

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 07

twofourthree

Tori moves to Indy as Lilly plans for Parker's future.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

12.9k 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.

Emily and I left for dinner in the old sedan. Deciding to go someplace informal we went to a BBQ place that's kind of rustic. I was surprised when Emily ordered a beer, I had one too as we sat outside waiting for a table. We talked before and during dinner mostly about the decision she and Tori made to move here. On the way home Emily was especially quiet.

Back at the house we got ready for bed. Wearing just shorts I was reading when Emily came in from the bathroom. Wearing an over-sized night shirt, I started to put the book down as she stood beside the bed.

"Would it be ok if we didn't fuck tonight?" Emily asked crudely. Even for her this was odd.

"Ok, what would you like to do?" I asked as I finished setting down the book, I offered her my hand.

Emily seemed shocked with my answer. Defiantly she refused my offer, in fact it just seemed to make her only more upset.

"I want you to go home!" Emily blurted out. "Your place is with 'her'!"

Emily stood just out of reach still defying the offer to join me. I didn't answer right away letting her words sink in. The day had gone so well, I don't remember saying anything to upset her.

Maybe she was just tired, but I had a feeling this was her way of testing me yet again. Either way she was acting childish and I was not going to play this game.

"Her name is Lilly, and she wants me here." I informed Emily.

"I don't care I want you to leave!" Emily glared at me.

It was a good bluff but not good enough. Emily was clearly shaking she was so scared.

"I can sleep in another room but I go when she tells me to...and we both know that's not going to happen." Still sitting on the bed I turned to face Emily with my feet on the floor. "You can call Lilly if

you want?"

I called her bluff by pointing to my phone on the night stand. Emily was cornered now and like any cornered person she attacked. She picked up the phone and threw it at me hitting me in the arm as I tried to avoid the projectile.

"You call the whore!" Emily spat.

Emily turned to leave but I was too quick for her. I pulled her over my knees so quickly she didn't have time to react. I pulled her night-shirt up exposing her bare ass and spanked her firmly several times.

"OW! Let me go you brute!" Emily protested as she tried to protect her ass.

"If you're going to act like a child I'm going to treat you like one." I replied giving her two more firm smacks on her ass.

"You're hurting me!" Emily lied. Her ass wasn't even red yet and she hadn't shed a tear. "Let me go!"

"I'll let you go when you tell me why you're acting like this?" I pulled her up to face me.

Emily's whole demeanor changed instantly. She started to shake then straddled my legs and wrapped her arms around my neck. She pulled me tight as if she let go she might never get a chance to do it again.

"What is it Em? Tell me ..."

"Parker I can't!" She whispered pulling me in even tighter.

"But darling you must." I pleaded as she clung to me.

She shook her head on my shoulder indicating she wasn't going to answer. I slipped my hands under her night shirt. Running my hands up her back I started to caress her. My fingers traced the ripples of her rib cage along her back. Moving to her shoulders I kneaded them firmly working her tense muscles.

"This isn't right. You're going to marry Lilly." Emily sighed.

"But Lilly wants this, we both do. I do have feelings for you Em." I whispered trying to push her back so I could face her. She tightened her embrace.

"Please leave now Parker."

"So are you saying you don't have any feelings for me?" I countered.

"It's been a long time since someone treated me the way you do. I think I'm falling in love with you!" Emily gasped. "Please leave now Parker."

"Come let's get some sleep. You can talk to Lilly about this tomorrow." I replied. "Now give me a kiss."

I continued to caress her back and shoulders until Emily finally released her grip. Eventually she allowed me to kiss her. It was a long and passionate kiss. We finally settled in under the covers.

Emily pulled my arm over her as she pushed back against me. I kissed the back of her neck before she drifted off asleep.

I went out for an early run before breakfast. When I returned to Emily's house I went around back and looked over the features of the property. Besides the yard was the shed, and a good sized patio. I made a mental note of some things we need to buy if we wanted to add a new garden.

I headed in to take a shower. Emily was nervously waiting for me at the end of the hall.

"I'm not going with you today." Emily said abruptly.

I moved closer as she stood there blocking my way. I suspected she was worried about facing Lilly but since she didn't move I knew she wanted permission not to come. I moved closer then reached out and grabbed her night shirt. I started to pull it up along her body. Emily clamped her arms stopping my progress.

"Sunday is all about family, one way or the other you will be there." I warned her. "Now raise your arms or I will take you over my knee again."

Emily gave me that wicked smile as if to dare me to do it. I started to grab her.

"Ok, ok!" She squealed then raised her arms.

I pulled the night shirt off her. Emily was now standing naked in the hall excitedly waiting for me to embrace her. I moved to one side and passed her holding her night shirt.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Emily cried out behind me.

"To take a shower..." I pulled off my tee shirt. I stopped and looked back at her. "...are you coming?"

Emily did join me but just like last night nothing sexual became of it. She was still in the bathroom drying her hair and such while I got dressed. Wrapped in just a towel she presented herself to me in the bedroom.

Emily picked up a thong in one hand and white panties with lace trim in the other. I chose the panties, she handed them to me and dropped the towel. I bent down, Emily placed a hand on my shoulder to steady herself as she stepped into them.

I raised the panties in place then caressed her legs down to her knees then back up to her ass. I pulled her in and kissed her pussy through the silky panties.

"Please don't." Emily whispered as she pressed in hard.

I squeezed her ass then let her go. Emily went over and picked up a bra that matched the panties. With the one hand empty she gave me a knowing smile. I took the bra and helped her on with it hooking it in the back.

I reached around and cupped her enclosed breasts. Emily leaned back against me and cooed. I let one hand drift down her stomach. My hand just reached under the elastic band of her panties when both hands came down and stopped me.

"Please Parker no." Her hands trembled when I didn't pursue going further.

"Ok, but this isn't over you know?" I whispered leaning down and nibbling her earlobe.

Emily pulled away turning to look at me to see if I was serious. I was and she knew it. I had made my point and that was enough for now. Emily went and picked out some shorts, I chose the white conservative ones that came down almost to her knees and finished it off with a yellow short-sleeve top.

Emily walked to the mirror and looked at herself.

"So this is what you want?" She looked me in the reflection of the mirror.

"For today." I smiled and winked. I picked up one of her signature hats and put it on her head. "We better go."

Emily was very quiet on the ride to my house. I turned off the car and looked over at her and smiled. I could see Emily was impressed by the architecture.

"You look beautiful. It really will be ok, I promise." I reached over and took her hand.

"Thank you Parker." Emily replied squeezing mine.

I jumped out and opened her door then led her to the house. Just before I opened the back door she pulled me down for a kiss. I looked down as we parted, Emily was bracing for the worst. I opened the door and knew right away Lilly was in the kitchen. The smell of fresh blueberry muffins filled the mud room as we walked in.

Rounding the corner Lilly was waiting for us to enter. She looked up at me then over at Emily.

"Mom! We've missed you!" Lilly moved quickly to embrace her mother.

Emily was taken back by the enthusiastic greeting. She accepted the hug and kiss from Lilly and responded in kind. Lilly backed away holding her hands.

"Did Parker dress you?" Lilly teased.

Emily turned beet red facing Lilly, her daughter knowing this is not what she would have worn.

"I may have helped." I leaned in and kissed Lilly.

"Isn't she beautiful?" Lilly praised Emily again. "I'll go get the girls."

Emily didn't release Lilly's hands, she stood nervously facing her. I knew at that moment Emily was going to confess what we had done yesterday.

"Lilly we need to talk..."

"Shhhhhh!" Lilly snapped back.

"Don't you shhh me ..."

"Emily Shhhhhh!" Lilly cut her off again.

Lilly looked at me and then the doorway to the kitchen. The girls were coming down the stairs and would be here any moment.

"Rose and Daisy." I whispered to Emily.

She tried to let go but now Lilly held her instead. I moved to the foyer to head off the girls coming down the steps.

"Parker!" Daisy exclaimed.

Before I could stop her Daisy threw herself at me embracing for a sensual kiss. Rose looked past Daisy and I kissing and saw her mom with Lilly.

"Mom!" Rose rushed past us to greet Emily.

Daisy finally released me from her clutches, I turned to see Rose and her mother now embracing. Daisy and I walked the short distance to the kitchen.

"Mom this is Daisy!" Rose introduced my sister excitedly.

"Pleased to meet you Ms. Bowman." Daisy gushed. "Parker and I are so glad you decided to come!"

"Well thank you." Emily replied politely then gave me a questioned look. "It's nice to meet you too Daisy, please call me Emily."

"Come sit down, I made some fresh muffins before we go." Lilly offered.

I was surprised Emily reacted the way she did to Daisy. She all but threw me out of Tori's house but now not a peep? I'm not complaining mind you, I just find it odd.

As we sat around the table Emily kept looking at Daisy. I wasn't sure if she knew we were lovers. Rose was so excited to have Lilly and her mom with her she didn't notice Emily's confusion. Lilly however didn't miss it, she gave me a knowing grin. I started to wonder if this wasn't Lilly's plan all along.

We all piled into my car and headed out for the day together. In the morning we stopped by the farmers market. Lilly and Daisy went to buy fruits and vegetables, Rose and I went with Emily to buy a few plants.

Rose was getting back to her old self now that she's back in town. She talked confidently about her job she was returning to the next day. It was the first time I had seen her this happy in the presence of Emily.

Rose held my hand as Emily walked through the rows of vendors mumbling to herself. I could tell she was less than happy with what she found. My job was to carry the few plants she did buy back to the car. Fortunately there were only a few that suited her standards.

After lunch I dropped them off at the stores while I went to the home improvement center to get a few things on my list. When I returned I found Lilly and Emily holding hands each carrying several bags. By now the trunk was filled to capacity, I only hoped Daisy and Rose were more frugal than their peers. As it turned out they weren't.

Fortunately I was able to get us all home with our purchases in one trip. Back at the house I grilled some chicken while Lilly made dinner. Lilly came out to check on the progress bringing me a beer. I knew the moment she pressed up against me this was no regular conversation.

"Parker I talked to Emily, she told me what you two did and didn't do yesterday." Lilly stretched up and gave me another kiss.

"And?" I smiled knowing she was buttering me up.

"If you decide to stay will you come home for breakfast before you leave for work?" Lilly gave me a wicked smile then kissed me so I couldn't answer right away.

"What about you?" I asked a bit concerned this was going beyond our agreement.

"The girls invited me to spend the night." She grinned rubbing my chest. "Rose and I have to go to work in the morning too."

"Are you sure this is a good idea? Emily might get the wrong idea?" I challenged Lilly.

"Do you still love me Parker?" Lilly gazed up into my eyes.

"Lilly you know I do!" I replied emphatically.

"That's all that matters then." Lilly pulled me down for a firm kiss.

"But Emily..."

"Is falling in love with you?" Lilly interrupted. "I know, I'm in love with you too, how can I blame her? The question is do you have enough room in your heart for her?"

"But Lilly..." I started to protest.

"Parker my mind is made up! Now enjoy your beer and don't burn the chicken! If you do you're taking your lovers to dinner, and we both know you're not made of money!" Lilly winked and then turned to leave. "Oh, one more thing, she loves it when you dress her, but sometimes a woman like Emily wants you to see she is still sexy."

Lilly left me alone with my beer, the chicken, and my thoughts. I'm pretty sure she told me what I always suspected. Lilly was not only giving Emily and me permission to be more than lovers but encouraging it. It was clear that Daisy and Rose were still expected to be part of my love life also. It was a sobering thought.

After dinner Emily came outside and looked over my grandmother's old vegetable garden. She walked the whole back yard and then the front looking at each plant as she mumbled to herself. At times she seemed pleased, other times she just shook her head.

"So this is your house?" Emily asked as I was taking the chicken off the grill.

"It is. I bought it from my grandmother when she went to live with my parents."

"So the garden was hers?" Emily looked at it again.

"It could be yours." I suggested.

"Oh good, the chicken is done." Lilly said looking at the full platter I was holding.

Standing at the back door Lilly looked at her mom and back at me.

"Is everything ok?" Lilly asked concerned.

With a tear in her eye Emily walked past me and Lilly both and entered the house. Lilly watched her enter then turned to me.

"What did you say to her?" Lilly gave me a daring look.

"The back yard is so small at Tori's house ..." I started to defend myself. "...I just suggested if she wanted a garden, she could have this one."

Lilly looked back in the house and then approached me.

"Oh Parker I do love you. You are such a good man." Lilly gushed before she pulled me down for a kiss.

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Emily looked over as we pulled out of the drive to head back to Tori's house. Just moments before we had said our goodbyes, none more passionate than Daisy and me. I drove her home after what can only be described as a good day. Guys like me don't have things like this happen. I'm happy, and as far as I can tell so are all of them.

"Your sister is as lovely as her name." Emily smiled.

"I think so." I replied with a blush.

"Daisy appears to be a very passionate young woman." Emily said cryptically.

"I could say the same for your daughters." I responded not quite sure where this was going.

"Lilly thinks that is in large part because of you." Emily probed.

"Well, I think it is large part because of Lilly." I replied offering nothing in return.

Emily just smiled and sat back in her seat.

We arrived back at the house without another word about the girls. What we did talk about was my house and how impressed Emily was of it. I opened her door and then opened the trunk.

Emily looked at the stuff I bought at the home center and became excited. She helped me carry it into the shed, we unloaded the plants she bought then carried the bags in the house. Sitting everything on the counter Emily turned to face me.

"Parker I want to thank you for taking me today." Emily sighed.

She closed the gap and pulled me down for a sensual kiss. Emily pressed hard against me then backed away reluctantly. The way she was standing implied Emily was expecting me to leave. I realized then that Lilly hadn't suggested to Emily that I could stay. Lilly was leaving it up to me to decide.

On one hand I wanted to run back to Lilly and show her how much I loved her. On the other hand Emily is standing right in front of me wondering how she fits into this crazy web of women.

Did I really love her or was I just saying that as an excuse to get her in bed? The bewildered look Emily was giving me suggested she didn't know either. It was an awkward moment for sure.

I moved forward to grip her waist firmly, with a quick movement I easily picked her up and sat her on the counter beside the shopping bags. I moved between Emily's legs and kissed her lovingly she

responded by offering me her tongue. I accepted and kissed her back more passionately than before. Reaching for her top I pulled it free from her shorts.

"Parker what are you doing?" Emily whispered looking down at the material gathered in my hands.

"Put your arms up."

"But Parker, Lilly..." Emily stopped mid-sentence as I glared at her.

"Knows how much I love her. It's time you learn how much I love you." I whispered.

There was a moment when she wasn't sure if I was mad or making a point. Slowly Emily raised her arms as I pulled her top off. Tossing the top to the side I reached behind and unhooked her bra. Emily sat there meekly as I untangled the hated garment.

I hooked my thumbs under her breasts with my fingers along her ribs on each side. I caressed her chest then lifted her tits gripping them as my hands encompassed them.

"Is that better?" I asked softly.

"Yess..." Emily threw her head back and moaned. "...are you sure Parker?"

"That I'm in love with you too?"

I leaned down and sucked on her left nipple. Emily framed my face with her hands.

"Parker I need to know." Emily now glared at me.

"Lilly will always come first." I warned her. "Emily I do love you, as much as Rose, even as much as Daisy!"

"Oh Parker!" Emily started to get emotional. "I love you too!"

Emily started kissing me as tears ran down her cheeks. I wrapped my arms around her petite frame pulling her tight to me. This lasted for only a few moments then I felt her push me back. I released her, Emily jumped down and started for the hall.

"Don't move I'll be right back!" She yelled.

Minutes later she appeared naked with a towel and several other items. She moved back to the counter spreading out the towel. In one hand she held scissors in the other a blade razor.

"How does my love want his dirty little girl's pussy groomed?" Emily giggled.

I lifted Emily back on the counter placing her on the towel. I took the scissors from her hand, she set the razor on the counter with the trimmer and the shaving cream. She pulled her knees up and spread her legs for me. For the next ten minutes I took my time and carefully trimmed Emily's bush until we were both satisfied. Taking the electric trimmer I went around several times cleaning up the edges. As I stood back to check it out one last time, her pussy lips were peeking out glistening with excitement.

I moved in to kiss her, Emily grabbed for my shorts. "Turn over!" I whispered in her ear.

"What?" She replied shocked.

"Turn over, that dirty little ass needs attention too." I teased.

Emily whimpered then got on all fours aiming her ass at me. I grabbed the shaving cream and coated the area around her asshole down to her pussy.

"Parker what are you doing!" Emily shuddered.

"I want this as smooth as a baby's ass!" I hissed giving her a gentle smack.

With the blade razor I carefully scraped the fine hairs around her asshole and perineum. Her pussy was dripping by the time I got done. I cleaned her ass then kissed one cheek and ran my finger over her asshole. Her whole body quivered, she pushed back gently. Then Emily quickly pulled away and sat down.

"No further you brute, I'm not prepared for that!" Emily blushed. "I'll meet you in bed!"

Emily kissed me then jumped off the counter grabbing the shopping bags running down the hall. I expected Emily to be wearing some sexy outfit she bought today shopping but all she had on was a pair of lacy panties.

There was a twinkle in her eye as she approached me on the bed. Emily was up to something but I wasn't sure what. She joined me in bed straddling my waist so she could lean over and kiss me.

Emily forced her tongue in my mouth the instant her lips touched mine. She grabbed my wrists and pulled my arms above my head. It was clear she wanted to be in charge.

"So you like my hairy pussy?" Emily asked seductively.

I nodded yes which made her smile.

"But you don't like a hairy ass?" She teased me.

Choosing not to speak I shook my head slightly never taking my eyes off of hers. This brought a bigger smile to Emily's face.

"You want to fuck that ass don't you?" She hissed.

It was a fantasy of mine but had never done it before. I didn't answer right away afraid Emily might think I was a pervert. She bit my lower lip hard making me moan.

"Tell me you want to fuck your dirty little girl's ass!" Parker!" Emily growled as she pressed her pussy hard against my belly.

"I want to fuck my dirty little girl's ass!" I finally admitted. My stomach was getting slick with the excitement oozing through her panties.

"Your dirty little girl's virgin ass?" Emily squealed. Her eyes grew big as she continued to become even more excited.

"Especially her virgin ass!" I happily agreed.

I was laying there with my hands still above my head when Emily reached back and grabbed my throbbing cock.

"Well that's going to happen but not tonight! This is too big for her ass!" Emily teased by stroking my cock. "Don't worry though I have plans for this thing."

She moved up to kiss me pressing her hanging tits hard against my chest. Emily moved up and offered me a succulent nipple.

"Bite it!" Emily said huskily.

I nibbled on her fat nipple as she tugged it through my teeth. Emily groaned in pleasure as she offered me the other one. I could feel her pussy quiver she was so excited. She pulled her nipple from my teeth and looked at me her eyes filled with fire. She moved up and pressed her panty cover snatch hard against my mouth. Instinctively I sucked the excitement from the thin material.

"Take them off!" Emily yelled.

Reaching up I grabbed the waist band peeling them off as she stood above me. Looking up I checked out my handiwork. A thick full bush and a baby smooth ass. Desperate to continue she mashed her furry cunt back against my mouth.

"Is that what you want my love? You want a hairy pussy, eat it Parker? Eat your dirty little girl's hairy pussy!" Emily growled.

I had just gotten started when she rolled her hips and presented her hairless asshole. I rimmed the tight little hole when she forced her pussy back over my mouth rubbing her clit on my nose. It seemed like Emily had waited all her life for this moment, to truly love and be loved. I felt her whole body shudder above me.

Emily raised up. "Nooooooo! Not yet!" She growled.

I immediately gripped her thighs and pulled her clit directly to my waiting tongue. The response was instant as I gently sucked on the sensitive nub from between her hairy lips. Her legs clamped tight on my head and Emily jerked her clit from my mouth. She was yelling but I couldn't hear the words. She plunged her gaping cunt over my mouth as I stabbed deep in her pussy.

Her excitement flowed freely so I could lap it up while her body convulsed above me. Wave after wave surged through her loins until she pulled free from any further contact. I gripped her tits and flopped her backwards over my body.

Emily was spent for the moment. I grabbed her legs and spread them then attacked her puckered hole. Emily squirmed and whimpered as my tongue rimmed her tightest orifice. Her pussy continued to leak the essence of her desires.

"You need to stop!" Emily regained her strength and rolled off. "I still have plans for you!"

She removed the last of her panties and opened the drawer in the night stand. She pulled out a slender butt plug. It was about five inches long and not any bigger than my thumb. Handing it to me she grabbed the bottle of lube.

"If you're going to shove that fat cock in my ass we need to start slowly." Emily jumped back on the bed and straddled my waist again.

She bent over and kissed me rubbing her furry pussy on my belly again. She put some lube on her fingers and reached around and greased her ass. Emily added more and lubed the butt plug as I

held it.

"Gently now." Emily instructed.

I reached around and pressed the dildo against her little brown star. Emily's eyes were locked on mine, I was watching for any sign of discomfort. The tip was small tapering to a fair size then to a narrow area just before a wide flange. The tip had just started to move pass her sphincter. There was a look of both fear and anticipation.

"Relax and breathe," I whispered.

"Parker I want that to be your cock!" Emily cooed pursing her lips and she drew in the next breath.

"Maybe someday baby." I replied softly letting her know she could trust me.

"Oh goodness that is so big!" Emily sighed.

The plug was only in maybe half way when she said that. There was so much tension in the air I decided to pull it back out a bit.

"Fuck me with it!" Emily hissed. "Fuck your dirty little girl's ass Parker! Make her squeal!"

I slowly pushed the butt plug back in her ass, then pulled it quickly back. Sawing it in and out Emily started to rock with me grinning the entire time. Her tits were swinging in time with our thrusts her nipples brushing up against the hair on my chest.

Her cunt was dripping again, her body was flush, her nipples fat and hard. Suddenly she gave out an animalistic moan then thrust her ass back hard against my hand. The butt plug filled her ass in one quick stroke.

"OH FUCK!" Emily grunted.

"What happened to going slowly?" I teased

"I need you in me now!" Emily hissed.

Pulling free, with the dildo still lodged in her ass, she picked up my hard cock laying in a pool of precum. Moving back she positioned my throbbing member to the opening of her pussy.

Emily's eyes locked on mine again. Lowering herself down the plug in her ass restricted the amount of room for my cock. Emily was biting her lower lip and she forced my slick cock deeper in her tight pussy.

"Was Rose's pussy this tight when you fucked her?" Emily whimpered.

"Yes." I grunted as I thrust up seating my cock deep in her furry twat.

Emily pulled up and hesitated her pussy dripping with our excitement. She was still locked onto my eyes as she started back down her body shuddered making her titties dance.

"Was Lilly's pussy this tight when you fucked her?" Emily gasped as she ground down forcing her clit against the root of my cock.

"Yes." I repeated feeling my balls tighten.

Emily pulled up again and hesitated one more time.

"Tell me Parker is Daisy's pussy this tight?" Emily slammed down quickly.

I didn't answer as she started fucking me hard and fast. Her breathing was erratic, my balls were burning, the sound of our excitement echoed off the bedroom walls. Emily reached up and grabbed her tits and tugged on the nipples.

"I bet you love Daisy's big tits, don't you? Tell me Parker ...!" Emily's whole body jerked about.

"Hurry Parker fill our pussies, fill us up with your love!"

Emily thrust herself forward on my torso, my cock swelled in her tight cavern. I reached behind and gripped the butt plug and pushed it deeper in her ass.

"Oh fuck I can feel that! Fuck my ass Parker shove your cock in there make me cum!" Emily babbled on.

I pulled on the dildo, her ass refused to give up the prize easily. I fucked her in both holes but soon the effect on me was becoming too much.

"You need to cum you dirty little girl!" I moaned.

"Do it you brute! Fucking fill that tight pussy! I did it for you, just like all your lovers!" Emily pushed up and grinned happy with herself.

This is wrong I thought to myself. Instantly I pulled the dildo from her ass and rolled us over and pulled my cock from her contracting pussy.

"Nooooooooo! Parker what's wrong?" Emily looked up at me in fear.

"You're not just another lover Emily!" I cursed at her. "Don't you see you're special?"

I pulled up and gently smacked her fat clit with my cock. Emily gasped as I rubbed it back and forth making her shudder. I stuffed it back in her cunt and hit her cervix.

"I'm in love with you, my dirty little girl!" I explained to her.

"That's crazy Parker I'm old enough..." Emily started to protest.

"Then I'm in love with my dirty little milf!" I teased her.

"Parker!" She scolded me.

"Cum for me...MILF!" I laughed. "A crazy milf at that!"

Emily wrapped her arms around me and pulled me down.

"Oh Parker! I will always be your dirty little girl! I do love you! Cum in my sloppy milf pussy!" Emily pleaded.

In no time she thrust up and clenched tight around my cock. My balls could no longer hold back. Soon my cock was spewing the boiling lava deep inside her needy cunt. Rolling over once again the two of us thrashed around in bed draining every ounce of energy from our bodies.

As the last shudder wracked through me Emily pulled herself up to kiss me. Her hairy snatch dripping with our combined juices left a trail as my cock flopped from inside. Emily's soft breasts pressed against me, her nipples still hard from a night of lovemaking. Her lips pressed to mine reminding me this was more than just sex for both of us.

My tongue met hers as she forced her lips tighter to mine. Her nostrils flared searching for the fuel to continue this extended kiss. I reached around and caressed her back and kneaded her tight little ass. When Emily finally broke free she scooted down and rested her head on my chest. We lay there just listening to each other hearts beat.

"Parker, do you really think I'm crazy?" Emily whispered.

The timing of her question took me totally by surprise. It seems everyone around her refers to her as crazy but I don't think anyone really believes it.

"Insane crazy? No, not at all. Eccentric like crazy? Definitely yes!" Emily lifted up to look at me to see if I was serious. "Just promise me that won't change."

"You mean that?" Emily asked uncertain. I reached down and grabbed her ass and pulled her up for another kiss.

"It's your best feature!" I teased her then lifted up to kiss her.

Emily returned my kiss happily. She kissed me several times then she rolled off so we could go to sleep.

I was up early in the morning. After using the bathroom I came back in the room to dress. Emily lay sleeping as I sat down on the bed to put my shoes and socks on. I turned to face her contemplating if I should wake her or not. I lean over and gave her peck on the forehead.

"You're leaving?" She whispered without opening her eyes.

"I have to go to work today." I kissed her cheek.

"Please tell Lilly I appreciate what she is doing." Emily reached up and touched my cheek with one hand. Still she kept her eyes closed.

"I will." I took her hand and kissed the palm. Emily smiled but still did not open her eyes,

"Look at me Emily." I finally said.

"I can't, I don't want to see you go!" Emily whimpered.

"Look at me." I insisted. Emily opened her eyes to find mine waiting for this moment.

"I love you Emily." I said truthfully.

"I believe you Parker." Her eyes started to water up. "I love you too."

I leaned in and gave her a passionate kiss.

"Please go before I beg you to stay!" Emily pleaded.

I kissed her one more time then left to go home and get ready for work. Lilly was waiting for me when I arrived. She was bubbling with happiness when I walked in.

"I just talked to mom!" Lilly was bursting with excitement. "Emily said you told her you loved her! Oh Parker I can't tell you how happy that makes me!"

Lilly threw herself at me. She kissed me like it was her I said those words to. I hugged Lilly letting her know not only did I miss her but still loved her. I pulled back to look at her still glowing with happiness.

"Lilly, you do know I'm in love with you ...?"

"Shhh. Not another word." Lilly leaned in and kissed me. "Now go get ready for work while I finish breakfast."

Just like that she sent me on the way upstairs. I took a shower and dressed finding her waiting for me at the table. She popped up and assembled my plate then joined me back at the table.

"I'm sending the girls over to spend the night with Emily so she won't be alone. Tori will be here tomorrow we can make a schedule once we know her plans." Lilly explained.

We talked about a few details of how to help them get settled in but not a word was spoken about my time with her mom. In a way I was relieved but at the same time it left me feeling uneasy. Here was the woman of my dreams, hell, every man's dream, praising me for being unfaithful. When it was Rose and to some extent Daisy, in my mind I could justify it knowing Lilly was not left out.

With Emily it was on a different level, it was just me and her. There was nothing in it for Lilly or anyone else. I felt so selfish, and now by telling Emily I loved her I was feeling guilty. It went against everything I believed in and stood for.

I went to work that day finding it difficult to focus on my job at times. By the end of the day I was determined to speak to Lilly about how I felt. I settled in behind the wheel of the old sedan and headed to the gym to work out.

"Hey buddy how you doing?" Josh greeted me with a handshake.

"I'm doing fine." I smiled. I shook his hand and bumped shoulders in reply.

"Word has it you and Lilly are still an item?" He teased.

"We are." I answered suspiciously. "What else have you heard?"

"Only that Rose is also back in town." His grin became even wider.

"No comment." I replied firmly.

"Sorry dude just busting your balls." Josh laughed. "Really I'm happy for you all. My lips are sealed just don't tell my wife anything you don't want to read in the paper!"

"Thanks for the warning." I laughed gaining my sense of humor back. "I would appreciate it if this doesn't become a circus."

"I understand, really I do. I appreciate my privacy as much as the next guy. Parker as you know my staff sign a strict privacy contract about our clients, so I think your safe here, but out there you're on

your own." Josh pointed to the front door. "If you ever need to talk I'm here for you Parker."

"Thanks I appreciate that."

"Enjoy your workout and come see me before you go." Josh said as one of his staff walked up.

Somehow the thought of having someone on the outside to talk to seemed to make me less anxious. I went through my workout the tension in my muscles seemed to fade away the longer I pushed on. By the time I finished I felt like a new man physically and mentally. As Josh suggested I stopped by to see him on my way out.

"You wanted to see me?" I asked sticking my head in the door of the office.

"Come on in Parker." Josh stood up. "Kelly and I would like to invite you and Lilly out for dinner sometime. Maybe a movie if we can fit it in?"

"Thank you that would be nice." I replied.

"Well I know she and Rose moved from out of town and probably don't have many friends here yet." Josh explained.

"That is very thoughtful of you. I will ask her and get back with you." I said happily.

We shook and bumped then I headed out to the car. Lilly was waiting for me at home when I arrived still in my workout clothes. The table was set for three. I gave her a confused look.

"Rose is taking a nap, Daisy is at school studying. You get cleaned up and I'll have dinner waiting when you come down." Lilly gave me a quick peck on the cheek keeping her distance from my sweaty body. "Please bring Rose down with you."

I went up the steps and started the shower. I just finished rinsing my hair off when she walked in. At first I thought it was Lilly but then quickly realized it was Rose. She entered the shower without hesitation.

"I've missed you?" Rose laughed taking the soap from my hand.

Slowly she started washing me.

"I've never seen them so happy." Rose said so matter of factly.

"Them?" I asked as she continued to cleanse my body.

"Lilly and mom." Rose sat the soap in the holder and pushed me back under the spray. "You're perfect for them."

Rose ran her hands over me making sure the water had rinsed off all the suds,

"Emily is even talking about writing another book." Rose nodded her approval and handed me the body wash.

"So this was your plan all along?" I asked spreading the cleanser over her shoulders as she faced me.

"I'm not that smart..." Rose chuckled. "...I was only thinking of Lilly. Emily was her idea."

"Why is that do you think?" I asked hoping for an answer.

"Sorry Parker you'll have to ask her about that one."

Rose gave me that wicked grin. She was being coy to say the least. We both know they have no secrets. I turned her and started on her back.

"Where does that leave you and me?" I asked nervously.

"I'm here aren't I?" Rose looked back over her shoulder.

"What about Daisy?" I questioned further.

"I promise not to take her away from you!" Rose teased.

"That's not what I meant and you know it!" I protested.

"Parker you do know Daisy and I are just friends, right?" Rose said seriously. "I do love her ...and we may have fooled around a little bit ...but that's all. Nothing serious, I promise."

"Thank you for telling me, but that's really Daisy's business." I replied a bit relieved.

"I didn't tell you that to explain Daisy's love life." Rose turned to face me and stood looking at me intently. "Parker, you need to know, until you came along, there has only ever been Lilly. Parker that will never change."

"Oh!" I replied stupidly.

You would have thought by now I would have figured that out. Unfortunately I am still as clueless about some things as the first time I met Rose.

"Parker, Daisy and I still want to spend time with you...but we know Lilly...and Emily..." Rose pulled me down for a firm kiss. "Now rinse me off, I need to go before you use that thing on me."

It was good to see Rose was back to her old self. Strong and witty like when we first met, she was anything but when she was in California around her mom. With both of us laughing at my erection Rose stepped from the shower and started drying off. I finished my shower and found she was now gone. I went in our room and dressed for dinner. I headed down and found Lilly and Rose waiting for me.

"I think you two should be relegated to cold showers!" Lilly teased me making me blush.

She kissed me then sent me to sit at the table. The three of us had a nice quiet dinner. We talked about Emily and Tori and helping them get moved in. When Daisy arrived home she and Rose headed over to spend the night with Emily so she wouldn't be alone.

I thought about what Rose said earlier. I thought about what she said about Daisy, and what she said about Lilly. I remember Lilly telling me she would never leave Rose. Now Rose all but admitted she would never leave Lilly.

I'm not sure where that leaves me, especially since Lilly just agreed to marry me, but somehow I knew Lilly was still way ahead of me. I snuggled in behind her in our bed and kissed her good night.

"I love you Parker." Lilly whispered.

"I love you too Lilly." I replied before falling soundly asleep.

Still dealing with her house in California it took several days before Tori arrived in town. Since Tori and Emily's cars were being shipped I offered to drive Emily to pick Tori up at the airport.

It was nice spring day as I headed over to pick Emily up. We had talked about the garden behind my house at times but with all the hub bub of getting settled in it was always brief. With a 30 minute drive to the airport I thought this would be a good time to discuss it further.

"I was wondering what your thoughts are on the garden." I asked. "The offer still stands."

The Sunday I grilled, I suggested Emily could take over my grandmother's old garden. Emily didn't respond that night or since then either.

"I don't know Parker." Emily replied turning away.

"You do want a garden? Right?"

Emily didn't reply still looking out the other window. I'll admit being a bit confused and maybe even disappointed.

"We could put one behind Tori's house if you prefer." I then offered.

"You would do that?" Emily looked at me now with watery eyes.

"Of course I would. I know it's not California, but plants do grow here as well." I teased her. "I do want you to be happy."

"Oh Parker..." Emily reached up and touched my cheek. "...Lilly told me you are a special man."

Emily then turned and looked out the other window again. I handed her a tissue from the console as we drove in silence to the airport.

"Yoo hoo...Tori!" Emily called out in baggage claim.

Tori looked in our direction at the public greeting. Tori looked at Emily and then at me. I could see she was happy to see us both but also looked perplexed.

"Emily?" Tori hugged her sister warmly.

After a quick kiss on the cheek Tori extended her arms holding Emily at length.

"You are Emily...aren't you?" Tori kidded her sister.

Emily blushed then looked at me. She had worn an outfit I once again had chosen for her to wear. Stylish but conservative it was nothing like Emily first proposed.

"Parker made me dress like this." Emily stated.

"Well maybe I should let Parker dress me some time?" Tori approached me and kissed me firmly. "Or should I let him undress me?"

Tori winked at me as she stepped back. I knew she was joking but Emily seemed to take it seriously.

"You need to get your bags so we can go." Emily huffed heading to the carousel.

"Was it something I said?" Tori looked at me concerned.

Considering how happy Tori was when she arrived her mood suddenly changed as well.

"No, it started earlier in the car. Emily really is happy you're here." I explained.

"Something I should know?" Tori asked as we followed behind Emily.

"Not sure yet. I promise tell you when I do." I smiled. "By the way, welcome to Indiana."

"Thank you Parker."

We loaded Tori's luggage in the car and headed to their house. Emily insisted on sitting up front leaving Tori alone in the back seat. If that wasn't bad enough she barely talked the whole way.

Lilly was in the kitchen when we arrived at Tori's house. With the table set for six I guessed Daisy was invited for dinner as well. Lilly greeted me happily and seemed amused when I explained the events of earlier in the day.

Daisy arrived at the house with Rose and was introduced to Tori. As I expected Tori and Daisy hit it off great. We spent the evening at Tori's house but it was soon evident Tori herself was exhausted.

Rose insisted on staying, so it came as no surprise that Lilly asked to stay as well. Daisy and I hugged and kissed everyone goodnight. When Tori kissed me her lips lingered longer than I would have thought proper.

Lilly and Emily both noticed. Lilly seemed pleased, Emily not so much. Daisy and I drove home in my car leaving hers behind. Daisy talked the whole way mostly about what Rose had told her about Tori.

I had just come out of the bathroom when Daisy passed in front of her bedroom door. Wearing panties and the revealing top she knew drove me wild she stopped and looked at me.

"Can I have a kiss goodnight?" Daisy asked seductively.

With all that had taken place lately Daisy and I have not had the chance to be alone as much. I was tempted to say no thinking now might be a good time to go back to being brother and sister.

"Sure." I answered before I realized it.

I entered Daisy's room and soon found her massive breasts mashed against my chest. Daisy's lips parted and soon our tongues played a familiar dance. When the kiss ended Daisy's hand was rubbing along my throbbing cock.

"Goodnight Parker." Daisy laughed.

Taken back a bit I stood awkwardly realizing she was sending me to bed alone.

"Good night Daisy." I finally replied.

I leaned in and kissed her cheek. "I love you." I whispered.

"I know you do." Daisy replied happily.

I wasn't really disappointed as I walked to my room alone. I wasn't really relieved either. I guess you could say I was bewildered. Daisy had pursued me relentlessly, and now that it's just the two of us, she sends me to bed alone?

Women, I just can't figure them out.

I picked up the investing book on my nightstand and started to read. Before I met Rose that fateful night I was accustomed to sleeping alone. As I looked over at the empty space beside me I started to appreciate how lucky I had been of late.

At times my mind started to wander from the pages in front of me. I thought how fortunate it was that Emily and Tori were now living in the same town. Rose was back to work, and with Lilly to watch over her, I thought maybe things might settle down.

Still I had this uneasy feeling as I turned the pages. Daisy's words about how far Lilly was ahead of me was a constant reminder of how oblivious I could be. Fortunately the book did its job, and after I sat it down, I was soon fast asleep.

Spring may have started in late March but this was an unseasonably chilly spring so far. Even now, late in April, the mornings can be downright nippily. Much like my father I skimmed on running the furnace.

I preferred an extra blanket but I'll admit this morning I may have gone too far? The covers raised and the frigid air washed across my back before the icy orbs pressed against me.

"If I start paying rent can we turn the thermostat up?"

Daisy's massive tits pressed tight against my back transferring heat between the two of us. I wanted to roll over and face her but she slipped her ice-cold hand inside my shorts and grabbed my morning wood.

"Or at least a pair of gloves?" I laughed as my cock started to shrivel.

"Give me a few minutes and I can warm that up if you want." Daisy stroked me gently.

"I'm thinking that might not be a good idea." I tried to roll over again.

Daisy held me in place pressing tight against my back. If she wasn't here for sex why was she here?

"Is there something you want to tell me?" I asked getting aroused.

"Parker...I need to tell you something and I don't want you to get upset." Daisy whispered.

"Ok."

Again I wanted to turn over and face her but Daisy held me in place.

"Lucas called me..." Daisy whispered softly still. "...I went to see him yesterday."

Lucas was a boyfriend Daisy was madly in love with at one time. There had been others before him of course, but Daisy insisted he was the one. At least he was until he cheated on Daisy a few months back.

"I see."

The words came out with difficulty, not because I was in love with my sister, but because I loved her. Lucas had broken her heart once before and I wasn't sure I wanted to see her go through that again.

"He's changed Parker." Daisy explained.

I shook my head in disbelief. People can change, but the odds are they won't.

"How do you know?" I asked pointedly.

"I don't. But you will." Daisy replied confidently. "You and Lilly and Rose will."

"What?"

Daisy moved so I could start to turn over. I felt the covers shuffle and then her hands pulling at my shorts.

"Daisy...what are you doing...?" I asked pushing her hands away.

"Please Parker one last time."

When her eyes met mine I saw the same desperation she went through each time some boyfriend let her down. It was like she was pleading with me to understand. Daisy hit me in the one place she knew I couldn't protect. My heart.

"We were supposed to do it last night...but you were such a gentleman...please don't make me call her..." Daisy now was pleading.

"Lilly? She knows?" I asked bewildered.

"She made me promise..." Daisy reached out and tugged at my shorts. "...please Parker...I need you to know how much I love you..."

My brain was yelling at me about how wrong this would be, but the moment my cock slipped inside her dripping pussy I knew how right it really was. As I settled in on top of Daisy I don't know if I had ever seen her happier.

"Make love to me Parker. Take your time and make love to me all day." Daisy cooed as her lips found mine.

Daisy's lips slipped from mine as I pushed into the depths of her sex. A subtle grunt followed by her legs spreading wider urged me to continue. I slipped my arms under Daisy's shoulders as hers wrapped behind my back.

Daisy's hips thrust up as her tits mashed against my chest. I bent down and kissed her neck as Daisy murmured 'I love you'.

Sunlight now filled the room and the covers were now shoved aside. Daisy's hands gripped my ribs and pushed me up gently.

"I want to see it Parker." Daisy gasped.

I pulled my arms from under her and pushed myself up. Daisy and I both looked past her tits to see my glistening shaft. Daisy's labia's were red and swollen as they drug along my cock. The sight of us

together started to affect me.

"You are so beautiful." I whispered.

"I feel beautiful." Daisy looked deeply in my eyes. "Please don't cum yet."

Her eyes closed halfway and Daisy pulled my hips hard against hers. Pushing me up she pulled me down just as quickly.

"Faster?" I suggested.

"Mmmmmmmm." Daisy cooed.

My arms were growing weak but I dared not change position. I watched her massive tits swim above her chest as our pelvises slapped together. Daisy's stomach tightened then relaxed then tightened again.

A flush came over her as Daisy's shoulders rolled side to side. One hand came down and reached between us. The next thing I know Daisy is rubbing her clit.

"I'm going to love you Parker. I'm going to love you big time." Daisy moaned. "Now fuck my clit!"

I looked down and Daisy had her pussy lips spread and her clit exposed for me. I shifted up slightly and rubbed my greasy cock over her exposed nub sending shock waves through my sister.

Daisy rolled her hips up burying my cock back in her pussy then rolled them back rubbing her clit over my cock again.

"Oh fuck!" Daisy screamed.

Daisy's pussy repeated the process and then with strength that took me by surprise she wrapped her arms around me and held me tight through her orgasm.

"Oh Parker I love you." Daisy thrust up. "I'm loving you." She whimpered as her pussy contracted around my cock. "I'm loving you...I'm loving you..."

As Daisy's climax slowly faded away so did the words. Still in a vice like grip, and my rock hard cock now barely moved in her pussy. The warmth of her body below me contrasted with the chilly air now on my back.

"Dee?" I asked at last.

Daisy opened her eyes and released me from her grasp.

"Did you cum?" Daisy asked with an impish smile.

"No." I replied now embarrassed.

"Thank you Parker." Daisy stretched up to kiss me. "Now fuck me slowly until you do."

Needless to say I was late to work.

...

My grandmother preferred planting later in the season, especially tomato's and corn that like the warmer weather. Even knowing that, I was still surprised to find Emily out in the garden behind my house the next evening when I came home from work.

"Grab the shovel and dig me a hole right here." Emily looked up from under the brim of her floppy hat.

"Can I at least go in and change?" I held up my briefcase and suit coat.

"Oh if you must." Emily growled as she turned her back. "Don't you let your wife sidetrack you now." She turned and wagged her finger.

Lilly and I have only been officially engaged for less than two weeks and already she's my wife? I chuckled to myself at Emily's dry sense of humor.

"Parker!" Lilly rushed to greet me as I walked in the back door.

"AH my wife!" I embraced her for a kiss.

"What did you say?" Lilly asked quickly as we parted.

"Your mom was busting my butt because I wanted to come in and change." I said as we both looked at her in the garden. "Emily called you my wife." I laughed setting down my briefcase.

"Why would she do that?" Lilly asked with a cautious smile.

I wrapped my hands around Lilly's back and pulled her close. I gave Lilly another passionate kiss and then squeezed her ass.

"She was afraid I might not come back outside knowing you were in here." I looked at Emily and chuckled. "She might be right?" I squeezed her ass again.

"Oh." Lilly chuckled. "Well you better get changed then."

I went upstairs and came down in jeans and a tee shirt. Throwing on some work boots I headed out to the garden where Lilly had now joined Emily.

"Dinner will be ready in thirty minutes...I expect you both to be there." Lilly glared at Emily.

Lilly turned to me and pulled me down for a quick kiss. "Both of you."

I wasn't quite sure what that was about, but I was pretty clear on the instructions. Lilly left Emily and I in the garden as she headed back to the house.

"You done playing house?" Emily growled.

"At your service madam." I swung my arms and bowed.

"A hole right here." Emily pointed to the ground.

For the next thirty minutes Emily and I planted potatoes, radishes and onions. It was just the three of us at the table. Lilly asked about my day, I asked about hers. Emily ate quietly, either she was afraid to speak or chose not to. Maybe she was just thinking about the garden?

"Goodnight my love." Lilly kissed me passionately.

"Goodnight." I replied letting her slip from my arms.

"Don't forget, night after tomorrow we're going out with Josh and Kelly." Lilly beamed. "I'll cook tomorrow."

Emily was standing near the back door as Lilly let go of my hand.

"You should stay the night." Emily barked at Lilly.

"There'll be time for that. I promised Tori and Rose we would be home for the next few nights." Lilly explained again. "If you're getting a kiss goodnight I suggest you do it now because we're leaving."

Emily huffed then walked out the back door before Lilly could say another word. Lilly stopped and looked at the door then looked back at me. I shrugged my shoulders and shook my head having no clue what just took place.

"Don't move." Lilly glared at me.

Exiting the back door I don't know if I had ever seen her that mad? I waited as instructed. I might have heard screaming, if I did, so did the neighbors. Then just as I expected the back door opened and Emily walked in alone.

Moving in front of me I could see her whole body tense up in fear. Peering from under her hat Emily started to speak.

"Can I have a kiss..."

Before she could finish I scooped her up by her ass and pressed my lips against hers. Emily's floppy hat fell to the floor, her legs wrapped around my waist, and her arms around my neck. Emily's tongue stabbed between my lips desperately searching for love.

When our lips parted she hugged me with all her might. I looked over her shoulder and saw Lilly standing just outside the back door. Lilly nodded her approval.

"Would you like to spend the night my dirty little girl?" I whispered.

Emily turned her head and saw Lilly at the door. I could feel her body press hard against me then relax.

"Parker please put me down. I have to go." Emily replied her voice cracking. "Tomorrow we plant peas."

"Ok." I acknowledge.

Emily picked up her hat and looked up at me again.

"Goodnight Parker." Emily smiled.

"Em...before you go..." I grabbed her by the waist and stopped her from moving.

Emily turned to face me. I gripped the bottom of her shirt and started pulling it up her body. Emily gave me a questioned look before a smile crossed her face. Lifting her arms up I pulled her shirt over her head knocking her hat off again.

"...you won't need this tomorrow."

I reached behind Emily and released her bra. Tossing it to the side I held out Emily's shirt for her to slip back into. Emily's nipples were stiff and excited. As her head popped through the generous hole for her neck I could see she was ecstatic.

"Are you going to pick up the hat?" Emily taunted me. "Or should I?"

"You're closer." I laughed.

Emily bent at the waist, her top then gaped open, exposing her tits once again. Picking up her hat she slowly stood extending my enjoyment.

"Good night Parker." Emily donned her hat and joined Lilly before driving off.

Checking my phone before bed Daisy left a message she wouldn't be home tonight. I fell asleep with my book again.

I came home from work the next night anticipating working in the garden. Lilly greeted me with a kiss and work clothes. Emily greeted me with a constant view of her tits. They left early so I headed over to the gym for some much needed exercise.

Friday night Lilly and I went to a dinner and movie with my friend Josh and his wife Kelly. Josh owns the gym where I met Lilly and Rose. As far as I could tell it was a smashing success. Josh and Kelly must have agreed as they made a date for next Friday as well.

"You are spending the night? Right?" I asked Lilly on the way home.

"Actually I was, but Rose texted me that Emily is not feeling well." Lilly looked at me with puppy dog eyes. "I promise to make it up to you." Lilly frowned.

"Well, it's probably my fault." I laughed through my disappointment. "I was working her pretty hard in the garden these last few days."

"Parker you did no such thing!" Lilly snapped back. "Emily has been loving every minute of it."

Realizing I was just teasing, Lilly laughed as well. I ended up with another kiss and my investment book.

Emily must have been really sick as Lilly called me in the morning to explain Emily would not be able to spend the day with me. With the day to myself I went out to the garage to clean my car. It was a beautiful day to be outside.

Warm and sunny the forecast was finally starting to make up for the unseasonably cold weather this spring. One stall of the garage was filled with gardening supplies Emily must have bought during the week.

After washing and vacuuming the car I took looked out of the garage and noticed flowers where there were none before. Intrigued I walked the around the front of house and found more of Emily's handy work.

Then I looked at the grass. It was beautiful. Too beautiful. I don't mind cutting the grass but I have a service do it for convenience. They do several houses on the same block and because of that the price is very reasonable, especially considering the large backyard.

Tucked in an older neighborhood, the stately houses were built on large lots of just over an acre. The garden and garage take up a fair amount of the lot out back but there is still a good amount of ground to cover.

Their modern equipment make short work of it, saving me time and making them money. The point is they are doing it to make money. For what I pay them they do an adequate job but that's all.

I suspect Emily has been working her magic. I walked around back and the difference is notable. Except for the garden the landscaping and lawn look like they did last year. Adequate.

I knew Daisy was home last night but didn't get a chance to see her. Today she was gone early, I'm thinking getting ready for finals, or is she avoiding me too? I'm kidding of course, like Lilly and Rose we have talked, but only briefly on the phone.

Late Saturday Rose called to say Lilly is feeling sick. Concerned about exposing me and Daisy, Rose said they won't be going shopping tomorrow either. For Daisy that turned out to be an unnecessary precaution as she texted me she too is not well.

When Daisy said she was staying with a friend I assumed she meant her back again boyfriend Lucas. That is until Lucas showed up Sunday and said he received the same text. That led me to the next question. Why was Lucas here?

I'll have to give Lucas credit for showing up as he did, if I was not a hostile presence, I was at least unsympathetic. Manners dictated I invite him inside for our talk which he did.

"You've got the floor." I sat back in the chair as Lucas fidgeted on the couch.

"I want to apologize to you Parker." Lucas started.

"Apologize to me? It was Daisy you cheated on." I replied rudely.

"I did, and I apologized to her as well." Lucas straightened up as he spoke. "I let you both down."

"So now you want her back?" I continued to challenge him.

"I never wanted to let her go. I guess jealousy got the better of me." Lucas replied.

"Jealous of who? Daisy never two timed you that I know of." I shot back perturbed.

"I know that now. Still when I overheard her on the phone that night I thought she was." Lucas hung his head.

"The night you were with friends skiing?" I asked with interest.

I remember that night well, it was the night I met Rose and she locked me out of the gym.

"Yeah. I was jealous about what she said to the person on the phone late that night. I wanted to make her jealous too." Lucas looked at me with eyes asking for forgiveness. "When she was telling her friend how much she loved this guy."

"Daisy said that?" I asked now seriously intrigued.

"Yeah." Lucas dropped his head in defeat.

"Do you know his name?" I pressed.

Lucas looked up at me sheepishly. "Not a clue. She won't tell me. When I asked her, Daisy was mad I eavesdropped." Lucas explained. "She told me she was talking about the guy for a friend. I don't know maybe she was?"

"You don't seem convinced." I asked politely hoping to learn more.

"I don't know, maybe. Just the way she said how much she loved this guy..."

"Ok, so then what?" I changed the subject quickly.

"There was this girl that had hit on me before. She meant nothing to me, but you know, I guess I wanted to hurt Daisy." Lucas admitted. "I've been sick about it ever since Daisy left me."

"And now?"

"For weeks she wouldn't even take my call. Then about a week ago Daisy agreed to meet me."

"I see?"

"Parker you need to know I would never do anything to hurt Daisy again. I love her. You have to believe me." Lucas pleaded.

"How about we grab some lunch?" I offered.

Lucas and I spent most of the day together. I decided not to ask about this other man Daisy was in love with, I'm beginning to think I knew the answer to that. I was more interested in who she was talking to on the phone. I'm pretty sure I knew who that is as well.

If I had to guess, I'm pretty sure I had been set up by my sister, to meet Rose.

Lucas and I talked about all sorts of topics, even about women, but only in general terms. Much like me, he too was clueless to the inner working of the female mind. I'll have to admit we hit it off, and except for the one lapse of judgement, I found no reason to object for Daisy to date him again.

Of course, Daisy didn't need my permission to date Lucas or anyone else. Still the fact that she asked, and Lucas agreed to meet with me, was not taken for granted. Before he left I gave Lucas my blessing.

I heard the car pull in and the garage door open and close. I was rereading the pages of my book I fell to sleep to last night. I knew it was Daisy just by her walking through the house. Suddenly my door opened and Daisy ran into my arms on the bed.

"Oh Parker I love you!" Daisy started to kiss me.

"I love you too." I said as I looked over her shoulder.

"I brought you a present." Daisy laughed. "But first I have to thank you for today."

Daisy pressed her lips to mine firmly taking my breath away.

"Lucas said you approved?" Daisy said with glee.

"I do." I replied embarrassed. "Daisy this is your decision not mine."

"Oh no my love, this is our decision." Daisy looked over her shoulder again. "We can talk later. Rose needs you now. I love you Parker."

I listened closely to the way Daisy said those words. If I was Lucas and heard her say it that way. I too would be jealous.

"Good night you two. Lilly will be here to make breakfast and get Rose in the morning. I suggest you don't stay up too late." Daisy moved to Rose and kissed her goodnight.

"You don't look happy." I move to Rose and kissed her cheek.

"Can you hold me tonight Parker?" Rose pulled herself against me.

"Whatever you want Rose." I said embracing her.

Much to my surprise Rose came out of the bathroom and entered my room wearing only a towel around her head. I laid down my book and lifted the covers. My erection was evident but contained in my shorts. Rose looked at the situation down below and then up to me. I could see the conflict she was in.

"Give me a few minutes and I'll put that away." I blushed.

"Thank you Parker." Rose said as she slid in beside me.

Pulling the towel from her hair I could smell the freshness of her shower. Rose kissed me softly then snuggled tight against me. Her naked body pressed against me did little to shrink my erection.

I wrapped my arm over Rose and held her petite body against mine. With a deep sigh I could feel her body relax like a large weight had been removed from her shoulders.

"Parker did you mean it when you said you would never take Lilly away from me?" Rose whispered.

"Of course I meant it." I replied truthfully.

"And now you're going to let Daisy date Lucas again?" Rose turned to face me.

"Well it's not like I really have a choice. Daisy is an adult." I explained somewhat confused. "Lucas owned up to his mistake and I believe him."

"So what about you Parker. What do you want?" Rose gave me that wicked smile.

Just then Rose reached in my shorts and gently stroked my cock.

"I want you to be happy. I want Daisy to be happy. Hopefully when I marry Lilly she'll be happy." I smiled.

"She will." Rose laughed.

Her hand now had me back to an aroused state and I was finding hard to concentrate.

"Kids?" Rose moved her hand faster.

"Yes, as long as Lilly still does." I shifted in the bed.

"Oh she does." Rose giggled. "And Emily?"

"She wants kids too?" I gasped as Rose continued to work her magic.

"No silly, what about Emily?" Rose tightened her grip. "Do you want to make her happy?"

"Of course." I gritted my teeth.

"So what is it you want to be happy Parker?" Rose asked with my orgasm just seconds away.

"Just don't stop jerking me off." I groaned as my cum surged from the end of my cock.

"Parker!" Rose squealed. "You're making a mess!"

Rose looked down and watched as my cum erupted covering her hand and part of my groin. Fortunately the shorts contained most of collateral damage as it were. By the time Rose cleaned me and herself up she was laughing out loud.

Rose slipped my cum soaked shorts off and wiped me down with her towel. Of course this only excited me more and soon I was hard again.

Lying on my back Rose looked at my cock and then up to me. I could see the same indecision from earlier. Moving over me Rose straddled my cock rubbing it between the folds of her pussy.

"You don't have to do this." I said to Rose.

"You're right Parker..." Rose agreed with a smile. "...but I'm afraid if I don't I'll regret it for the rest of my life."

"What does that mean?" I asked more confused than ever.

"It means if that thing goes off again and it's not inside me, it'll make such a mess we'll need to sleep with Daisy tonight." Rose teased me.

With that Rose guided my cock between her clean shaven pussy lips and slowly worked it inside. Turning off the light Rose then leaned forward and rested her head on my chest.

"Goodnight Parker. We love you." Rose whispered.

I kissed the top of her head and pulled the covers over us. "Goodnight my loves." I whispered back.

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"Ok sleepy heads time to get up." Lilly shook me.

I looked at the clock and it was only 5:30 AM. The warm nubile body beside me came to life and snuggled closer.

"I don't want to go to work today." Rose pulled the covers over her head.

"Neither do I but sometimes life sucks." Lilly stood up.

I looked at the clock a second time and closed my eyes.

"Parker?" Lilly's voice sounded stern.

"Why do I have to get up? I have another hour to sleep."

"I'm not cooking breakfast twice." Lilly explained.

Just then Lilly ripped the covers off Rose and me allowing the cold morning air to come rushing in.

"Hey!" Rose screeched. "That's not fair."

"Since when did the two of you start sleeping naked?" Lilly gave us both a devilish smile.

"Since your husband came inside his shorts." Rose laughed.

Lilly looked at the wadded up garment lying on the floor and back at me. I was blushing, being caught red handed so to speak.

"And I suppose you being naked had nothing to with that?" Lilly tried to be mad at Rose.

"Parker thought I was you." Rose lied.

"Nice try Rose." Lilly laughed. "Now for sure you're going to work. I'll see you both in five minutes."

"You're so mean." Rose pouted.

"Mean will be when I bring ice water up in six minutes." Lilly threatened.

"Man am I hungry." I popped up. "Coming Rose?"

To be continued...