

# 1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 04

*twofourthree*

*First it's Daisy, then California Crazy.*

Incest/Taboo

4.76

13.7k words

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

This is the tenth of now twelve interviews I have worked on over the last five 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.

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## Chapter 4

Lilly was in the shower when I woke. Her clothes for the day were laid out on the dresser. Her suitcases no longer in my room. It was a kick in the gut but all I could think about was Daisy and how she would take it.

Lilly walked in wrapped in a towel. She looked at me as I waited for her to take it off.

"Do you mind?" She looked at the hall.

"Sorry." I lied.

I went into the bathroom completely defeated. Not only was she leaving I couldn't even see her naked now? I took my shower and got dressed for work. When I went down Lilly had breakfast prepared. Her suitcases nowhere to be seen. When she saw me looking a smile crossed her face.

"I thought it best Daisy not see them." Lilly offered an explanation.

"Oh, yeah." I bungled a reply.

"Please sit down." Lilly handed me the morning paper as if nothing had changed.

I took a seat so I could watch her in the kitchen.

"Rose will be here soon with Daisy." Lilly spoke as if it were any other day. "Before she gets here you should know something about our mother."

"Really?" I asked almost being snide.

Lilly glared at me in reply.

"Really!" She continued. "She likes to make people uncomfortable, to make them squirm. She does it by being outlandish, not manipulative."

"Ok?" I acknowledged not knowing why we were having this conversation.

Lilly brought me a plate with food and held it in front of me. "She is like a lioness protecting her cubs, she would give up her life for Rose and me." Lilly made her point then sat down the plate. She held my gaze making sure I understood. It reminded me of how my mother would get her point across when I was younger.

Why can't women be more like men and just come out and say what they mean? Then I remembered how delicate the male ego truly is. It's their way of getting a point across without embarrassing us. Maybe I'm slow but I'll admit it didn't make sense just yet.

The Land Rover pulled in the drive and the two beauties headed to the house. Breakfast was less stressful than I would have thought. Daisy was happy and still oblivious, Lilly and Rose cool as cucumbers. Even the kisses I got before I left for work were nothing special.

Once I got to work I was worthless. I called in Lenny, we looked at my calendar for the next week and cleared off Monday through Wednesday. With Daisy not having classes for another week I decided being with our parents and grandmother a couple extra days wouldn't hurt.

It was about two when I left the office hoping to get an early start. Daisy's car wasn't there when I got home. I was in my room packing some clothes when I heard her pull in the drive. I heard the back door slam.

"PARKER!" Just the shrill in her voice let me know there was a problem.

"Up here!" I yelled.

I assumed she didn't hear me since Daisy called out several more times downstairs.

"Dee, I'm in my room." I called out as she started upstairs.

"She's gone!" Daisy sobbed. "They said she took a leave of absence at work, there's a for rent sign at the house!" Daisy cried out.

The moment I had dreaded arrived. This was even worse than I had expected. This wasn't a week off to visit their mother. Rose and Lilly were planning to leave for good. I felt like an accomplice in a crime.

"I know." I confessed looking at her sadly.

"YOU KNEW? You knew that night didn't you?" Daisy screamed. Daisy lunged at me flailing her arms to exact her revenge. "I HATE YOU!"

She got in some good licks before I corralled her pulling her so tight she couldn't dish out any real damage.

"I'm sorry Daisy. Rose asked me to wait until she was gone." I explained.

"I want her back! Fix this Parker!" Daisy protested. "What did I do?"

'What did I do?' were always the words Daisy used when she broke up with her boyfriends. Then and there it dawned on me Daisy may have taken her experimenting to another level. Without asking, I had to assume Daisy and Rose had become lovers.

"It's not because of you Dee, Rose loves you." I consoled her.

"Then why did she leave?" Daisy bawled.

I braced for another round of her wrath. Physically exhausted she slumped through my arms to her knees. I moved to join her resting her head on my shoulder. I was going to need a fresh shirt, we embraced as she continued to cry. It was a good ten minutes before she had settled down enough to let her go.

"Where's Lilly?" Daisy asked looking around my room for her suitcases.

"Daisy... she's with Rose." My sister looked at me for the first time realizing my pain.

"Oh! Parker... NO!" Daisy howled. "This isn't fair!"

Daisy flung herself at me again, we tumble back on the floor. Daisy scrambled to be on top of me.

"I'll love you Parker." Daisy said kissing me passionately.

There was enough heartbreak and emotion to extend the kiss longer than any other we had shared. I knew it was wrong, she was my sister after all, but I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her tighter. Daisy redoubled her efforts. She was cooing through the kisses, I was caught up as well. We writhed on the floor both wishing we were with someone else. Or were we?

"Fuck me Parker!" Daisy pushed up and hissed. "Please make love to me!"

"Daisy ..." I started to protest.

She kissed me again cutting me off. She rolled me over on top. Daisy spread her legs and started to unbuckle my jeans. I pulled her tit free and sucked on her nipple making it taunt. Daisy gripped my hard cock and pulled it out.

"I love you Daisy but we can't!" I found the strength to resist her.

"But why?" She held my cock firmly. "I'm in love with you!"

"I know." I whispered.

I sat up between her legs, Daisy's tit still exposed, her hand still gripping my cock. It was like a bucket of cold water was thrown on us.

"Besides what will we tell mom and dad?" I teased.

Daisy looked up sadly, she looked at her tit and then my penis in her hand and stroked it lightly.

"Can we at least finish what we started?" She teased back.

I took her hand from around my steel like cock. "I don't think that would be a good idea." I stood and winked. "We should get going it's a long drive to moms."

"Parker!" Daisy called out still not putting her tit away.

"Yes?"

"It's going to happen." Daisy announced.

I helped her up and she headed to her room. Somehow I knew the odds were against me.

It took about an hour to get packed up and lock down the house. It was a marvelous day outside, the sun was shining and the breeze was warm but not hot. I had just put the last one of Daisy's suitcases beside my duffle bag. Grandma's old sedan was almost packed with just the two of us.

Daisy was coming out of the house locking it up. Being in her early twenties she dresses like young women do. Form fitted and layered, sexy but not obscene, stylish but on a budget look. You could wrap her in an old burlap bag and she would look good. Dressed as she was now she was outright daring.

Her top clearly showed she was not wearing a bra, something a woman with her bust purposely chooses to do. Her skirt flared out in crisp pleats several inches above her knees, not something I expected would be comfortable for such a long trip. But what surprised me more was her attitude. I was expecting Daisy to still be upset, but if Daisy was, she was hiding it well now.

We stopped and got a couple of ice cold drinks before we left town. Out on the highway, Daisy folded up the armrests and lay across the expanse of the front seat her head on my lap. Within minutes Daisy was sleeping, the emotional day catching up with her. After an hour or so I woke her up for a pit stop. Back in the car she resumed sleeping.

My stomach was growling just as the sun started going down. I caressed her hair, Daisy stirred slightly.

"Are you hungry?" I asked softly.

"MmmmmM. That sounds good." She purred shifting only slightly.

"What sounds good?" I asked scanning the billboards for options.

Daisy extended her hand and rubbed it over my cock. It was hard almost before I could protest.

"Hey stop that!"

"You asked me what sounds good." Daisy started to pull down my zipper. "Give me a few minutes I am sure something will cum to me!"

I swerved just a bit, a horn blared as I tried to fend her off. "I'm driving here!"

"Then I suggest you do better job or you could lose something important!" With that her lips covered the head of my continually growing cock.

"Daisy you need to stop that!" I groaned in pleasure.

"I told you it was going to happen!" Daisy reminded me.

I pulled to the right lane and slowed down to just below the legal limit. What was once an open road now seem to box me in with passing cars. My eyes darted at every mirror like a quarterback under a blitz. Just the sound of her slurping my cock was enough to make me glad I didn't have the radio on.

Mile after mile rolled by when it happened. The blare of an air horn beside us startled me. I looked up and a semi driver and his passenger were looking down. Through half open eyes I saw them give me the thumbs up. Like the dork I am I waved? I had to get off before someone gets killed.

Daisy may not be experienced but she is enthusiastic. The next exit had several places to eat, but I really didn't care I just needed to cum by now. I put my turn signal on a mile before the exit. Coasting down the ramp the light was red at the intersection.

Daisy stroked me faster.

"Why are we stopping?" She looked up through the windshield.

I took my hand and forced her back over my cock firmly.

"Don't you dare stop now!" I groaned.

She giggled, slurped my cock back in her mouth sending shivers up my back. I was so close...

The light turned green I checked the traffic, coasted around the corner, Daisy redoubled her efforts. I pulled in a shopping center parking lot, put the car in neutral, and braced against the seat. My body stiffened against the bottom of the steering wheel.

"OOHHHHH DAMN!" I shouted.

I released the next curse word as the car was still slowly rolling through the empty part of the parking lot.

"You...! You...VIXEN!" I bucked up against the wheel so hard I'm sure I bruised my thighs.

Daisy was gagging trying to feed on the volume of cum I was pumping in her mouth. I came so hard I wrestled to stay in the driver's seat. Daisy moaned in approval as my orgasm finally started to taper off. I don't remember such an intense feeling of gratification.

I pulled her up and kissed her just like she had kissed me earlier. Even Daisy was startled by the sudden passion I shared with her.

"Are you ok?" She laughed caressing both sides of my face.

"Don't ever do that again!" I yelled. She was crestfallen over my outburst. "Not while I'm driving Daisy. Someone could get killed!"

It dawned on her the same time it hit me. I had prefaced it only when I was driving. She grinned ear to ear.

"I promise Parker! We won't do it while you're driving!" Daisy kissed me back.

She grabbed the napkins from earlier and cleaned up any remnants that slipped past her lips then kissed the end before allowing me to zip my pants up.

"Rose is right you cum allot, I'm not hungry anymore." Daisy teased.

It wasn't the last joke at my expense but it was the best one. We found a nice little place for dinner. Dressed as she was Daisy garnered her fair share of attention. Back on the highway Daisy laid her head back on my lap.

We still had an hour to go, the traffic was lighter now, I set the cruise and sat back to relax. The radio was playing softly. I thought she was planning to sleep again.

"I've never done that before." Daisy said.

"Done what."

"Swallowed cum." Daisy answered. "And never gave a blowjob in a car either. You?"

"Swallow cum? Nah. Tasted mine on your lips." I teased. "Never in a car, either."

I reached down to caress her shoulder.

"Why'd you do that?" I asked.

"I told you Parker I'm in love with you." Daisy replied not looking up in case I wanted to argue.

She reached for my zipper, I flinched but somehow I knew I needed to trust her. Daisy pulled out my limp cock and gently stroked it.

"Rose says she loves to do this. Does it feel good?" She looked over her shoulder.

"If you go slowly, it feels great. Too fast and bad things happen." I warned her.

Daisy took the hand from her shoulder where I was caressing her, pulled up her top and placed it on a busty tit.

"Too fast and good things will happen!" She teased.

That is how we began the final leg of the drive, her head propped up on the side of my lap. Her hand stroking me just enough to keep me awake. My hand caressing and teasing her marvelous tits.

Daisy dozed off about fifteen minutes from our parents' house.

"Honey were almost there." I shook her.

Daisy squeezed my cock gently. Daisy rolled facing up and smiled.

"You called me honey. That is so sweet!" Daisy grinned. "I don't suppose we could get a hotel for the night and tell them the car broke down?"

"If we did dad would want to come get us." I explained. "Maybe next time?"

"Don't tease me like that Parker." Daisy pouted.

Actually in a way I wasn't. I couldn't admit that of course but this trip had affected me in ways I hadn't expected. My thoughts were still about Lilly, but Rose and now Daisy seemed have equal importance.

I really did want to bring them both back. I just wasn't sure how.

"Can you pull over?" Daisy asked.

"Sure why?" I asked confused.

"I need to change before we get to the house." Daisy giggled still looking up from my lap.

I found a closed business and pulled in where I could see the street. I looked down at Daisy she was pulling her skirt up. She had teased me the whole trip with it but it was always pointed away from me.

Daisy spread her legs and pulled her panties to the side. She plunged two fingers in her snatch, they disappeared instantly. Pulling them up Daisy offered them to me. In utter disbelief I let her place them in my mouth only to suck them clean.

"Parker..." Daisy stared at me intensely. "Maybe we could use the back seat?"

"Daisy...not here, not like this." I begged her.

"Ok Parker but it will happen." She replied adamantly.

Daisy grabbed my hand and guided it to her pussy. She rubbed it over her mound, my fingers curled inside her sopping cunt. She thrust up and groaned. Lights flashed across the windshield. I jerked my hand free my fingers coated in oily passion.

"False alarm!" I quickly reassured her.

Daisy sucked my fingers clean, and hesitated before she let them free.

"To be continued?" She pleaded. I nodded slowly. "I better get dressed before we get arrested."

I was coming under the spell of this vixen as well. It was like a conspiracy was taking place and I was blissfully unaware. Daisy went in the trunk when she came back she was wearing jeans and carried a bra.

Removing her top I occasionally looked at her and, well, ok, I ogled her the whole time. But I should have been looking for anyone approaching. Pulling back on the street I smiled inside knowing she had dressed sexily just for me.

Our dad Payton, our mom Joyce, our brother Darren and, Caroline our grandmother were all waiting for us. Darren stayed for a few hours then went home. He lives across town with his girlfriend who was working.

Grandma excused herself shortly after. With hugs and kisses mom made sure grandma was settled in before she returned. We talked briefly about Lilly and why she wasn't with us, something I would not discuss in front of my brother.

Then like all mothers do, mom asked about Rose. Mom and Daisy are close as mothers and daughters go. They stay in touch, mom has a way of rooting things out politely. I'm not sure how much my mother knew but just her asking suggested she suspected Rose was involved too.

I was a bit tired and needed a shower. Daisy's old bedroom is the one our grandmother now lives in. The bedroom Darrin and I shared has two full size beds on opposite sides of the room.

There is a fourth bedroom, but it is dad's office at home. It has a couch that is comfortable enough but is seldom used as a bed. The down side is there is only two bathrooms with showers, in the master bedroom mom and dad use, and one in the main hall. There is a half bath in the basement.

I thought for sure our grandmother would be moved to the room with the two beds so she could share with Daisy. But when I walked by the door was open and it was empty. I threw my bag on the dresser, removed some workout shorts I sleep in, and headed for the bathroom.

In the hall I heard the three of them wrapping things up and saw a light turn off. I closed the door to the bathroom and used the toilet. I brushed my teeth while the shower warmed up then removed my clothes and hopped in.

I had just started to wash myself finishing my hair when the door to the bathroom opened. Covered with soap I looked to find Daisy closing the door to the bathroom. She was checking to see if anyone saw her only to see me watching her.

She was dressed scantily for our parents' house, but covered. With a thin white muscle tee shirt and white cotton panties.

"What are you doing?" I whispered loudly knowing how little noise one could get away with in this house.

"I need to pee!" She giggled.

Daisy started to walk past the shower on the way to the toilet.

"Oh no you don't." I grabbed her wrist. "You're not going to flush the toilet while I shower!"

"But Parker!" She wiggled her hips with her legs clinched tight. "I need to go!" She giggled.

"Come here!"

I pulled her in the shower clothes and all. She started to squeal so I covered her mouth with a kiss. Daisy recovered quickly and reached for my cock.

"Oh no you don't." I slapped it away. "Now it's my turn!"

I pulled her tight against me. Her large tits now visible through her tee shirt. I kissed her again then warned her to be quiet. Turning her to the side I pushed my hand past the elastic band of her panties.

Daisy looked up at me as if to ask what I was doing. I slipped my two fingers just inside her pussy.

"Parker please..." She moaned.

"Shhhh Daisy, trust me." I whispered.

Daisy opened her legs slightly, my fingers probed deeper. Her eyes opened wider, she wanted to say something but couldn't.

"Take off your panties." I whispered in her ear.

Daisy pushed them down kicking them to the corner of the shower. When she straightened up her legs went wider. I curled my fingers against the back of her pubic bone. Daisy shuddered in my arm.

"Parker I really do have to pee!" She protested.

"Not yet love, hold on." I encouraged her.

My fingers were embedded as far as they would go. I massaged her pussy from the inside. Her G spot was sending conflicting signals with her need to piss. I quickened the pace of my fingers fucking her.

Daisy gripped my arm, her pussy clenched my fingers. Her chest was heaving the thin material no longer covering one big tit that escaped from the side. Daisy was biting down on her lower lip to stifle her moans.

"Parker!" She hissed.

"Not yet Dee, you need to cum!" I demanded.

"I can't Parker, I need to pee!" She argued.

"Look at me Daisy!" I said.

Through half closed eyes and her body wracked with conflicting needs she looked up.

"Now Daisy, do both, show me how much you love me. Cum for me baby!"

Daisy's eyes locked on mine and like Niagara warm hot pee flowed from her cunt coating my hand still massaging her G spot. Her orgasm was all consuming, she was no longer able to stand on her own, her legs quivered with the rest of her body.

I kissed her to keep her from crying out any louder. I pulled my fingers from her pussy and gently rubbed them over her clit sending new spasms through her body.

"No more." She begged. "You're going to kill somebody!"

We both slumped to the floor where I held her until she had recovered.

"Don't ever do that again!" She smiled completely drained. "Not until we get home."

"I love you Dee." I kissed her and stood up turning the shower off. "We better get to bed."

I grabbed some dry towels handing her one as I helped her up. It took some time to get us both dried off. I slipped on my shorts, Daisy wrapped up in a towel. She left first while I cleaned up the crime scene.

I looked around one last time then turned out the main light. By the glow of the night light I entered the hall only to find my grandmother waiting for the bathroom. She gave me a knowing smile. I turned three shades of red.

Grandma reached out and took my wrist as I tried to pass. She pulled herself close.

"I've never seen her happier." She pulled me down and kissed my cheek. "I was young once too you know?"

She let me go and entered the bathroom. I stood in the hall stunned she knew. I went to my room only to find Daisy naked in my bed waiting for me. I looked at the other bed, her suitcases were open covering the whole surface.

"Come warm me up." Daisy whispered.

I sat down beside her contemplating everything that had just happened that night.

"I don't think that is a good idea Dee. I'm not sure I can be trusted." I explained.

"I trust you Parker. It will only happen when you're ready. " Daisy sat up and pressed her soft tits into my back. "I'm the one that can't be trusted."

She stood up and dressed in panties and an oversize tee shirt. Daisy sat on my lap and engaged me in a passionate kiss. Her tongue was hungry to show me how happy she was. Breaking loose she pulled me into bed. We caressed each other and then drifted to sleep.

In the morning I got up early and went out for a jog. It was a beautiful day. Running through the old neighborhood brought back good memories. They were all at the table for breakfast when I got back.

The room became deathly quiet when I stepped in. Grandma was smiling, Daisy was blushing. Mom glanced at dad who did not look happy. Mom glared at me as she had so many times while I was growing up.

Mom was letting me know she knew I had been naughty. She understood, but my father would not be so forgiving. I didn't stop but headed down the hall to get fresh clothes and take another shower.

As I came out of the room my dad was waiting in the hall.

"Is there something you want to tell me?" He asked pointedly.

"Not that I can think of?" I replied not prepare to admit guilt.

He looked past me into the room Daisy and I shared. I followed his eyes. It was clear only one bed was slept in. Being just a full size bed it was obvious quarters were tight.

"Are you sure?" He pressed

I hesitated keeping a straight face.

"Nope I'm good." I replied guiltily.

He was not happy but decided not to push any further. I walked past him to the bathroom.

"This isn't right I'm telling you!" He yelled so the whole house could hear.

Mom poked her head around the corner so just I could see her. She gave me a worried smile letting me know we had gone far enough. I nodded in acknowledgment and went into the bathroom.

When Daisy was in taking her shower I did something I never did before. I snooped. Something was bothering me, she was too happy. I found her phone and tried to open it but she had a password.

I tried Rose and Lilly but it was Parker that unlocked it. I read the texts between her and Lilly starting just about the time we left home yesterday. It was all there in black and white.

'if you want her back we will need Parker's help' was Lilly's reply to Daisy's pleading to bring Rose back.

'he loves his cock stroked slowly' was another from Lilly.

'he came so much I gagged' was one of Daisy's

'mom is being a bitch, rose is completely under her spell right now' was another from Lilly.

'i came so hard i almost passed out' was part of the one Daisy sent this morning.

I put the phone back where I found it. I was getting a better understanding why she wasn't as distraught as I expected. What confused me is why she didn't tell me she was texting with Lilly.

I spent the morning with my grandmother outside in mom's flower gardens. Caroline had me pulling weeds and telling me how mom had a black thumb when it came to growing things. It was good to be around her, she even came out and looked at the repairs to her old car.

After lunch the women went shopping, dad and I spent some time together. He is closer to Darren as they are both in insurance and like the same hobbies. At the same time he has always supported me and we get along great together.

We talked business, politics and of course money. He was proud of me and my job in financing and we talked endlessly sometimes about the struggles of businesses.

"So what's this talk about annuities? I thought you only did corporate work?" He finally asked.

I explained a bit about Rose and Lilly knowing mom wouldn't have shared the details. I explained the reason Lilly didn't come was because she went home to be with Rose and their mother.

"Rose and Lilly left because of their mother?" He asked. "I guess her problem has become your problem"

"What do you mean?" I asked confused.

"Parker let me tell you a story." Dad started.

Great like I hadn't heard enough of those over the years. But I need all the help I could get and dad had a way of doing that in his own unique way.

"I had just started my own agency when your mom was pregnant with Darrin. Money was tight, I had a customer stop by one day wanting to buy insurance for a motorcycle he just bought. We got to talking and found out he could use some other insurance as well. Hoping to make some much needed commissions I gave him the sales pitch. He seemed interested asking if he could think it over and come back the next day." Dad continued.

"It was a week later when I talked to a friend in the business when he told me he sold that guy insurance for the motorcycle. Over the months to come the customer bought all of the insurance I had talked to him about from the other agent." Dad explained.

"So you ended up with nothing?" I asked not sure what the point was.

"Actually I ended up learning a valuable lesson." Dad grinned.

"And that was?"

"Parker I was so wrapped up in trying to get the money I wanted, I didn't help the customer with what he needed, motorcycle insurance. I didn't fix his problem." Dad said nodding to me.

So you're saying if I want Lilly back I need to fix her problem?" I said slowly.

"It's the best advice I can offer." Dad laughed.

"Well if that's the case it's not going to get fixed here." I suggested.

I was not looking forward to telling Daisy I was leaving. Dad promised he wouldn't say anything until I did. The women came home from shopping I waited for Daisy in the bedroom. I was sitting on the bed my duffel bag packed in front of me.

"You're leaving?" Daisy asked when she came in.

"I'm going home tonight. I booked a flight in the morning to go see Lilly and Rose. I'm going to see if I can bring them home." I explained standing up.

"How are you going to do that?" Daisy asked.

"I don't know. But I have to try." I replied.

"I'm going with you!" Daisy insisted.

"Sorry baby but I think it best you don't. I'm not sure how their mom will take me being there let alone you." I said.

"I'm going home with you Parker. I can't wait for you here." Daisy vowed.

"Are you sure? Maybe you should stay with mom and grandma." I suggested.

"I want to be there when they come home." Daisy moved to embrace me.

"But what if they don't?"

"Then I want to be there for you." Daisy whispered looking me in the eyes.

"We better get you packed then I guess."

I knew it was no use to argue, besides I would have felt the same way. Like it or not we were in this together. I gave her a quick kiss as she held me. We stayed for dinner then packed up the car for the ride home.

The ride back home was much less sexual than the trip to our parents but no less enjoyable just the same. Daisy kept her bra and jeans on and only slept on my lap for a short time. We never have a problem coming up with something to talk about between us, this time was no different.

When Rose's name was brought up Daisy got extremely quiet. "Parker I need to tell you something." Daisy snuggled up beside me.

"What would that be?"

"I'm the one that sent Lilly with Rose." Daisy admitted.

"So that's how you found out she was leaving? Lilly told you didn't she?" I asked.

"Maybe." She whispered.

"So why are you telling me this now?" I probed.

"Lilly told me I had to."

Daisy wouldn't even look at me. I could feel her shoulder pressed up against me shake, Daisy started crying. She had held it together until now. I put my arm around her and pulled her tight.

"Why did you send Lilly?"

"I didn't think you would bring Rose back if Lilly stayed." Daisy sobbed. "Are you mad at me?"

"Nah, she would have left sooner than later anyway. They need each other as much as we need each other," I kissed the top of her head.

"Do you mean that?" Daisy looked up at me still sobbing.

"I do." I assured her by giving her a quick peck.

"I love you Parker." Daisy slid down laying her head on my lap.

"I love you Dee." I combed through her hair. "You know there is no guarantee they will be coming back."

Daisy just looked up and smiled, then laid her head down and drifted to sleep.

Back at home Daisy crawled in bed with me. Wearing just a muscle tee shirt and panties, she seemed content with just a kiss goodnight. In the morning I got up early and went to the gym leaving Daisy in bed sleeping. Daisy was in the kitchen when I got home. After dressing I was looking in my bedroom for the file on Emily, their mom. I was sure I left it on the night stand.

I ran downstairs and searched the living room before heading to the kitchen scratching my head. I checked my briefcase once again. Daisy sat at the table with a shit eating grin on her face.

"Looking for something?" She laughed.

"The file on their mom" I looked around the kitchen and table area.

I'm not the most organized person but I don't have that much to organize either, I thought to myself.

"Did you look in your room?" Daisy asked suspiciously.

"At least twice. I'm sure it was on the night stand." I glance around the kitchen one more time.

"It was there Friday." Daisy confirmed. "But then Lilly cleaned up before she left. Maybe you should look one more time."

I headed back up to my room and looked everywhere she could have set it I even looked under the bed in case it fell on the floor. Daisy was leaning up against the door frame still in the tee shirt and panties.

"She must have taken it with her?" I scanned the shelves one more time.

"There is one place you didn't look." Daisy giggled.

"Where?" I asked getting frustrated.

"The dresser." Daisy looked at the one I moved in for Lilly that she never used.

I went to the dresser and pulled out the top drawer. Looking inside there was no file but it was partially filled with Lilly's clothes. Opening the next and the next each with clothes I remember seeing in the suitcases. In the bottom drawer was her mom's file with the remaining clothes, on the file was a note.

"I can't bring her home without your help. Remember what I said about mom. When I found this I knew I made a mistake by not saying yes. When we get home will you punish me? Lilly"

I picked up the file and underneath it was an open box. I hesitated as I looked inside then I smiled knowing what she had done. I closed it and put it in my pocket, taking the file out I closed the drawer.

"Are you happy now?" Daisy looked at me, her sad smile told me all I needed to know.

"You knew?" I asked to see her reaction.

"She texted me when I told her you were coming." Daisy started to tear up. "You will bring them back won't you?"

"I promise to try." I went and embraced Daisy she pulled me down for a firm kiss."

Her soft body pressing against me. It was everything I could do to let her go.

"Lilly will pick you up at the airport." Daisy said as I brought my bag down to leave.

"Will you be ok?" I asked.

"I will be when you come back home." Daisy said nervously.

We kissed one last time then I left for the airport. There was a small delay going through security but I had the receipt with me. When the plane landed I went down to the carousel for my luggage. I had just picked up my suitcase when she spoke.

"Have you missed me?" Lilly asked as I turned around.

It had only been two days and yet it seemed like two years. I dropped my bags and scooped her from the floor.

"You know I did, we both did!" I replied before I kissed her.

"Right answer!" Lilly beamed kissing me again and again. People were staring now but neither one of us cared. We were together and that was all that mattered.

"How's Rose?" I asked still holding her.

"Not so well, she misses you both." Lilly answered. "Mom is threatening to go through with this financial deal and Rose is livid."

"Should we go then?" I suggested as Lilly still clung to me.

"Parker I'm sorry. I should have said yes, but I was scared." Lilly said getting emotional. "I'm not sure if I can live without her."

"I'm not sure I can live without Daisy." I admitted.

"So you do understand?" Lilly squealed.

We kissed one last time and I set her back down. She gave me the keys to a Jaguar. I loaded my bags in the trunk and Lilly pointed to the highway. We drove to the city of Santa Cruz about an hour from the San Jose airport. On the outskirts of town we pulled into the drive of a modest home for the area. Lilly was anxious to show me around the house that belonged to her aunt Tori.

I could smell the ocean not far away. The garden in the back would put even my grandmothers to shame. It was not overly big but it was meticulous. Inside a greenhouse there were individual plants that if I knew something about flowers probably would have impressed me.

"Come, let's get you settled." Lilly said excitedly.

She led me to a bedroom with a king size bed and had me hang up my shirts and slacks. Pulling out a drawer she put my other clothes in it. I handed her the box, Lilly opened it and smiled placing it in the drawer with my clothes.

I went to the bathroom to freshen up then she took me back to the kitchen for an ice tea and snacks.

"Emily will be surprised to see you!" Lilly jumped on my lap.

"You didn't tell her I was coming?" I was stunned by her revelation.

"Not a chance! The only way you are going to win over mom is by a surprise attack." Lilly giggled. "Parker whatever you do don't mention what's in the box. Not yet. That will be your ace in the hole."

Lilly gave me that wicked smile she and Rose shared. I knew at that moment she was on my side.

"So the answer is still no?" I asked confused.

"Parker, Emily is my mom and my dad. I will give you an answer after you ask her permission." Lilly winked. "It will mean so much to her."

"I have a feeling I'm being set up here." I replied

Lilly kissed me. "Be patient, you will know when the time is right."

"So when do I meet her?" I asked getting nervous.

"They should be home soon." Lilly looked at the clock.

"Is there anything else I should know about your mom?" I asked.

"Mom knows about Rose and me." Lilly giggled.

"And...?"

"They're here, now don't move." Lilly cut me off. "Whatever you do don't get up and greet Emily" Lilly said firmly. "Just go with the flow, this is California. Mom will push all your buttons. Parker she really is crazy!"

So there I sat in a house halfway across the country with a woman I had only known for a few months. I was waiting to meet her mother, who, she assured me was crazy, and I was as nervous as I can ever remember.

Lilly went to the door waiting for it to open, she looked back to make sure I was still sitting. For just an instant our eyes met, and in that instant a calmness came over me I can't explain. I was here for a reason, I wasn't exactly sure what it was, but I was meant to be here.

The door opened and in walked Rose with what looked like a bag of groceries.

"Here let me help." Lilly offered.

Rose looked at Lilly surprised she was waiting for her. Lilly put her hands out and instinctively Rose handed her the bags.

"Someone is here to see you." Lilly smiled and nodded in my direction.

Rose looked my way and the moment she saw me I knew she too had no idea I was coming. I started to stand but Lilly glared and shook her head. I turned my attention to Rose. Our eyes locked on each other and I could see the turmoil she was presented with.

She had left and I had come. Would I be a welcome visitor or someone she hoped to forget? Rose hesitated, she looked back at Lilly, and even I could see she was getting emotional.

"He came for you?" Rose asked Lilly excitedly.

"For both of us Rose." Lilly whispered and then leaned in to kiss her cheek. "And to deal with Baxter."

Rose looked at me, it took all the willpower I had not to move. I smiled and nodded.

"Parker!" Rose squealed.

It was like a dam of pent up emotions bursting free. Rose ran to me and threw her arms around me as I stood to greet her. Lilly quickly scolded me with her eyes but there was no way I could hold back any longer.

Rose's momentum carried me back into the couch and I wrapped her up returning her passionate kiss. I didn't even see their mother come in as Rose continued to kiss me.

She released my lips only to pull herself deeper into my lap. I wrapped her up tighter as if protecting her from harm. She then snuggled her face against my shoulder.

"Please just hold me." Rose whispered.

Their mom walked to the kitchen not even looking my way. She looked to be in her mid to late forties. Her face looked younger but the long greying hair under a floppy hat made her appear older. Emily wore no makeup, she was only slightly tanned. There was an earthy look about her.

Like the twins she is petite, dressed like an old hippy, it was hard to gauge her real form. Small chested for sure, small but not a dainty waist I guessed, part of her thin legs with narrow ankles were visible.

There was a tie dyed tee shirt under a light denim shirt tied off above her waist. The denim shirt was open covering the top of these atrocious extra-long shorts with faded daisies painted all over them. Her shoes looked like she stole them from a bag lady.

The woman had issues for sure. And that was before she talked.

"So this is the sperm donor?" Emily snarled at Lilly. "I assume you invited him into this house?"

"Aunt Tori said I could invite anyone I wanted." Lilly smiled at her mother. "I want Parker."

"You invited him?" Rose asked bluntly sitting up to speak.

"I did." Lilly said firmly.

"Lilly didn't tell you, did she?" Emily chuckled at Rose. "I told you some dickhead would come between the two of you!"

Emily glared at me, the corners of her mouth curled up just enough to let me know she was enjoying this.

"Mom the dickhead did not come between the two of us he came "in" the two of us!" Lilly sneered. "I bet Rose didn't tell you that, did she?"

"Bullshit!" Their mother screamed. "That's not funny Lusty! Don't you dare lie about that!"

"Tell her slut!" Lilly goaded her sister. "Tell her how much you enjoyed it!"

"I did." Rose all but whispered. "Parker was so gentle I even came the first time." Rose looked up at me beaming.

She extended up and kissed me, then settled back in my arms.

"You fucking whore!" Emily screamed. "You promised me...I blame you!" Emily pointed her finger at me waving it nervously.

"Oh so the lesbian is now a whore too?" Lilly turned on her mother protecting me.

"Don't you make this my fault!" Her mother turned her attention to Lilly again.

"Why because you loved a big hard cock in your pussy and when he left you..."

"You stop there bitch! Don't you dare go there again!" Emily yelled.

"Ah, well don't worry mommy dearest, your precious little lesbian also met a woman." Lilly informed Emily. "I'm the one that fell in love with Parker."

Lilly looked at Rose then me. I knew then it was Lilly protecting Rose and not the other way around.

"Rose is that true?" Their mother yelled.

"Kind of?" Rose whispered.

"What the hell does that mean?" Emily screamed in reply.

"It's true, I made love with Parker, but Daisy and I just masturbate." Rose looked up and smiled again.

"Daisy, who the fuck is she and why haven't I been told of this?" Emily protested.

Rose looked up, Lilly looked at me and nodded.

"Daisy is my sister." I spoke for the first time.

"Out!" Emily screamed. "All of you out of my house!"

Rose clung to me as her mother approached.

"Mom! This is not your house!" Lilly stopped her. "Remember you don't have a house, this is Aunt Tori's"

"Emily looked at the three of us and ran from the room. I heard a door slam and then silence.

"Well that went better than I expected!" Lilly said happily. "You ok Rose?"

Rose pulled her knees up and pressed deeper in me. I tightened my arms around her letting her know I wasn't letting go.

"He's mine until we go to bed." Rose squeaked.

"Deal. But you have to share him after that, ok?" Lilly winked then giggled.

"I promise."

Lilly bent over and kissed Rose then me.

"You two relax I'll make dinner." Lilly quipped.

Lilly went out to the kitchen as happy as I can remember. Rose was sleeping in my arms and their mother was locked away in some room. With the events that just took place swimming in my head I listened to Lilly humming as she cooked.

When Lilly said that went better than she expected I thought she was making a joke. Somehow I think she was serious. For all the drama that took place no one was hurt and as far as I can tell no one is really all that mad. I made the mistake of breathing a sigh of relief.

"Parker will you go get mom." Lilly came and woke Rose taking her from my arms.

I couldn't believe she would ask me to get her mother. It was obvious she didn't want me here, in fact I am sure she didn't want any man here. I did as I was told and found the only bedroom door that was closed.

"Mrs. Bowman, dinner is ready." I said through the door.

It swung open with a swoosh, in front of me was this slender woman wearing just panties, and sexy ones at that.

"Don't ever call me that!" She spat. "My name is Emily!"

"Well Emily, dinner is ready." I said politely.

She stood there waiting to see if I was going to react to her state of undress. I focused on her eyes and the corners of her mouth. When I didn't react like she expected, I saw the smile form.

"Well we should go eat then." Emily snickered.

"After you." I offered, waving my arm down the hall.

"I'm not walking in front of you and let you ogle my ass!" Emily snorted.

"Well then allow me." I grinned. I offered her my arm

Emily full out smiled and wrapped her arm in mine, together we walked down the hall to the kitchen. We walked in arm in arm, Rose immediately started laughing, Lilly turned and took in her mother's appearance. She looked at me gauging my reaction. Looking lower on my body she just smiled.

"Really mother? We're going to play that game?" Lilly scolded her. "He's not gay mom! If you're going to strut around naked don't expect us to protect you."

"It's hot and I'm not naked." Emily challenged Lilly.

"It's not that hot, and you are all but naked. Just remember you started this." Lilly warned her. "Rose you know the rules."

Rose looked at her mom and waited for some reaction. Emily just glared at Lilly as if she was daring her to do something. Incredibly Lilly and Rose started to undress as well. I stood dumbfounded at the turn of events. An hour ago they were at each other's throats and now they are strutting around in just panties.

"Parker, you too." Rose squealed.

She came over and started helping me undress. Soon I was standing in just my briefs doing little to hide my boner for them all to see. Lilly and Rose were laughing but Emily just stared as if she hadn't seen one before.

"Happy now?" Lilly teased her mom. "Now let's eat!"

Emily crossed the room her small tits sagged slightly and bounced with each step. Emily was petite just like the twins, aside from her unruly hair she was just as pretty for a woman her age. Even naked there was little indication she carried twins.

Her hips a bit wider maybe, the telltale signs of wrinkled skin on her tummy. Emily's tits just over a handful settled a little lower on her chest, the nipples thicker and more pronounced than the girls, still pointed forward. Her ass was delicate, and showed no sign of sagging as she walked away.

Emily had spent time in the sun but she was not overly dark. Unless they were hidden by her panties there were no tan lines, but there were strands of hair suggesting she did not shave down there. It all fit, an eccentric middle age woman living, no change that, hiding from the world in plain sight. It was the perfect setting, warm, sunny and remote. She had her gardens to tend to and now she had her girl's back.

Emily sat across from me Rose and Lilly on each side. In a way it was the most awkward and yet enjoyable meal I ever had. I could tell Emily was critiquing my every move, I did the same to her. Our eyes met many times, I had a sense as much as she tried to hide it she liked me.

The conversation was strained at first, the weather, my flight and such. By her second glass of wine Emily had loosened up and was telling stories of the twins when they were younger. We were laughing at the tricks Rose and Lilly would play on strangers as well as friends. Rose and Lilly only added to the laughter sharing stories they had never shared with their mom before.

When we were done eating I can't remember when I had laughed so much.

"Did you tell her how we met?" I turned to Rose.

"Not yet..." Rose was cut off by the front door opening.

"Aunt Tori!" Lilly called out. "You came home?"

"Well, well!" Her aunt chuckled seeing us all but naked.

I'm sure I turned crimson instantly as she moved closer. It was rude not to stand, but would have been even ruder if I had.

"This must be Parker?" Tori hovered over me as I place the napkin over my lap. "Please don't get up." She smiled.

"Parker Chase." I said holding out my hand.

"Tori Lang." She laughed taking mine and shaking it. "I'm surprised to see you're still here."

"Your idea?" Tori asked Lilly with a chuckle.

Lilly and Rose both nodded in the direction of their mother. Tori looked at Emily and glared at her.

"This must be serious, I don't remember my sister pulling this stunt before." Tori said continuing to stare down her sister.

"It's hot in here!" Emily repeated. "Besides, he's already fucked them both! But you probably already knew that!" Emily glared at Lilly

"Yes, well maybe I should turn down the AC?" Tori suggested ignoring the sexual part. "Nice to meet you Parker, maybe we can talk tomorrow if my sister hasn't driven you off too."

"I didn't drive them off, they left!" Emily argued.

"You're home early." Lilly changed the subject.

"Yeah the interview didn't last as long as I expected." Her aunt replied.

"So?" Lilly pressed.

"They made me an offer." Tori grinned. "I told them I was going to sleep on it."

"So tell us!" Rose squealed.

"I don't know, I would have to move." Tori gave a sad face. "I'm going down to the club and see if anything interests me."

As Tori headed for the hall Rose and Lilly both looked at their mother.

"I'm going to my room!" Emily stood. "He needs to leave..."

"He leaves when I say he leaves!" Lilly cut her off.

"And not before he meets with Baxter!" Rose added.

"It's my money!" Emily argued. "I can do with it what I want!"

Feeling uncomfortable wearing just my briefs I went to the room and dressed again. Rose and Lilly covered up as well putting on night shirts. They were in the kitchen cleaning up when Tori came back out. I stood up this time she looked at me and smiled.

"It could get worse before it gets better. But then again it could get worse and never get better." Tori said to me.

"Thanks for the heads up." I said politely. "I consider myself forewarned."

When she came home Tori was dressed in business suit you would expect to see a professional woman wear. Tori is a woman middle aged herself, taller than the others maybe five six. Unlike her sister and nieces Tori isn't petite, but still quite attractive.

Her short hair and choice of makeup made it clear she took her job seriously but was still feminine. Tori is now dressed in sharp slacks with high heels. A black pullover hugged Tori's curves accentuating her voluptuous breasts.

Her arms sported some ink. On one side, two flowers, a rose and a lily, hovered over by a humming bird. On the other a menacing looking bird I assumed to be a raven. Tori was a collection of butch, Goth and feminine all rolled up in one.

She gave a peck on the cheek to Lilly and then moved to Rose. Tori looked at me with the patented wicked smile and asked Rose "How bad was it? Did he hurt you?"

Rose looked at me with compassion in her eyes. "It was scary at first..." Rose giggled her eyes still locked on mine. "Parker was so gentle I came!"

"Interesting..." Tori turned to Rose and kissed her cheek again. "...I told you Lilly is a bad influence on you!" She teased.

Tori smiled at me letting me know she approved. The girls were obviously attached to their aunt as they chatted for a bit longer. Tori then kissed them each goodbye as she headed to the bar.

I was alone on the couch reading when she approached. "Are you coming to bed?" Lilly rested her hand on my shoulder. "Rose is waiting for us."

I looked up she was more beautiful than ever. Lilly was dressed in sexy see through outfit.

"I'll be there in a minute." I smiled.

Lilly left, I closed the file I had read cover to cover one last time. I turned off the light and headed to the bedroom. Standing in the shadows at the end of the hall was Emily. I walked confidently to her stopping just in front. She was wearing a gauze like cover up that left little to the imagination, it was clear she was still wearing panties however.

"That is the last time you will raise your voice in anger at Rose or Lilly again in my presence." I warned her.

"Says who?" Emily hissed not backing down.

I leaned over to whisper in her ear, Emily flinched then quickly regained her composure.

"Crazy my ass." I replied.

I moved just slightly and softly kissed her cheek. Caught off guard Emily murmured and lean her cheek against my lips.

'SMACK' Emily slapped my face for my boldness. It stung for sure but it was worth it for what I learned.

"Tomorrow we talk, Tuesday we go see Baxter." I informed her. "Don't forget what I said about the twins."

"Fuck you!" Emily cursed.

I leaned in and kissed her cheek again. Emily could have moved but she didn't. Emily threaten to slap me but again she didn't do that either. I went into the bedroom closing the door but not tight.

I entered only to find Rose sobbing in Lilly's arms. Christ, they're at it again, it just doesn't stop in this house I thought.

NOW what's wrong? I wanted to say remembering my dad's frustration on those days he came home from work to find my brother and I fighting.

"Is everything ok?" I asked instead.

"No!" Rose whimpered. "Lilly lied to me!"

"I didn't lie to you, I just didn't tell you." Lilly brushed Rose's hair from her face.

"But we promised no secrets." Rose complained.

I knew what she was talking about. Lilly didn't tell her I was coming, or at least when I was coming. I thought it odd when Rose was surprised to see me.

When she ran into my arms and sat with me it was so unlike her. It was like roles were reversed, Lilly strong and confident when they were around Emily, Rose the frail and demure one.

"We needed to surprise mom." Lilly explained.

"You're going marry Parker and leave me here aren't you!" Rose sobbed looking at me to see if it was true.

"No baby that's not why I am here. That's not going to happen, not on my account." I moved to take her from Lilly.

"But how? I can't leave mom she needs me." Rose insisted.

"She's forty three Rose, she doesn't need either one of us. She's using you instead of me this time don't you see that?" Lilly argued.

"She's going to see that con man Baxter. I tried to talk her out of it but she insists!" Rose replied.

"Enough you two. You love each other, until we came here there was never an unhappy word between you." I scolded them. "You leave Emily to me. Now you both say you're sorry then kiss and makeup.

"I'm sorry Lilly, you know she..."

"Shhh, I know, I'm sorry Rose ..."

They met each other in a place words didn't matter. In each other's arms. The first kiss was replaced with the second, by the third I knew I was no longer needed. I went to the bathroom and got ready for bed. When I came out Rose was on top, they were lost to each other's passion. The moans and giggles I had come to appreciate filled the room.

They had this dance I witnessed before and they were doing it again now. Thigh between thigh, nipple caressing nipple, lips pressed to lips. I sat back and watched them make love while I stroked my cock slowly. Rose sat up Lilly's hands found her tits and tugged firmly on her nipple and piercing.

"I'm not done with you!" Lilly said huskily.

"You can't come yet!" Rose squealed. "You're being punished!"

"Yes!" Lilly hissed. "Give me your pussy!"

Rose scooted up and straddled Lilly's face. She groaned the second Lilly started munching her oily cunt. Lilly's legs were spread in front of me her pussy red and swollen. I moved between them and licked along her gash as she did the same to Rose.

"Fuck me!" Lilly cried out from between Rose's legs. Rose looked back to see what I was doing.

"Hey! She's being punished." Rose squealed.

"Has she come yet?" I asked naughtily. I winked at Rose she gave me the wicked smile.

"Eat bitch, if you cum before I do no cock for you!" Rose grabbed Lilly's hair and ground down firmly.

Lilly reached up and wrapped her arms around Rose's thighs holding her in place. In no time Rose was bent over Lilly. Rose's tits hung in perfect cones her nipples danced as the early signs of her orgasm approached. As I licked Lilly she too was moving closer to a climax. I looked up and there was a flash of Rose's little brown star. I knew how sensitive she was there.

Leaving Lilly's pussy as she groaned in protest I moved up and sucked her pierced nipple. Lilly protested again wrapping her legs around my chest trying to keep me from leaving her. I pushed

Rose just a bit lower as Lilly focused on her clit. With one last lunge I speared her rosebud with my tongue. The results were instantaneous.

"Oh shit!" Rose wailed.

My chin pressed to Lilly's, Rose rocked her hips dragging first her clit over Lilly's tongue then forcing it back to mine so I could rim her ass.

"I love you...!" Rose bucked back hard. I love you...! She pressed hard on Lilly. "I love you both!" Rose screeched as her orgasm took her from me.

She had Lilly's head tight between her thighs as she arched her back. Gripping her tits Rose shuddered through an incredible orgasm. I moved back to Lilly's pussy as Rose completed her journey. Then just as Lilly was starting to respond she grabbed my hair.

"I said FUCK ME!" Lilly growled.

I moved up my face coated with her excitement and Rose's. I plunged in, Lilly closed her eyes and a broad smile crossed her face.

"Now punish me." She whispered.

I arched my back and started kissing Lilly fucking her slowly. "Not like that!" She growled again. "Please Parker punish me hard!"

I kissed her again savoring Rose's passion and picked up the pace. Lilly wrapped her heels behind my thighs and urged me even faster. I had to break the kiss to satisfy her need for all my cock. Rose took my place at her lips and teased her nipples as well. Soon the room was filled with the slapping of our bodies and the moans of passion as we made love.

Lilly came first her cries muted by Rose's constant kissing. I was going to stop but Lilly urged me to keep going. Rose turned to look up at me.

"If only Daisy was here!" Rose whispered to Lilly. "Do you think he would like to fuck her too?"

Lilly's cunt contracted over me, my cock swelled inside of her in response.

"He wants her too!" Lilly purred, her pussy gripped me hard again. "Will you Parker? Will you fuck your sister for us?"

Lilly arched her back, her cunt contracted over my cock again. "Tell me Parker. Tell me you will..." She closed her eyes and gasped as her stomach tightened again.

"Lilly please..." I protested.

"Fill me Parker, cum in my pussy for Daisy! Cum in me for Rose. Show me how much you love us!" Lilly started bucking again.

My cock injected cum deep in her pussy, Lilly pulled me down on top of her moaning as a second orgasm soared through her body. Rose kissed me then Lilly alternating between us as my balls drained every last drop inside Lilly.

I rolled off completely spent. I looked at the small opening at the hall door I left open and saw her looking in. Emily hesitated then she quickly left. Lilly moved over me, her eyes filled with joy, she

kissed me again and again.

"Thank you Parker." Lilly beamed "I love you!"

"Are you sure, I mean ..." I tried to explain.

"More than ever!" Lilly gushed. "Now get some sleep Emily gets up early and she is not done with you yet." Lilly laughed.

"I love you Parker." Rose snuggled up on the other side. "Wait until I tell Daisy!"

Monday morning I headed out for an early run. The city of Santa Cruz was beautiful in the morning. I ran down to the dock and then returned to the house.

I headed around back to enter the house, waiting for me was Emily their mother. Dressed in nothing more than a faded sports bra, workout shorts and a large floppy hat she walked right up to me.

"Where have you been?" Emily complained.

"Looking for you!" I snapped back laughing.

"We have work to do, no time to play!" Emily replied not even cracking a smile.

I was sweating from head to toe in the warm humid air and she thinks I'm playing?

"Let me go change and I'll be right back." I suggested.

"No time you'll be just fine now move this pot over there!" Emily barked.

So that is how I started my morning. Sure Lilly and Rose came out to tease me but then they went shopping or something. It wasn't long after they left Emily decided to remove her top. I never said a word as she continued to work topless. I knew from the other night she had no tan lines, now I know why.

Lilly was right, there was something about Emily, she and Rose were so much alike. Just like Rose at the gym, Emily acted like she didn't care if I was around, but I knew she was keeping a close eye on me just the same. The only problem was she had me digging holes and transplanting flowers.

She herself was digging and pruning. She brought me cool water and more than once sprayed me down with the hose. Now I too was bare chested and shoeless, wearing only my briefs and running shorts. When she wasn't barking orders she was talking to herself, cursing someone, or something.

It was just before noon when she muttered something I didn't quite understand.

"What did you say?" I asked.

"That stump needs to go but it's too big for me." Emily said clearly. "Maybe we can do it later?"

"No time like the present!" I suggested.

Emily had run me ragged but in doing so she herself was exhausted. She looked at me as if to ask if she heard me right.

"Do you have any rope?" I inquired.

"In the shed." Emily looked up from under the rim of her hat.

I went inside found some light rope and a hatchet. I dug the roots out around the old stump. With the hatchet I cut through the roots I could find. I tied the rope to the stump and had her pull on it firmly.

With the tension on the stump I worked around and dug and cut each root as it clung to the earth. We almost had it out, just two or three smaller roots to find. I looked up and Emily was pulling hard on the rope.

Bent over, her thin arms strained, her tits dangled, her teeth gritted. Her tanned skin glistened with perspiration making her look even more desirable. Emily's shorts rode up tight presenting a perfect camel toe, her slender legs strained accentuating each muscle. Emily looked at me through straggled hair just like she had all morning.

There was a determination about Emily, I saw it in my grandmother when grandpa died. This was more intense, more focused. I had seen the worst side and wondered if this was her best side. Looking at Emily I refused to believe it.

It was there, she tried to bury it where no one could see it, but I had seen flashes this morning. There was no giving up with this woman, she was a fighter. I realized she wasn't fighting fair but maybe that was the only way she could win.

I raised the hatchet and struck a solid root. Her arms vibrated, her tits danced. I chopped down again, there was a slight cracking sound and again Emily shook. I looked at her and nodded, my arm came down I felt the hatchet slice through the fibers of the plant and separated them in two.

The stump jumped from the ground doubling over, I heard Emily moan and the rope went slack.

"Emily!" I cried out. She was on her back lying in the dirt and mud. "Are you ok?" I asked

She reached under her ass and rubbed her left cheek.

"That will leave a bruise. Emily moaned.

"Seriously you ok?"

"Don't be such a pussy. I'm fine." Emily snapped at me. "Now help me up Paul Bunyan!?"

I moved beside her and held out my hand, Emily offered me a muddy one in return. I tugged her up she was covered in mud head to toe on her back side. Emily tried scraping it off but all she accomplished was smearing it around.

"Stand still." I said.

Removing her hat, I set it aside, then began rinsing her off. In the cold water her nipples shriveled and became hard as rocks. Without warning Emily slipped off her shorts. As I suspected, Emily wasn't wearing panties.

Her fur covered snatch came into full view as did her petite ass when she turned. Emily started to shiver as the cold water did little to wash away the grime.

"Come with me." I scooped her up and headed to the house.

"Put me down you bastard!" Emily wiggled in my arms. I wiped off my feet at the door and carried her inside.

"You're coming with me!" I repeated holding her firmly.

Taking her in the shower I dialed up the hot water and set her in.

"Oh no! You made this mess now you can clean it up!" Emily gripped my wrist firmly.

For a moment I thought she was kidding, or really crazy, but that wicked smile crossed her face. With no hesitation I stepped in and closed the door. Emily was shocked at my brazen move.

"I think I can handle this." I laughed, Emily nervously pushed me.

She had tried to bluff and I called her on it, there was no way I was folding now.

"So this is how you people out here conserve water? I mean there must be a drought somewhere in California!" I teased Emily standing in the shower with her.

Emily was naked and cornered, besides I was bigger and still partially dressed. She handed me the shampoo.

"You can do my hair, I will do the rest!" Emily spat.

I started in the back but she soon turned to face me. Emily let me watch as she washed her breasts and then moved lower. She closed her eyes as I rinsed the shampoo from her hair. She looked up at me her eyes filled with fear and desire.

"Let me do your back, you missed some spots." I whispered.

Emily let me turn her and looked over her shoulder as I soaped her shoulders down to just above her waist. After I rinsed that part off she handed me the soap again.

Emily locked on my eyes as I hesitated taking it from her. Emily offered it again, this was clearly a request. I moved the bar over her waist and lower over her ass. She shifted placing it between her cheeks.

Emily was daring me to do it now, maybe she is crazy? I dropped the bar on the floor and using my fingers spread the soap over her waist and over each ass cheek. Emily whimpered as I avoided the crack of her ass.

She reached back and gripped my wrist and pulled it to the place of her desire. Emily's eyes begged me not to deny her this pleasure. My fingers pushed the creamy soap between her cheeks and over her tight asshole.

"Mmmmmmmm" She cooed.

"Did you enjoy watching us last night?" I asked softly.

Emily closed her eyes and pushed back firmly, her hand still gripping my wrist. I noticed her other hand went for her pussy.

"Rose's ass is very sensitive too." I whispered in her ear.

Emily bucked against the hand in her pussy.

"I know... we're so much alike." Emily whimpered.

The crack of her ass was well greased with soap, her hand guided me back over her brown star. I let my finger grazed over it and Emily moaned in returned. I pressed at the entrance to her ass.

"I've never...!" Emily hissed. "You wouldn't..."

"I would." I whispered as I nibbled her ear lobe.

Her eyes closed tight she pulled at my wrist. I wiggled my finger centering it among the tight muscles holding it out.

"YES, Oh YES!" Emily squealed as my finger eased just inside. "Please don't stop there!"

At the first knuckle she spread her legs as I watched her frigging her pussy ever faster. Refusing to offer her any more of my finger Emily groaned in response.

I reached up with my free hand and gripped one tit and squeezed.

"Such a tight little ass you dirty little girl." I taunted her.

I rolled her nipple firmly and Emily thrust back on the finger in her ass. Her other hand was a blur on her pussy. I felt a jerk, then a second, followed by successive ones faster and faster but weaker and weaker.

I pulled my finger from her ass to support her. Emily turned and planted her lips on mine muffling the last of her sexual release. With Emily's hand still clamped between her legs, Emily's body was drained physically and now sexually. Through half closed eyes she looked to see my reaction.

"Who are you?" Emily asked uncertain what to do now.

I looked in her eyes and saw Lilly and Rose looking back. There was this brief moment I thought I fucked up being here with Emily, then the longer I looked in those eyes I knew this was where Lilly wanted me to be. Emily was searching for answers too as she studied me.

"How about I take you out to lunch? I could eat." I replied calmly.

Emily seemed amused by my reply. Surely I could have objected to her taboo desires or at the very least teased her. Instead I let her decide how to handle it. Just like Rose she quickly regained her composure.

"Do you need help?" She rubbed her hand over my stiff cock hiding in my shorts.

"I think we have played long enough don't you?" I suggested.

"A kiss before I go?" She teased.

"Just one." I bent over to kiss Emily holding her shoulders.

Emily started kissing me then slipped a hand in my shorts. She grabbed my cock and tried to stroke it before I grabbed her wrist and pulled her free.

"Now go get ready before I need to punish you too!" I laughed.

I turned Emily, opened the door to the shower, and I spanked her ass as she left. I finished my shower and dressed in khaki shorts and pullover shirt. I headed to the living room, Emily was waiting for me in what I can only describe as a burlap bag dress and a different floppy hat.

"That's a look." I said disapprovingly.

"It's comfortable!" She argued.

"So are sweats, but I wouldn't let you leave the house in them either. Go change." I demanded pointing to her room.

Emily stood defiantly. I expected her to protest verbally instead she pulled the dress off and dropped it on the floor. Standing in just her sandals and panties she stormed past me.

"And put on a bra!" I yelled after her.

I didn't need to wait long, Emily returned in cut off jean shorts that barely covered the cheeks of her ass and a tube top with no bra.

"Oh that looks comfy?" I teased her. "Where is the bra?"

"I don't wear them. Just another way for men to objectify us." Emily complained.

"Suit yourself." I chuckled.

I thought she may have me drive the short distance to town but she took the keys and got behind the wheel. It didn't take long to see why she had been sued so many times. Emily was easily the worst driver I have ever been with.

Her total disregard for stop signs was nothing compared to her lack of attention to other drivers. By the time we reached the restaurant I felt I was in a chase scene of an action movie.

Completely unfazed she left me still catching my breath. Emily headed to the front door without me. I caught up and feeling chipper slipped my arm around her bare waist from the back.

"Get your hands off of me you thug!" Emily yelled twisting from my grasp.

She looked up at my apparent shock of her insulting outburst. Minutes ago I was fingering her ass and now I'm a thug?

"I'm sorry." I replied immediately "It was inappropriate on my part. I promise not to do it again."

Emily seemed to realize she may have overreacted. When I apologized she seemed unsure how to take it. Was I sincere or was I being facetious and mocking her?

"Let's eat we have more work to do." Emily turned away rudely and headed in the direction we started.

Emily picked a restaurant along the coast. We sat outside under an umbrella watching the people on the beach. Her mood had softened from the earlier event but her conversation was still guarded. Not once had she asked about me or my family, instead she talked about her passion. Flowers.

Now I am no botanist but I have picked up some things from my grandmother over the years. On the other hand Emily had written three books on the subject. This was the source of her sizable

bank account. Emily talked roots and soil conditions, acidic effects on different plants, sandy soil vs too much clay. Happily I listened and nodded adding to the conversation only when I knew the facts.

She was talking about some point or another when she kept looking past me at another table. After about the fourth glance I looked over my shoulder and noticed three middle aged men who looked like locals. They were looking at us and laughing. I turned back to Emily but she was gone.

"You need to leave!" She screamed at the trio as I looked to find her heading to their table.

"Why? We were just having lunch you old whack." One of them sneered.

"Bring those Daisy Dukes over here and sit on this." Another pointed at his crotch with both index fingers. Her cut off shorts would be risqué on a teenager, on her they just yelled hussy.

"You're all disgusting!" Emily yelled drawing the attention of the staff.

"Yeah and your still crazy!" The other one chimed in.

Emily was visibly upset at that. I jumped up and moved in behind her. The three of them started to stand to confront me. I slipped my hand around Emily's bare back over to her waist on the other side.

Emily tried to twist away again but this time I was prepared. The men seeing I was no threat to them returned to their seats.

"Maybe we should leave these gentlemen enjoy their lunch." I said quietly. Emily looked up at me almost pleading for me to understand her outburst.

"Come darling we have work to do." I leaned in and kissed her quickly but firmly.

The whole patio came to a dead silence, only the waves from the ocean and the sound of children playing on the beach could be heard. Emily searched my eyes again when our lips parted. I could see in hers she was asking "who are you?"

I steadied her and we went back to our table changing seats. Emily was not prepared for the embrace or kiss but now she seemed pleased I did it. We finished our lunch without further drama.

I paid the bill and escorted Emily from the restaurant all eyes focused on us now. She reached over and took my hand gently. I gripped hers firmly.

"The first shop is just down the street if you want to walk?" Emily suggested.

Walk we did, hand in hand. Back at the car I insisted on driving. She argued but eventually gave in handing me the keys. We drove down the coast to her favorite nursery. Emily was welcomed with open arms, we walked the isles of blooming flowers and plants.

"Do you have any favorites?" Emily asked me picking up a colorful planter.

"I guess you could say violet lilies and purple roses." I replied quickly.

Emily seemed intrigued by my choices. "Why those?" She asked smugly.

"As you know the violet lily is the rarest of the lilies." I replied trying to impress her with my knowledge. "And the purple rose stands for love at first sight, which it was, for them both!"

"Who are you?" Emily asked again.

After loading the back of the Land Rover with new plants, I drove us back to the house. The twins were waiting for us when we arrived. They watched as Emily and I planted the flowers we just bought. Lilly cooked dinner again and after she cleaned up she settled in beside me on the couch.

"Is there anything you want to tell me?" Lilly asked as she nestled in tight.

To be continued...