

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 08

twofourthree

One plus one becomes three. Lilly gets her way.

Incest/Taboo

4.31

15.2k words

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

This is the 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.

Chapter 8

Emily and Lilly were at the house when I got home from work. Having gotten up early I went and worked out before heading to the office. Lilly made dinner and went to the gym leaving Emily and I in the garden planting more vegetables.

I thought Emily might stay the night but Lilly picked her up and again took her to Tori's. With Daisy gone spending time with Lucas I found myself alone again. It wasn't until Wednesday when the pattern continued that I started to become concerned.

The grounds around the house were becoming greener and lusher by the day. Emily had planted flowers in the back now. I even helped her remove some bushes teasing her about the day she fell on her ass.

As far as I could tell Lilly held no grudge about the night with Rose. Each time I saw her it was like we fell in love all over again. Not one night had she offered to stay? I left subtle hints which Lilly politely avoided.

I was showered with kisses, great food and pleasant conversation. Lilly and Emily even stayed late one night to watch a sporting event with me. I was given every consideration but sex. Lilly had told me she wasn't as enthusiastic about sex as I might be.

Lilly also told me she would never deny me sex if I asked. The thought had crossed my mind but I decided to wait and see what Lilly's timetable might look like?

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"Parker, Rose and I have a meeting Friday night I just can't avoid." Lilly mentioned.

It was Thursday night just before dinner. Emily was upstairs washing when Lilly broke the news.

"I guess I should call Josh and explain we can't make it." I said disappointed.

"You could, but I had another idea." Lilly smirked. "You could take Emily in my place."

"Seriously?" I shot back. In hindsight I might have said it a bit too strongly?

"Parker!" Lilly admonished me. "Josh and Kelly are both over thirty, Emily is forty two. They are no less older than me, than Emily is of them."

"I'm sorry Lil, I didn't mean it that way. But Emily can be a handful at times." I stupidly tried to justify my earlier gaff.

"Parker Chase!" Lilly growled pointing her finger at me.

It was my mother all over again. Just then we heard Emily coming down the steps from upstairs.

"Lilly what is going on?" Emily asked rounding the corner.

Lilly glared at me and I knew then I had no choice.

"Rose and Lilly have an important meeting tomorrow night. But, Lilly and I were to go out with our friends Josh and Kelly." I glanced at Lilly to see if I was getting it right. "I was wondering if you might want to fill in for Lilly and be my date?"

Emily glanced over at Lilly suspiciously.

"Why was she yelling at you?" Emily now turned and asked me directly.

"Lilly suggested you would wear that little black dress I love. I suggested maybe a sweater with slacks or a long skirt." I lied through my teeth.

"And a bra of course." Emily asked me warily.

"Of course." I answered with a sigh of relief.

"I will come but only if I wear the black dress." Emily started to the table and sat down.

"Of course you will." I now happily agreed.

Lilly sent me to sit down and started filling the table with fresh cooked food. Not another word was spoken about it that night.

Much to my chagrin, with only kisses from them both, Lilly and Emily parted leaving me home alone again. Oh how I wanted to demand Lilly stay and make love, but deep down I knew I wouldn't enjoy it if I did.

Friday morning I awoke to the sound of my alarm. Turning it off I sat up taking in my surroundings. The house sounded early quiet, something I was no longer accustomed to. Heading down to the kitchen I found it empty save a note on the counter.

'Please pick Emily up at Tori's tonight.' Love, Lilly.

I didn't even listen to the radio on the way to work. My mind was cluttered with unanswered questions. At work I fared no better finding myself staring out the window looking for clues I might have missed.

When my phone rang it was Josh. I almost hoped he was going to tell me they had to cancel. Instead he had a problem of his own. One of his employees was sick and he wondered if I could help out tomorrow morning.

I explained that wouldn't be a problem as I was planning to work out anyway.

"Thanks buddy. I thought it better to call today so it we didn't have to discuss it tonight." Josh relayed.

"Yeah, about that." I hesitated. "Josh, Lilly can't make it. I hope you don't mind but I invited her mother Emily to come with me."

"The author? Sounds great. I'm looking forward to meeting her. I'm sure Kelly will feel the same way." Josh replied.

As the day drug on my mind shifted to spending the night out with Emily. I'll have to admit to feeling a bit foiled when Josh replied so enthusiastically. Hopefully he'll feel the same afterwards as well.

The rest of the afternoon I thought about every situation that Emily might present and a contingency to deal with it. By the time I left work I was no more confident of the night's success than the work I accomplished that day.

I stopped and got the car washed, and filled the tank with gas. Arriving at the house I parked in the drive and started for the back door. Out of the corner of my eye I noticed something new. It was a white arched arbor with purple flowers in pots on each side.

I walked over and read the tag on the plants. They were Climbing Violets. The blooms were beautiful and the plant was already climbing up the arbor about three feet. It appeared to have been moved here as an entire assembly. If so that must have been a very delicate undertaking.

I went in the house and sat down my briefcase. In my bedroom I found clothes laid out for me to wear. Lilly had left a note as well.

'Parker,

You don't yet know how much this means to me and Rose, but you soon will. I'll see you and Emily in the morning and not before. I'm counting on you to make sure of this.

With all our love forever.

Lilly'

After my shower I sat down and read the note again. I looked over at the clothes and took a deep breath. I pulled on the jeans first and then the socks. With a beautiful spring day outside I slipped on a short sleeved button down shirt over my white tee.

Tying the strings on my comfortable shoes I smiled to myself. I was going to be dressed for a casual date. Emily insisted on wearing her sexy black dress. Tori opened the front door as soon as I knocked. She was dressed not in her work clothes but for going out. Tori's form fitted attire was likely to draw the attention of many horny suiters.

"Parker good to see you."

Tori leaned in so we could exchange a brief hug and a kiss on the cheek. After we finished she held onto me and stepped back slightly.

"So how are you holding up?" Tori asked with a slight gleam in her eye.

"Sorry?" I replied taken aback.

Tori let me go and closed the door.

"Come now Parker, Lilly has been living here and you're all alone." Tori seemed almost happy as she pointed it out. "I hear even Daisy has scarcely been home."

"I'm doing just fine." I replied refusing to take the bait. "Thank you for your concern."

"You really mean that don't you?" Tori scrutinized me closely.

"Will Emily be ready soon?" I blushed refusing to answer.

"She'll be out in a minute." Tori turned and looked down the hall.

Just then I heard a car horn honk.

"My ride." Tori winked.

"A date?" I looked out the door as she opened it.

"Not yet just a driver." Tori waved her phone at me. "But like you I have high hopes. My bed's been pretty lonely too."

Tori kissed me then ran out the door to the waiting car. The door closed and just as I turned Emily appeared in the living room.

"Tori is that Parker?"

I was transfixed and speechless at the same time. Emily saw me and stopped in her track not far from me. I'm surprised I didn't look around the room to see if my Emily was there. In front of me was an angel in Emily's body.

We stood silently as I took her all in. Emily's hair was sort of a pixie cut but asymmetrical with subtle tints that accentuated her eyes. A dash of makeup, a touch of lip gloss, and large hooped earrings made her look years younger.

A soft yellow button down top, long sleeves with button cuffs at her elbows, a patch pocket at the chest and shirttail hem tied at the waist. Tight fitting medium green denim capris and white deck shoes completed the package.

It was stylish, age appropriate, and sassy all at the same time. This was the woman I always knew was hiding deep inside Emily.

"Well?" Emily asked nervously.

"I was expecting a black dress." I teased her.

"Lilly said I had to wear a bra." Emily's eyes watered.

"Did she now?" I moved closer.

"You haven't said if you like it." Emily swayed as I closed in.

"I can promise you, that you will never be out of my sight." I replied honestly.

"So you do like it!" Emily happily rushed into my arms.

Her lips met mine with a passion I have seldom experienced. As I embraced Emily I could feel the tension flow from her body as she gave herself to me.

"I love it. I love you Emily." I whispered holding her tight. "Shall we go?"

Picking up a purse I knew Lilly picked out as well, we headed to my car.

I had wasted a whole afternoon worrying for nothing as it turned out. Emily was a perfect date in every respect. Happy and outgoing, engaging and attentive. Emily neither dominated the discussion nor avoided it.

The fact is Josh and I could hardly get a word in edgewise as Kelly and Emily interacted amazingly. After a few burgers and beers we played put-put golf. It was a perfect night to be out and nothing but laughs ensued.

Going back to Josh's house we sat around and talked. Josh offered me another beer but knowing I would be driving settled for a soda. The girls switched to wine as Josh popped a cold one for himself.

Emily and I had maintained our distance through the night. Much like a first date I was attentive but not attached. I much as I wanted to, Emily and I even avoided holding hands. Then as we entered their living room something changed.

Josh sat down in an overstuffed chair and Kelly deposited herself on his lap. I chose the couch where Emily sat down beside me. Right beside me. I could see Josh's brow raise slightly, Kelly looked at me with a knowing smile. She knew. I don't know how but she did.

"So have you got your wedding pictures back?" Emily asked Kelly.

"Just the other day. Would you like to see them?" Kelly replied.

"Of course we would." Emily gushed looking at me.

I nodded happily of course. Kelly went to the other room and returned with a sizeable album. Emily stood to take it from Kelly. Kelly joined Josh in the massive chair and much to my surprise, and Josh's, Emily sat on my lap with the wedding album.

Opening the book as if nothing odd had taken place Emily and Kelly again dominate the conversation. I soon found a comfortable place to put my hands the whole time resisting the urge to pull Emily closer.

Emily and I steadily turned the pages as Kelly told us all about their recent honeymoon. It was just before eleven when we said goodnight to our hosts. I could see the night had taken its toll on Emily as we headed home from Josh's. Valiantly trying to stay awake Emily dosed off about half way home.

When I pulled into the driveway I noticed Daisy's car and Emily's Jaguar in front of the garage. Walking around my car I opened the door to retrieve my date. Emily looked up through half opened eyes and smiled.

"It looks like we have company." I mentioned to Emily nodding to the cars.

"I was afraid of that." Emily smiled closing her eyes.

"Why?" I asked confused.

"It's an ambush." Emily giggled.

"Really now?" I laughed.

"Parker before we go in can I ask you something?" Emily looked in my eyes.

"Sure."

"Did I do good?" She closed her eyes again.

"You did great." I leaned in and kissed her forehead. "Come now it's time for bed."

Releasing her seat belt Emily opened her eyes as I scooped her in my arms. Putting her arms around my neck Emily cooed.

"Did you see the arbor Parker?" Emily's head rolled off my shoulder to the garden.

"I did, it's beautiful. I've never seen violets like that." I said kicking the car door closed.

"I love violets." Emily swung her head back to face me. "They should go perfect with her dress."

Emily said as she buried her head against my neck.

"Whose dress." I asked even more confused.

"Lilly's of course." Emily confided in me. "She's getting married tomorrow."

"Is she now?"

"Yeppppppp." Emily sputtered. "To you."

"I didn't know I was invited." I stopped just outside the back door.

"Shhh it's a secret." Emily tightened her grip. "Remember you didn't hear it from me."

"My lips are sealed." I laughed. "Now let's get you to bed."

"No nookie for you tonight buster, you're getting married tomorrow." Emily giggled.

I laughed with her. I didn't think it was possible but Emily is even crazier when she's drunk. I opened the back door to the house. Passing through the mud room I entered the kitchen.

Sitting at the table were Daisy, Tori, Rose and lastly Lilly. Just one look at Lilly I knew what Emily had said might now be true. Rose studied me closely and looked at Lilly.

"I told you she would tell him!" Rose couldn't contain her outburst.

"Mom is that true?" Lilly asked accusingly.

Emily refused to reply which only made Rose madder.

"The bitch is just playing possum." Rose pointed her finger at Emily.

"Mom...is that true?" Lilly asked raising her voice.

"He deserves to know. It's his wedding too." Emily scowled keeping her eyes closed. "Please Parker, take me upstairs."

I looked at Lilly who then looked at Rose. It was clear having Rose and Emily in the same room wasn't helping. Lilly nodded her approval. I took Emily up to my bedroom. Removing her shoes, I placed her under the covers in my bed. Kissing her cheek I headed back down to the inquisition. I grabbed a bottled water and leaned against the counter. From where I stood they were all in it together.

"I'm sorry Parker." Lilly started.

"Sorry about what? That I'm getting married and don't know about it? Or that I found out?" I asked calmly.

I could see how my words stung Lilly the minute I said them.

"You're right darling. That's on me." Lilly's eyes started to water.

"No it's not, it's on her!" Rose pointed to the ceiling.

"Rose that is not helping." Tori pointed out.

Just then Daisy stood up and approached me.

"Parker this whole thing is my fault." Daisy said meekly. "I should have told you from the beginning what this was all about."

"What, what is all about?" I asked totally confused.

"Parker it's late and we're all tired. Lilly has been through hell this week and I'm thinking yours hasn't been that great either." Daisy took my hand. "Parker do you still love Lilly?"

I looked at the table to see Lilly being consoled by Tori almost in tears. Rose's defiant attitude now softened too.

"You know I do." I replied adamantly.

"Do you love Emily?" Daisy then asked.

"What?" I looked back at my sister.

"Parker it's important. Do you love Emily?"

How could she ask such a question in front of Tori, Rose and especially Lilly?

"Please Parker we need to know." Lilly said holding back tears.

"Yes. Ok? I'm in love with Emily." I readily confessed.

"Oh Parker you don't know how happy that makes me." Lilly jumped up from the table and into my arms.

"I love you Parker." Lilly wailed.

Daisy released my hand but stood close. Lilly and I kissed passionately for several moments.

"So Parker, one last question." Daisy interrupted our embrace. "Do you still want to marry Lilly?"

"Of course I do." I replied looking in Lilly's watery eyes. My guess is they are now happy tears.

"Good, you're getting married tomorrow." Daisy looked at Rose and Tori and waved them to stand up. "We're leaving now."

"That's it? I don't have any say?" I argued.

Daisy turned and looked at me with fire in her eyes. With Lilly still in my arms Daisy sighed and gave me that look of frustration. "You could say no."

The words hit me like a train. All along Daisy has been trying to tell me how slow I've been.

"Where and when?" I blushed pulling Lilly tighter.

"Josh will tell you when you go workout in the morning." Daisy took Lilly's hand and pulled her free from my grasp.

"Lilly's not staying?" I protested.

"Of course not. She's the bride and can't see you until the wedding." Daisy explained. "Oh, by the way mom and dad will be here with grandma tomorrow."

"Really?" I asked not even thinking about what I said.

"Really." Daisy smiled.

Tori joined Daisy and Lilly and headed for the back door. Rose stepped up to me and kissed me softly on the lips.

"We love you Parker." Rose said then turned to leave.

"Hey..." I looked at the hallway. "...what about Emily aren't you going to take her?"

Rose looked to see the door close behind Daisy and Lilly. Tori had stopped to wait for Rose.

"Parker, if she stays in Indiana, Emily will be living here." Rose explained.

"If she stays in Indiana?" I asked in reply. "She wants to leave?"

"That's what this is all about Parker. It's up to you to decide." Rose came over and gave me another kiss. "I love you Parker."

Tori looked at me with gleam in her eye and a knowing smile. "Goodnight Parker."

With that they all left. I doubted the whole thing took five minutes. I sat down still trying to wrap my head around it all. I'm getting married tomorrow? How does that even happen? What did I miss? Surely there were clues?

I understand the concept of eloping but who plans a wedding without the groom? What's the hurry? Questions upon more questions started to build up before it hit me. I really didn't care. I love Lilly, and I know Lilly loves me. Surely that's all that matters?

I turned out the lights and locked the door. Walking upstairs, the nightlight in the hall provided illumination. I looked in my room and found Emily asleep. I went to the bathroom and prepared for bed. Wearing just sleeping shorts I went back in my room.

Turning on the reading lamp beside the bed I looked at Emily snuggled under the covers. Rose said it was all about Emily? How can that be? It's all about Lilly isn't it?" Again my mind raced through the last few months playing it all back.

"Emily." I shook her gently. "Emily."

Turning to face me she kept her eyes closed.

"What?" Emily moaned.

"We need to undress you." I explained.

"Ok, but no hanky panky." Emily rolled away from me.

I pulled back the covers, the cool air filled the void.

"Parker! It's cold." Emily reached for the covers.

The faster you get undressed the warmer you'll be." I teased her.

Emily reluctantly sat up and looked at me. I could see she was wary of the situation. I reached in and started to unbutton her top.

"What did they say?" Emily asked nervously.

I untied the hem and Emily helped me remove the top. Folding it gently I laid it on the chair.

"Stand." I barked. Emily stood on the bed. I stood on the floor and faced her. "They said you were telling the truth."

Releasing Emily's slacks I pulled them down so she could step out of them. Emily stood wearing the cutest matching bra and panty set

"That's all they said?" Emily asked biting her lower lip.

"Turn" I barked again.

Emily now turned to face away from me. Reaching forward I unhooked her bra.

"They said you want to leave me."

I reached around and gripped Emily's tits and pulled her against me.

"Is that true?"

"I never said that." Emily growled trying to break free.

"But is it true?" I asked holding tight.

"You're going to marry Lilly." Emily whispered. "Why would you care what I do?"

"And if I did care would you stay?" I turned Emily around to face me.

Emily's eyes met mine and for once she was at a loss for words. I moved my hands along her sides and found the elastic band of her panties. I started to pull them down when her hands stopped mine.

"What are you doing?" Emily asked nervously.

"You said no hanky panky." I repeated.

I started to pull Emily's panties down again. This time her hands released mine allowing the slow descent of the garment.

"Step out." I whispered.

Emily's body wavered with uncertainty before she lifted her foot. Standing naked before me I moved in closer. Not sure what my next move would be Emily's chest heaved with each breath.

"Kiss me." I whispered.

"Why?" She responded even quieter.

"Emily, kiss me." I repeated a bit more forcefully.

Tentatively Emily leaned in and pressed her lips to mine. The simple gesture took on new meaning as her kiss became more passionate. Emily wrapped her arms around my neck and soon she was devouring my mouth with hers.

I reached behind and cupped her tight ass before slipping my fingers between her cheeks.

"Open your legs." I pulled free from Emily.

"No Parker please."

"Your legs." I repeated.

Spreading them slightly my fingers probed Emily's oily sex.

"Now kiss me." I demanded.

No longer able to hide her excitement Emily renewed our kiss. My fingers dance around the opening of Emily's pussy tugging and teasing then taunting her clit.

"Parker..." Lilly gasped.

"Come with me." I scooped Emily up.

"Where are you taking me?" Emily weakly protested.

"You'll see." I carried her out of my room and headed down the steps.

"Parker we need to stop!" Emily held on, her arms still around my neck.

"Be quiet or the neighbors will hear us." I whispered.

I rounded the corner from the last step and headed for the kitchen.

"The neighbors?" Emily cried out. "What are you going to do to me you brute?"

"What I should have done that first day." I admitted. "Now I suggest you keep quiet.

Opening the back door I carried Emily down the same steps I carried her up not that long ago. Crossing the patio the harsh cinders soon became the coolness of the damp grass beneath my feet.

"Parker?" Emily hissed between clenched teeth.

"Ssshhh, we're almost there." I whispered.

"Where"

I walked a few more steps without a word and then stopped at the precise spot I wanted.

"Here." I finally answered.

"Please not here." Emily looked around in light cast from a partial moon.

"Yes here." I Insisted.

"But why?" Emily started to get emotional.

"Because here you will always know..." I held Emily in my arms as she buried her face in my shoulder.

"Emily do you love me?" I whispered softly in her ear.

"Please Parker...don't make me say it."

"Em, I'm going to make love to you now." I kissed her ear.

"But why Parker? Why now? Why here?" Emily held me tighter.

"I love Lilly, and right here I will marry her tomorrow..." I dropped to my knees. "...but you my love, will always be my dirty little girl."

"Oh Parker I love you." Emily pressed her lips to mine.

Lying Emily on her back she pushed my shorts down. In one fluid thrust I was inside Emily.

I can't say it was a perfect night to be outside making love but neither of us cared. Emily spread her legs wide and begged me to fuck her faster. The coolness of the grass, the scent of the surrounding

plants, and the shadow of the arbor graced our night.

The firmness of the ground provided little cushion for my lover's sex. Each thrust pushed deep within Emily and she responded with a whimper.

"Fuck your dirty little girl. Please Parker, fuck her all night."

It was wishful thinking on both our parts as it didn't take long for either one of us to climax. Shuddering over Emily one last time I knew my balls were empty and my weight a liability. Shortly after that I was now on my back with Emily perched on top.

"Why Parker." Emily sobbed as she lay on me.

"Because I'm in love with you." I whispered caressing her back.

"But what about Lilly?" Emily rose up to look at me.

"I'm in love with her too. We're getting married tomorrow you know?"

"I don't understand?" Emily buried her face in my chest.

Up until that moment I'm not sure I did either. Then remembering the look Daisy gave me I tried to think ahead.

"Em, for now I don't think you and I are supposed to." I explained slowly. "You see they've never been this far before."

"What does that mean?" Emily picked her head up and looked down on me in the dim light.

"I think it means it's time I take my dirty little girl inside and clean her up." I laughed tickling Emily.

"Stop that!" Emily yelled laughing.

"Shhhh... you'll wake the neighbors." I chuckled as I let Emily pull my hands from her sides.

Emily sat upon my stomach guiding my hands to her modest tits. I caressed them as she held my hands in place. Emily's nipples were thick and stiff, her breasts soft and pliable just less than a handful.

I could tell Emily enjoyed the attention but even in the dim light I could see her concern.

"Parker I still don't think this is right." Emily whispered soberly.

"Em..." I started to explain how Lilly wanted this.

"No Parker..." Emily put a finger to my lips. "...I'm going to take a shower...alone."

I searched for the words to convince her she was wrong, but knew I might only make it worse. Emily dismounted me and started walking back to the house.

I lay in the cool grass looking up at the stars wondering what I should do. Oh Lilly I thought. What is it I'm missing? I looked up at the arbor and the dark flowers at the base. Come on Parker catch up. Think you dummy, think.

I reached out and touched the soft petal of the violet beside me and marveled in its beauty. It was then I knew the answer. I jumped up and ran in the house. Taking the steps two at a time I dashed in my room.

There it is. I picked up the slender machine and pushed a few prompts.

"Parker?"

"Lilly!" I gasped slightly out of breath, but mostly excited.

"Parker what's wrong?" Lilly asked concerned.

"Are you sure about this?" I questioned her.

"So you don't want to get married?" Lilly's voice fell away.

"Of course I want to marry you." I said firmly. "It's Emily, are you sure this is what you want?"

"Oh darling..." Lilly's voice now filled with joy. "I do Parker. I do and I know you do too."

"Then we have no time to waste." I replied. "Lilly, put Rose on the line."

"Oh Parker you do understand!" Lilly squealed. "Rose it's for you." I heard Lilly call out.

I paced impatiently before Rose came to the phone.

"Parker?" Rose answered.

"Yes my love." I whispered. "Tell me this was your plan all along. Tell me you want her to stay."

"Oh Parker! I knew you were the one." Rose gushed. "Put her on the phone."

"I'll try." I replied looking at the bathroom door.

The shower was now off but Emily was still inside.

"No Parker, don't try, do it. You can be nice with Lilly, but your dirty little girl needs a firm hand." Rose impressed upon me.

I was taken aback when she divulged she knew my pet name for her mother. But then again maybe I shouldn't have been. If she and Lilly have no secrets why should Emily?

I went to the bathroom door and tried to open it. The handle was locked so I knocked.

"Who is it?" Emily asked sounding surprised.

I laughed to myself wondering who else she thought it might be.

"It's me, Parker." I replied clearly. "You have a phone call."

"A phone call? Who is it?" Emily yelled through the door.

"Rose."

"I don't want to talk to Rose, tell her I'm busy." Emily yelled again.

"Emily, open this door and talk to your daughter." I yelled back.

"No."

"Emily open this door or I will break it down." I assured her.

"You wouldn't." Emily replied.

"I'm serious." I warned her.

"Parker!"

I stepped back and prepared to kick the door in.

"Emily stand back." I warned her again.

Just the door opened and a naked Emily looked at an equally naked Parker positioned to kick the door in.

"You were really going to do that?" Emily asked amazed. "First a car window and now a door. You're crazier than me."

"Talk to Rose, I'm going to take a shower."

I handed Emily my phone and walked past her into the bathroom.

"Rose I'm busy." Emily said rudely.

She walked in my room then turned and glared at me.

"Don't mother me!" I heard Emily scowl into the phone as I closed the door behind me.

The water from the shower head pelted me as I stood below it. If the drops of water had been knives I would be getting justifiably punished. I had just made love to her mother and yet Lilly sounded as happy as if it had been she herself below the stars.

Why you Parker? I thought to myself. I'm no bum, but then I'm nobody special either. I'm a nice guy, but then there are plenty of nice guys out there, aren't there? Then there is Rose. What did she see in me that she hasn't seen in others?

Just then I hear the door to the bathroom open. I washed the shampoo from my head and wiped my eyes. I saw the shadow on the other side of the glass door reaching for the handle.

"May I join you?" Emily asks stepping in.

The question is as redundant as the one I chose not to ask. Emily reaches out and grabs my dangling cock and strokes it gently. I'm pretty sure I know why she's here. Emily's eyes peak through her hair still damp from her shower.

I reach out and push it to the side so I can see deep inside her. Emily isn't just scared she is terrified. I can see it in her eyes and feel it as her hand continues to stroke my cock.

"You came back? Did you miss a spot my dirty little girl?" I whispered just loud enough to be heard over the water.

"Parker, I've never been this far before." Emily squeaked.

"Sure you have." I slipped my hand behind her ass. "If I remember this is where it all started."

I knew this isn't exactly what she meant but it was true. The first sexual encounter we had was in a shower. My cock was growing hard and so was my desire.

"Parker, I'm in love with you." Emily blurted out.

I slipped my hands under her ass and lifted Emily up easily. Emily's arms instinctively went behind my neck, her legs around my waist.

"I know you do." I replied before kissing her passionately.

With my cock now at attention it grazed between Emily's ass cheeks. Emily broke the kiss and wiggled her ass against my cock.

"Fuck me." Emily pleaded hoarsely.

"Where?" I taunted her as I pressed my cock against her anus.

"Anywhere just fuck me."

I was tempted but thought better of the situation. I've never done anal sex but I have read about it. Deciding a bad experience may be my last one I positioned Emily back a bit and found her pussy.

"Oh you fucking brute!" Emily groaned as my cock speared her cunt. "Now fuck me."

As I lifted her up along my cock Emily extended her arms and drove her pussy down my length. Her soft tits bounced happily on her chest the nipples wiggled endlessly for my enjoyment. I loved Emily's tits and she knew it.

They are small and droop a bit, but they're also perfect and enticing. I want to kiss them, lick them, pinch them, and roll them between my fingers. Emily it seems knows that and dresses to make sure I never forget it.

"Fuck me, you can play with them later." Emily looks down with me at the streams of water dripping off her harden nipples.

"Promise?" I tease her.

"Promise." Emily pulls herself in for a kiss.

I push her back against the wall and drill my cock deep in her pussy. Emily moans in discomfort but pulls me back in with her legs as I start to pull back.

"Deeper you brute." Emily grunts.

The sound of her ass slapping the tile wall gives me an idea. Moving my hands further under her ass I let my middle finger grazed her puckered hole.

"You wouldn't?" Emily's body tenses.

"I would and I have." I reminded her.

"Please..." Emily tightened her grasp around my neck as my finger rimmed her ass hole.

"Please do it?" I questioned her.

"You disgusting barbarian." Emily hissed as I located the center of her desire.

"You dirty little girl..." My middle finger worked just the tip inside her ass.

"Fuck me you bastard! Fuck your dirty little girl." Emily begged.

I eased my finger in her ass then drove my cock in beside it. Emily's body shuddered then tensed up then shuddered again. Feeling my cock beside my finger was more stimulating than I could imagine.

Emily's ass smacked against the wall my cock and finger seemingly working deeper with each thrust.

"I'm going to cum." I announced belatedly.

It may have been the polite thing to say, but Emily was well past caring. Her orgasm had already ravaged her body and now her arms and legs could barely hang on. I fucked her all but lifeless body filling her pussy with a second load of cum.

Physically exhausted I slumped to the floor of the shower with Emily in my arms.

...

"Yes I was a very dirty little girl." Emily relayed to Lilly happily.

I was caressing Emily's tit as she stroked my cock lazily with one hand and talking on the phone with the other.

"Yes I left some for you." Emily giggled.

"I love you both too." Emily said smiling.

"We'll both be there. Goodnight."

Emily hung up the phone and set it on the night stand.

"You will be there tomorrow? Won't you?" Emily looked up at me.

"Wouldn't miss it for the world." I answered pinching her nipple.

"Neither would I." Emily replied.

Emily shifted in the bed as I covered us both up. To this day I never did find out what Rose told Emily to send her back into my arms. All I know is, it changed my life forever.

I remember waking up early and going to the gym. I should have known Josh was in on this when he was there waiting for me. I showered after working out. My brother Darren was waiting when I emerged from the locker room standing beside Josh.

The three of us went to breakfast, and then to the barber shop. Josh insisted I get the car detailed so we dropped it off at a shop, from there we went to the tuxedo rental, where I had been just

months ago for Josh's wedding. They knew my size to a tee. Darren tried on his tux as did Josh. With our tuxes hanging in bags Josh insisted we stop at a flower shop.

"You must be Parker? The middle aged attendant smiled.

"Yes ma'am." I replied impressed.

"She told me I would recognize you." The lady giggled.

I looked at Josh and then at my brother. They both shrugged their shoulders.

"She?" I questioned back.

"The woman that picked out the flowers." The lady impressed on me.

Holding out my hand about five feet from the ground I grinned. "About this high with a hat." I chuckled.

"That's her." The woman laughed. "Very particular that one. Said she had been all over town looking for flowers."

"Well you must have the best ones then." I winked.

"She did mention that." The woman blushed. "Still, she has odd tastes. Let me get it for you."

The woman scurried in back as I again looked at Darren and Josh. The woman came out holding a simple vase with just three flowers in it.

"Well what do you think?" The woman asked me cautiously.

"It's almost perfect." I smiled broadly.

"Almost?" She questioned.

"Would you have a violet in stock?" I grinned.

"Be right back."

The woman held her hand out for the vase. With a chuckle she shook her head. Moments later she appeared with four beautiful flowers in the vase.

"How much?" I asked.

"Oh, it's paid for." The woman informed me relieved. "I'm just glad you like it."

"More than that, I love it." I assured her.

Back at the gym I showered again to remove the remnants of my haircut and dressed in my tux. Darren dropped Josh and I off at the shop to pick up my old sedan. It hadn't looked this good since my grandfather bought it new.

The street was lined with cars but the driveway was empty. Josh wheeled the big sedan just past the side walk.

"Are you sure about this?" He looked over laughing.

"You're not going to try and talk me out of this are you?" I snapped back.

"Wouldn't think of it." Josh defended himself with a smile. "But you didn't answer the question."

"I love her."

"Her?" Josh's smile disappeared. "Don't you mean them?"

Josh nodded to the vase I held with four flowers. I blushed at the implications. Our eyes met, and I realized Josh knew more than I hoped he would.

"You were right to add the violet." Josh whispered.

"You approve?" I checked to see his sincerity.

"It couldn't happen to a nicer guy." Josh nudged me with his shoulder. "Come on, I promised to get you here on time."

I remember being amazed at the transformation of my own back yard. It was like the set of a movie or something it was so perfect. My grandmother was waiting for me as I exited the car.

"I see you brought the flowers?" She smiled widely. She then looked at the vase and back up to me. "A lily, a rose, a daisy and now a violet?"

There was a glimmer in her eye when she asked. Obviously she knew about the three women in my life, but this one seemed to stump her.

"It is just as important that it also be there." I replied cryptically. "Don't worry I expect you'll know soon enough."

My grandmother took the vase and set it on a slender table under the arbor. She looked at the violets climbing up the sides then back to me.

"I always knew you were the smart one." She winked.

With my arrival things started to fall into place quickly. Seats filled and I was ushered under the arbor. Lilly's aunt, Tori, joined me in a frock that looked quite official. I quickly learned she would preside over the wedding.

Rose and Daisy joined us standing opposite Josh and Darren who moved to my other side.

The last of the guests were seated and I turned to see Emily and Lilly walk towards me hand in hand.

I saw Lilly first, it was hard not to. Her dress was alluring if not sexy with a strapless top and a huge flowing lower half. It reminded me of the type of dress the princess wears at that theme park. Lilly's eyes met mine and I could see she knew how happy I was.

With a slight nod of her head she directed me to her mother, Emily, holding her hand. Emily wore a white Bolero jacket over a white lace top and a white thigh hugging skirt. With her new haircut and perfectly applied makeup she was stunning.

My eyes danced between them as they came closer which pleased them both equally. Emily offered Lilly to me, which I of course accepted. Moving to the side slightly I saw Emily's expression change

instantly.

For a longer moment than was expected Emily stood without moving. Lilly now noticed it too. Lilly looked at me to see if I knew what the problem was. We both looked at Emily who now had a tear running down her cheek.

"Mom." Rose politely whispered.

Emily looked at me her eyes pleading to understand. She then looked at Lilly as if asking for forgiveness. She led both of us to look at the vase on the table between us. With a white lily, a white and yellow daisy, and the faint yellow rose made a perfect ensemble. The purple violet obviously didn't belong there.

Lilly now saw my addition and stepped back to her mother. Leaning in for a hug Lilly kissed her cheek.

"Didn't I tell you he is the one?" Lilly whispered.

Just then my grandmother stood up and took Emily's elbow.

"Come darling, sit with me."

The few in attendance chalked it up to emotions, I believe even my parents were oblivious to what truly took place.

After that things seemed to move so fast I myself have only a vague memory of it all. I remember repeating words Tori said as I looked in Lilly's eyes. I faintly remember Lilly saying something and then she kissed me.

I do remember the kiss. I will never forget that kiss. I remember my mom and dad were there but so was some of our extended family. My grandmother hugged me and told me how proud of me she was. I know we ate, and drank, and danced.

I remember opening the door to a high end hotel and carrying Lilly across the threshold. I remember her standing in front of me with a wide smile.

"I love you Parker." Lily gushed. "We all love you Parker."

"I love you Lilly." I confessed as I took her back in my arms.

"Parker do you want children?" Lilly reached for my cock teasing me.

"You know I do." I replied a bit uneasy.

"Can we make one?" Lilly giggled pulling down my zipper.

"Tonight?" I stammered.

"I'm ovulating." Lilly beamed as she released the clasp on my slacks.

"Lilly are you telling me you picked today to get married...?"

"That's one reason..." Lilly pulled my cock free from my briefs.

"What are the others?" I dared to ask.

"There is one more besides I love you and didn't want to wait." Lilly giggled.

"And that would be?"

"Let's make babies first then I'll tell you." Lilly ran to the bed and flopped down.

Lilly pulled her dress up to show me her naked pussy. Spreading her legs wide Lilly motioned me over with her finger.

"Shouldn't we get undressed?" I waddled over with my pants around my ankles.

"Parker I've always dreamed of making love in my wedding dress." Lilly mewed.

"Really?" I stood there dumbfounded. "Well then, let's make that dream come true."

I slumped forward on the bed with my knees taking the impact. The froofy material from the bottom half of the dress almost engulfed Lilly's upper half.

"Are you sure about this?" I started laughing.

Lilly's arms swam over the bulging material and gripped my cock. She rubbed the head of my cock along the entrance of my desires and cooed.

"Oh Parker let's make a baby."

"Just one?" I taunted her

"Twins skip a generation." Lilly replied smugly.

"Triplet's it is." I grunted pushing myself in her opening.

"Really Parker? You want three?" Lilly squealed in joy.

"Or four or five..."

"Parker!" Lilly gasped. "I knew you were the one. Please make love to me, I want to feel you cum inside."

I'll have to admit making love to Lilly in her wedding dress was one part erotic and equal part hysterical. Froofy material sprang up in the most unlikely of places. From scratching my balls to getting between our lips.

Lilly giggled in happiness and moaned from desire. Once I think she even cussed when it scraped across her clit. In a way it was the most fun we ever had making love, but I'm still not sure I'd recommend it.

"NOW!" Lilly shouted as I thrust in her fully.

"Cum now." She demanded through gritted teeth.

"Right now?" I teased her.

"Oh Parker please hurry." Lilly refused to argue.

"One baby cumming up." I slammed hard against her pelvis.

"YES! I feel it." Lilly hugged me tight.

I could feel her pussy convulse around my cock as my sperm filled her fertile sex. Lilly held me tight not letting me withdraw until my cock shriveled and slipped free from its warm confine.

I tried to pull her tit free and suck on it but the blasted dress was still doing its' job by protecting the rest of Lilly's body.

"Can we do that again?" Lilly chuckled.

"Now?" I asked nervously.

"You said you wanted three." Lilly reached for my cock.

"All in one night?" I now laughed.

"Sure why not?" Lilly stroked me.

"I'm game if you are." I boasted. "But the dress has to go."

"Just don't rip it." Lilly laid back with her arms above her head.

"You're not going to help?" I frowned.

"Oh, I'll help but only when we're both naked." Lilly licked her lips. "In fact bring that baby maker here while you start."

I don't know what was more frustrating, letting Lilly suck my cock while trying to undress us, or stopping so I could get it done.

When we were both naked Lilly moved onto hand and knees.

"Some people say this is the most effective position." Lilly looked back over her shoulder. "They say you'll go in deeper."

Maybe she was right? All I know is I watched Lilly's perfect ass as my cock plunged deep in her perfect pussy. It didn't take as long as I thought it would to cum again. Then again with Lilly's constant moans and telling me how big I was maybe it was an ego orgasm.

I thought that might be how our wedding night would end but Lilly was on a mission. We held and caressed each other for maybe a half hour. I could have gone on longer as I loved to play with the little pink balls in her pierced nipple.

When Lilly finally had me hard again she rolled on her back and spread her legs.

"Cover me up when you're done." Lilly teased with her eyes closed.

"Really?"

"You said triplets." Lilly opened her eyes and pleaded with me.

"Maybe we should do it another time?" I offered.

"Parker I am your wife, and as your wife I want you to fuck me until you fill my pussy again." Lilly said firmly.

"But darling I've already cum twice, this could take a while." I explained.

"Exactly." Lilly pulled me closer. "That's what I'm hoping for."

Lilly closed her eyes and guided my stiff cock in her swollen cunt. Sperm and excitement slurped from her well used pussy, and yet Lilly seemed as happy as the first time we made love.

True to my word it did take a long time. Over an hour in fact. Lilly dosed off a few times but each time I stopped or slowed down she would waken and urge me on. When I finally came Lilly opened her eyes and smiled.

"We'll call her Violet." Lilly whispered.

"Her?" I asked confused.

"Our daughter." Lilly snuggled up against me.

"But what if it's a boy?" I nudged her.

"She isn't." Lilly wrapped my arm over herself and quickly went to sleep.

The next day was Sunday, and as you know that is a day for family. I will admit we showed up later than Lilly had committed to, but all was forgiven the moment we walked in the door.

Not as big as the wedding, but still there were over thirty friends and relatives again at my house. Daisy and my mom had taken control so Lilly and I could bond with those who had made the trek to attend.

Emily was surprisingly cordial and it didn't surprise me to see her and my grandmother hitting it off.

One by one the guests started to leave. Most made an early exit for the long drive home. Even Daisy and Lucas left before dark. Tori, Rose, Emily and I sat at the table as Lilly insisted putting the last of the dishes away alone.

I watched as she untied her apron and hung up the dish towel. With a broad smile on her face she glided across the floor and planted herself on my lap.

"Mrs. Chase." Lilly looked at the diamond on her finger. "Has a certain ring to it." She laughed then kissed me.

Lilly looked at Rose and nodded.

"We should go." Rose said reluctantly.

Tori stood with Rose and then so did Lilly.

"I love you Parker. I'll see you in the morning." Lilly held out her arms.

"You're leaving?" I said louder than I intended.

"Of course, Rose and I have to work tomorrow." Lilly pulled me up. "And so do you."

"But..."

"No but's. You need to go to work tomorrow, soon you'll have a family to support." Lilly hugged me tight.

"But..."

Lilly stretched up and kissed me before I could protest any further.

"Good night mother, don't keep him up all night." Lilly pushed herself free.

"You should be keeping him up all night not me." Emily complained.

"I did, last night. Three times, the last one over an hour, my pussy is so sore Rose may have to sleep alone." Lilly chuckled. "Don't worry Violet, I bet there's a couple more in him tonight."

"My name is Emily." Lilly's mother argued.

"Good, because Violet is what we're naming our daughter." Lilly winked.

We said our goodbyes, I shared one last kiss with Lilly, the three of them left. Emily and I stood alone looking at each other in the kitchen.

"Come, I really should get some sleep." I offered Emily my hand.

"I'll sleep in the spare room." Emily folded her arms.

"I don't think that's the idea." I laughed now getting the joke.

"I don't care." Emily folded her arms tighter.

"If I have to carry you up there will be consequences." I threatened. ""So are we going to do this the hard way or the easy way?"

I extended my hand again. Surprisingly Emily took it. I realized that when Emily hadn't stood with the others this had all been planned in advance. Emily had put on a good show but not good enough.

I had gotten her attention with a violet in the vase yesterday. Now I need to prove to her I meant what was implied. She came out of the bathroom wearing just an oversized tee shirt and nothing else. As she stood in the open door I could see her silhouette from the hall light behind her.

I was in the bed with my customary shorts. I wasn't sure if Emily would join me or not. I pulled back the light cover and top sheet indicating I was expecting her. Emily turned out the light in the hall and took the place in bed I offered her.

"Do I get a kiss?" I whispered as I turned off the light.

"No, you're a married man now." Emily turned her back on me.

I ignored her ridiculous argument. We made love the night before I was married as well. I shifted in the bed removing my shorts. Emily turned in semi darkness and looked at me.

"What are you doing?"

"Getting ready to make love to you." I replied.

"What if I don't want to?" Emily snarled.

"Oh, but you do." I chuckled.

"How do you know?" Emily turned to face me now intrigued.

I rolled to the side and easily pulled her on top of me. Again on my back with my hands tightly gripping her waist, I placed her pussy on top of my stiff cock resting on my stomach.

"Because you're not wearing any panties." I laughed. "Only a dirty little girl would go to bed without panties."

My hands slipped up her torso and lightly gripped her tits. I felt her nipples stiffen from behind the thin material and I knew then I was right. Emily reached between us and guided my cock to the opening of her pussy.

"Did you really fuck her three times?" Emily stopped cold.

"I did."

"And you came each time?"

"I did."

"Will you do that to me?" Emily's voice faltered.

"Not tonight, but if you want, yes."

"Promise?" Emily voice still cracked.

"I promise."

Emily guided her pussy over my cock until she worked it all the way in. Leaning forward her cheek rested on my chest.

"Parker."

"Yes Emily."

"Will you still fuck me in the ass some day?" Emily held me tight.

"If you want."

"Promise?" Emily's voice became bolder.

"I promise."

"Then I really will be your dirty little girl." Emily rose up to look into my eyes.

"The only dirty little girl." I assured her

"Promise?"

"I promise."

"Fuck me Parker." Emily pulled up along my cock.

I gave her a couple of solid thrusts which made Emily groan.

"Parker..."

"Yes." I grunted mid thrust.

"I love the name Violet." Emily gasped as I filled her cunt.

"Right now so do I. Now take off that top so I can watch those tits."

Emily sat up and struggled to pull her top off as we continued to make love. When she finally tossed the tee shirt to the side she looked down to see me grinning. Emily ground her pussy down hard against me and leaned closer.

She then taunted me by letting her thick nipples graze lightly above my chest. She knew this drove me wild, and as such, didn't complain when I grabbed her hips and stabbed deeper in her pussy.

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"Parker." I heard her whisper.

The body I was snuggled tight against lay sleeping.

"Parker." Lilly whispered again.

"Hhhmmmmrrrrfff." I mumbled.

The voice seemed so clear and yet she still hadn't moved.

"Parker!" Lilly hissed desperately.

"I rose up and looked at the lover still sleeping in my arms and realized it was Emily. I turned my head to my side of the bed and there she stood. My wife looking down on me happily.

"Huh?" I replied coming to my senses.

"Rose and I have an early meeting. I made you both breakfast, mom can warm it when you are ready." Lilly whispered again.

"Should I come now?" I started to roll out of bed.

"No need, Rose is waiting for me." Lilly gently held me in place. "We can talk later."

"Um, ok." I agreed. I looked over at her naked mother and then back to Lilly. "Lil..."

"Oh Parker, please don't." Lilly moved her finger to my lips. "I want Violet to meet her grandmother the day she's born. Promise me you'll keep her here."

"But..."

"Promise me." Lilly scowled.

"I promise." I agreed with no choice.

"I love you Parker, tell mom the same when she gets up." Lilly leaned over and kissed me passionately then turned and left.

Rose and Lilly were waiting for me when I arrived home. They both greeted me with a kiss but I knew something was up. Lilly had made a favorite dinner and served it after I cleaned up.

The mood was not somber but was serious. Talk during dinner was polite but safe. By now I was in tune to these things and was ready for almost anything. Rose poured Lilly and herself glass of wine.

After clearing the table Lilly brought me a cold beer. Since I hadn't asked for one it sealed their fate. I for once spoke first.

"Ok let's hear it." I looked first at Rose and then my wife.

"Hear what?" Rose bluffed.

I looked again at Lilly and could see I had taken them off guard. Lilly looked at me and I knew then she couldn't lie. Lilly looked at Rose.

"Just tell him." Lilly sighed.

"Wait." I held my hand up to Rose. "Lilly come sit on my lap."

"Parker?" Lilly objected.

"My lap." I pointed.

My wife looked at Rose then carried out my command. With noticeable trepidation she made her way over and complied. I kissed her lightly confirming she was all but terrified.

"Ok." I again turned to Rose.

"Yes, well, I'm not sure where to start." Rose looked at Lilly's predicament.

"Rose got offered a promotion." Lilly blurted out.

If Rose herself hadn't been so shocked at Lilly's outburst. I might have followed through with congratulations. As it were I stayed silent waiting for the real explanation.

"They offered me my own show in Cincinnati." Rose announced.

The room fell quiet. I moved my hand to take Lilly's, she flinched as if I might strike her. When I placed it over hers she was like spring under tension.

"The market is a bit smaller..." Rose started to explain just to break the silence. "... but I will be the ..."

The rest I didn't hear.

"When will I see you?" I asked Lilly calmly.

"Weekends." My new wife barely squeaked out.

"You know I'll miss you." I slipped my arms around her waist.

"Oh Parker you do love me." Lilly started kissing me.

"Oh you wonderful, wonderful man." Lilly now embraced me with all her strength. "Oh Parker you make me so happy. I love you so much."

"What about Violet?" I teased rubbing Lilly's belly.

"After I go back to work, she will live here with you and mom." Lilly's eyes lit up. "Rose even suggested I can work four days then."

There were more hugs and kisses than I could count. Even Rose seemed happy I took it so well. When Lilly went to the bathroom Rose's mood became more serious again.

"You didn't even ask how long we've known this." Rose pointed out.

"Does it matter? I promised you I would never take Lilly away from you." I explained. "I'm in love with your sister, so we got married a little sooner, you'll hear no complaints from me."

Rose then surprised me. She got up and then came and sat on my lap.

"I owe you one." Rose started kissing me passionately.

"You do, and not just that kiss either." I kissed her back.

"Hey that's 'my' husband!" Lilly laughed catching us in the act.

After we finished our drinks we all went to bed together. Other than hugs and kisses, nothing sexual happened. I was drained, Lilly was still sore, and Rose had made it clear she was getting some sleep.

The first two weeks of being married were hectic by any standard. Rose and Lilly were commuting almost daily to their new jobs in Cincinnati. Having just secured an apartment they were back in Indianapolis arranging the shipment of their personal belongings.

Lilly has fulfilled her wifely duties both in the house and our bed admirably. I have felt not only loved but wanted. Not a day goes by we don't talk. Still the decision was for Rose and Lilly to stay at Tori's house when they are in town.

She is closer to the airport, but the situation between Rose and Emily has still not been worked out. It's better but anything more than a day together and the claws come out. Lilly has moved the few things in our home to the spare bedroom.

This was not a decision that was made lightly or without several bouts of yelling. Not with me but Emily of course, in the end Lilly got her way, and I think so did Emily. The third bedroom was designated Emily's for when Lilly is home but she has yet to use it. When Lilly is home Emily spends the nights at Tori's, where Rose also stays.

It is Sunday morning, Rose and Lilly went out with Tori and Daisy last night for one last girls only fling. Emily spent the night with me passing on the chance to bond with the 'bimbo brigade' as she referred to them. Sunday is family day and we are on the way to pick them up.

Emily is nervous and fidgeting. She looks out the windows and mumble then looks around the inside of my grandmother's old sedan we're in.

"Why do you drive this car?" Emily looked at me scornfully. "It's old."

"It's not that old." I smirk.

"Can't you afford something newer?" She said opening the glove box.

"I could if I wanted."

"You don't want too?" She glared at me.

"Well the old girl is still in great shape. She has low miles." I pointed to the dashboard. "The ride is a bit softer, but she's still solid. The old girl has just aged well over the years."

"I thought Lilly said you had to fix it." Emily shot back.

"Oh, she's lived a colorful life for sure...but nothing worth passing her on for." I chuckled. "Besides she has character."

"Character? It is big old boring car." Emily hissed.

"Ah, but that is where you're wrong. Oh on the surface she may seem old and boring but on the inside she is a thoroughbred. Big V8 engine, full frame, tough and proven." I pointed out. "It's been suggested she might become undependable. Some people think I'm crazy to keep her, but I've learned to trust her. "

I winked at Emily. "Besides, when people see me with her they wonder why a young guy like me is driving an old boring car like this?"

"And...?"

"Maybe they just want to know what they're missing." I laughed. "But don't worry I won't tell them."

I reached over and flicked Emily's left tit.

"No bra?" I smiled. "Lucky day for the guys we meet today."

Emily swatted my hand away and looked around the car once again. Then she looked up at me with her eyes wide open.

"Did you just compare this car to me?" Emily yelled.

"What... me?" I started laughing.

"You did, you just compared this car to me!" Emily hit my arm.

"Well I do love this car."

"Parker!" Emily turned red. "Oh you're going to pay for that."

Daisy and Lucas pulled in Tori's drive just in front of us. Emily started fidgeting again. We both knew Lilly was leaving tonight, and for the near future would only be visiting on the weekends. I have resigned myself to that, Emily is still struggling to do so.

It's nice to have another guy to talk to so having Lucas along has been a blessing in certain ways. As far as I know he is still unaware of my past relationships with Rose and Daisy. If he knows about Emily he hasn't let on. Lucas and I really only see each other on these Sunday outings. Since I hold hands with every woman, including Daisy, Rose and Tori, holding Emily's hand could be expected.

I can tell Daisy is taken in by Lucas, she always speaks highly of him, but I also notice if she were to say jump, he would ask how high? Lucas all but worships Daisy and for the most part she lets him. It was Lilly however that noted they don't even kiss in public.

"Emily, you look stunning." Lilly laughed at her bra less mother.

When Lucas started to stare Daisy couldn't help but speak up. "Looking for a little attention?"

"A little attention?" Emily looked down at the large nipples, on her small tits, to see how much they tented her delicate top. "Your brother compares me to a car and now you make fun of my small tits?" Emily barked.

"MOTHER!" Lilly scolded her. "What has gotten into you?"

"She's just mad we're leaving." Rose chimed in. "Daisy is right, you need a bra mother."

"And how did Parker compare you to a car?" Lilly followed up.

"She thinks I should sell it and get a new one." I explained.

"Parker you can't!" Lilly snapped back. "You love that car. I love that car. I'll always remember the time we worked on her together, to get her back to where she deserved to be."

"Pretty much what I said." I replied looking at Emily and laughing.

"Rose take me in and let me borrow one of your bra's." Emily glared at me and scowled.

"Mine are all packed, don't you want to borrow one of Tori's?" Rose teased.

"Hey leave me out of this, I still have to live in the same town with her." Tori protested.

"Enough, all of you." Lilly shouted. "Come with me I have a clean bra in my carry on."

Taking Emily with her the rest of us waited outside. Lucas seemed amused but still not sure exactly what took place. If I was slow to learn, he had the parking brake on. Emily emerged from the house with Lilly, she had put on the bra, but left her hat behind as well. The two of them looked at me and clearly read my reaction.

"See, I told you he would be happy." Lilly teased her mom.

Taking two cars we headed out for the day. It was a splendid day but as the day progressed so did the realization Rose and Lilly would soon be leaving as well. It was decided that Tori would be taking the twins to the airport. I argued but again Lilly prevailed insisting they were only leaving for a few days.

The conspiracy only deepened when on the way back to Tori's house only Lilly and Emily were in the car with me. Sitting three abreast in the front seat Lilly was against the door. Emily had behaved herself for the most part during the day. There were only two outbursts I witnessed, both aimed squarely at Lilly.

Rose and Tori handled them admirably for being in public. Now in the car Emily rarely spoke and when she did it was short and terse. Sitting beside me I could almost feel the pot boiling over once again.

"Parker please just drop me off and take mom home." Lilly instructed me as we pulled down Tori's street.

I knew why she said this. Lilly hates to say goodbye, when I left California she wouldn't even look at me before I left.

"Ok." I acknowledged her request.

"You fucking pussy!" Emily exploded at me.

"Mother!" Lilly scolded her yet again.

"Don't mother me!" Emily barked. "He's your husband, how can you leave him? How could you EVER leave him?"

Before either Lilly or I could respond Emily turned her attention to me. "And you! How can you let her leave? Don't you have the balls to stand up to her and make Lilly stay?"

"Mother that's enough." Lilly yelled defending me with passion. "I am not leaving Parker, and Parker..." Lilly started crying just as I pulled into the drive.

Even Emily seemed to know interrupting would be wrong. Lilly looked past her mother into my eyes.

"Oh Parker my love, you do understand don't you?" Lilly wept. "Tell me you understand."

"I do." I said getting choked up.

"Well I don't." Emily blurted out. "I don't understand at all."

"That won't do mother. Of course you do. I'm giving Parker to you." Lilly smiled wiping her eyes. "Oh how I love him, and I know he loves me, but we all know he loves you too."

"Lilly you can't say that." Emily started to get emotional.

"Mom I need Rose and Rose needs me. I will always be Parker's wife but you need him." Lilly laughed. "And I think Parker needs us too."

"But you just married him." Emily said getting upset now.

"Yes I did..." Lilly looked at me again. "It will always be one of the happiest days of my life. He's ours mom, look at him, he's a good man, Parker will never leave us."

"But Lilly this is not right." Emily argued.

"Bullshit." Lilly shocked us both with her outburst. "You call me tonight after he fucks you, and if you can repeat those words, maybe then I will believe you."

"Well I can assure you I will not be calling you tonight." Emily protested.

"We'll see. Just remember this mother, if you don't call me tonight after he fucks you, it may be a long time before he fucks you in the ass if ever." Lilly opened the door and stepped out. "I love you both, now go."

Lilly closed the car door and walked straight to the house not even looking back.

Emily fumed the whole way home. I parked the car in the garage, I opened the back door to the house and stepped aside to let Emily enter. She walked past me and headed straight upstairs. I looked up the staircase and decided to let her stew alone. I grabbed a cold beer and sat down to watch golf on TV. I hate watching golf on TV.

The sun was dropping over the tree tops and my stomach was growling. I walked to the staircase and looked up contemplating my options.

"Em?" I called out modestly. "Are you hungry? I was thinking of making dinner."

I waited a few moments to see if she would respond. I was just about to turn and leave when she appeared at the top of the staircase. Except for shoes she was dressed as she was earlier.

"Parker, tell me the truth." Emily fidgeted standing upstairs. "Is my place here with you?"

I looked down then took a deep breath and looked back up.

"I didn't know it at the time but the whole reason I came to California was to meet you." I explained.

"You can't be serious." Emily seemed shocked.

"I'm afraid so."

"Lilly did that?"

"Rose did that. Lilly didn't believe her until I arrived." I smiled.

"So all of this has been to get you and me together?" Emily chuckled.

"No, Lilly and I really do love each other. It's just that with Rose...Lilly thought I might need more..."

"Pussy." Emily snarled.

"Companionship." I immediately countered.

"And since I was lonely and available..."

"Lilly knew the moment I met you..." I cut Emily off. "...I was intrigued. She knew I was in love with you before I did."

"Parker you're not just saying that?" Emily's attitude softened. "So the two of you have this all worked out?"

"Maybe Rose and Lilly do, but if so they have never discussed it with me." I replied honestly.

"So you do love me?" Emily locked on my eyes.

"I do."

"Are you still hungry?" Emily looked at me with a naughty smile.

"I could eat." I chuckled.

Emily pulled off her top exposing the bra Lilly loaned her earlier. "Give me a minute and I'll be right down."

"Maybe I should wait right here?" I replied.

Instead of heading back to the kitchen I stood looking up at Emily. Slowly she removed each piece of clothing tossing it aside as I watched intently. When Emily was completely naked she stood nervously at the top of the steps.

"Parker I need to make a phone call." Emily whispered.

I looked at my watch.

"Come here." I said firmly.

Emily started down the steps as I started up. We met in the middle. Standing a few steps apart we were eye to eye. I leaned in and kissed Emily tasting the desire on her lips.

"They haven't arrived and I haven't eaten." I kissed Emily quickly.

I grabbed her ass, Emily's legs wrapped around my waist. I lowered her to the closest step.

"Open." My hands slipped up her thighs.

"Parker?"

"Em..." I pushed her legs apart and over my shoulders. "...mmm an assitizer."

I pushed Emily's legs up to her chest and stabbed her asshole with my tongue.

"Oh Parker! What are you doing?" Emily thrust her ass up.

"Eating at the Y." I looked up and grinned wide.

"No you're not! You dirty little boy." Emily squealed.

"Well we can fix that." I lapped her pussy.

"Ohhh you bad boy." Emily moaned as her arms pushed down dragging her ass up a step.

"Bring that pussy back here." I lunged forward lapping between her legs again.

"Nooooooooooooo ." Emily pushed up another step.

"Em get back here," I crawled after her.

"Parker, Lilly said..." Emily thumped down on the top step

"We'll get to that later." I growled as she stayed just out of reach.

"Promise?" Emily pushed herself up to the second floor.

"Promise." I laughed at the absurdity of her question.

Trying to push herself across the floor I was able to grab her waist first. Emily tried to wiggle free but I had her firmly in my grasp now. Pushing her legs open again I was met with a dripping pussy. Dipping my head down I licked along the slit until her clit quivered against my tongue.

I felt her body fall back against the floor and then her hands gripped my head. Emily's pussy pressed hard against my tongue and I explored within. Emily's hand now alternated between combing my hair and gripping it.

I placed my hand under her ass cheeks and raised her pelvis up. My tongue darted deep in her pussy.

"Fuck me Parker." Emily moaned.

"Cum first." I grunted.

"Never." Emily squealed taunting me.

I pushed her legs up to her chest again. Her little brown star looked at me invitingly.

"We'll see about that."

I stabbed the middle of her asshole. When I couldn't get past the tight muscle I decided to loosen her up another way. I alternated between rimming and stabbing the fleshy opening.

"Oh Parker that is so dirty." Emily wiggled below me.

I licked her ass and rubbed my nose against her pussy. This made Emily go wild. Rocking her hips now she alternated between offering me her ass and fucking my nose.

"Do it Parker, make me cum, drive that tongue in my ass!"

Driven by passion alone I obeyed her command and lavished my attention there. I rimmed her puckered hole and stabbed at the opening. Emily thrust up and just as the faint earthy taste touched my tongue Emily exploded in an orgasm.

Her ass bounced off the floor allowing me to find her clit. A second explosion rocked her body as her hips twisted to one side trying to break free of my tongue.

"Hold me Parker." Emily now pulled me up by my hair. "Please just hold me."

I rolled on my back and pulled Emily on top. Still dealing with the pleasure of her orgasm she laid perched on top glowing. Just then my stomach gave out a growl of displeasure.

"Sounds like if I'm going to make that call later, we better feed you something more substantial." Emily teased me.

Wearing just a spaghetti tee shirt and panties Emily and I raided the refrigerator for dinner. I took a shower while Emily cleaned up. She took a shower while I checked my e-mail. We made love after that until we were both satisfied.

I handed Emily the phone to call Lilly. She seemed eager earlier but now that the moment had come it was a bit more sobering.

"I can't." Emily tried to hand the phone back.

"You must." I explained.

Even as the phone rang I didn't think Emily would go through with it.

"Mom?" Lilly answered happily.

"How did you know it wasn't Parker?" Emily looked at the phone and then me.

"I didn't, I was hoping it would be you." Lilly teased her.

"Oh." Emily replied.

"Did he fuck you?" Lilly laughed.

"Lilly!" Emily complained.

"Well did he?" Lilly ignored the reply.

"He did." Emily admitted.

"Don't you just love when he's inside you?" Lilly probed.

"Lilly I will not discuss my sex life with you." Emily protested even louder.

"Ok but it does feel great, right?"

"Maybe." Emily acquiesced.

"Sure it does, and I bet he love's your tits." Lilly added.

"Maybe." Emily blushed.

"Did he finger your ass?" Lilly prodded Emily on.

There was silence as Emily looked at me scared but excited. I nodded for her to answer.

"Parker licked my asshole!" Emily blurted out.

"Reeeaaallllyyy?" Lilly squealed. "Did you hear that Rose? Parker rimmed mom's ass."

"Lilly!" Emily protested again. "Is Rose with you?"

"She is, but she's being punished." Lilly replied. "You might say she's cleaning up a mess I made."

"A mess?" Emily should have known better than to ask.

"Yeah, I came so hard I think I squirted a bit." Lilly giggled.

"Lilly, I'm your mother." Emily shouted. "I don't want to know what you two do."

"That was for Parker. So did you cum when he licked your asshole?" Lilly asked for more juicy gossip.

Emily looked at the phone and then back at me. I again nodded for her to answer.

"It was an explosion." Emily admitted laughing.

"I bet, then he fucked you am I right?" Lilly led her mother on.

"We made love." Emily now happily admitted. "And yes I came again if you must know."

"I knew you are in love with him." Lilly gushed. "Isn't he perfect for us mother?"

Emily hesitated as she looked at me. She offered to hand me the phone but I nodded for her to reply.

"Yes baby he is." Emily whispered. "Would you like to talk to Parker?"

"No mom, he's yours for now. Give him my love." Lilly whispered back. "I have to go mom, Rose needs to be punished again."

"Lilly what are you talking about?" Emily seemed confused.

"I'll tell you both later. Oh and Emily..." Lilly started laughing. "...no ass fucking until I get home."

"Lilly!" Emily yelled.

It was too late as her daughter had hung up the phone.

"I can't believe you married that woman." Emily scowled.

"I can't believe you let me." I pulled Emily in for a long passionate kiss.

...

The next couple of weeks was a feeling out of sorts. Rose and Lilly would fly in early Friday afternoon and take a cab to the house. I offered to pick them up but Rose refused citing among other things that the company was paying for it.

Rose went to stay at Tori's. Emily was at the house when Lilly was dropped off. If the conversation was awkward not a word was said to me. A fresh cooked dinner awaited my arrival from work.

Friday night Lilly insisted we make love in the spare room, where I also spent the night. Strictly missionary of course but very passionate. Saturday morning after breakfast Lilly changed into working clothes and followed me out to the garage.

There wasn't much that needed done but we found things to do together. Mostly small chores like washing and cleaning the car, or organizing. Lilly even suggested we should consider painting some rooms in the house.

Lilly made lunch and cooked dinner inviting Rose and Tori to join us. I offered to take her out but Lilly refused reminding me I wasn't made of money. Honestly I think if I had she wouldn't have enjoyed it half as much as cooking it herself.

Saturday night it must have been decided that I was again spending the night with my wife in the spare room. We kissed and hugged but didn't go beyond that.

Sunday morning breakfast was waiting and shortly after Daisy and Lucas showed up, as did Rose and Tori. Sunday was for family and we all spent the day enjoying each other's company. Sunday evening the car arrived to take Rose and Lilly back to the airport.

Sunday night Emily and I made love, and like the week before, called Lilly. Ostensibly Emily would call Lilly to make sure they made it home safely. Again like the week before, it turned into Emily recounting our love making, and Lilly reporting on Rose and herself.

Emily of course feigned reluctance to talk about such things but Lilly knew deep down she was dying to do it. Lilly knew she had to find a way to get Emily to accept me as her lover. From what I can tell it's working.

The next couple of weekends played out the same way. Then I could tell things were starting to change ever so slightly. Saturday after dinner Lilly was going out with Rose and Tori. Lilly assured Emily and I she would be coming home to sleep.

When bed time came, and Lilly was not there, I was perplexed on where to sleep. I hated to leave Emily alone, but didn't want Lilly to think I was avoiding her. The decision was made when Emily explained in no uncertain terms I was banished to the guest room.

I heard her come in and then try and come upstairs without waking anyone. When Lilly closed the door to the room and turned on the light I think we were both surprised.

"What are you doing here?" Lilly hissed.

Taken aback by her words I might have been a bit insensitive.

"I live here. Where have you been?" I lashed out.

Lilly hesitated just long enough to allow me to realize my mistake. I closed my eyes and shook my head knowing I screwed up. I opened my eyes to accept my punishment. Lilly only smiled and sat down beside me.

"Oh Parker please forgive me." Lilly caressed my cheek. "Sometimes I forget just how good of a man you are." Lilly bent down and kissed me.

"Lilly ... I'm sorry." I tried to apologize myself.

"No Parker, you have nothing to be sorry about." Lilly kissed me again. "Parker I do love you, and every Friday night I will do everything I can to prove it to you." Lilly caressed my cheek again.

"Friday night?"

"Yes my love." Lilly just smiled.

"What about Saturday night?" I asked stupidly.

"Parker, I will do anything you ask on Friday night." Lilly smiled and cocked her head. "Anything." She repeated.

"Anything?" I asked stupidly.

"I'm not fond of anal, Rose and I tried it a couple of times." Lilly laughed. "But if you insist."

"Lilly I would never do that." I replied.

"Insist or anal." Lilly giggled. "I know you would never do the first, but Emily might be disappointed if you don't want to do the second."

"Lilly..."

"Shhh. Parker, it's Saturday night, you need to go to your bedroom." Lilly explained. "Oh, and if your wife complains tell her I sent you."

Lilly threw herself at me and kissed me passionately.

"Now go." Lilly stood and went to the door and held it open.

I rolled out of bed and started for the door. I almost stopped but Lilly made it clear I was not to speak. I went to my room and snuggled up to Emily. She immediately turned to face me.

"What are you doing here?" She snarled.

"Lilly sent me. She said to tell you that." I replied.

"That conniving bitch." Emily cursed. "You go tell her..."

"I'm not telling her anything. You can go if you want." I snickered.

"It isn't right I'm telling you." Emily rolled back on her side and pressed her ass against my cock.

A smart conniving bitch, I laughed to myself. After a day with family Emily and I sat alone on the couch watching steamy movie about light bondage and submission. Something to do with several shades of grey.

I admit to being aroused but Emily was downright turned on. Before the credits started rolling on the screen we were both naked and I was fucking her doggy style over the back of the couch.

Emily went along with this for a while but I could tell she wanted a different position. I pulled out and she turned to face me.

"Sit down." She barked.

I moved to the front of the couch and sat on the edge of the cushion. Emily straddled my thighs then bent her legs. With a sultry look Emily pushed me back and mounted my cock.

"I'm going to fuck you Parker!" Emily hissed.

Emily stretched her arms out above me. Our eyes locked on each other as she rode my cock. Emily cooed and I moaned but not a word was spoken. I looked down to see her scrumptious tits bouncing for my pleasure.

"Here let me help you." I offered.

I lifted the top Emily still had on and gripped her tits firmly. Emily tilted her head and smiled as I caressed them.

"Harder?" I teased. Now gripping them firmly.

"Don't get any ideas buster." Emily glared at me. "The movie is over."

"We could make our own movie." I teased.

"You would like that I bet." Emily groaned.

Just then her pussy contracted around my cock. I slipped my fingers around her aroused nipples and gently caressed them.

"So soft porn?" I chuckled.

Emily looked between us her puffy lips splayed on either side of my cock. I could feel her pussy contract again as her desire started to build. My hands moved to her hips following her rapid movements. Emily's tits now hung down to pointed cones as her arousal spread through her body.

They danced on her chest for me, Emily saw me look and wiggled them for me even more. Emily pulled up so just the head of my cock was at her entrance. She moved her hips side to side, then without warning, plunged down hard over my cock eliciting an audible whimper. Her eye lids closed half way as she repeated this. The third time she impaled my cock her pussy lips smacked my groin making her moan loudly.

"Parker, do you really want to make a sex movie?" Emily moaned closing her eyes.

"Just the two of us?" I asked spurring her on.

"Maybe some sexy lingerie?"

"Not a chance." I protested.

"No?" Emily opened her eyes

"I want them to see those perky tits and hard nipples." I whispered.

"Them?"

"Everyone, isn't that what you want my dirty little girl?"

"No Parker, not anymore, I'm saving them for you." Emily groaned closing her eyes again.

"Perky tits, fat nipples, hairy pussy, oh you are such a wanton dirty little girl."

"Yes Parker, do it, make a movie of you fucking me." Emily shuddered.

"I'm doing that right now in my brain." I whispered.

"Parker...you're making me cum!" Emily yelled.

Emily ground down and flung herself at me. I thrust up and emptied my balls just as her orgasm subsided.

...

The following Friday Lilly proved her words the week before were not empty promises. We made love with a passion I hadn't experienced with Lilly before. Afterwards Lilly cuddle up beside me and stroked my limp cock.

"Parker?"

"Yes."

"You're going to be a daddy." Lilly stretched up and kissed me.

"Oh Lilly, that is wonderful." I kissed her back.

"Do you mean that Parker?" Lilly asked oddly.

"Of course I do, why wouldn't I?" I replied confused.

"Because I'm not sure how your wife will react." Lilly said soberly.

"Lilly when you mean wife are you talking about Emily?" I sat up and looked at her.

"You'll need help raising Violet." Lilly sat up facing me.

"What about you?" I tried to remain calm.

"After the three month maternity leave, I'll be home every weekend." Lilly replied nervously.

I reached out and took Lilly's hand and held it without speaking. I could feel how scared she was to face me like this. I thought back to Daisy and how she would tease me about being so slow.

"So when do we tell her?" I leaned in and kissed Lilly's cheek.

"Tomorrow night after you make love to her." Lilly explained. "If not Rose will tell her Sunday."

"And you'll be there?" I asked hopefully.

"I think it best don't you?" Lilly cracked a smile.

"I think Violet is a beautiful name." I chuckled. "I also think her mother will love her more than she will ever know."

"I think her daddy loves me more than I deserve." Lilly gripped my hand firmly. "Oh Parker, I do so love you."

A tear streamed over Lilly's cheek. I pulled her into my arms and held her tight.

"Are you sure it's a girl?" I teased Lilly.

"Well she better be, Violet would be an odd name for a boy." Lilly razzed me back.

To be continued ...