

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 09

twofourthree

Emily's wishes come true and then some.

Incest/Taboo

4.37

13.5k words

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

This is the 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 9

Sunday was for family and now Saturday night has become the girls night out. Daisy, Tori, Rose and Lilly now spend the night going to clubs or maybe a movie. Emily has been invited but steadfastly refuses to go along. Sunday with family is enough for her.

Emily and I don't usually make love on Saturday night so I wasn't sure how to approach it this time. Fortunately I was able to find an old movie much along the lines of the last movie. It was not as refined as the other movie but the results were the same.

Emily and I made love in the shower as my soapy finger teased her asshole. Lilly and I didn't have any kind of signal so I was a bit surprised when they dropped her off just after Emily and I slipped into bed.

I wasn't quite sure what Lilly planned on how we would approach Emily. I'll have to admit I was a bit surprised when she entered our room without knocking. What further shocked me was when she stood there wearing nothing but panties. Lace panties at that.

"Lilly!" Emily shouted. "What are you doing?"

"I've come to share some news with you mother." Lilly strutted over to my side of the bed.

Pulling back the covers Lilly straddled my groin over my cock. If I hadn't just had sex with Emily I'm sure it would have been hard. As it was there was still hope.

"Lilly, what are you doing that for?" Emily gasped.

"Well Parker and I have exciting news, and right now I'm a bit excited." Lilly reached down and rubbed her pussy through her panties. "Are you finished fucking our husband?"

"Lilly!" Emily objected again.

"Well are you?" Lilly now lifted up and pushed my shorts down pulling my cock free. In its current state it was no threat but that was changing by the minute.

"He is not my husband, and that is none of your business." Emily pointed her finger at Lilly.

"Oh but Parker is mother, and because he is, it is kind of my business." Lilly said as she stroked my cock back to life. "

Emily looked at my growing cock and Lilly's panty covered pussy right behind it. I wasn't quite sure if Emily was getting jealous or excited. That only made my cock grow longer and harder.

"You need to stop that." Emily now pointed to Lilly stroking my cock.

"I will in just a minute." Lilly chuckled. "Do you want to hear the exciting news?"

Lilly had played Emily masterfully. By keeping Emily's focus on my cock she distracted her from the real issue.

"Ok, yes what do you want to tell me?" Emily fell in the trap.

"Just a minute while I..." Lilly reached down and pulled her panties to the side. Emily and I looked together at Lilly's oozing pussy and what she did next. "... put this thing inside me."

Unfucking believable. I gasped from the pure pleasure my cock was being treated to. Emily gasped from the pure audacity of it.

"Right there mom." Lilly whimpered. "You love it too don't you?" Lilly asked bringing her hands up and grasping her own tits.

I swear Emily moaned as Lilly stretched her pert tits letting the nipples slide through her fingers.

"Tell her Parker." Lilly moaned for effect.

"Baby." I grunted as Lilly's cunt contracted around my cock.

"What?" Emily asked not sure what I meant.

"Poor Parker." Lilly laughed. "He so loves his wives pussies. He loves them so much I'm pregnant mother."

In a moment of utter clarity I reached out and took Emily's hand. She looked at me and I'm not sure even she knew what to say. So I spoke first.

"Em, her name will be Violet." I whispered. "Lilly and I want you to help me raise her."

"Me? Raise your child." Emily looked at me then Lilly.

I looked at Lilly and she nodded her head with a smile.

"Our child Emily. Violet will be our child." Lilly explained happily.

"I..." Emily looked at both of us. "...I...don't know what to say."

"You don't need to say anything mom." Lilly reached out and caressed her mother's cheek. "When we go on our honeymoon we want you there."

Oh this wife of mine is good. Because of the sudden decision to get married, a decision I was not part of you might remember, we had discussed taking a few days off together.

With my cock stretching her pussy, Lilly had played not only Emily masterfully, but myself as well. Even if I wanted to, there was no way I could protest Emily being invited. Lilly slammed down over my cock and contracted around it with her pussy.

"You can't be serious?" Emily complained.

"Who else would take the video of Parker fucking your ass?" Lilly hissed.

"I'm going to cum..." I warned them.

"See mom, Parker can't wait to make that movie." Lilly grunted.

"Lilly!"

"Just sit back and watch us make love mom. It will be a movie only for Parkers dirty little girl."

"You told her?" I turned to Emily in shock.

"Of course, I called her after you went to sleep. You know we share our sex lives." Emily blushed. Then they both started laughing.

"Good night you two." Emily slipped out of bed on the other side.

"You're leaving?" Lilly asked disappointedly.

"You can call me when he's sleeping." Emily laughed. "I'll be in your room."

I knew the moment Emily left Lilly would want me to be on top. Sure enough just as the door latched Lilly suggested we roll over.

"We could stay like this?" I suggested.

"I know, but I love to feel you on top." Lilly reminded me. "Besides in a few months that won't be an option...daddy."

With a giggle you just couldn't argue with we assumed our designated positions. After that it was like hearing the first few bars of your favorite song. You knew what the ending would be, but you don't want to miss one note, one word, or one chorus in between.

With a big yawn I snuggled closer to Lilly. "Who are you calling?"

"Emily." Lilly chuckled.

"But she's just down the hall."

"I know." Lilly caressed my cheek. "But this is so much better."

"Ok." I kissed her and rolled to the side.

"Mom..." I heard Lilly whisper as my eyelids became too heavy to keep open. "...you should have stayed, it was another night to remember."

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"Are you sure we shouldn't rent a car?" I asked one more time.

"Parker!" Lilly snapped back exasperated. "Stop, you're going to hurt her feelings."

Lilly closed the trunk and ran her hands over the quarter panel as she made her way down the other side.

"Her feelings?" I shook my head in disbelief.

"Of course, cars have feelings too." Lilly glared at me.

"And I thought your mother was the crazy one." I muttered under my breath.

"What did you say?" Lilly quipped as she closed her door.

"I love you." I grinned.

"That better have been what you said if you want to get lucky on your honeymoon." Lilly replied with a warning smile.

"Then that's definitely what I said." I grinned even wider.

I fired up my grandmother's old sedan and backed it out of the driveway. I looked over at Lilly and the small bump at her stomach. Lilly looked down and then back at me. I'm not sure I'd ever seen her happier.

We were on a road trip for several days through the Shenandoah Valley and the Blue Ridge mountains. I rented a room at a large lodge and planned on taking day trips from there. Lilly talked endlessly for the first few hours but as the scenery became lush and more scenic she seemed happy to just take it all in.

"Parker?" Lilly broke the silence.

"Yeah?" I looked over to see Lilly continued to gaze out the window.

"Emily would love to see this." She now looked at me.

The look in Lilly's eyes pleaded me to understand. Deep down I knew she was looking for permission. The night we told Emily, Lilly was pregnant, my wife suggested Emily would be coming. I also knew Lilly and Rose have never been apart for more than a day or two.

"So when are they coming?" I asked.

"You won't be mad?" Lilly asked with a weak smile.

"I won't be mad." I smiled and turned to face the road again.

Lilly seemed pleased but unsure of my reply. Looking out the window there was again silence.

"Did Rose tell you or was it mom?" Lilly whispered.

"Neither one."

"But how then?"

"I know who you are Lilly." I looked over at her. "That's why I married you."

"Harrumph." Lilly grunted before crossing her arms. "Well, we'll just see about that."

Forgoing the small amount of drama we shared at that moment Lilly and I thoroughly enjoyed our time together on the trip. We followed the skyline to one of the biggest and highest lodges in the area.

Stopping just outside the door to our suite I insisted on carrying Lilly across the threshold.

"I love you Parker." Lilly gushed before I sat her down.

"I'm pretty fond of you myself." I teased her.

We took turns taking a shower after our long drive and then headed down to the restaurant for a late meal. Lilly made me wait in the main room while she 'freshened' up in the bedroom.

When the bedroom door opened, and Lilly appeared, I almost had to pinch myself.

"Do you like?" Lilly asked in a sultry voice.

Rarely has Lilly had worn anything specifically sexy until now. The truth be told she didn't need to. But this...this is attention getting.

With her hair up and miniature hand cuffs hanging down from her ears I almost didn't get past her shoulders. Bright red trim outlined the see through mesh of her robe. Beneath was a red lace shelf bra and matching panties.

The garter had fancy ribbons that hooked to sheer red stockings. Supporting it all was a pair of red spiked heels that made her at least four inches taller.

"Well?" Lilly asked huskily.

I wanted to answer, but I was trying to figure out the red fur lined handcuffs connecting both wrists. In one hand she held a feather the other a string of pearls.

"You're...you're ..."

"And you're speechless." Lilly sauntered over. "And I thought you knew me?"

"You're absolutely beautiful!" I gushed standing up.

"Not so fast Mr." Lilly pointed to the couch.

"What?" I sat down disappointedly.

"There are a few rules." Lilly now stood in front of me.

"Rules?" I responded stupidly.

"Just two Parker." Lilly gave me her patented smile. "You can only touch my hands with yours, and you can use these anyplace else."

Lilly handed me the pearls and the feather.

"Seriously?" I asked astonished.

"Only until after I cum." Lilly squeaked.

"That's three rules." I pointed out.

"Are you complaining?" Lilly furled her brows.

I stood up to face my temptress wife.

"I think it's time I start learning more about my wife." I grinned.

Taking Lilly's hand I walked her over to the overstuffed arm of the couch.

"Bend over." I said gently guiding her over the arm.

"What are you going to do?" Lilly asked nervously.

"Telling you isn't part of the rules." I chuckled.

With that I ran the feather along the inside of her legs.

"Ooooh Parker!" Lilly squirmed. "Please..." Lilly then started laughing. "...that tickles."

Not exactly the response I was aiming for. Undeterred I raised the feather between Lilly's legs and drug the back of the spine tight against the panties.

"Mmmmmm ...that's better." Lilly mewed humping me back.

I ran the feather along her legs again causing Lilly to squeal softly and squirm again. Alternating between her pussy and her legs I soon had Lilly dancing for and humping with the dastardly feather she provided.

I ran the feather along the outside of her legs and Lilly swayed side to side.

"Fuck me Parker!" Lilly begged.

"Not until you cum." I growled. "Now go lie on the bed. I'll be there in a minute."

I stepped back and watched Lilly stand up on wobbly legs. She turned to me and I could see she was reconsidering her rules. With the strand of pearls I lightly smacked her ass sending this thing of beauty in the other room.

I sat down to take off my shoes and socks. Putting my face in my hands I rubbed them up through my hair. 'Parker are you up for this?' I thought to myself. I'm not normally insecure but this could go wrong on so many fronts.

If end up just tickling her, Lilly might never try this kind of thing again. Then of course, she will be sharing the experience with Rose and Emily. Maybe even Daisy? Daisy. Then I thought, what would Daisy say right now if she was here?

I unbuttoned my shirt and slipped off my pants and briefs. Naked now I picked up the feather and pearls. When I walked in the bedroom Lilly was waiting for me on the bed.

"Aren't you happy to see me?" Lilly looked down at my almost limp cock.

"Just taking a minute to compose ourselves so we don't forget who's first in line." I replied.

"Oh Parker, you are so thoughtful." Lilly giggled. "Well you better hurry then because he doesn't look like he will hold out much longer!"

We both looked down at my cock and it was now growing stiffer by the second. I sat beside Lilly and looked down at the object of my desires. The sheer robe she had on was splayed open on her sides.

The bra she had on only covered the lower half of her tits, her exposed nipples lie begging for attention. The slightest of bulges at her stomach reminded me she was indeed pregnant. The red lace panties were damp at the satin panel covering her bald pussy lips.

"Make me cum my love." Lilly hissed.

I started slowly at first. Using just the feather I teased both nipples finding the one with the piercing the most sensitive. Although not my intention I occasionally tickled Lilly but focused more on caressing her with the long soft feather.

On a hunch I picked up the strand of pearls and drug them over Lilly's pierced nipple. The white beads chattered along the smaller pink balls sending shock waves through her tit. Lilly's hands still bound in the fur lined handcuffs went to her pussy.

"No fair cheating." I growled.

"Oh Parker please?" Lilly groaned.

"Move your hands." I barked.

"Parker..."

"Move your hands now!" I repeated firmly.

Lilly pulled her hands from her cunt and I took the strand of pearls and ran them over her panties. Lilly thrust her hips up moaning in appreciation.

"Oh god yes." Lilly thrust up again.

"Take your panties off." I instructed.

I thought Lilly might argue that doing so would break the rules but she quickly proved that wasn't the case. With her pussy free of any obstructions Lilly grabbed my wrists and pushed them, and the pearls, between her legs.

"FUCK ME!"

This of course was not what she meant but I was smart enough to understand the difference. I looked down and lined the pearls up between her pussy lips and found a flood of female arousal. The beads disappeared between her labia's and were soon rattling over her pubic bone.

"OH PARKER!" Lilly now screamed. "I'm going to cum!"

Lilly's legs bent back and she thrust her pelvis up raking her pussy over the pearls as I held them in place. The noise of glistening orbs taking turns churning between her lips was almost drowning out her cries of passion.

Twisting her legs slightly Lilly ran the pearls along one side of her clit and then the other. The woman was on the edge of exploding when she further surprised me. Lilly grabbed my now dripping cock and moved her head closer.

"Cum with me Parker."

Lilly stuffed my cock in her mouth and started writhing ferociously on the bed in front of me. I had no choice but to follow her lead and flood Lilly's mouth with my love.

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"Stop fidgeting." I laughed

"Stop being so mean." Lilly looked down at me perturbed.

"So do I know you just a little bit?" I teased.

"Yes..." Lilly leaned to the side. "...happy? Now will you be on top?"

I rolled her over and slipped my cock deep in her oily cunt. With the fur lined handcuffs still around her wrists, Lilly stretched them over my head and around my neck. Closing her eyes she smiled broadly.

"Oh Parker you do love me." Lilly murmured. "Now go slow, Violet and I want to enjoy this."

Stopping and starting at times, for almost an hour Lilly and I slowly made love. We kissed, and caressed, whispered and laughed. When I came in her Lilly wrapped me up and held me tight.

"I love you Parker." Lilly pulled her hands over my head and held my face. "Rose and I will never leave you."

I wanted to ask Lilly what she meant by that but instead I just kissed her.

The next day Lilly and I explored a bit but mostly just rested. I could tell she was itching to get back in the kitchen and maybe do a bit of housework. The day we went to pick Rose and Emily up at the airport, Lilly had all but cleaned the room and made the beds for the housekeepers.

We picked the girls up at a small regional airport. The terminal was not much more than a large building with a parking lot on one side and the airstrip on the other. Emily and Rose were waiting for us at the curb.

"Mom! Rose!" Lilly jumped out of the car almost before it stopped.

I greeted them each with a kiss on the cheek and loaded the luggage in the trunk. Lilly insisted Emily sit in front with me, while she sat in back with Rose. It was probably best. Soon after I pulled away from the terminal I had a sense they were back to their old ways.

Lilly sensed it too and tried to brush it aside but one look at Emily was enough for me to know the truce might not hold for long. We grabbed lunch on the way back to the lodge. Rose clung to Lilly like a six year old to her mother in a room of strangers.

Upon learning they would be sharing the suite with Lilly and myself, neither Rose nor Emily seemed happy. Emily muttered to herself most of the afternoon, about what I wasn't sure. We were having dinner at the lodge when Emily learned she and I would be sharing the bedroom.

Emily was so mad she insisted on getting her own room for the night. Lilly tried to talk her down but Emily seemed determined. It was then I explained they were fully booked. Before the discussion could progress any further Lilly stood up and looked at her mother.

"I am going the ladies room. Mom, I need you to come with me."

Emily looked at me to see if I knew why. My obvious bewildered look reassured her I did not. Joining Lilly, they headed down the hall.

"Lilly said she told you." Rose looked at me meekly.

"Told me what?" I asked like a clueless man it seems I had become.

"We wouldn't leave you." Rose smiled regaining a bit of confidence.

"Oh." I stammered. "She did."

"You don't know what that means do you?" Rose asked becoming bolder.

"Why don't you tell me just in case?" I deflected.

"I will before we leave you." Rose gave me her patented wicked smile. "I love you Parker."

Rose stood and kissed my cheek then headed to the ladies room. She passed Emily and Lilly on the way. As Emily came closer she actually had a smile on her face. The first smile I think I've witnessed since she arrived.

"I see Rose is feeling better." Lilly kissed me on the same cheek. "You do have that effect on her." Lilly whispered in my ear.

After dinner we decided to stay since there was a local band playing in the lounge tonight. When the server stopped back I ordered another beer and a second glass of wine for each of the women.

Emily declined stating she was going back to the room. Only when Lilly insisted she stay did Emily agree. We listened for a few songs but I could tell Emily was antsy to leave. I was just about to offer to take her back to the room when Lilly took my hand.

"Will you stay with Rose for a little while?" Lilly leaned against me.

"Sure." I happily agreed.

"I promise I'll be back as soon as I can" Lilly kissed my cheek and grabbed my cock under the table.

When she left Rose scooted closer and pulled my arms around her. To be honest the small ensemble was so good I almost lost track of time. With my beer long gone and Rose's wine glass empty the server was heading our way a second time.

"Parker, I need you to come with me." Lilly slipped her arms around my neck from behind.

"You can't have him." Rose pulled my arms tighter around herself.

"I promise he's not coming for me." Lilly admonished Rose. "I'll be back for you shortly, order us another glass of wine."

Having heard every word the server only smiled. Lilly pulled me loose from Rose but only after we kissed. Leading me to our suite I had a feeling something serious was going on. Once inside the door of our suite Lilly stopped me and kissed me very passionately.

I returned the kiss as I pulled Lilly tight.

"Parker I need you to get undressed." Lilly started to unbutton my shirt.

"But you told Rose..."

"Emily is waiting for us." Lilly snapped her head up glaring in my eyes.

"Us?" I asked stupidly.

Lilly's eyes softened and so did her voice.

"For you Parker. I promised her a special night." Lilly pulled my shirt free. "It was to be after Rose and I left but...well... she needs you tonight."

I gripped Lilly's wrists and stopped her from undressing me any further. I searched her eyes and instantly understood what she was trying to do.

"Are you sure we should do this tonight?" I whispered.

"Do you think you can?" Lilly asked seriously.

"I'm willing to try." I admitted.

"I love you Parker."

"Give me a minute and I'll be in." I kissed Lilly lightly.

She closed the door to the bedroom while I finished undressing. Neatly folding my clothes I let out a deep sigh and entered the bedroom. Emily was sitting on the bed completely naked. Lilly stood just on the other side fully clothed.

I don't want to compare it to a funeral except to point out that there are times saying anything is more dangerous than saying nothing. I chose the latter. I headed directly for Emily which confirmed my decision.

Taking her hand I helped her stand in front of me. Leaning down our lips met and in doing so I felt her whole body tremble.

"Are you sure Em." I whispered so Lilly could hear.

"Do you love me?" Emily asked still shaking.

"I do." I assured her.

Taking my wrists Emily guided my hand behind her back and over her ass. Taking the cue I move them closer to crease between her cheeks only to find them covered in a slimy lubricant. Emily pressed closer trapping my hard cock between us.

The fingers of my right hand moved deeper in the crack and brushed against a semi hard object. Emily drug her tits tight against my chest. I gently pressed the butt plug slightly deeper and swirled it around.

"Oh Parker..." Emily cooed. "...I want that to be you."

I easily picked her up and let her stand on the bed.

"Are you sure Em?"

Towering over me Emily wiggled as I gripped the dildo stuffed in her ass. She looked down with a broad smile on her face.

"I think it's time we find out...don't you?" Emily giggled nervously.

"Ok."

"Lilly, I think we're ready." Emily turned to her daughter.

She was so quiet, and I was so focused on Emily, I had forgotten all about Lilly.

"You get in position and I'll get Parker ready." Lilly replied.

Before I knew it Emily was on her knees facing the headboard. Lilly on the other hand was slathering lube on my hard cock. Turning me to face her mother's ass, Lilly guided me in place.

"Make 'him' take it out." Emily barked.

"You heard her." Lilly giggled.

Hesitantly I reached out and grabbed the large flange of the butt plug. Pulling it firmly I could feel Emily clamping down on the spongy intruder. Not wanting to hurt her I hesitated again.

"We got it in there so you're not going to break me taking it out." Emily hissed.

"Mother we talked about this." Lilly scolded her.

"Ok, ok." I cut in.

With a firm yank I pulled on the large flange. With a slight groan from Emily the first rib of the slender dildo slipped past her tight muscle.

"Oh god don't stop." Emily grunted.

I looked at Lilly and she nodded that I should continue. With steel like resolve I pulled again until the third and last flare of the shaft slipped free.

Only then did it hit me what the problem was. Now if I hadn't stated this before I will now. I don't consider myself particularly well endowed. Let's say average plus just for argument sake.

The first problem was, the butt plug is probably no bigger than my finger. The second problem? I had lost my erection.

"Ok Lilly, now put him in." Emily pleaded.

"Um...I can't." Lilly looked at me almost cracking up.

"But you promised!" Emily protested.

"Um...well you see..." Lilly now started laughing. "...I would but I can't just yet."

"Why?" Emily now started looking over her shoulder. "Oh."

"I warned you this might happen." Lilly explained as she started stroking my cock. "Parker really is a nice guy." Lilly said trying not to laugh and make it worse.

"Maybe we should try another time?" I offered up completely embarrassed.

"But we spent all this time preparing." Emily said in frustration.

"MOM! That's not helping." Lilly snapped back. "Here, I have an idea."

Without hesitation Lilly fell to her knees and took my semi hard cock in her mouth lube and all. I'm sure it was harmless but it couldn't have tasted very good. The results were not instantaneous but in short order I was ready for action.

"Ok mom, now relax." Lilly popped up.

Gripping my cock Lilly guided the head against her mother's asshole and pushed in.

"Fuck that ass." Emily growled pushing back.

With Lilly now stroking my cock further back we watched the fat mushroom head press into tight muscles trained to keep such things from gaining entrance.

"God you're so big." Emily grunted.

"He is mom, now relax and let him in." Lilly whispered.

I looked at Lilly who had now released my cock. With a reassuring nod Lilly indicated I should continue. I reached down and steadied my cock to keep it from bending.

"You ok? He's almost there." Lilly now caressed Emily's back.

"Oh baby I have waited so long for this." Emily whimpered. "I love you Parker. I'm going to love the feeling of you in my ass."

Then as if it was some magic trick Lilly and I watched the seemingly impossible happen. The head of my cock slipped past her sphincter muscle and I felt it settle in just behind it.

"Yes!" Emily squealed. "Parker you did it." Emily wiggled her ass.

"Well my job is done." Lilly explained. "You two have fun." Lilly kissed her mom's back and me on the lips.

"Thank you Lilly." Emily said as she left.

I reached over and gripped Emily's hanging tits. Emily mewed and wiggled her ass over my cock further.

"You sure you're ok?" I asked

"I will be when you start fucking your dirty little girl." Emily replied.

My cock swelled again as I pushed deeper.

"I love you Emily."

"You must, if you're willing to do this." Emily answered.

The way she said it struck me as more than just a joke. With a moment of silence I guided my cock deeper in Emily's ass.

"Parker you do want to do this...right?" Emily twisted her upper body to see me.

"Only for my dirty little girl." I stated cautiously.

"Do you think it's disgusting?" Emily's voice quivered.

"Your ass? Not a chance. It's a beautiful ass." I teased her.

I knew that wasn't the question Emily was asking. She looked back at me and seeing me smiling decided not to ask again. Emily turned and let her head hang down.

"Please go slow Parker, I want to feel every inch of your cock." Emily moaned.

As I eased deeper in Emily, I started to feel sensations I had never felt before. The tightness of her sphincter closing in around my cock was amazing. The head of my cock pushed deeper into a soft and warm cavern.

When my thighs pressed into the back of her legs I stopped and slowly started to pull back.

"Do you feel it my love?" Emily shuddered. "Don't stop Parker, please don't stop loving me."

I continued to pull back until I felt her tight muscles tug on the end of my cock. Slowly I worked my throbbing probe in and out as Emily described every detail.

The desire in my balls was warning me of things to come, and soon. Moving slightly faster Emily's ass was now growing accustomed to the intruder.

"Em it won't be long." I warned her.

Emily however still wanted more.

"I want to see it Parker. I want to watch you fuck my ass."

The desire in my balls was overruled by the urgency in her voice. I knew there was no sense arguing.

"Ok." I groaned pulling out.

Emily rolled on her back and positioned her legs on either side of my thighs. We both looked at my cock and it was drooling a small stream of pre cum.

"Oh Parker! I'm so sorry." Emily squealed. "Hurry I want to feel you cum in my ass."

Pushing her legs up to my shoulders my cock pulsated in anticipation. I guided my cock to her well lubed anus but it had now closed up. I tried to push back in desperate to unload my balls.

"Fuck me you brute!" Emily's eyes pierced into mine. "I want to see you fuck my ass."

Determined to grant her wish I pressed hard against her puckered hole.

"Oh god that is intense." Emily looked down between us. I could hear Emily take a deep breath just as my cock started to again open her up.

"That's it ..." Emily now looked up at me with loving eyes. "Make me your dirty little girl."

With that her asshole relaxed letting me in. The drama of changing positions delayed my pending climax but only briefly. Upon watching my cock work in and out, along with Emily rubbing her clit, Emily's orgasm preceded mine.

I stood on wobbly legs as Emily watched my cock start to deflate. With a slight contraction of her muscles Emily's asshole pushed my cock free. Looking down at her I knew Emily was not only satisfied but drained.

"Come with me my dirty little girl." I lifted her in my arms.

Emily kissed me as I carried her in the bathroom. We quickly rinsed off in the shower then dried off with fresh towels. Getting back in bed, I was in just sleeping shorts, Emily wore panties and an oversized tee shirt.

We kissed passionately for several minutes then held each other close.

"You ok?" I whispered softly.

"Mmm hm." Emily stretched up and kissed me smiling. "Maybe a bit tender back there right now." She kissed me again.

"Would you do it again?" I asked seriously.

"Probably. But you're so big! I would prefer to make love." Emily looked at me to see my reaction.

"You?" Emily gave me that wicked smile.

"It is pretty intense. But I don't want to hurt you." I explained blushing a bit.

"So we agree I can be your dirty little girl again sometime?" Emily gushed.

"Yes my love, we agree." I pulled Emily tight.

"Thank you Parker." Emily closed her eyes and smiled.

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I must have dosed off myself when I felt Emily slip out of bed. In the dim light I saw her move quickly to the door separating the bedroom from the living area of the suite.

"She's drunk." I heard Emily mutter.

I rolled out of the bed and stood behind my lover peering through the narrow crack in the door.

"Who is?" I asked nuzzling up behind Emily as I wrapped my arms around her waist.

"Rose." Emily replied in a disgusted note.

It was now obvious that Rose was a bit unsteady on her feet as Lilly lock the door to the room and pulled Rose into her arms.

"She does too." Rose insisted with slightly slurred speech.

"Rose, I'm telling you mom does not hate you." Lilly now held her at arm's length.

"I don't hate her." Emily whispered a bit too loudly.

She twisted in my arms and wrapped hers around me as well. Just then Lilly looked over at the bedroom door for the source of the sound. Rose in her somewhat inebriated state was oblivious.

I realized as Lilly's gaze met mine, the light from the living room may be reflecting off my eyes. As if by design neither of us dared to move. Lilly looked at Rose and then back at me. I looked down at Emily and back at Lilly.

"Rose ...she doesn't hate you." Lilly spoke louder than needed.

"But she does. Mom still thinks it's my fault you're gay." Rose flailed her arms as Lilly held her steady.

"But we both know that's not true." Lilly looked up at me through the slender opening. "I seduced you first."

"Well then why does she blame me for chasing away all of those guys?" Rose replied.

"Rose we both know you did it to protect me. Besides, Emily chased away a few herself." Lilly caressed Rose's cheek. "Remember, you were the one that found Parker."

Upon hearing this Emily looked up at me and whispered. "Is that true?"

When I nodded that it was Emily turned in my arms to look through the opening.

"I did didn't I?" Rose chirped proudly.

"You did my love." Lilly moved in and kissed Rose.

"Only now she thinks I am going to take you away from him." Rose lamented in another turn of emotions. Lilly now looked at the doorway and searched for my eyes once again. Whether she saw Emily's I'm not sure, but my guess is she did.

"You did tell him you would never leave him?" Lilly looked back at Rose.

"I did." Rose replied enthusiastically.

"So did I Rose." Lilly now looked back in our direction focusing in on Emily's eyes. "Parker knows we will never truly leave him. He's part of us Rose."

Emily pressed back firmly against me and pulled my arms tighter around her body, afraid of what might be said next.

"But he's fucking our mother!" Rose blurted out. "He might still be fucking her as we speak."

Emily gasped loudly bringing Lilly's eyes back to the door.

"Rose..." Lilly reached down and started unbuttoning Rose's blouse. "... we both know I would never be enough for Parker. And you hate penises." Lilly laughed.

"But he's your husband and Emily is in love with him." Rose eagerly slipped off her blouse. "I found him for you."

"No Rose you found him for us." Lilly reached around and unclasped Rose's bra. "So you see Rose, mom doesn't hate you baby. She's blaming you for something that hasn't happened yet, something that never will."

"What's that?" Rose asked nervously.

"That I will take Parker away from her now that she's truly fallen in love." Lilly looked at Emily. "Someday she will realize that we wouldn't do that, and Parker would never allow that."

"Oh I hope you're right." Rose threw herself at Lilly. "Please love me Lilly. Punish me if you want."

"I will love you, but you have been punished enough for one day." Lilly glared at the opening.

Emily tried to escape my grasp but I was prepared.

"Let me go." Emily struggled as the twins embraced.

I held Emily in place even tighter letting her know she was not getting free.

"Let me go you brute." Emily hissed even louder.

Lilly glanced our way briefly but continued to embrace her sister.

"You will be quiet and watch or else." I bent down and whispered in Emily's ear.

"Or else what." She twisted to look up at me and growled back quietly.

"You will miss it." I nodded to the door.

The tenderness of their touch was nothing like Emily had seen. She had watched briefly once before but only when I was present. Rose and Lilly alone was truly something special.

Just watching the way they crooked their necks and brushed against each other sent shivers up my spine. The sounds of wet lips on pressed together was followed by deft fingers undressing each other.

There was no urgency in their world, just reassurances they would always be together. Small delicate hands touched places, hair cascading over their shoulders teased the voyeurs. It was so intoxicating.

Emily pushed back against me pulling my arms around her tight.

"We shouldn't be watching this." Emily's said barely audible.

"But you must, Lilly is doing this just for you." I explained.

"But Rose is drunk." Emily protested.

"It doesn't make any difference the show is still the same."

"You've watched before?" Emily twisted her neck to look at me.

"Only briefly." I admitted.

Emily turned to see Rose fumbling to undress Lilly. Unwilling to help her sister Lilly reached out and tugged gently on the piercing in Rose's tit.

"No fair..." Rose moaned. "...you know what that does to me." Rose herself gripped her other tit.

"I do." Lilly chuckled. "You are just like our mother aren't you? Just think Parker may be caressing hers as we speak?"

The quick glance at the door reminded Emily and I we had not been forgotten. Taking my cue I reached one hand under Emily's night shirt and gripped her stiff nipple. A simple moan suggested the move was welcomed.

"Help me Lilly." Rose pleaded yet again. "I need you to love me."

Lilly stepped back and finished unbuttoning her blouse. Rose reached around and fumbled again before removing her bra. Both now topless Rose thrust her chest tight against Lilly's as they locked lips once again.

Lilly wasted no time taking advantage of her sibling and released the clasp on the back of Rose's skirt. Rose instantly pushed the material over her hips and reached for Lilly's but her sister was once again ahead of her.

Panty to panty they stood, legs now intertwined. As before, it was almost like looking at mirror images.

"Hurry..." Rose whimpered.

"Not yet my love we're on our honeymoon." Lilly teased.

Lilly turned her sister to face us at an angle, through strands of auburn hair Rose's eyes were closed, she was lost to all but Lilly. Lilly gripped Rose's breast tugging on her piercing again.

Rose moaned. "You said you weren't going to punish me?" Her nipple was still pulled taut when Lilly playfully bit her sister's ear lobe. "Please Lilly."

"We should stop." Emily groaned as I rolled her nipple between my thumb and finger. "This isn't right."

We watched Lilly thrust her hand inside Rose's panties. With my free hand I did the same to Emily. Mother and daughter reacted the same way by opening their legs and inviting our fingers.

"So fucking wet." Lilly informed us.

Emily mirrored Rose's action by thrusting her pussy against my hand. Lilly and I thrust our fingers deep in or respective lovers, and again they moaned in unison.

With whimpers and moans from both side of the door Emily and I watched Lilly closely.

"Love me Lil, please love me now." Rose squirmed in her sister's arms.

Releasing Rose's piercing and withdrawing her hand from her cunt Lilly again glanced our way. It was clear why she had chosen that spot, any further movement to the furniture would require the door to the bedroom to be opened a bit wider.

Turning back to Rose, Lilly reached out and rolled her panties down her legs. Lilly removed her own and embraced Rose. Emily by now was holding her breath not sure what would come next.

"Love me Lilly." Rose finally replied.

Lilly gladly led Rose to the couch just feet away. Emily now turned in my arms and looked up in despair.

"I need to see this Parker."

I nodded that I understood. Releasing Emily I slowly opened the door wider several inches. We both knew Lilly would know right away. The problem is, should Rose look this way, she would clearly see the door was not closed.

Stepping to the side I felt Emily tugging at my shorts. With an erection hidden inside I almost cried out as the elastic band caught on my cock. Emily's eyes opened wide as she saw the cause of my discomfort but quickly resolved the problem.

As I stepped out of my shorts I noticed Emily was now naked too. She looked over at the open door and then back to me. Seeing how big the gap was Emily slowly approached the opening.

I moved in behind Emily and looked as well.

Lying on the couch Lilly straddled Rose facing her feet. Lilly spanked Rose's pussy lightly.

"Open those legs and show me!" Lilly barked. Rose spread wider, Lilly now caressed Rose's pussy, Emily and I heard her moan in response. "Open wide my love."

Rose spread her legs wider still, her shimmering pussy gaped open clearly excited in anticipation. Lilly glanced over at us and smiled seeing the wider opening. Lilly gave us that signature wicked smile, then buried her face in Rose's pussy.

Emily reached back and grabbed my cock.

"Eat me." Emily whispered tugging on my cock. "Please Parker... I need to feel your love."

Just then Lilly looked up her face now coated with passion.

My first thought was to lie on my back and let Emily straddle me but I soon found a better option. I moved the chair from the corner just to the side of the opening. The back and cushion were padded, the slender arms solid wood.

With the back facing the living room Emily seemed pleased with my quick thinking. Kneeling on the padded seat Emily leaned over the back. I wasted no time diving in.

I was greeted much the way Lilly had with a pussy dripping in excitement. I plunged my tongue deep in Emily's cunt and felt her shudder in response. With Rose moaning in the other room I feared Emily would be compelled to do so as well.

Amazingly there was not a peep until I dared to something I knew might change all of that. I licked Emily's clit sending another shiver through her tense body. Licking between the folds of her pussy I passed quickly along her perineum.

Emily knew there and then what I was about to do. Before she could react I stabbed her puffy anus with my tongue.

"Oh Parker!" She hissed with gritted teeth.

I could see over her back to Lilly on the couch. She stopped munching on Rose's pussy but did not look up. I rimmed Emily's ass then stabbed her puckered hole even deeper. The taste of my cum reminded me of what we had done earlier.

"You're a dirty little boy." Emily turned and whispered.

Just then I saw Lilly sit up straight. She turned and glanced our way then looked down at Rose lying on her back. Lilly said something I couldn't hear, then Rose reached up and grabbed Lilly's tits.

Lilly bent down for a prolonged kiss then stood up holding her hand out for Rose.

"What are they doing?" Emily whispered in disappointment.

"Not sure." I responded quietly.

Then as if to answer our question Lilly picked up her skirt and draped it over the arm of the overstuffed couch. At first it made no sense, then we watched as Lilly spread her legs and positioned herself on the edge of the couch arm.

"Love me Rose." Lilly now replied.

Rose moved closer and as she did her hand cupped Lilly's cunt.

"No baby, love me. Show me how much you love me."

"Oh Lilly." With her back to us Rose pressed against Lilly for another passionate kiss.

It started so slow at first Emily missed it but I knew what to look for.

"Are they...fucking?" Emily looked over her shoulder still bent over the back of the chair.

"Scissoring." I corrected her.

"Pussy to pussy?" Emily looked back at her daughters in lust.

"Clit to clit." I chuckled.

"I need you in me now!" Emily twisted to inform me.

The height was not ideal but I knew not to argue. Spreading my legs wide I moved closer behind Emily. Her hand was waiting for me and guided me in her waiting twat. Taking several strokes I finally worked my way deep in Emily's cunt.

"Yes." She finally murmured.

Rose had started out with Lilly slowly but I knew that wouldn't last long. Lilly looked over her sister's shoulder at the open door. I'm not sure if she could see me fucking Emily but I suspected she did. Turning back to her lover she kissed Rose firmly.

"Faster." Emily pleaded not so quietly.

Stroke for stroke I had mirrored Rose as she ground her pussy against Lilly. Just as I was about to shift gears Lilly's hands slipped lower over Rose's back to her perfect ass. Kneading them firmly Rose moaned in reply.

"Lilly!" Rose cried out.

"Say please." Lilly glanced at the door.

"Really?" Rose mewed.

"I told you we're on our honeymoon." Lilly taunted her.

"Please Lilly." Rose moved her chin over Lilly's shoulder.

Lilly spread Rose's ass cheeks giving us a perfect view of her puckered hole. Lilly moved one hand over Rose's ass and fingered her pussy.

"Hurry Lilly!" Rose cried out in anticipation.

"There's no need to hurry my love we have all night." Lilly drug her greasy fingers up and rimmed Rose's asshole.

Pulling her cheeks wide again Lilly showed us Rose's shimmering anus. Repeating the process two more times Lilly taunted not only Rose but her mother. Emily desperately tried to fuck me faster but like Lilly I held back.

"Parker what is she going to do?" Emily hissed in frustration.

Before I could answer it was as if Lilly read her mind. With a slender middle finger sufficiently lubricated Lilly pressed it against the tight opening of Rose's ass.

"Oh Lilly..." Rose thrust back. "...Please don't tease me."

Lilly pulled her finger back and rimmed Rose's puckered hole one more time.

"Fuck my ass." Rose cried out.

Lilly pressed the finger against the waiting hole and slowly pushed in to the first knuckle.

"Parker..." Emily suddenly stopped fucking my cock.

"Rose I need to tell you something." Lilly pushed deeper.

"What." Rose's body shuddered as she thrust her pussy against Lilly's.

"I helped Parker fuck mom in the ass." Lilly blurted out pushing her finger all the way in Rose's ass.

"With his penis?" Rose groaned pushing back against Lilly's finger.

"With his disgusting cock." Lilly laughed closing her eyes.

"Did mom cry?" Rose humped Lilly's pussy as Lilly's finger withdrew.

"She loved it Rose. Just like you do. She loves to have her ass fucked." Lilly's voice started to fade away.

Just then I felt Emily reach between her legs and grip my cock.

"Did you watch him fuck her ass?" Rose whimpered as she mashed her pussy against Lilly hard.

Emily pulled my cock out of her pussy and pressed it tight against her asshole.

"I just watched him put it in." Lilly answered. She was all but lost to her own passion as her finger moved quickly in and out of Rose's ass.

"That's so hot! Cum with me Lil. Fuck my ass and cum with me." Rose squealed out loud.

"Put it in! Fuck my ass." Emily now demanded.

I looked up to see if the twins heard the outburst but apparently they were lost in their orgasms.

"Fuck my ass now you brute!" Emily screamed.

I pressed my cock against the swollen tissue of our earlier coupling. Knowing if I delayed any longer I might go soft or Emily might yell again I pushed slowly but firmly. Emily's asshole resisted only briefly before the head popped in to be greeted by my own cum.

"Now fuck me." Emily cried out again.

Coming down from their orgasms the twins were now aware of Emily's cries of passion. Still embracing and Lilly's finger still in Rose's ass, Rose turned and looked our way.

"What was that?" Rose looked at Lilly giggling.

"I'd say our peeping toms are going at it again." Lilly laughed.

"Can we go watch?" Rose wiggled her ass with Lilly's finger still in it.

"No, but you might take a peek when we pass them to take a shower." Lilly said loudly.

I'm not sure if Emily was scared of being caught or so excited from watching the twins but she started to shudder. For myself it was the pure feeling of Emily's ass clutching around my cock desperate to milk my balls one last time.

With Lilly and Rose still embracing Emily cried out softly as her orgasm hit. I on the other hand unleashed my passion quietly.

Except for the light coming in from the door the bedroom was dark. I was under the covers of the bed and Emily was in the bathroom when the twins finally walked in. Both were wearing only a knowing smile when Rose rushed over and kissed me.

"Did you really do the nasty?" Rose giggled.

"Good night my love." I replied instead.

"Come on Rose. Parker isn't the type to kiss and tell. Let's go ask mom." Lilly winked at me then held out her hand to Rose.

It wasn't long after they closed the door to the bathroom I heard the distinct sound of squeals and laughter.

...

It was crisp morning in the mountain that day. I left Emily sleeping in the bed as I pulled on my sweat pants. With Rose nestled in Lilly's arms, my wife looked up from the foldout bed. I quietly passed through the living area and closed the door behind me.

Outside a fine mist of fog waited for me. Huffing a bit on the steep grade I made my way back to our suite. The fresh smell of coffee greeted me along with Lilly. With the bed folded back to a couch I scanned the room for Rose and Emily.

With a smug smile Lilly pulled me in for a loving kiss. Stepping in the bedroom I found Emily and Rose sleeping in the same bed. As quietly as we entered Lilly led me back to the living area closing the door behind us.

"I love you Parker." Lilly pulled me tight. "Only you could do this."

"So you think your plan worked?" I challenged my wife.

"For now." Lilly grinned sheepishly.

"Do I need to ask what you have planned next for Emily?"

Lilly stretched up to kiss me.

"Parker my plan has been the same since the minute she seduced you."

I wanted to argue that point, but in retrospect, I had to admit it might be true.

"And that is?" I asked warily.

"To let her spend as much time with you as possible." Lilly kissed me again. "All you need to do is just be you."

...

Emily and I watched as Lilly and Rose climbed into the van taking them to the airport. Just moments before we kissed them both goodbye. For once it was not a tearful departure.

"What would you like to do?" I asked Emily as I held her hand back to the suite.

"Maybe a thrift store or antiques?" Emily suggested.

"Sure." I replied happy not to have to make a decision.

I waited in the living area as Emily changed in the bedroom. When she walked out it was all I could do not to let her see my displeasure.

"Ready?" I asked cheerfully.

Emily was taken by surprise when I didn't react to her outfit. Tilting her head to the side she hesitated making sure I was serious.

"I am." Emily said boldly.

If the reaction in the lobby was any indication it would be a long day. I opened the passenger door to the car and easily knew, besides the fact she was wearing shorts, the color of her panties. As her top billowed out from her chest, even her large hat, did little to hide the length of her nipples, or the fact she wasn't wearing a bra.

Heading down the mountain we passed through several quaint towns. Each and every one seemed to have a place of interest. Emily and I spent the morning visiting several. Of the men we crossed paths with, most were older and accompanying their wives.

Looks of lust from the men, became looks of disgust, as we passed the wife. Occasionally the whispers were loud enough to hear. If Emily heard she never reacted. I myself refrained from any comment, determined to let Emily be herself.

"Are you hungry?" I asked as we walked empty handed from yet another run down building.

Emily looked up under the edge of her broad hat. "What?"

"I'm hungry." I chuckled as she looked at me perplexed.

As the words started to sink in Emily looked at her surroundings and back at me "I could eat."

"Great." I said relieved. Taking her hand we walked down the street to a fast food restaurant.

The pimpled face young man behind the counter seemed less than eager to take the orders of the patrons in front of us. As the burly guy in front of Emily stepped to the side his eyes went directly to Emily's chest.

With her nipples tenting the thin material, even Emily's small tits attracted attention. Counter boy stared as if he had x-ray vision.

"Can I take your order please?" He stammered.

When I placed the order for both of us he seemed disappointed. His eyes went back to Emily as he fumbled in the drawer for change. Even as we stepped aside his eyes followed her progress. We joined the burly guy and he appeared to be trying to look down her top.

Truth be told, if I was him, I would do so myself. I thought of sitting were counter boy could watch Emily but I didn't want him to lose his job. Back in the car Emily looked at me and smiled. I think she liked the fact she was turning on a teenager.

At the next stop I followed Emily down aisles of relics from years past. Emily rarely picked things up preferring to mutter and curse instead. I had watched her shop for flowers and the process was much the same.

You would think a guy that drove his grandmother's old car, and owned a house almost a hundred years old would be into antiques. The fact is they really don't do much for me. Sure I appreciate the history and all, but to pay money and have it sit around collecting dust...well...

"Parker can you get the attendant." Emily stood up from a small table.

I caught a quick glimpse of her perky nipple inside her top and then to her.

"You're as bad as the kid." Emily chastised me.

"I'll get someone to help." I replied sheepishly.

Returning with a middle aged woman Emily pointed to a vase that caught her eye.

"I'm Sandy. How can I help you?" She asked Emily.

"I would like to see that vase." Emily pointed to the table.

Sandy looked at the vase and then at Emily.

"Ok." Sandy replied.

Emily stood impatiently as if she expected something to happen. Sandy looked to me and then back to Emily.

"Em." I touched her shoulder. "You can look at the vase."

"Not here it's too dark. At the counter please." Emily looked at me and then to Sandy.

Sandy still seemed to be unsure what was expected of her.

"Can you please take the vase up to the front counter?" I suggested.

"OH, why yes." Sandy replied happily.

I could see Emily wince as the woman picked it up as if it were a child's toy. Walking behind Emily I could see she was nervously following the woman. Sandy sat the vase down with a thud on a glass counter. I thought Emily was going to faint.

"Is this better?" Sandy turned to ask Emily.

Without replying Emily moved the stunning piece to a heavy cloth covering part of the counter. Touching it only to turn it to the next side, Emily looked closely at the vase studying it's every detail

Sandy moved behind the counter where she was joined by another woman whose interest was piqued.

"It sure is pretty." The other woman gushed.

Pushing her hat back, Emily turned it yet again and bent in for a closer look. Even Sandy and the other woman could not help but see Emily's exposed tits. Sandy looked up at me in disbelief. The other woman turned and walked away.

"How much." Emily looked up still bent over.

"Well let me see." Sandy started to reach for the vase.

"Please don't." Emily warned her.

"But the tag is on the bottom." Sandy explained.

Emily stood up straight and reached out with both hands. As if she was touching one of her prized flowers Emily picked up the vase and turned it for Sandy to see.

"Three fifty." Sandy said proudly.

"We'll take it." Emily answered immediately.

"That is three hundred and fifty dollars." Sandy repeated thinking Emily misunderstood her.

"Do you have a box I can pack it in?" Emily asked Sandy.

"Used boxes and wrapping are free. We have new boxes and shipping supplies right there." Sandy pointed to the end of the counter.

"Parker please pay Sandy." Emily said walking to the new box section.

Emily herself wrapped the vase before putting it in a box. This box was put in a much larger box filled with foam peanuts.

Emily walked the remaining aisles but only the vase made it into the trunk of the car.

"That is a beautiful art deco vase." I admitted as we headed to the next town.

"It was designed by Hans Bolek around 1924." Emily explained. "They normally sell for much higher prices."

(About one thousand dollars more I would later find out.)

Emily purchased another vase later in the day but just because she liked it. Dinner was a repeat of lunch except we went to a restaurant where we were waited on. While returning from the men's room I observed our female server near the soda machine. Discreetly she pointed out Emily to another employee, then they had a laugh at her expense. Still I said nothing.

Joining Emily in bed we cuddled up and talked about the day. Thursday morning I went jogging while Emily slept. When I entered the bedroom from the shower Emily was getting dressed for the day.

Again I held my tongue as this middle aged thing of beauty dressed. With equal part bag lady and floosy Emily placed the hat from yesterday on her head. As she maneuvered into the passenger seat I became concerned she wasn't wearing panties.

Looking down her top was no longer an issue. The stretchy band of material looked as if it were painted on. Since her areolas were not visible, I still said nothing. Should we encounter rain, that may change quickly.

Today we headed to a theme park about two hours away. It was a warm sunny day and when we arrived the park was already wall to wall people. With so many teenagers and young adult girls wearing bikinis under their clothes I thought Emily's attire would draw far less attention.

I was wrong, well not completely, but there were times. I won't bore you with a day's worth of details except to say all men are dogs. One in particular stood out.

Emily and I had enjoyed several rides. Emily especially likes roller coasters, fortunately I do too. On one particular ride four people sat facing forward, four more would face backwards. The ride shot you up the track and over several humps that would take you off the seat.

At the end it would shoot you back the way you came with the passenger view now reversed. I had a feeling the guy across from us had no manners. The fact that he blatantly ogled Emily didn't even seem to affect his wife.

When the ride came to the end I purposely waited for the two seats to clear before I helped Emily stand to disembark. As luck would have it the perv hung back so he was in front of Emily.

As he stepped out he turned. "Those are some damn nice titties."

"John are you coming?" His wife yelled before I could respond.

"Yes dear." John replied. Then he turned back to Emily and me. "Bet that pussy is nice and tight too."

John then hurriedly jumped up on the platform and scurried away before I could move past Emily. It didn't ruin the day but the thought of what he said seemed to affect me more than I expected.

With the long ride back to the lodge I wasn't surprised when Emily lifted the armrests and rested her head on my lap. It was a lot of walking and excitement, I guessed she was just tired.

...

Maybe I was becoming accustom to the altitude but my morning run Friday seemed to be easier than earlier in the week. Entering the room I was surprised to see Emily waiting for me dressed and standing beside our luggage.

"I want you to take me home." Emily looked at me with bloodshot eyes.

I had paid for the room through Sunday but I had a feeling that was immaterial at this point.

"Ok, can I at least take a shower and change?" I asked softly.

"You aren't even going to ask why?" Emily started crying.

"If you want to go home, we're going home." I assured her.

Still crying Emily pointed to the bedroom. I hesitated a minute and decided it would be best to do as she wished. My suitcase was open and fresh clothes were on the bed when I came out of the bathroom. I dressed and closed the suitcase.

Entering the living area, except for the car keys on the counter the suite was empty. I went to the lobby to check out, still no Emily. The clerk was sorry I was leaving early but reminded me there would be no refund for the other days.

My heart soared when I found Emily sitting in the passenger seat. Opening the trunk I put my suitcase in and checked on the box with the vase. Opening the driver's door I took my seat and looked over at Emily.

"I want a kiss before we leave."

Emily looked at me and knew I was serious. She turned and looked out the windshield, I could see a tear roll down her cheek. Reaching around Emily released her seatbelt.

"Do you still love me Parker?" Emily voice was filled with doubt.

"I will never stop loving you Emily." I reached out and took her hand. "Now, if you want to go home I want my kiss."

Emily popped up on her knees and thrust herself in my arms weeping.

"I love you Parker..."

With my lips pressed to hers she couldn't say another word. The drive home was almost ten hours. Considering how the day started the rest of trip was uneventful. Well, except for lunch. Besides talking with Emily and trying to figure out why we're leaving two days early, I had many other things on my mind as well.

Stopping for a quick lunch and gas I pulled into another fast food place. Opening Emily's door I helped her out and closed the door behind her. From under her hat Emily gave me a curious look before again taking my hand.

After lunch I again opened her door and helped Emily get seated. Before closing the door I looked up and down the street comparing gas prices. I checked to see if Emily was seated then closed the door.

We drove a short distance to the station before getting on the highway. With a little over five hours to go I planned to get home for a late dinner.

"What are you doing?" I looked over at Emily shifting in her seat.

"This thing itches." Emily complained.

"What thing."

"My bra." Emily replied.

"Then take it off." I suggested.

"Really?" Emily asked with a frown.

"Well you can't spend the next five hours wiggling around over there." I laughed.

Without removing her shirt Emily removed her bra and placed it in the glove box. Continuing our earlier conversations we motored on. We were about two hours from home on a Friday night when we hit not only rush hour but construction.

Creeping along at walking speeds I knew my plans were now in jeopardy.

"Em, I was hoping to get home before we had dinner but at this pace we'll starve to death." I joked. "I know a place a couple of exits up we could eat, then head home when some of this traffic clears. Ok?"

Emily hesitated to answer but as she looked out the windshield she knew I was right.

"Is it a fancy place?" She looked at me oddly.

"It's really nice but casual." I replied.

"Ok Parker, as long as we're not under dressed." Emily answered.

"We'll be fine." I assured her.

Just getting to the restaurant took thirty minutes. As I pulled into the parking lot Emily became agitated.

"Parker I can't go in like this." Emily protested.

I looked her over again wondering what I was missing. I had on shorts and so did she. I had on a casual shirt and she had on a nice blouse. I had on loafers and she had on canvas walking shoes. I looked out the windshield as another couple dressed just like us passed in front.

"Em, look at them they are dressed just like we are." I pointed out.

"She's not." Emily argued.

"Yes she is." I assured her.

"Parker she's wearing a bra."

Like a dummy I looked back out the windshield and looked for the tell tale signs of bra straps. Even at this distance it was clear she was.

"So?" I turned back to Emily to see her reaching in the glovebox.

"So I have to put this on." Emily insisted.

"Why?" I asked stupidly.

"Because!" Emily shouted starting to cry. "Now make sure no one is watching."

Another thing I learned from my father is never argue with an emotional woman.

"Ok." I reassured her as I scanned the parking lot.

It only took a minute to get the bra back on but five for Emily to regain her composure before we could go in. Not once did Emily squirm through dinner. Not once did a patron or server leer or make a snide remark. I still wasn't sure why we had to get home today, but I knew Emily was now conscious about how she dressed.

"Here you are safe and sound." I turned to Emily as I shut off the car.

"Grab my bags and come with me." Emily jumped out before I could open my door.

Opening the trunk I pulled out two suitcases as Emily grabbed the box with the vase.

"Leave the rest for later." Emily ran to the back door and rang the bell.

I had just put the key in the lock when Lilly answered the door.

"Why aren't you at the lodge?" Lilly asked flabbergasted.

"Ask your mom." I said stepping aside.

"Emily?" Lilly asked in an accusatory tone.

"I'll explain later. Parker bring those bags and you both come with me." Emily said sitting the box on the counter, then headed up the stairs. "Where is Rose?"

"She and Daisy went to see a horror film." Lilly explained looking at me for answers.

I shrugged my shoulders confirming I really didn't know. When we reached our bedroom Emily was standing on the bed dressed but barefoot.

"Mother what is this all about?" Lilly asked a bit out of breath.

"In a minute. Parker set those down and come here.

Placing the luggage to the side I stood in front of Emily.

"Good now undress me." Emily grinned.

I turned and looked at Lilly and then back at Emily.

"You heard me. Take my clothes off." Emily repeated.

Gripping the blouse I pulled it over her head. Folding it I sat it to one side. I removed her bra and folded it placing it with her blouse. Emily's erect nipples enticed me but I reached for her shorts instead. Her panties joined the pile next.

"Now open that suitcase." Emily looked at Lilly and pointed to the larger one. Lilly opened the lid and on top was the tube top Emily wore to the park.

"Parker put that on me." Emily commanded.

Lilly handed me the thin material and I stretched it over Emily's tits.

"Mother you didn't?" Lilly said aghast. "Not in public?"

Lilly and I watched as the tears from this morning rolled down Emily's cheek.

"The thong and shorts Lilly." Emily asked for weeping.

Lilly hesitated before handing them to me. Without a word I helped Emily dress as she was the day before.

"Mother I can see your pussy lips." Lilly pointed out a distinct camel toe. "Where..., where did he take you?"

Emily started crying harder now.

"A theme park." I admitted

"You let kids see her dressed like this?" Lilly now pointed her finger at me.

"Lilly it's not his fault." Emily bawled. "Now those."

Pointing to the clothes Emily wore shopping, Lilly pulled them from the suitcase. I was surprised she even handed them to me. With Emily still crying I undressed her and redressed her. Again Emily stood for inspection.

"Tell me she wore a bra." Lilly spoke to me again. I shook my head no. "Again in public?"

I nodded yes. "Antique shopping."

"I'm surprised someone didn't rape you while Parker watched." Lilly spat.

"They did." Emily wailed.

Lilly looked at me with pure fear in her eyes.

"No they didn't." I assured Lilly.

"Yes they did, maybe not physically but they did in their minds." Emily explained sniffing. "Parker wanted to beat up the one man but he ran away before I let Parker pass."

"So why are you telling me this now Emily?" Lilly put her hands on her hips.

Oh how I remember that stance. This is when I knew my mother was really serious.

"Because I can't lose Parker. I'm in love with him Lilly." Emily looked at her daughter and then at me. "I know you want to share Parker with me but I don't deserve him."

Any normal wife might agree at this point but then my wife isn't normal. Lilly moved beside me and took my hand. Pulling me down Lilly gave me a passionate kiss.

"Don't you dare come downstairs until you fix this Parker." Lilly pointed her finger at me.

"And you..." Lilly moved to Emily and kissed her mother. "...that ass is off limits until I say so."

Lilly then walked out of the bedroom and closed the door. Still standing on the bed I reached out to Emily and pulled her tight.

"Can you forgive me Parker?" Emily sniffled.

"I already did. But then Lilly said the ass thing." I looked up hoping Emily wouldn't be mad.

Emily removed her top and tossed it aside. Taking my hand she placed them over her breasts.

"How about these? I have been told 'Those are some damn nice titties'." Emily laughed.

"Yeah they are. But how tight is that pussy." I teased her again.

"Not as tight as my ass, but you're welcome to find out if you want?"

"I think I'll do that real soon, but first I think you owe me another kiss."

"Ok, but I warn you, I might not stop at one."

"Deal." I agreed pulling her shorts and panties down.

Emily stepped out of the garments and moved closer. My hands slipped down her back and gripped her ass cheeks. Pulling her tight against me I nibbled on her right breast. Emily mewed while holding my head in her arms.

"Parker I'm sorry I embarrassed you." Emily whispered. "I wasn't thinking...I just...I'm not young like the twins."

I released Emily's nipple and looked in her eyes. I could see the vulnerability she seldom shows.

"Em, you're sexy enough for me if you wore a tent." I said caressing her ass cheeks.

"But I thought you liked it when I flash you?" Emily pouted.

"I love it when you flash 'me'." I agreed. "Sometimes I have a hard time keeping my hands off of you."

"Are you going to punish me?" Emily leaned her forehead against mine.

"I am going to make love to you..." I kissed her tenderly. "...but first I have an idea."

I kissed Emily passionately as she stood on the bed. I moved my hand down the crack of her ass and found her cunt sopping wet. Passing the temptation to finger her I instead diddle her clit. Emily moaned in my mouth as her passion built.

Ok, four piles." I stepped back leaving Emily confused. "Trash, house only, property only, preferably the back yard, and lastly in public."

"What are you talking about?" Emily squeezed her legs tight.

"Your clothes, we're going to sort them."

"Right now?" Emily protested.

"Right now. If we have any disagreements the twins decide." I explained. "You stay there and try on any debatable garments."

"What about those?" Emily pointed to the clothes she wore at the lodge.

"The clothes you wore home today we agree are appropriate. You decide on the others."

"On the property?" Emily grinned.

I picked up the billowy top that exposed her tits and looked at it closely. Handing it to Emily I had her put it on.

"In the house." I stated.

"Even with a bra." Emily teased.

I ran my hands up under the blouse and caressed her tits. Emily pressed against me and offered her lips. I kissed her firmly the backed away.

"I would enjoy it more if you didn't." I teased back.

"Ok, house only." Emily giggled taking the top off and tossing it in a new spot.

Most of her clothes were easy to grade. All of her bras and panties. Her nice blouses, shorts and slacks. Most of her skirts and dresses passed muster. We disagreed on three but agreed to let the twins decide.

I had Emily try on several items, each time she did we sealed the decision with a kiss. Seeing her naked, I just wanted to throw her on the bed and fuck her. Emily herself was growing impatient as I teased her repeatedly.

We were down to the last pile I pulled from the drawer. These were the worst of the worst.

Emily let me dispose of a few garments, but then we came across the shorts she wore in her garden that first time.

"On the property." Emily suggested.

"Put them on and let's see." I countered.

Emily plucked them from me and started to slip them on. Pulling them over her ass Emily shimmed them in place. The gusset of the shorts rode tight between her labia's. From where I was standing, and without any panties, I could see Emily's trimmed pussy hairs.

"House only." I argued.

Emily looked down at her favorite shorts then looked back at me.

"Sit down Parker." Emily pointed to the bed.

Not sure why she said it, I wisely did as instructed. Emily jumped off the bed, her tits bounced freely for my enjoyment. Emily reached for my zipper and pulled it down. Reaching in she found my hard cock waiting in anticipation.

"Ouch!" I cried out as she tried bending my cock.

"Sorry." Emily blushed.

I could have unbuckled my belt and release the clasp but Emily was determined to fish it out. I wiggled inside my shorts until my cock and one ball emerged.

"That's better." Emily squealed. "Hold me Parker."

Emily crawled back on the bed then straddled my thighs with her feet. I gripped her waist as she bent her knees positioning her pussy over my cock. Hooking a finger inside her shorts Emily pulled the gusset to one side.

The moment her dripping cunt rubbed against the head of my cock it swelled.

"I vote for on the property." Emily giggled. Looking at me Emily dared me to vote against her.

"Only with panties." I moaned.

Emily lowered her cunt until just the head of my cock disappeared.

"It would be easier to fuck me in the garden if I wore a thong." Emily leaned in to kiss me.

I gripped her waist tighter and pushed her quivering pussy over my cock.

"Deal" I grunted.

"Fuck me Parker." Emily moaned.

With her arms around my neck and me still gripping her waist Emily lowered her cunt over my cock. The material of the shorts dug along the shaft causing more than a little discomfort. If that wasn't enough the metal zipper gouged into the tender skin of my balls. Still I wouldn't have changed a thing.

I was in love with Emily all over again. I caressed her back and squeezed her ass. Emily's tongue sparred with mine as her kisses became more intense.

"You want me to be your dirty little girl don't you Parker?" Emily whispered her chin digging into my shoulder. "Prim and proper, maybe even sexy in public, but here at home you want me to be the exhibitionist we both know I am?"

"Yes." I moaned on the edge of an orgasm.

"I love you Parker, I love teasing you with my tits, I love taunting you with my pussy." Emily moaned in my mouth. "I will suck your cock and drink your cum. I will let you eat my pussy and fuck my ass until I can't sit."

I kissed Emily as I thrust so hard I thought she would crush my balls. Her pussy started contracting around my cock as our excitement continued to build.

"I will be your dirty little girl my love, but you must promise me one thing." Emily pressed her forehead against mine.

"I promise I will never leave you." I groaned on the edge of an orgasm.

"Oh Parker, Rose was right, you do understand." Emily gushed. "Cum with me Parker! Fill me with your love."

To be continued...