just a suggestion." He smiled.

"I want to see you before you leave today. It's personal in nature." Poole took my hand and led me to my desk. "Important and personal."

I sat down and it was all I could think about. Poole stopped by twice more that day and like yesterday he was polite and engaging. I looked at the clock on the computer, in less than two hours I would be meeting with Poole.

Personal? What does that mean? Is he going to take me in my room and fuck me? Make me suck his cock? Is he going to bring in another girl and watch us make love? Is Amanda here so he can blackmail us for a threesome? My mind raced with all of the possibilities.

One by one the others left. When Kelly turned in her tablet Max looked at me. I turned off the desk top and took a deep breath. I handed the tablet to Max and looked over at Poole.

"You wanted to see me?" I asked.

"Oh, yeah, right." Poole replied as if it has skipped his mind. All this time I've tried to think of every worst case scenario and he's forgot?" "Please sit down Jane."

I looked at Max to see he wasn't leaving and then looked back at Poole.

"I've talked to Tina, we would like you and the girls to come out to the house Saturday afternoon for a visit." Poole leaned back and smiled. "You know hang out at the pool, dinner, a little wine, just a little wine, I know Cody isn't legal yet, and Cassie...well like I said, a little."

"I see. I'll need to see if their available with Cody in school and Cassie working." I tried to let him down easily.

There was no way he was going to be anywhere near my girls, especially near a pool drinking wine.

"Great, Tina already called them, they're on board." Poole's eyes glistened as he knew I was cornered.

"How do you know I can make it?" I tried to escape.

"If you can't, it will give Tina and me a chance to get to know the girls alone then." Poole put his arms up and his hands behind his head.

It wasn't so much of a threat as an ultimatum, come or trust me with your daughters.

"We'll come together then." I caved in but let him know we would come and go as a family.

"Great! I hope you don't mind but we invited Max and Lela as well." Poole played me again.

He knew well and good if he had told me that I would have said yes all along. He played me but good. Three times by my count, more if you include Amanda earlier and having Tina reach out to the girls ahead of time.

"We'll see you Saturday." I started to get up.

"Jane, there's more." Max said. He moved beside Poole and they both looked at me.

"I'm afraid Donald will have to go when he returns." Max explained.

"What? I thought he was just going to get demoted." I asked.

"That was the plan." Max nodded. "Things have gotten worse since then."

"What did he do now?" I asked starting to get scared.

"We can't tell you, and believe me you don't want to know." Poole replied looking up at Max.

"Did he...?" I shuddered to think.

"Nothing physical, he said some things." Max explained. "When we reprimanded him, he got quite belligerent. Security was called they've locked him up for seventy two hours just to be safe."

"Jane he did some other things too. Scanned confidential documents and tried to put them online." Poole added. "For now it's under control, we caught it."

"Jane, the board voted without us." Max looked at Poole. "Maybe something local but nothing substantial and definitely not for corporate."

"He'll be home Sunday, maybe by Saturday Max can find him a spot just to keep him out of the house." Poole smiled trying to cheer me up.

"What about Cody, I can't afford college." I looked at them both.

"Cody is where she belongs, that won't change, we'll find a way. We give enough money away, there must be scholarship or something we can do to help." Poole stood up.

"Thank you Poole."

I threw myself at him and hugged him with all my might. Poole hugged me appropriately and then let me go. I held him tight my face buried against his chest. In just those few seconds I felt his

strength, I smelled him, and wanted to taste his lips.

Slowly his hands touched the back of my shoulders and caressed me lightly. My breasts pressed hard into his firm stomach, his hands moved lower near my waist. They were light and soft not possessive or needy. Then I felt something brush against my thigh, something was moving.

Poole's massive hands gripped my waist with a strength I could have never imagined. He pushed me back gently but with a firmness I knew I was powerless to stop.

"We'll see you in the morning Forty One." Poole said letting me go.

God I wanted to look, to see how his swim trunks might be tented. To see if I still had that effect on a man. Mostly to verify his cock was really that big.

"Thank you Max."

I gave him a hug too, but somehow it's wasn't the same. Max is almost the same size as Poole, maybe an inch shorter, and just as fit. From the waist down Max is a bit thicker with strong thighs. His arms, chest, shoulders all comparable and just as ripped.

Somehow he just didn't feel the same, the way he touched me was different, and the way he stood was less intimidating.

"Good night Jane." Max released me appropriately as well. "See you in the morning."

"Jane one more thing, before you go home you need to stop in the credit union and see Morgan." Poole explained.

"Ok." I said nervously.

I stopped in at the credit union and asked for Morgan. He was expecting me and after I filled out some paperwork to open accounts in my name we talked about the car loans. Morgan was polite but blunt and by the end I agreed to his suggestions.

After leaving the credit union I raced home to find the house empty. With my mind on Poole I took a cold shower and ate trying to hold off touching myself. I thought about Donald and how he would be home in a few days. What would I say? What would he say?

Would he finally admit he fucked up again? That he isn't the world's best golfer, the best salesman, the smartest guy in the room. Will he finally realize the tall tales he tells everybody, nobody believes? Will he start to understand that we can't afford his Audi and the Corvette convertible let alone one of them?

Would he even attempt to make love to me? And if so would he even try to help me cum?

I laid on the bed exhausted, scared and horny.

Saturday morning we moved Cassie out of her apartment into the house. Arriving at Poole's Tina met us at the door and escorted us in the back to the patio and the pool.

Tina handed a glass to Cody who was watching Cassie in the pool with Uncle Timmy. I sat the glasses of wine down and walked closer to Cassie with her great uncle. She had her top off he was fondling her tits. I removed my suit looking back at Tina leading a naked Cody in the house. Turning back to Cassie I was now within feet of them looking at Poole fucking her.

"Cassie!" I called out jealous she got him first.

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"Mom, Mom! It's me Cassie." I heard her yelling as my body shook.

I looked up to see my daughter hovering over me in my bed. I looked around and then back to her.

"Are you ok?" Cassie asked.

"No baby. I'm not." I looked around again relieved it had all just been a bad dream.

Cassie's hand moved from my face down to my chest.

"Your heart is racing." Cassie leaned in to kiss me.

I tasted the beer on her breath but I didn't care. Not tonight, she could have cum in her mouth and I would accept even that tonight.

"Where's your sister." I suddenly panicked.

"Cody drove me home then crashed. She has a big test tomorrow."

Cassie joined me in bed her hand wandered over my chest teasing and taunting me. Satisfied Cody was safe I pulled Cassie back for another prolonged kiss.

"Should I stay?" Cassie whispered her hand moving lower.

"Would you?" I dared to ask as her hand went inside my panties.

"Should I undress you?" Cassie cupped my pussy.

"Do you have to?" I pushed my cunt up.

"I'm thinking it's that kind of night Jane." Cassie knew using my name only made me hotter.

"Please hurry baby." I moaned.

Cassie pushed my panties down my legs and off my feet. Her hand came back and cupped my naked pussy, the one she and Cody groomed. Cassie slipped a finger inside me causing my pussy to clamp down.

"My top?" I grunted.

"My finger or your top." Cassie taunted me.

"Both." I demanded.

I lifted up and helped her as Cassie pulled my top off with her teeth like she did once before. Her finger probed deeper as my hands pulled her face back to kiss me.

"Should you undress me?" Cassie giggled.

"No baby, I don't trust myself." I warned her.

"Just my top. I need feel your lips." Cassie murmured.

I hurriedly pushed her bra and top up until the time came for Cassie to release my cunt. I felt her finger leave me her clothes went flying and then Cassie slipped two fingers deep in my pussy.

"Oh fuck! Baby I need you tonight." I opened my legs wide and pulled her upper body on top of me.

"I'm here Jane." Cassie kissed me her tits interlocked with mine.

"No baby, I 'need' you tonight." I hissed.

"Oh you fucking slut!" Cassie cursed me.

"Yes baby, yes. Fuck your slut." I groaned in pleasure.

Cassie slipped a third finger in my now sopping cunt. I shoved my tongue deep in her mouth no longer in control of my thoughts. I flashed back to Poole's cock brushing up along what seemed like my whole leg.

My pussy contracted over Cassie's as her tongue slipped from my mouth. Suddenly Cassie's nipple replaced her tongue.

"Suck it slut, suck it like the cocks you crave." Cassie degraded me.

"Your slut's cumming!" I yelled out.

Cassie shoved her tongue in my mouth as her fingers continued to fuck me. My legs clamped shut holding her hand in place as I rode out a massive orgasm.

My pussy was covered with my excitement and the bed was soaked. Cassie hopped up and ran to the bathroom. I heard the sink running and the water shut off. Cassie returned with a washcloth and a dry towel.

Just then Cody came to the door and looked in. Seeing me naked and Cassie topless, Cody noticed Cassie holding the towel and wash cloth. Confused at first, Cody then looked between my legs.

"I don't believe it?" Cody looked at us both "I can't leave you two alone for ten minutes."

I turned beet red as Cassie washed my pussy and handed me the towel.

"Sorry you missed it. The next show is tomorrow night at nine thirty." Cassie dead panned.

"Move over, I'm sleeping here tonight." Cody huffed.

Topless only, we snuggled together for the night. They were both asleep long before I could bring myself to join them. All I could think about was Poole's big cock and me taking them to his house in two days.

To be continued...