

# 3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 02

*twofourthree*

*Dan Must Choose Sides, But Learns The Truth.*

Incest/Taboo

4.63

26.8k words

*This is a story I can finally share. It is a tale that covers many years so if you are looking for a quick read you can stop here. Like I have mentioned many times I am not a true writer but so far my submissions have been well received.*

This story is the one that truly started it all, even though it is not the first story I submitted. It is about a real person I was introduced to through a close friend. I met Daniel years ago having purchased a home from his grandfather and years later Dan himself.

I learned his story first hand and since then have documented much of his life for you to share. Daniel is his real name, the others have been changed for their protection. I offer you his story that has been updated just this year, 2016.

Enjoy and vote if care to.

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## Chapter 2

(Daniel)

Basketball was over at the end of February. My only focus now was deciding what college to attend. With the money I had saved and college funds from Uncle George and my grandfather Charles, money wasn't a deciding factor.

Mom was pushing for me to attend the state college that had a campus across town. Nikki attends there and I could also live at home. I was leaning towards going upstate to the other university and live on campus. They were even offering a partial sports scholarship. I knew I wouldn't get to play much but I would have the benefit of using their state of the art work out facility and all the other perks jocks get on campus.

I was sitting down at my desk paying bills and looking over college brochures when I ran across the paperwork from Kat's emergency room visit. I decided to look and see exactly what they charged the insurance company.

Shocked at some of the charges I sat it to the side wanting to go over it with Kat later. I finished paying bills and looked over more college propaganda. I decided continuing education was just a new way of making money. I threw them all away except the final two.

Fall enrollment started the end of March. To get the classes I wanted I needed to make a decision soon. Days later I made my decision but decided to have a bit of fun with it. My plan required the help of an accomplice. I had a feeling that wouldn't be a problem.

I called the office and asked to talk to Ms. Peterson.

"Hello this is Sharon Peterson." She said happily.

"Ms. Peterson this is Dan Masters. Do you have a minute?"

"Please Dan call me Sharon. I have all the time you need." She replied. I filled her in on my plan asking her to keep it a surprise. "Dan you're a tough negotiator. What do I get in return?"

I was stumped then it hit me. I saw the picture of her kids on her desk. I love kids. Mom loves kids.

"You do this for me and Kat, and I'll come babysit for one day! No charge!" I gushed. I could hear her laugh on the other end.

"You would do that?" She giggled.

"Is it a deal?" I asked.

"Consider it done."

"Thanks Ms. Pe... I mean Sharon!"

My plan was in place now, I just needed to set the rest of it set up.

Wednesday night I told mom my truck was in the shop. George dropped me off after work. I asked if I could use her car the next day taking her to work and picking her up. She readily agreed and the plan was in motion. The next night I picked mom up from work in her car. I had loaded our supplies into the trunk last night. Thursday night as I turned onto the expressway she looked over at me.

"Dan where are we going?" She was concerned but calm.

"I have a surprise in store for you. We're going on a bit of a trip!" I reached my hand out and she took it. She didn't ask any more questions until we were about two hours away.

We mostly talked about her new job and how much she liked it. We talked about Sharon and what a pleasure it was to work for her as her personal assistant. We talked about all of the previous clients she retained and about her bonuses. She told me about how she was getting to know more people in the office and how much gossip went on. She was happy and I was happy for her.

"Daniel where are we going?" I could tell she was getting concerned.

"I told you it's a surprise!"

"But I have work tomorrow how far are we going? How will I get back in time?"

"Kat check your phone." She opened her purse retrieving her phone. Opening the screen she saw there was a message. "See you Monday. Luv. S"

"She really put love in the text?" I asked.

"She spelled it luv silly. That doesn't mean what you think. You are starting to have such a dirty mind!" mom teased.

"Kat, everything means something. As for dirty minds I believe you are the one that started that whole process!" I teased back. "Speaking of dirty minds here's our first stop."

I pulled off the expressway and turning a few blocks away we were at our first hotel. I chose a mid-level major chain based on George's recommendation. I checked us in, the room was nice sized with a king bed, a desk and a table with chairs. I brought just one bag in and another with our toiletries. We spiffed up and headed to a nice restaurant for a late dinner.

Kat pried all through dinner trying to find out what was going on. She must have trusted me because she eventually gave up as we started to leave.

I knew she thought we would fool around but I had a plan and tonight that wasn't on the agenda.

I showered first and was in bed when she got done. It was still early but I faked being tired from the drive. Still she curled up inside me her ass lodge tight against my soft cock. This was her favorite position and on those few occasions when we allow ourselves the treat of sexual contact this was where we started.

I had purposely brought the least sexy pajamas for her to wear tonight night. She still filled them out nicely. It was all I could do to not get excited and ruin the plan but with all the planning and trying to keep it a secret I was truly beat. Jacking off in the shower just now probably helped too!

I was up early in the morning and brought her breakfast in bed. She looked content as she sat up against the pillows.

"So what do you have planned for today?" She gave me a teasing smile.

"Well you'll need to get dressed in the next thirty minutes to find out."

We were on the road as planned the next leg taking just a bit over an hour. I pulled into the hotel we would be staying at tonight. I left her in the car and checked in making sure my last surprise had arrived.

The woman behind the counter didn't look too happy with me when she looked at it, but hey it was a last minute thing. She would get over it. I took it to our room and hid it in a drawer and ran back down to continue on our journey.

I started downtown and we saw some sights. It was awesome seeing some of the old houses and historic places. We had lunch at a small cafe sitting along the walk out front. I checked my watch and decided it was now or never.

As soon as she saw the sign I could tell she was upset. She pulled her hand from me and crossed her arms. God I hoped this works. I didn't want to punish her. We parked the car and followed the temporary signs. Entering the lobby I signed us both in. Without a word to me she followed the lady to her assigned room as I headed to mine.

We were at the university that offered me a partial scholarship. The school mom didn't want me to attend. This was a special tour of the campus for athletes and their parents.

We started at two and by four thirty we were finished. I walked into the lobby and saw the parents starting to come out of their room. I went against the grain and stood just inside a giant lecture hall.

I found mom her back to me. I could see her release a big sigh and stand to leave. She put on her best fake smile when she saw me waiting for her. I wasn't done just yet. I needed to sink the hook in just a little deeper.

As we walked to the car I spouted about all I had learned making everything sound like it was just what I wanted. Kat played along but I knew she wasn't happy in the least. I drove her back to the hotel. The same lady was at the counter as we walked past to the elevator. She glared her disapproval at me once again. I waved in response.

The game had gone on long enough. I knew that anymore would ruin my plans for the night.

"Why don't you go take a shower first? I have something special in store for you tonight."

"Daniel can we talk?"

"Shower first. Talk later. Now go!" I kissed her.

Kat responded weakly. She turned and went into the bathroom. I took the key and rushed back to the car and pulled out a hanging bag that lay flat in the trunk. I was back in the room the shower was still running. I laid out all of her clothes and beside them I laid out mine.

I was ready when she finally emerged, her demeanor hadn't changed. I slipped past her into the bathroom, I closed the door making sure not to lock it and jumped in the shower. Why was it taking so long?

I put it right under her dress. Did she not see it? Had I played this game too far? I was just about to go check on her when the door opened.

Mom pulled back the shower curtain. It was my turn to be surprised. She had put it on with nothing else! Stepping into the shower with me the white material soon turned opaque. I could see her areolas and hard nipples through the sheer material. Her pussy was only partially covered.

"I hate you!" She pulled me down and kissed me with a passion I have not experienced to date. Her tongue forced its way in my mouth made easier by my desire to let it in. Then she did something I didn't expect. Kat grabbed my cock. I broke free.

"Kat no!"

"Yes. I hate you! She tightened her grip and stroked me harder.

"We need to talk!" I responded feebly.

"Cum now talk later. I hate you!"

"Later. We can do this later?" I was so close the argument would soon be moot.

"Now Daniel. Cum for me now! Then you can cum for me again later!" Kat insisted.

My cock heard her words and a stream of milky white man juice landed on the name of the school on the tee shirt. The school I was going to attend. The school that was the hated rival of the one I toured today. The one the woman at the counter glared at me over. That school was just across town from where we lived almost four hours from here. I was going to State and live with my mother. God help me.

A second stream landed next to the first. Kat closed the distance and kissed me again. About the time my cock stopped twitching I could hear the voice in my head 'if you want more than this, fix the problem'. Like the phrase about the lake I had no idea what it meant, but something told me I

would need to find some answers. It had been months since he last contacted me. It always seemed to be when I was intimate with Kat.

Kat looked magnificent in her new dress. Nikki helped me pick it out one Saturday afternoon when I got off of work. Shiny black it hugged her body just right ending mid-thigh. Spaghetti straps and low cut front was daring but appropriate for a woman her age. The shoes were a pair she had in her closet. The garter and stockings was my idea of course. I wore a new suit. Black pinstriped to match. Dinner was at one of the finest restaurants in town. We walked along the banks of the water to get there. When we were finished eating we were walking back holding hands.

"Daniel. Why did you bring me here?" Kat finally asked. We stopped and looked at the water.

"I wanted to find a special way to tell you where I decided to go to school." I replied coming clean.

"And you did. Thank you. But I really do hate you!" Mom teased me. "Daniel why did we drive four hours and spend money on hotels for something you could have done at home?"

"I wanted to reward you for your new job. For being such a good mom and friend." I said.

"Is that all we are mother and son? Friends?" Kat turned to face me.

"Well maybe friends with benefits!" I replied. I looked at her she seemed at a loss. "Is that a problem?"

"Oh Daniel you know it isn't. You do know that? Right? I just want ..."

"More?" I asked.

"I know it's wrong but I need to tell you how I feel. Sometimes I think you feel the same way and yet..." She looked to me for answers.

"Kathryn. I want so much more too. I want to take you and bend you over that park bench and show you what kind of man you raised. But I can't right now. There is something in here that won't let me do that." I put my hand over my heart.

"Is it because I'm your mother? Because if ..." Mom stopped suddenly!

"I wish I knew." I replied. Questioning why she stopped mid-sentence.

"Is it because of Nikki?" Kat questioned.

"In a way she is part of it. But it's something deeper than that. She wants more also. She isn't my mother and yet I can't seem to get past this ..." I pulled Kat to me we kissed like lovers.

"This is something I need to figure out. Until then I still want you. I still want the 'benefits' we share if that's ok with you. I just can't take that final step. Not just now. Not until I figure this out. Are you ok with that?"

"Take me to bed and I'll show you my answer!" Mom replied.

"We were in the room when Kat started to undress me, soon I was standing just in my briefs. She sat me on the bed I leaned back against the pillows as she stood on a coffee table in front of me. Slowly she swayed as she started to disrobe.

With only a dress covering her body it didn't take long before she was in just her garters, panties and stockings. She unhooked the stockings and slipped her panties down her legs and kicked them in my direction.

I watched as her fingers played with her pussy and she watched as one slipped between her hairy but trimmed pussy lips. She moaned as she spread her lips for me to see the pink waiting inside. I slipped my briefs off and started stroking my cock.

Kat looked on as precum oozed from the slit. Stepping down she walked over to the side of the bed. Pushing my hands aside she took over stroking me. Kat kissed me and then bending at the waist kissed my cock head before sliding her mouth over my cock!

A new line had been crossed. The pleasure offset any apprehension I was feeling at that moment. It had been done and I was going to enjoy it for now. Besides this was the first blow job I experienced and I had no desire to remember it as anything other than fantastic. I let my animal instincts take over and thrust my hips hoping to get her to go deeper. 'Lake Danamanski!' popped in my head.

Conversely the second thing that popped into my mind is the night she bit the asshole's cock! Not wanting the same fate I decided to just let her control the situation.

Kat was close enough I could reach her tit, so I did cupping the weighty mass in my hand. Hanging down it formed an almost perfect cone the nipple begging to be sucked. I knew about the sixty nine position and had thoughts of trying it now so she would get pleased also. We had all night so I figured I would let this be all about me and then it could be all about her. All of this taking place in my brain in a matter of seconds. I realized how truly inexperienced I was.

Instead of thinking I just started to savor the moment and let Kat pleasure me. I held out as long as I could but again my inexperience showed as I started to feel my pending release.

"Kat I'm gonna...ccccuuuuuummmmmmm!" I groaned.

I couldn't tell you if it went in her mouth or all over her or all over me all I could feel was my balls tighten and a sweet release. Fuck. I didn't even have my eyes open. Her mouth was on me now I could feel the warm wetness. Opening my eyes I looked around and couldn't see a drop.

Kat let me cum in her mouth! Sweet! She looked up at me after my cock was thoroughly deflated. Her lipstick was smeared. Traces of cum clung at the corners of her mouth. She grinned like a little girl in a new frilly dress. She moved over me her tits dragged over my chest her pussy pressed against my limp cock. I could feel her wetness coat it and my stomach as her face hovered above mine.

"Are you ok with this? Too many benefits?" Kat teased.

I pulled her into a kiss I tasted the remnants of my cum. It could have been a mouthful of shit and I probably would have enjoyed it. It wasn't bad but I wouldn't pay money for it either. Still I licked the corners of her mouth and fed that to her. She gave a strange look but said nothing. I think she was impressed at my boldness.

I may be inexperienced but I am no idiot. I've heard guys talk and even a couple of girls once. I do read and there is always the internet. Most guys don't like cum. I got it. Most girls don't either.

They don't swallow it because they like it. They do it because they love the person they are with and know that doing so is a sign of commitment and devotion. I did it because I wanted to

acknowledge I understand her devotion to my happiness and I wanted Kat to know that I'll return that devotion myself.

"I am definitely surprised and ok with it! That was awesome!" I beamed.

"Was that your first time?" Mom asked. Her question took me back a bit. I struggled with the answer. "I'm sorry Dan. It's a question I had no right to ask. Please forgive me."

I could see she was upset with herself. She was concerned that her being my mother and asking a motherly question would ruin the night. I had no intention of letting that happen. I rolled her over and pinned her to the bed her hands above her head.

"Don't move a muscle." I sat up at the side of her near her waist. "This is awkward for both of us so let me make it easier for you."

"I have never fucked anyone." I said almost bragging.

I grabbed her tit and massaged it gently.

"I have never had a blowjob until just now."

My hand moved across her stomach stopping at her navel before moving to the scar on her abdomen.

"I have never gone down on anyone male or female ever."

My hand moved to her pussy and then down her leg. I pushed them apart, Kat willingly allowed me.

"The first I hope to avoid at all costs!" I replied laughing.

My hand slipped back to her pussy. I slid my finger along her lips feeling her juices starting to flow along her slit.

"The latter I was hoping to learn about this very night if I could find a willing teacher?" I gave her a naughty grin.

I slipped two fingers in her pussy. Kat arched her back and moaned. She started to bring her hands down.

"No moving!" I reminded her. She raised her hands back into position.

"I have never masturbated myself with anyone watching nor have I watched anyone masturbate save for the brief show you gave me tonight. I might add that I hope you will repeat it in the future to completion." I whispered.

I started fingering her pussy. Her breathing picked up she looked at me with begging eyes. Kat wanted to say something but I had her right where I wanted her, and she was mine at the moment.

"I have never seen a woman completely naked in person until the night I helped you take a shower. You were my first. I never touched a pussy until you forced me to finger you like I am doing now." I explained.

Kat was panting she was so close I could see her stomach tense up and then contract. I pulled my fingers from her pussy her moan of frustration was gone the minute she took my fingers in her

mouth and licked them clean. I pulled them from her mouth and slid them on either side of her clit. She thrust her hips desperate for more contact. I slipped them in her pussy and fucked her hard. Then I stopped!

"I have never cum on another person until you used your ass cheeks to stroke my cock!"

I slipped my slimy fingers down her pussy across her perineum and across her asshole.

"Oh god Daniel don't tease me any longer!" Kat hissed through clenched teeth.

"Quiet mother. I am not done answering your question!" I said firmly.

I slipped my fingers back in her pussy she gave a slight shudder.

"Where was I?" I pulled my fingers from her pussy and slid them back to her asshole where it was now covered in her juices. "Oh yes I was right here. About to talk about how I had never had made anyone cum until you used my fingers as a dildo to satisfy your drunken needs." I teased her.

I pushed one finger to the opening of her asshole she pushed back against it hard. I let just the tip slip in before I pulled it back out. Kat moaned in frustration. I moved my fingers back in her pussy the fluid gushed as they slipped easily in her gaping hole.

"Lastly I have never..." I pulled my fingers from her pussy and traced them back to her asshole pushing hard against her skin so she knew exactly where I was going. I slipped one pussy juice coated finger to her asshole and like before pushed the tip in her ass. "Lastly I have never fucked another person's asshole like I am doing to you with any part of my body!"

I flicked her clit with my thumb and slid my finger deeper in her ass! Kat pushed down with all her might burying my finger all the way. Her pussy bucked against my thumb she grabbed my arm pulling herself up impaling her ass as far as my finger could possibly go.

"Fuck me! Fuck my ass you magnificent man! Don't stop. Don't ever stop! I love you Daniel. I really do love you!" Kat wailed.

I thought her screams would bring security if anyone heard. Kat didn't just cum she exploded! She grabbed my wrist and fucked herself with my hand. She groaned and whimpered until her body went limp. I slipped my finger from her ass my thumb moved into her pussy the sheets were drenched.

"Are we even?" I asked as she kissed me over and over.

"Daniel that was one of the most intense orgasms ever. And you say you're inexperienced?" Mom sighed. She kissed me some more as she held me tight. "How did you ever become so smart?"

I pushed her back on the bed placing her hands above her head once again.

"Don't move!" I ordered her.

I crawled between the legs she parted as my hands requested.

"Daniel what are you doing?" Mom whispered.

"You are going to teach me!" I grinned.



"So soon?" She giggled.

"Didn't you say, now Daniel, cum for me now! Then you can cum for me again later!" in the shower? Well this is later for you." I teased.

I slipped my tongue in her pussy. Her resistance faded with the first moan. I knew she would be sensitive but I also knew her first orgasm was because of clitoral stimulation. I avoided it at all cost. I worked a finger in her pussy she responded with another moan. I worked it down to her ass. Her arms came down and lifted my head.

"Not there. I want to remember the last time and savor the experience. Another time, ok?" Kat pleaded. I gladly nodded my head.

She guided me to places I hadn't been to. Gently she showed me where to go by responding when I figured out what she wanted. I was a quick study and soon she was revved up and ready to blast off. No teasing this time I let her guide me to the best spots and when she had enough she pushed her clit to my mouth.

"There baby, right there! Suck my clit. Lick all around. Make me cum for you one more glorious time. I love you Danny. I love the way you...make...mmmmeeee...ccccccuuuummmmm!" Kat hissed.

This time was less violent more of a vibration and then her legs clamped my head as she pushed my lips from her pussy. She lay back savoring the afterglow I kissed the insides of her thighs. Setting up I raised one leg kissing along the length until I reached her knee. I looked down her cunt was begging to be fucked.

I wanted to. My cock was hard. Her pussy was coated with my saliva and her excitement. But something held me back once again. I can't explain it. I can't explain it because I don't understand it myself. That's why Nikki and I argued that night. She wanted more also.

Then I heard him again 'you have her where you want her. Make me proud. Fuck the bitch!' I tried to block it out. I was closing my eyes and trying to concentrate, the next thing I knew lips were around my cock.

Opening my eyes Kat was kneeling on a pillow on the floor. I shifted into a better position as she started pleasuring me for the second time with her mouth. I knew this would last longer but my inexperience and over excitement was working against me. I started responding sooner than I hoped. Kat seemed to sense this and stopped. She came to my face and kissed me deeply.

"Don't hold back baby!" Mom purred.

She licked the pussy juices from my face and shared them with me. Our eyes met again.

"You have nothing to prove here. Let yourself go. Enjoy the moment. There will be more of these anytime you want!"

She licked my face again and finished with a long French kiss.

"Use my mouth and cum over my face and tit's. Let yourself go Danny!" Kat smiled.

The words she used were almost more effective than her mouth. I stood up so I could have freedom of movement. This allowed Kat better access to my balls. The pleasure I felt when she took me back in her mouth wanted me to delay as long as I could.

As it was I lasted another two minutes then heeded her advice. I pulled from her mouth and hosed her down. Kat smiled as each rope of cum landed on her face and tit's. I slumped back onto the bed she lay down on top of me smearing my cum between us.

"Is that enough benefits for one night?" She smiled teasing me.

"If the teacher says class is over for the day. I can accept that." I pulled her in for a kiss. I had a feeling somehow this night was a turning point for me. "Just how many classes are there in this subject?" I teased back.

"Well I'm still writing the curriculum but I have a feeling they will probably last as long as the student shows interest." She kissed me again.

"Any idea what kind of a grade this student is going to get?" I asked. Mom was giddy by the question.

"Well that's hard to answer with just one test turned in. I'm thinking the student knows more about the subject than he's letting on. Still I saw areas for improvement. However he was a fast learner?" Kat was still teasing me so I played along.

"Well he does have a great teacher. She has this way of keeping his attention as she guides him through the lesson plan. But you still didn't answer the question. What grade did he get on his test?" I took a nipple in my fingers and gave it a gentle tweak.

"Well the grade for the day is hard to explain. It started with a D-. Then there was an A+ just before dinner. Dinner was an A. On the pop quizzes I would say an A+ and A-. Then there are extra credit points that are too many to list. For the day I would give him a B!"

"That's the best you can do. A B?" I acted hurt.

"Well that D- really brings the grade down. The teacher was put through a lot of pain and suffering. I know the student was trying to surprise her but that wasn't something she would want to go through again. As much as she loves him and appreciates how he made it up to her. She has to factor that in her grade." She was making her point. A well-deserved point.

"I understand. You're right." I said accepting my grade. My answer was sincere and she knew it.

"Well the day isn't over yet I say we take a shower and see if you can get any extra credit points to raise that score up!" Kat gave me a naughty look.

We took a shower together but that's all. We finished getting ready for bed. I slid behind her naked body with mine and slipped my cock between her ass cheeks. She wiggled her ass in response.

"Ok a B+." She pulled my arm across her chest and snuggled in deeper as I gripped her breast.

It had been a great couple of days and a fantastic night. I didn't think much about it at the time but dad and his crude remarks unsettled me. We slept together that night and woke late in the morning. I loaded the car and we took a leisurely but informative drive back home.

(Kathryn)

As Dan was driving us home we were just listening to music and chatting away. I was a bit tired since I didn't sleep that well the night before. I tilted the seat back and closed my eyes. Dan stroked

my hair letting me know it was ok to sleep.

I started thinking back on the last few months and all that has gone on. We all have our secrets, our phobias, our fears and our burdens, just as we have things that bring us joy. I have all of those too.

Dan will be graduating from a high school in just a couple of months. We held him back as a child thinking he wasn't developed enough at that age. Well he has surpassed all my dreams and more. He is years ahead of his friends at school, even Nikki has said as much and she is two years older than Dan.

When I became infatuated with Dan as more than just my son is a moot point. When he started to think of me as more than his mother is a bit more difficult to say. It probably started when his dad died. Ever since then I have been the object of his affections. Valentines cards when he was a kid all the way to last night. It was never sexual until the night of my drunken escapade. Sometimes I wonder if I did that on purpose. I don't think so but it was the start of something much more serious.

Dan was about thirteen when he came to me with a dilemma. His friend Kyle had an older sister he was sweet on. He wanted my help on how to win her over. Knowing it was just a phase I helped him work on how to win a girls heart. Bubble gum stuff, trinkets, cards, maybe the latest hit song. I figured it would keep him busy until nature took its course and she would move on and he would find his next true love.

But you see Daniel isn't like most boys. Once he gets something in his mind he never let's go. Not until he has won or lost. Anyway it all came to a head when he was fifteen. She had been polite this whole time. I even think she liked him. He asked her to a dance at school. She turned him down of course but only because she couldn't be seen dating a boy two years younger. Nikki was one of the 'in' crowd and to be seen with a skinny, awkward, nerdy, wimp just wasn't possible.

I thought he would be devastated, instead he invited her over one night. Her parents came, the two of them went into my bedroom, the door open of course, and twenty minutes later they emerged. She gave him a hug and then left with her parents. Dan never said what they talked about to this day.

All I know is everything I taught him about winning over a woman he started using on me. Dan was so subtle it was impressive, but at the same time so obvious it was funny. Did I say he was relentless? Well time moves on and he dates a few girls but never for long. Nikki graduates high school. We even attend her graduation. I remember Dan getting her a present on his own.

Kyle her brother being one of his best friends kept Dan in constant contact with her. They had a pool so during the summer if Dan wasn't working he was at Kyle's or Carlton's house. Only occasionally did they come here.

It was New Years Eve of Nikki's freshman year at Sate. Nikki's parents invited Dan and me over for their annual party. It was always a big celebration, this time was even more so. This was New Year's 1999, the last year before the new millennium. I agreed we could go until midnight and then come home.

It was at that party I ran into Becky. The same Becky I went to college with. The same Becky I had shared a bed with and not just to sleep! This was before I met Duane.

As a teenager I wasn't into drugs or anything illegal, but I had been known to drink a bit too much on occasion. I was a free spirit sexually but remained a virgin mostly because I attended an all-girl school before college.

I graduated school and started working part time and took classes at the community college. That's when I met Becky. I needed a cheap place to live when one of the girls I had been slightly intimate with at school suggested I call Becky.

Becky was a for sure lesbian but the place was clean, inexpensive, and safe. I moved in, it was months before one drunken night and sexually frustrated I purposely walked in on her and her lover. It didn't take long for us to become lovers as well.

Becky was definitely the aggressor but I was no pet. My hard life early on taught me how to stand up for myself. I was just drifting without a compass, letting her take me wherever the wind blew. I knew I wasn't a lesbian but I enjoyed a woman's touch as much as a man's.

Becky was looking for more than I could give. She started to be controlling and more demanding personally and dominating sexually. That's when I met Duane. He was everything I wanted in a man. Sexually he was my first total lover. After that I knew I needed a man in my bedroom too. After a year we married to much opposition from his mother.

Dan and I are at this New Year's Eve party at Kyle and Nikki's house. I'm shocked to see Becky here but fortunately she doesn't see me yet. It's been twenty years since we last met. My leaving her didn't go well.

With her is a younger woman, I'm guessing early thirties, she is wearing what is obviously a very expensive collar. Dan finds Kyle and I mingle meeting parents from school. Nikki sees me. We know each other well of course but just through Dan.

"Ms. Masters it's so good to see you." Nikki takes my hand.

"Nikki please call me Kat. Ms. Masters seems so old!" I joked.

"Kat there's someone I want you to meet." Nikki gives me a taunting smile. Leading me in the direction of Becky. Becky interrupts the other woman talking when she saw me approaching.

"Kat this is my Aunt Becky. I believe you know each other!" She squeezes my hand. "And this is Tina!" I lean in to embrace Becky and kiss her cheek but she forces herself to my lips.

"Surely you want more than a peck on the cheek from your old lover?" Becky said this loud enough for both Nikki and Tina to hear.

I turned red. Tina looked pissed. Nikki seemed thrilled as she was still holding my hand. Nikki gave me a look suggesting she knew all about me and Becky. There was a glint in her eye.

"Surely I do not! Becky I was young. You were a marvelous friend and even a better lover. But I have moved on from that. I have a son now." I said firmly trying to hold back my fury. "He's right over there. I can have him come over and you can tell him all about our past, if you are the kiss and tell type."

For the first time Becky was speechless.

"I see you have your pet, no offense Tina. I'm happy with my decisions and I truly hope you're happy with yours." I continued knowing I had taken her by surprise. "Now if you don't mind I think I'll say hi to Abby. I have some planning to do for Dan's basketball game next week." I kissed Becky on the cheek this time and Tina on the lips. I wanted them both to know where I stood.

I took Nikki with me. She followed like a puppy still shocked at what just happened. I didn't go see Abby just yet.

"Nikki I need a drink!" I suggested. She brought me a glass of wine and then another.

"Becky told me you and she were lovers once but I never expected her to pull that!" Nikki was trembling.

"She told you that? When?" I asked. Nikki confirmed my fears, then I looked at her. I saw the signs.

"She was in my room last week. She showed me some pictures of the two of you." Nikki replied.

I knew I hadn't anything to worry about as far as compromising pictures. The most was maybe in a bikini or us kissing.

"Becky found out I knew you. She insisted I invite you to the party." Nikki explained.

"Nikki? Are you. Is she?" The answer was flashed across her face the moment I asked.

"Just..."

"Not now, not here. But we need to talk sometime soon!" I replied scanning the room.

I did go and meet Abby and some other parents. I was with Dan when the official New Year's moment came. I was ready to leave around twelve thirty. Dan wanted to say his goodbyes. I agreed we would meet back in fifteen minutes. I had said goodbye to some friends when Nikki caught me again.

"Becky wants to say goodbye." Nikki announced. I had looked for her earlier but she was nowhere to be found. "Come with me."

Nikki led me upstairs to her bedroom door. Knocking on it Tina opened the door standing directly in the opening. She had weights on her nipple clamps, a ball gag in her mouth, and clothes pins clipped on her pussy lips.

"Nikki bring her in!" Becky commanded. I was furious Becky would expose Nikki to this in her niece's house.

Nikki pulled me in Tina closed and locked the door. She turned I could see a big butt plug filled her ass. Whip marks leaving welts on her cheeks. That is when my pussy started to betray me!

Tina moved back on the bed. Becky was dressed as some dominatrix wearing a harness with a long thick ribbed dildo attached. Tina's tits were stretched by the weights. Her pussy gaping between the clothes pins, her stuffed whipped ass high in the air. That type of dildo was my favorite and Becky knew it. This is one much bigger than any we used on each other however.

"Here to say goodbye or here to play?" Becky asked seductively. She plunged the fake cock into Tina's pussy eliciting a yelp.

"Well I thought it only polite to say goodbye, but I see you're busy." I replied acting bored.

My pussy was dampening as the seconds ticked by. Becky knew the influence she had. She knew all my buttons. That's the problem with jilted lovers. They know us better than we know ourselves sometimes. She pulled the dildo from Tina's pussy showing the glistening juice covering it. Becky reached down and gripped the butt plug in Tina's ass. She started to pull.

The skin around her asshole strained to give up its prize. Extending up almost an inch Nikki and I could both feel the torment Tina was in. Then the large orb started to show itself. No less than two inches I would bet. The plug then quickly popped out catching on the next rib still embedded in her ass. Becky watched us as she pulled another then another each smaller than the first until all seven were pulled clear. Lining up the harness she put the ribbed dildo to Tina's ass.

"You see Kathryn this is what you want isn't it? You want this ass to be yours!"

Becky plunged the cock in Tina's ass. If you would have touched my pussy I would have cum instantly. I wasn't going to play this game. The reason I left was just this. This isn't love this is just sex. I knew if I didn't stand strong for both of us Nikki would be her next conquest. Becky buried the cock deeper then pulled out.

"Becky, you are one hell of a fuck no doubt. My ass thanks you for each and every time you fucked it, and I might add my pussy thanks you every time I fucked yours! Oh I can still remember the screams we shared as I stretched your ass like you are doing to Tina's right now. The times we spent licking pussies, teasing each other. I can't think of too many things we didn't do as lovers!" I agreed just to diffuse the situation.

"Yep. I guess you could say we were both a couple of lesbian sluts for one another. But I need a real cock, not a plastic one. A warm cock that could fill my pussy letting me know I had done a good job. You not so much. It's true that my ass hasn't been used since you last filled it but if it does it will be by someone that loves me, not just wanting to use me for a pin cushion. Good night Tina. I hope she lets you cum soon so you can enjoy your love making. Good night Becky. It was good seeing you."

I turned and unlocked the door taking Nikki with me.

"Nikki we need to talk tonight!" I hissed as I pulled her down the hall. We arranged for Nikki to follow Dan and me home, claiming I had too much to drink and Dan only having a permit. Her parents readily agreed.

"Kat I'm so sorry. She has this power over me!" Nikki confessed.

She and I were on my couch having sent Dan upstairs to his room.

"I know darling but you need to be strong." I replied.

"How do you do that? She seems to have this ability?" Nikki fidgeted.

"Like the Wizard of Oz. The power is fake. Hidden behind your desperate need to satisfy her. Think about this. When Tina was being fucked you wanted to be the one in her place right? Getting pleased and showing Becky how far you would go to make her happy" I asked.

"God yes!" Nikki moaned.

"But what I saw was the clamps on her nipples with weights adding to the pain. I saw the whip marks on her ass to the point she will not be able to sit comfortably for days after the pleasure of being used wears off. I saw the clothes pins on her pussy, no doubt that will be left on way too long." I said bluntly.

I took Nikki's hand in mine. "I have been there. Sex with a woman can be so, so fulfilling, in a way a man can never understand. I like the toys. I like the occasional naughty situations. I even like a little soft discipline on occasion. But what you need to understand is you can have those things with someone that is trying to please YOU. Not trying to use you to please themselves. Do you understand?"

"I guess I never thought of it like that!" Nikki replied. She moved closer to kiss me. I let her have a quick peck before I pulled away.

"Maybe I'm wrong. Maybe Tina has this need to be dominated in a way I don't understand. Maybe she likes it really rough. But Becky is acting like a drug addict, always looking to find a higher high. How could she even think of having you bring me to that room and allowing you to watch? When is she going to go over the edge?"

I didn't tell Nikki, but I knew she was capable. She has done it before. I know for a fact. I have the evidence proving it. I think it's time to use it before it's too late.

"Kat you really think that could happen?" Nikki questioned.

"Do I think she would do it on purpose? No. But accidents do happen. Look Nikki you're a smart girl, if this is the path you want to take there isn't anything I can do to stop you. You're an adult, you need to make your own decisions. All I am saying is find someone, man or woman that makes you feel good. Start slow. Start in kindergarten and then work your way up the ladder. I think you will find what you want as the journey unfolds. If what you want is to be used in this manner then at least you have the knowledge and experience to make an informed decision." I tried to explain.

Nikki lunged to me, kissing me, pressing her lips to mine firmly. Stunned at first, I kissed her back, I could feel her melt into my arms. Hoping to show Nikki how nice it could be we kissed for a few minutes then I pulled back.

"Kat will you be my teacher?" I knew what she wanted the moment our lips touched.

"No Nikki. I won't. But not for the reasons you think. You need to find someone your own age to figure this out." I kissed her lips letting her know I wasn't rejecting her.

"But you? You seem to know what I want." Nikki looked at me begging for help.

"I'll tell you what. I will not be your teacher but I'll offer to be your guidance consular. You're welcome to come see me or call anytime you want. What we discuss is strictly between you and me. No one else. That's as far as I am willing to go." I explained. "Do we have a deal?"

"We'll see?" Nikki argued.

"Nikki. Just so you understand me, if you decide to get involved with Becky, now or at any time in the future, we are finished. Period. Do I make myself clear?" I said bluntly. A sobering look passed over her face. She knew I was serious.

"Yes Kat. I understand. I don't think that will be an issue, thanks to you."

"I hope not. Just know I am serious. Please call me when you get home I want to make sure you're safe." Nikki kissed me one last time and headed for her car. I could see Dan's reflection in the glass as I closed the door. I figured he was listening in. He's like a ninja in this house.

I never knew how much Daniel saw or heard. He never brought it up, but then again that wasn't his style. He obviously knows now and even encourages us at times. How did he ever get to be so smart and mature?

Nikki did call but well after the short drive should have taken her. Becky had started to sink her claws in already, this in retaliation for my defiance.

The next morning Becky and I sat across the table alone for coffee. She tried to dominate me again but I wasn't twenty any longer. I had survived without her. I had survived Duane and his death and had raised a child by myself. One dominatrix, although a challenge, wasn't going to ruin my life.

"So you called me here?" Becky scowled.

"I did. I want to tell you how disappointed I am in you. I'll not discuss what you and Tina do. She is old enough to decide for herself. I just wanted you to know that I have concerns for what you are exposing Nikki to."

"That is none of your business!" Becky blustered. Her temper was rising.

"That may be, but as of now I am making it my business. Only as it relates to you. There are many fish in the pond. I know how attached you get to the ones on the hook but this time I am asking you to throw this one back in the water. Besides most fish prefer to prey on fish that aren't their own species." I said. I was hoping she understood what I meant about seducing her niece.

"Let's say I throw her back. What are you offering" Becky grinned. She understood completely.

"I am offering you nothing. You continue to live your life as you see fit. Nikki hers and myself the same. If she sees fit at some point let's say in ten years when she is fully grown and has experience and you see fit to fish again and she bites then I would say you deserve your catch." Becky looked at me with trepidation.

"What if you decide to go fishing during this time? What would you do with such a catch? Would you also throw the fish back in?" Becky asked. She was jealous.

"I see your point. First, I am not a fisher of the female species anymore. I have no pole or net. But just to be clear if the fish did jump into the boat I would return it to the sea as many times as it takes until I feel it's mature enough and has enough experience to know if it wanted to jump in the boat again. Even then I would think long and hard to decide what is BEST FOR THE FISH."

"What if I deny your request? What then? Would you be willing to take her place on the hook?" Becky was testing me to see how far I was willing to go.

"You have one pet. I don't think I would make a good playmate. Besides I am not house broken anymore. I have been with the male breed and have peed on too many carpets to stay true to any owner that didn't love me and nurture me." I explained. "As for your first question. I would be willing to guess that as disappointing as it would be to lose such a prized catch that it would pale in comparison to how disappointed Rachel's parents would be with you!" Becky immediately froze when I mentioned her name.



"You wouldn't?" She turned beet red.

"You're right and you're wrong." I stood leaving her at the table. "I hope you enjoy the rest of your stay. Give Tina my regards. It really was good to see you. I have so many fond memories. Goodbye Becky." I left her there pondering my willingness to expose her.

That was years ago.

Back in the car I opened my eyes, Dan looked over and saw I was awake. I looked up and saw we were about half way home. The memories of the past left me flush.

We stopped for gas, had lunch and was back on the road. Dan seemed to be in a happy mood, so was I.

"So mom I was thinking. Since you know my sex life how about you tell me about yours?" Dan said playfully.

"Daniel I am your mother! That isn't appropriate!" I snapped back. I looked at him he seemed stung by my words. I mean truly hurt. I felt bad but he kind of sprung it on me.

"I wasn't looking for details. Just a bit of a history." Dan replied sheepishly, I guess in a way, it was a bit of an apology.

We rode in silence. I got to thinking about my sex life and the choices I made. He was part of that now. I guess he should have some basic understanding.

"I was a bit of a wild child when I was a teenager. Going to an all-girl school left me with little contact with boys, and when it did little opportunity for anything serious." I started nervously.

I looked over he was smiling now. I took his hand and held it in mine.

"I dallied with a few girls, nothing serious. Mostly just kissing. We were all practicing for when we got a real boyfriend. A very few of the girls were gay but they were honest about it and never forced themselves on anyone. My senior year I had my first orgasm with another person, it was a girl that will remain anonymous. After that not much happened until I was in college. I dated several guys but never had intercourse." I explained. "I met Becky. I believe you know all about her."

Dan looked over at me with a guilty expression.

"I even thought I was in love with her at one time. She wanted to go in a direction I didn't. I left her. I dated a few guys and then met your father Duane. He knew my past and I thought I knew his." I said shifting in my seat. "We dated I fell in love. He was my first and only, until he died of course. Since then I have dated several times. One guy in particular was promising but then I found out he was already married. Nothing special since then you know all of my recent failures."

Dan squeezed my hand.

"What about Nikki where does she fit in?" Dan asked.

I was surprised he brought her up, that's not his normal style. When he did I wasn't exactly prepared to answer.

"Nikki is special in a different way. If you want to know if we have been intimate, it's none of your business, but the answer is no." I sat back in my seat hoping that would be the end.

"What about Eve? Are you going to tell me about her?" Dan asked looking my way. Oh shit! He knows fucking everything.

"We have long complex history, which is all I am saying!" I said defiantly.

"Thank you!" Dan smiled.

"For what?" I asked.

"For not treating me like a man last night and then like a kid today. I hope you and Nikki find what you're looking for. And I hope you and Eve still stay close." I had a tear in my eye when he looked at me.

"Oh Dan I hoped you would understand." I replied.

"What about me. Where do I stand?" His question knocked the wind out of me.

"Where do you think you stand?" I stalled.

"Kat. Don't do that. If I am going to be a man then I need to hear it straight." He had me boxed in. Damn is he smart.

"Daniel, you know I never planned any of this right?" I looked to see his expression.

"Yes, but would it make a difference if I thought you had?" He protested. "You know how I've felt about you for years." Dan replied. He had a point.

"When you helped me that night in the shower. I was drunk, but not so drunk to not know what I was doing. We both know that. But then you didn't resist like I thought you would. After that I felt vulnerable and when I needed you, you were there." I answered truthfully. "I guess I expected some sex starved teenager but you gave me what I needed and didn't try to take advantage of me. I felt I could trust you."

"You can mom."

"When you told me that intercourse was off the table I was very disappointed in a way. Then I remember that I was a virgin when your dad and I had sex for the first time. Now I understand why you want to keep that for the right girl. What we have done so far is out of love not something casual and without meaning am I right?"

"I couldn't have put it better." Dan replied. He glanced over.

"Where we go from here isn't as important as where we've been. I know this is temporary. I have no illusions. I am willing to continue knowing the boundaries we've set. As special as these have been they aren't the only ones I'll remember. Now your turn." I shifted and looked at him as he drove.

"I feel the same. I am willing to continue as long as I feel there is no one I am betraying by doing so. I have so much more to learn. If that special someone comes forward then we may need to talk. I too will cherish these days." Dan explained.

I had tears running down my cheeks. I was so happy and so proud.

"How did you ever become so smart?" I asked.

"Good genes I guess." His answer was right, but it stung just the same.

"What about you and Nikki?" I was afraid to ask.

"Well I don't think that is going so well right now. I haven't given up hope but the sun is setting fast. Maybe when I get into college I'll see what my options are." Dan said. He handed me another tissue.

"Kat can I ask you one more question?" Dan looked at me.

"Sure honey what?"

"Do you know where Lake Danamanski is?" Dan asked.

"What did you say?" I asked.

"Lake Danamanski do you know where it's?" He repeated.

"Where did you hear that?" I replied.

"If I told you, you wouldn't believe me. So you do know it?" Dan said impatiently.

"I don't know where any lake by that name is. Now tell me where you heard it! Please Daniel it's important."

"In my head. Dad talks to me sometimes. Well at least I think it's him. Eve thinks so too." Dan replied.

"Eve knows about this. When?" I tried to remain calm.

"Just last fall. Why? Is there a problem?" Dan seemed concerned.

"No problem. I was just surprised to hear you say that. Does he say anything else?" I pried.

"Just a few things. Not very often. Sometimes it may be a month or more." He explained.

"Do we need to talk? Maybe get you counseling?" I asked.

"Na I'm good. Nothing scary or spooky. Mostly suggestions or patting me on the back. I'll let you know if it gets to be a problem." He looked at me and knew I was terrified. "Really, I promise!"

I let the conversation end so we could move onto other subjects. I enjoyed the rest of the trip as Dan filled me in about his elaborate planning for the past few days.

(Daniel)

The weekend wasn't over but the last few days were awesome. I learned so much about my mother and came away understanding her much better. Sure the sex was great but more than that we learned that we both wanted it equally. I had so many questions answered and new ones to figure out. Something was bothering me more than usual. Something she didn't say. No one but me would have even thought of it but that is just the way I am. Details make the difference.

Sunday was a day of chores and Monday it was back to school and work. It was two weeks before Kat joined me in bed. I thought something was wrong but I think she just wanted to make sure I didn't expect special benefits too often.

Life around the house actually got better than before. Kat seemed happier. I know I was. Her dress around the house was a little more provocative. I was allowed the freedom to grab some ass or squeeze a tit on a regular basis.

Kat enjoyed showing me the goods and then watch me try and hide my erection or she would just grab my cock when I least expected it. We teased and laughed, watched movies, and cuddled in each other's arms. On her birthday I even found a couple of free porn sites. The best was two girls and a guy going at it. We both came twice that night!

Spring break was here so I called Nikki just to say hello. She came over to visit one day, a complete surprise. We talked and hung out for a couple of days. Kat and Nikki even went shopping one day and then we all went out for dinner.

I was swimming in happiness and self-confidence. Mom was making serious money at work. Nikki and I were talking again. High school was almost over. Kat planned a graduation party the end of June. Eve and Charles were flying in and all my friends and neighbors would be there.

The one thing I noticed is my dad talking to me every time Kat and I were being intimate. In the shower, during hand jobs and oral sex, even passionate kisses became fair game. It used to be only suggestions. Now it was getting more explicit and even borderline disgusting.

I tried to block him out and was successful several times but it became a distraction that I wasn't comfortable with. The last time he even talked to me when I was with Nikki and we weren't doing anything special at the time. I mentioned it to Kat and Eve but they hardly even responded. Eve gave me some exercises to try but it really didn't seem to help.

It was the last week of school Kat had a special night planned for my final day. I cleaned out my locker and came home. George giving me the next two days off. When I came home about four Kat was in the kitchen. I hauled my stuff in and laid it in the front room. She came and gave me a gentle kiss.

"Dan please take your stuff upstairs, and I might suggest you take a shower." She suggested.

I hauled my stuff up none too happy about it. I thought she might join me in the shower. I waited as long as I could but it was obvious she wasn't coming. I pulled on some clothes figuring I could get the grass cut since it was growing like weeds. I went downstairs expecting to see Kat in the kitchen. I looked around and then called out.

"In the laundry room honey could you come help me?" Kat replied.

I walked down the hall and turned in and there she was standing on a short stool bending over the washer. She had on a pair of black lace panties trimmed in red and a matching bra with holes for her nipples.

"Is my student ready for another lesson?" Mom hissed. We hadn't played that game since the hotel.

"What lesson is it you want to teach me?"

Kat shook her ass at me, then arched her back.

"Well since there is one thing we can't do. I can only think of one thing we can do?" Mom teased.  
"Are you game?"

It took me a moment. Sorry but it did. Kat shook her ass one more time.

"You mean you WANT to do that?" I replied shocked.

All I had ever heard about was the horror stories and how women hated it. Like swallowing cum it was just not something they liked to do. Sure they do it on porn sites but they get paid to do that! Kat stood up and kissed me.

"Well a good teacher teaches. The question is do we have a willing student?" Kat pushed hard against me. "This isn't the same but its close?"

She kissed me some more my cock was hard.

"I think I can be persuaded. As long as the teacher plans on getting enjoyment too?" I teased.

"Well there's only one way to find out? She's never done it before with a man!" Mom explained. I stood back extending my arms holding her.

"Are you serious? This would be your first. Our first?" I was stunned and excited.

"Becky used a dildo several times. What I am offering you a real live cock has never been!" Mom whispered.

I pulled Kat in and kissed her then picked her up and carried her to the bedroom. I laid mom on the bed and stripped naked.

"I'm ready!" I said proudly. My cock was sticking straight out.

"I see you are. But first I think we need to take the edge off. Me first and you second. That way when we do it will last longer for both of us." Kat purred.

I liked what she was saying. We started by kissing for almost twenty minutes. I was eager but knowing that the prize was mine allowed me to relax and take my time. It wasn't until I was eating her pussy that dad showed up. He was egging me on telling me how I was wasting my time trying to get her off. I ignored his advice. I focused instead on remembering what Kat had taught me. It was a poor effort but she eventually had an orgasm.

Kat started giving me a blow job. It felt great and then just as I was getting really excited he popped back in again. He all but ordered me to fuck her mouth, to gag her with my cock. I tried to resist but he became stronger the more I resisted. I thrust one time too deep she looked up at me I could see fear in her eyes.

Mom gagged for a moment but Kat didn't stop, she stayed with me. Then just as I was starting to cum I thrust my cock deep in her mouth and came. Kat gagged and coughed. Spit and cum drooled down her chin. Dad was ecstatic. 'That's my boy! That is the way to be a man!'

When I calmed down I apologized to Kat but she made no mention of my abuse.

"That was a great start. Now I have just one little thing we need to do first." Mom gave me a devilish grin.

Kat handed me a small butt plug (I think it was small because the one I saw on the porn we watched were much bigger) and some lube.

"Now coat the plug and my asshole. Maybe take some and work it in with your finger. Then slip this inside me!" I think she was more excited than me.

I did just as I was instructed. I lubed my finger and worked it inside of her. She moaned then looked at the dildo. I picked it up coated it, the bulb slipped right in against the flange. Kat moaned again as the intruder entered her rectum.

Dad wasn't happy. For some reason he left preferring not to stay for this show. Kat took me in the shower and we washed each other. Kat squealed in delight each time I played with the plug.

After we dried off I was surprised when she started getting dressed. She teased me shaking her stuffed ass at me while she picked out clothes. She wore a skirt with no panties and a blouse with no bra. Following her cue I threw on some jeans and a pull over. This was a whole new side I hadn't seen.

Kat was hungry and wanted to get something to eat. I knew she would never go inside looking like this. At least I didn't think we would?

We pulled into the drive thru at a greasy burger joint. Cheeseburgers and strawberry shakes later we drove to the corner of the lot and ate dinner. We didn't talk much but she did show me her pussy a couple of times, once far enough to see the plug. She stroked my cock on the way back home. Once in the house she pulled me in her room where we both undressed in seconds. Mom handed me the lube.

"Nice and slippery, and go slow!" Kat instructed.

Kneeling on the bed she presented her ass to me in what I can only describe as a woman possessed. Kat was hungry for this. Her tits hung down, her pussy glistened with desire as her hips swayed in anticipation.

I was hard as nails watching the dildo quiver in her ass. My mind raced taking in every minute detail hoping I didn't pass out from excitement.

"Danny please don't tease me!" Mom whimpered.

Tease her? If anything I was scared shitless, if you'll excuse the pun. Taking a deep breath I gained my composure and prepared to learn another lesson.

I lubed up my cock and pulled the plug slowly from her ass. I watched in amazement as her skin gave way, the bulb spread her asshole then it just popped out. The gaping hole closed slowly.

Remembering her instructions I smeared her asshole with more lube. I lined my cock up to her opening and leaned forward. My cock started to open the hole that just closed. Her hand touched my thigh. I instinctively stopped letting mom adjust.

I could feel her leaning back. My cock started to pushing firmly then I felt the head slip past the opening. God I was so nervous. Now mom's steady pressure continued to bury my cock deeper in her ass. Then she let out a sigh. The pressure encircling my cock was not only intense but exhilarating.

"There that wasn't so bad!" Mom moaned. I wasn't sure if she was talking to me or herself. "Danny you're stretching me too much, give me a moment." She hissed.

Before long Kat moved slightly, I pulled back watching her asshole grip my cock, the veins straining against the tightness of her opening. When I was to the end I pushed back in.

"Yes Danny that's the way. Oh it feels so good!" Mom purred.

Urging me to move faster soon were fucking. Fucking her ass but still fucking.

"Yes baby. That's the way. Use my ass. Cum in me!" Kat squealed in ecstasy.

It was all too much for me to hold out much longer. The tight grip of her muscles, the warm cavern of moist pleasure, even mom's constant praises worked against me. I started giving her all I had hoping she would cum soon. 'What you waiting for fill her up!' dad burst in my head. 'Maybe we can hold out until she is ready to cum?' I thought.

'Be a man! You cum when you're ready. If she ain't ready so what? Come on let's do this!'

"I'm going to cum!" I announced figuring I owed her that much.

"Wait baby I am almost there!" Mom cried out.

'Don't you dare wait! This ship is ready to blast off even if it is her ass!' Dad demanded.

"I'm cumming when I am good and ready!" I told her. 'That's how a man does it!'

I don't know why but I so wanted him to be proud of me. I had this overwhelming feeling Dad was happy.

"Please Danny don't make me beg!" Mom protested.

"Beg all you want bitch because here it comes!" I yelled in triumph.

My body trembled in a massive orgasm as I blasted a load in her ass. The feeling was absolutely overwhelming. It all happened at the perfect moment for me. 'That's my boy, this is how you do it. Man I am so proud of you'. One more hurdle and I think your old man may just be the proudest guy I know!' He left me then, I basked in the knowledge that my dad, who I hadn't seen for over twelve years was so happy with me.

I knew the moment I watched my shriveled cock slip from her ass I messed up. She was so looking forward to this but I was selfish. Mom didn't say a word but held me and told me how great I was. We got cleaned up together then Kat had me look at a note. I pointed to the word yes.

Kat looked at me, a tear was forming in her eye. She hugged me letting me how much she loved me and let me know it would all be ok. I went up to my room and looked myself in the mirror.

It was one of the happiest days of my life for me, but I knew for Kat it could have been better. I don't know why my dad Duane shows up at these times but I knew I owed it to mom to stop it. The problem is I just don't know how.

...

The party is tomorrow. Charles and Eve arrived last night but went to Uncle Georges and Aunt Sally's place. Kat has been driving me nuts cleaning and such. I had my chores done including the yard and cleaning the garage out. George called to see if we wanted to go to dinner but I

suggested that Kat would want to stay home and finish getting prepared. She was having a company cater it but she was still fretting over every detail.

I was sitting at the desk paying bills. In the stack of paperwork was the brochures from the university. I moved them aside and filed some old bills that I had neglected. When the desk was cleared I opened the brochures to look through them.

I ran across the invoice from the hospital for Kat's arm. I had been planning to look it over earlier. It must have found its way in one brochure. I glanced at the invoice amazed by the prices they charged. Scanning the document I saw a date crossed out and a new one in its place.

I made a note to come back when I wasn't so busy. I placed it in the drawer and started to peruse the brochures. At the bottom of the pile was the programs for Kyle and Carlton's funerals I had saved.

Then I had an idea.

I decided to set out the brochures so people that were making donations could see where I was planning on going to college. I had never forgotten about Kyle and Carlton but as each day goes on the memories seem to fade.

I felt bad that they weren't going to be here. I missed them. I know Nikki misses Kyle. I found mom and ran an idea past her. She hugged me and suggested I follow through.

The party started at 2 and ran until 9, mom not wanting the neighbors to get upset. Like every other town this size there were several graduations on the same day. Many started earlier so I cut out to visit them promising mom I would be here by two.

The yard was filled when I returned. My whole family (many have not been mention as they have no bearing on the story you are here to read) showed up during the day. Moms boss Sharon and her husband came along with their kids. A few of my mom's friends from work also came.

School friends came and went. Carlton's parents came as did Kyle and Nikki's. They were very appreciative of the tribute to their sons I included behind the table where guests could leave gifts for me.

It was after eight. Most of the older folks left. Everyone attended that I expected to see except Nikki. I was a disappointed when George, Sally, Charles and Eve left. I was hoping they could see Nikki again. There were maybe twenty people left, mostly my friends from school and a few neighbors. Some had been to other gatherings and had walked down to see me and then talked to mom.

The caterers were clearing the tables when she showed up. Walking up the drive all eyes were drawn to Nikki. I had never seen her dressed so slutty. Her hair was up she had big hoop earrings on. Her blouse was cut way too low for a family function. Fortunately she had on a bra and several colored layers. She had on a short skirt and high heels. To walk on the lawn?

I met her at the top of the drive I tried to give her a kiss but she avoided me. She was cold and distant. Nikki handed me a present and congratulated me on my accomplishments. She saw Kat and bolted in her direction. I could see them embrace. She was visibly upset. I was concerned. This wasn't like her, not at all. I wondered if there was something I had done?



Kat and Nikki move from the crowd I could see they were having words. Good or bad I couldn't tell my guess it was bad. They embraced Nikki look like she was going to leave. I intercepted her before she could escape.

"Are you ok?" I asked, but she avoided my eyes.

"I am fine. I need to go! Now!" Nikki demanded. She started to leave yet again.

"Please. Just give me a moment. I want to show you something. Promise it will only take a minute then you can go!" I pleaded.

"One minute. I shouldn't have even come!" Nikki was pissed.

I took her over to the tributes I made for Carlton and her brother Kyle.

"I was thinking how they would be doing this today also. The three of us graduating together. I started a fund in their names. I am hoping to raise ten thousand dollars and start a scholarship in their honor." I explained.

I looked at Nikki and that is when I saw it. The choker she had on was in a pattern. Embedded it that pattern was the word BECKY. My blood boiled. I knew what that meant. It all started to make sense. Her dress, her aloofness, why she was avoiding me? Her argument with mom. She looked at me knowing I had seen it.

"I'm sorry Dan. I didn't mean to hurt you. I shouldn't have come!" Nikki was now crying.

She started down the drive. Dad told me to let her go. She wasn't the one for me. She was fast approaching her car down the block. I ran after her. Nikki was just about to open the car door when I reached her.

"So this is it? All of this time and this is what you're going to do?" I asked.

I was loud but not screaming. Dad started in on me. 'let her go she isn't worth it. She isn't the one for you!' I tried to block him out but he was strong.

"Well Daniel Masters. I have waited too. I'm done waiting for you. You and your antiquated ideas of commitment. Well I have moved on. I need more than an innocent boy!" Nikki belittled me. Dad was furious 'You can't let her talk to you like that you're a man not a boy. Tell her!'

"Nikki. I understand you need to move on but not like that!" I pointed to the band around her neck. "Anything but that!"

"I'm starting to think you may need help!" Nikki replied. She was cutting deep. 'Tell her now!' Dad demanded.

"Well maybe I am not as innocent as you think. Did you ever consider that?" I replied smirking. "You think you are the only woman on the planet? Do you think you are the only one that can break the rules? Keep thinking that!" I yelled.

"Daniel you didn't?" Nikki asked. I saw true fear in her eyes.

"You know me Nikki do I ever lie? Ever? Well I am not starting tonight!" I yelled again. Dad seemed happy I was breaking her heart.

Nikki pulled the door open and sped off leaving me gloating in the street. 'That's my son! Say goodbye to that bitch!'

I agreed with him. If I was going to be the man he wanted me to be it was time to quit messing around. I was a man now. I'll make him proud of me yet! I could feel my confidence build. I went back to the party. Kat started my way.

"You ok?" Kat took my hand.

"Never better. Should have done that months ago." I sneered. I pulled my hand free.

"I'm going out with my friends. I'll see you later!" I turned to walk away.

"Daniel I was hoping you would stay to help clean up?" Kat replied.

"Why don't you handle that? It was your idea to have a party. I'll be back when I get back!" I turned and headed to some friends and decided to crash a party we knew was serving booze. I headed out looking to let loose. 'now you're talking son let's go party!'

I knew I was in a car. Next thing I knew I was on the side of a street throwing up. I woke on the patio laying on the lounge. There was a blanket covering me and a puddle of vomit in front of me. The sun was out I looked up I was in the back yard of my house. I stood up but my head was pounding. I wasn't even sure how I got here. I went to open the back door but it was locked. I looked for my key but didn't have it. I pounded on the door.

Kat looked through the window. I could see she was pissed. She opened the door.

"You look like shit!" She said.

'Forget her! You did great! This is what being a man is about. Do as you please when you please!' Dad replied.

"That's ok I feel like shit!" I said mostly to myself. 'Maybe you could have eased me into that drinking lesson' I thought back to my dad. 'Yeah, but now you know'

"Come in and get undressed before you go up and take a shower." Mom said calmly. "I'll make you some coffee and breakfast."

'I'm telling you. You break that bitch like I did and there isn't anything she won't do for you. Just remember this isn't the prize.' Dad mumbled on. He was just as drunk as I was.

The hot water help immensely. A cup of coffee was on the sink when I came out. I was feeling much better when I went downstairs. I ate breakfast as Kat looked on. I thought she was going to give me shit but she held her tongue. I read the note and pointed.

"Dan if you don't have plans Eve will be coming over later. Charles and George are going to meet up with some old friends." Kat said.

"Eve is coming? Sure I'd like to talk to her." I replied. Dad was letting me know that this was a good thing.

She slid a note to me. She pointed to the word yes. I shook my head no. She pressed her finger to the word yes and removed the paper. She slid another piece of paper in front of me.

It read. 'remember whatever happens I love you. I always have. Let him win. When the time comes you will know what to do. I trust you with the rest of my life'. Kat took that paper from the counter.

Mom slid another. 'when we're done go to the desk, the answer you've been looking for is there'.

The booze from last night was still lingering. I took a deep breath I tried to compose myself. Maybe I had over done it?

Kat hugged me and then left.

I went to the desk. I looked at the picture on the corner. Mom, dad, and me when I was a toddler. On the other corner was the last picture mom took, it was dad and I with his new car. Duane looked so happy. When I looked at me I saw a different expression. I diverted my eyes immediately. I looked around on the desk. Nothing else seemed to pop out at me.

I opened the drawer and there was the paper work from the hospital. I looked at it again. The prices still seemed outrageous. I was just about to file it when the correction caught my eye.

It was in the history field. I remember filling out the forms when she was in the room with the doctors. The year I gave them was clear and correct. They had crossed it out and entered a date three years earlier. That was impossible.

"Kat!" I yelled. She came running. "Do you have something to tell me?"

I held out the insurance forms.

"What are you talking about?" She asked. I think she was genuinely terrified.

"This!" I pointed to the change in date.

"Danny I broke my arm. You knew that. Those are just the insurance company's copies for us." Kat replied. I could see her tremble.

"I know that. I am talking about that. This line!" She looked at the question and turned ashen white.

"You know I had that done." Kat answered but she was avoiding the question.

"Look at the date. It's been altered?" I was almost yelling.

"They must be wrong honey!" Kat replied.

'She is lying' dad suggested, he was back stronger than ever.

"Well I intend to find out!" I grabbed my keys and left Kat begging me to stay. "You better be here when I get back! If you're lying to me..." I yelled threatening her.

I started the truck.

'Thank you Danny boy. I have waited so long for this. I have been hoping you would find out. I couldn't tell you I promised I wouldn't. The hospital! Go to the hospital!' Dad urged me. I was way ahead of him.

Even in my semi-inebriated state I knew I should drive cautiously. It took twenty minutes to get there and another half hour to get a staff person to see me on a Sunday. I told them it was an

emergency. Fortunately I was a name on Kat's privacy form. The nurse looked up her file. Sure enough the correct date wasn't the one I had given them it was three years earlier. Same day.

I was just about to leave when I had a thought.

"Can I see the hospital copy of my birth certificate?" I asked. The woman seemed perplexed but since it was my information and I was over eighteen she agreed. She showed me the original.

"How can this be? It isn't possible?" I murmured mostly to myself. I struggled to understand.

I was driving back. I had my proof. 'I am so proud of you boy now we can finish this. You just need to do what I tell you and I'll never doubt you as a man again. Man I am so proud right now!' Dad was swollen with pride.

I could feel his exuberance flow through me. It was intoxicating. So this is what it feels like to be the star football player. The guy that could have any girl. Everyone wanting to be your friend. I liked this. All of those years of being the dweeb were now over. I could feel it. Dad and I were becoming one. He would know how to deal with this. We would deal with this like a man!

I pulled in the drive and walked into the house. I answered a note on the counter and called out for mom.

"Mother! Where are you?" I yelled out. Kat came from her bedroom her face in tears. "You lied to me bitch! You aren't my mother you are just some disgusting piece of white trash posing as my mother!" I lashed out.

I was pissed and feeling like I was the man. "Where is my mother? I thought you said she would be here!" I screamed.

"She should be here any minute!" Kat replied sobbing. Tears were flowing down her cheeks.

"Well until then why don't you get naked and do what you do best. Suck my cock!" I demanded.

'That's my boy put the bitch in her place. You think you can do that or are you still a mama's boy?' Dad was testing me. He wanted to know if I could follow this through to the end.

"Please Dan, let me explain!" Kat tried to say.

"Did I ask for an explanation cunt? No! I told you to strip and suck me off." I yelled again.

I removed my shirt, kicked off my shoes and dropped my shorts. I was naked and she was on her knees my cock glistened with her saliva. I was getting excited. I could tell dad was truly proud. 'You handled that like a real man. You showed her who's in charge!'

I could feel my balls starting to boil. I wanted to cum but dad was trying to get me to hold back. I pulled my cock from her mouth.

"Over the back of the couch cunt." We demanded.

Mom jumped up and positioned herself over the back of the couch. I lined my cock covered only with her spit to her asshole and drove it in. Dad protested. Kat screamed.

"Daniel you are hurting me! You need more lubrication!" Mom yelled.

"Fuck you bitch. You will take it as I gave it to you. This is all you are good for and all you will be good for! A good ass fucking!" I cursed her.

"I'm saving this cock for just one pussy, and she better get her soon or you are in for a long night!" I promised.

Dad chimed in. 'Wow. This isn't my thing but you're a fast learner. She's yours to do what you please with. She's your slut!' When he referred to her as my slut I just lost it. I unloaded my balls deep in her ass not pulling out until my shriveled cock slipped free.

"Lick it clean slut!" I demanded. 'Damn you are bold!' dad replied.

"Daniel!" I heard Eve behind me. I turned to face her.

SLAP! Eve smacked my face so hard I thought she broke my nose. "Don't you ever call her a slut again! EVER! Do you hear me?"

I was caught off guard. She struck first but I outweighed her by almost double. I grabbed her arm by force holding her in place.

"Well aren't you the sassy one. Mother!" I sneered letting her know I knew the truth. Eve gave me a wicked grin.

"I was wondering how long it would take you to figure that out. Did Duane tell you?" She asked teasingly.

"No! My dad said he promised he wouldn't." I sneered. "I found the insurance form."

"You're a bright kid. So you fucked her in the ass. And got your nut off? Too bad I was hoping you might want to help Duane finish what he started." Eve removed her blouse and skirt.

She was standing in a see through bra and panties. When I looked at her she looked forty, her tits have a slight sag and she shaves her pussy. My cock got hard. Correct that, our cock got hard. I knew dad couldn't see but he could read my emotions well enough to know what I was feeling.

Emotions were high and I had a feeling it would be off the chart real soon.

'Danny my boy this is it. This is what will make you a man. Tonight is your night! You fuck her and I'll never doubt you again! I am so proud of you!'

"Duane is with you isn't he?" Eve asked.

I nodded.

"I have wanted to tell him how sorry I am for the last time we were together. I've been waiting to find a way to show him. Daniel I believe you can do that for us. Will you help me?" Eve asked seductively.

'Say yes' dad demanded.

"Yes. I'll do anything to help. What do I need to do?" I could feel dad getting excited.

"The last time we were together Duane wanted to fuck me again like he had before. But I was scared he would hurt me again, like he did the night you were conceived. I pushed him away. I

thought he was going to rape me again. But Daniel I was wrong to do that. Tell him that." Eve urged me.

I nodded that he was listening in.

"Then he...then he was with us no more. Oh how I wish I would have seen that what he really wanted was to own me. Tell him Daniel. Tell him I have been waiting to prove to him how much I love him. That's why I'm here. To show him I mean it. To prove to him I was wrong!"

'Damn right she was. You could have had another bother! Let's do this son let's show her what she missed out on.' I could feel dad trying to take control but I knew he need me to help.

"What do you want mother please tell me how I can fix this?" I asked. I looked on in lust as she leaned back on the couch. Eve was stroking her pussy.

"Very simple Daniel, you need to fuck me, and when you do let Duane know I will always be his. For you both. You are both my babies. Who knows maybe we can make another one tonight. I am ovulating!" Eve said sexily.

I started to lunge at her.

"Whoa big boy not so fast. We have all night. Here let me clean that off for you!" Eve leaned forward and took my cock in her mouth.

'No' dad yelled. 'That was in Kat's ass.' he reminded me.

"Mother you know that was just in Kat's ass?" I informed her.

"I do boys. You don't mind if I call you boys I hope? Since I'll be fucking you both. I want you boys to know I'll do whatever you want tonight as long as the next load of cum is in this pussy!" Eve teased.

With that she pulled her panties to the side. The pink inner folds glistened as she stroked her slit. She was back on my cock. It was hard as nails.

'Steady son take it slow.' Dad interrupted. I reminded him I had just cum minutes ago and could hold out for some time.

"Take off your panties!" Dad and I said in unison. Letting my cock go Eve removed her panties and her bra.

"My, my, boys, I see you have quite the cock there. So much bigger than I remember." Eve squealed. "I don't know if I can handle all of that? It's huge!" Dad was stung by the remark.

"I can't wait to feel it inside of me!" Eve said seductively. "When you do this pussy will belong to you and only you!"

That brought him back. Eve stroked my cock. I reached down and grabbed her tit it felt exquisite in my hand. I could tell dad was rewarded with the memory. Eve laid back she opened her pussy and slipped in two fingers. She brought them to my mouth. I sucked them clean her juices tasted heavenly. My cock twitched.

"Oh boys that is a lot of pre-cum leaking from that big cock of yours. I hope that means there is a big load waiting to get inside me. I have always wanted to have someone fill my pussy until it just

gushed out!" Another zinger, but I was so excited I wasn't sure he noticed. "Here baby rub your cock over my clit. Make me want it!"

'Do it son she's dripping wet I can tell. Make her beg and then when she does make her tell you are a man. Her man!' Dad had me ready to just plunge in.

"Like this mother?" I teased her. I let the weight of my cock rest on her clit a trail of pre-cum was on her shaved pussy.

"Just like that boys. Why don't you call me what I really am. Call me your slut. Isn't that what Duane wants? He wants me to be his slut? Take my pussy whenever he wants. Well here it is Duane. Tell me I'm your slut and you can have it!"

'Do it! Call her a slut and let me feel her squirm when we fill her slut cunt!' Dad said excitedly. Dad was ready and I was ready. One word and my life would change. Hopefully forever.

"Get ready slut here we come!" I yelled. Eve grabbed our cock to guide it in front of her pussy.

SMACK. SMACK. SMACK! My ass was burning and my cock was in pain. Dad protested 'what the fuck is going on?' He was as stunned as I was. This was bad. This wasn't what he wanted.

I spun around and there was Becky! Dressed head to toe in black leather. The complete dominatrix outfit. She was holding a short whip with dozens of leather straps. It was the one she used on my ass. She has a long thin black dildo in a harness hanging from her crotch.

"You will not call her slut. Ever! These two bitches are my sluts and you are next!" Becky screamed.

I knew who she was and what she was capable of I remember Kat telling Nikki how evil she was. Dad soon had the same fear I had. He was vulnerable. He had put all his effort into making me the man he wanted me to be. We were so close.

"Stand still bitch!" Becky moved behind me. Eve grabbed my swollen cock tight. Kat moved to my side holding me also.

Becky had us right where she wanted. Eve was right in front of us waiting.

"Lube his ass up and this cock." Becky hissed. Kat coated my asshole and guided the tip of the dildo to it.

Dad was fighting this with all his strength. He was so close! There was no way he was going to let some woman get the better of him.

'Help me Daniel together we can still do this!' Dad pleaded. With Eve holding my cock in a death grip he was losing the struggle. I could feel the intruder start to push against my asshole. Physically they had me but mentally he still had control. I started to pitch in. The tide was about to turn.

I was bent over Eve she pulled hard on my cock.

"I love you Daniel. Please let him go, you're nothing like him!" Eve kissed me. It was like a burst of sunshine that blinded me. My head seared in pain.

Just then someone grabbed my face turning it to the side. It was Kat.

"I love you Daniel. I trust you. I am proud to call you my son just the way you are. You're better than he ever was. Do this for me. Do this for Eve your mother. Do this for yourself!" Kat pleaded.

"Come for me Daniel. Let me see it!" Eve stroked my cock just once and stream after stream coated her body. "Yes Daniel! Yes oh my God there is so much cum. Duane was a boy compared to you!" Eve praised me.

I could feel the hurt he felt. Dad was losing her. His own mother was calling him a pussy. But he was strong and they knew it.

'Daniel you aren't helping!' He cried out.

'You're right. I'm not. I'm not you and I never want to be what you became. Goodbye Duane. You aren't welcome here anymore! I pushed back and let Becky fuck my ass.

"Oh yes!" I cried out. "YES!" I screamed so all three women could hear it.

I let the intruder in. The door opened. It released the flood of emotions.

Dad was strong. Stronger than I was. He knew that and so did I. He knew he would have to leave but would only do so after he made me pay for my betrayal. Then something happened that surprised us both. There were others with us.

'We've got this Dan, let go buddy. Let us take care of this'. It was Kyle and Carlton! Not just them but more as well Walter, Michael and others whose names I didn't catch in the commotion. It's a good thing they came I wasn't going to hold out much longer. I remember telling Kyle I owed him one. Then it all went black.

I was drained my head felt like it had been run over by a semi. I tried to open my eyes but just the glimpse of light caused a shooting pain. I tried to relax. The pain started to subside. I could hear voices, distant at first. I couldn't understand what was being said. I could feel a hand on my shoulder gently holding me down.

"Daniel its ok just rest. Take your time you have been through so much." It was Eve. I was back.

"See, I told you he'll be ok. Now come here Kitten let me give you some loving." It was Becky. I opened my eyes she was kissing Kat! I jumped up and attacked Becky my hands around her throat.

"You leave my mother alone bitch or I'll kill you! You hear me?" I screamed choking her. She was terrified as my hands started to squeeze her throat.

"No Daniel it's not what you think. Let her go honey! Please let her go!" Kat was pulling me off. Eve joined her. "Danny please. She was just looking at where you hit my face. Please baby let her go!"

I loosened my grip Becky was visibly shaken. Kat and Eve led me to a chair. My head was throbbing in pain I closed my eyes while Kat held my hand. I knew she was safe. I could feel it. Kat wrapped her arms around me, her lips pressed to mine, I have never felt so loved.

(Kathryn)

I had my concerns about Daniel recently when we were intimate. I knew something was wrong and when I talked to Eve she confirmed my suspicions. I had promised that I would tell Dan the truth



about who his mother really was by his twenty first birthday. Knowing Daniel the way I do, it was no surprise he was starting to figure it out sooner.

Eve and I have several theories about why and how, but for now my only concern is Danny.

When I miscarried for the second time the doctors suggested I have a hysterectomy. I couldn't bring myself to do that. It was so permanent but agreed to have my tubes tied. Science was making breakthroughs every day. At least this way I had hope. Duane became despondent knowing that I could never bear him a child. He gradually became more and more abusive.

Later that year Eve admitted she was pregnant with Duane's baby. For six months Charles, Eve, and I struggled with what to do. Then her health took a serious turn for the worse. Eve had a blood clot and they were concerned for her life. They knew it was a high risk pregnancy from the beginning. When the doctors insisted in terminating the pregnancy early Charles knew he had no choice.

With Eve in an induced coma the question was if the baby should be saved.

Duane took me to see Daniel. Daniel was delivered four weeks early. I knew the minute I saw him we needed to do whatever it took to keep him alive. The decision was made that Duane and I would adopt Daniel with the agreement that if we did he would be ours. Eve was in the hospital for months recovering and over a year in physical therapy. Charles was a saint from the beginning.

Duane changed as a person. He became the loving and attentive husband he was when I married him. The first four years after Daniel came into my life were the happiest. Sure he was a slow learner but he was bright and happy. Daniel had tenacity from day one. Even as I trained my body to breast feed he never gave up. He was rewarded with what every child deserves.

The doctors were very encouraging explaining I should forget all of the statistics. Progress was what was important. Duane started to become impatient. He took it hard when the school suggested we hold Daniel back a year. They felt by waiting another year he would probably not struggle and run the risk of being held back later in life when the social implications could be devastating. I agreed. It was the one argument I won, but in my victory there was defeat.

Duane started drinking heavily. I know he was unfaithful. George threatened to let him go if he didn't get his act together. One day we were over at Charles and Eve's when an argument ensued. Duane left for hours, when he came back he ordered Dan and I to get into the car. I knew he had been drinking. Charles was out looking for him. Eve and I tried to stop him but he was too strong for us.

Dan and I should have never gotten in that car, but I was weak. You know the rest. Fortunately Daniel and I were buckled in. Duane wasn't. They said it was internal bleeding that killed him. They were wrong it was his pride and drinking that killed him. I can still remember his last words to me as he tried to get my door open.

"Make Dan a man Kat! Promise me you will make Dan a man Kat." His eyes rolled back in his head and he dropped. He was alive when the ambulance arrived but he died on the way to the hospital. I have tried to honor his wishes. I tried to make sure Dan got a good rounded education. He has friends, was in the boy scouts, even played sports. I refused to have a video game console in our home. Danny wasn't going to hide in a plastic box and TV screen.

Charles and Eve moved to Florida after Duane passed. Dan spent every summer there. I owed Eve that much. She visited often but stayed with Sally and George. We both found it too difficult to

share Dan when he was young. We have grown very close again over the last couple of years.

It's only because of her that I figured out what was going on. Eve has a gift, a sixth sense she calls it. She had suggested that Dan was being visited by Duane, real or imagined. I wasn't surprised, Eve always felt she and Dan had a connection, one he didn't understand and one she wasn't going to pursue until he had.

We needed Daniels help but talking to him would be risky. If it really was Duane we figured he was feeding off Dan's emotions. Eve suggested writing the questions down with multiple answers that Dan could point to quickly. Like riding a bike. Reading is something you can do without thinking.

The questions were short and quick, spread throughout the day. I would leave him notes even when I wasn't around he left an object behind on the answer. Writing would be risky for Dan. That would require thought and possibly emotional thoughts. So even if we didn't ask the right question or the answer he wanted to give we would keep at it until we got it right.

We thought of trying something before the party but Eve said that we should wait until it was over. One she wanted Dan's graduation to be a happy occasion. Second she thought it would give us an opportunity to take advantage of his happiness to keep Duane off balance.

Eve knew we needed to get Dan so emotional he would let Duane take control. It was Duane we wanted to purge. She suggested we give up our secret. I protested at first then remembered it was going to happen in a year anyway.

Eve thought she and I would be enough. I suggested Becky. I wanted a nail in his coffin. Duane had fucked with my son. I was sure Dan knew all about Becky and what she stood for. If she could get her hands on Duane I hoped he would never show his face again.

Well you know the rest. Dan is resting, I gave him a couple of the pills from when I broke my arm.

Becky is gone. Eve is on the couch sleeping, she was almost as drained as Dan. Charles, George and, Sally are on the way. Eve and I figured the truth was the best explanation.

I made some sandwiches while I waited for the others to arrive. George walked Dan to my bedroom so he didn't have to go up the stairs. We sat at the dining table Eve and I taking turns explaining what we knew. There was much discussion as you can imagine. Heated at times but always civil.

It was Eve's sister Sally that finally spoke. She has been my anchor and big sister through all of these years raising Daniel.

"There is plenty of blame to go around this room several times. I myself have been guilty as well." She looked around the table at each of us. "What we need to figure out is what's best for Daniel. He's the only one that had no choice in any of this."

The response around the table was in agreement.

"Assuming Duane has been vanquished, as I too believe he has!" Sally continued. Eve looked at her sister stunned at her revelation. "Yes dear, I to have started to use the gift again. I just choose to keep it to myself."

"You crafty little witch you. I always suspected as much! All smug and demure while all the time knowing exactly what was going on. Well played sister!" Eve smiled.

"Ladies as much as I would love to hear more about your voo doo shit. Let's get back to Daniel? Sally you were saying?" George interrupted.

"Assuming Duane is no longer a problem, there is the fact Dan just found out a secret we've been hiding from him for years. Kathryn is in a particularly delicate position. For twenty years she's shouldered the burden of this secret. She's in a position that we should have never allowed her to be in."

"Sally is right. I am to blame for this. I should have made different choices." Charles stated.

"Charles! Don't you ever say that! Any other choice, and I know you didn't just mean termination, would mean that I would have missed out on the best twenty years of my life! Thank you Sally for saying that but the burden isn't anything compared to the joy of raising Daniel. I haven't been alone through this. You have all been there supporting us both." I explained. Eve reached over and took my hand and gave me a knowing smile.

"I'm glad you feel that way. My concern is that young man is going to wake up soon. Knowing what he now knows may be more than he can handle under the circumstances. We need a plan for the next few days and weeks. Maybe even professional help." Sally suggested. She had a sobering point.

The discussion went on for over an hour. We finally agreed that we would hold off on getting anyone else involved until we saw what Dan's reactions were.

The plan was for George and Sally to take him home with Charles for the night. Eve and I would be the most likely people for him to lash out at. We hoped George and Charles would have time to talk to him and answer any questions. Sally was always close to him and is a calming influence. We all agreed no matter how painful it would be we wouldn't lie to him. We owed him that.

George and Charles loaded him in the car. I wrote him a note and sent them on the way. Eve embraced me as tears flowed down my face. I was truly afraid he may never want to see me again.

(Daniel)

The softness of her lips on my cock was all I could think about. I closed my eyes and drifted off in a feeling of complete happiness. Over time Kat had learned how to satisfy me with her hands but it was her mouth that felt so delicious. I looked down to see her smiling face but it all looked so fuzzy.

I felt a presence in the room, somehow I knew we weren't alone. I looked to the side and there she was, it was Eve. Suddenly it was no longer Kat sucking me it was my real mom. I closed my eyes and had the same feeling as before, complete happiness. When I looked down her face she too looked out of focus. I had the feeling someone was watching.

I was dreaming.

I opened my eyes slowly hoping it wasn't true. I looked around and I was in bed alone. As I woke my head was feeling much better than the last time I was awake. I knew right away I was at Uncle George's house. My grandfather Charles was in the corner of the room reading.

"Good morning Daniel. How are you feeling? Does your head still hurt?" He asked concerned. The room was dim, just a light near the chair was on.

"Yeah. Just a bit of a headache. Nothing a couple of aspirins won't handle. Where's mom... I mean Kat?" I asked concerned.

Charles smiled at my correction.

"Your mom and Eve are at your house. Sally put some aspirins on the nightstand beside you. There's a note from your mom as well." He pointed to the side of the bed.

"If it's ok with you. I'll let you take a shower and get cleaned up. Kat packed some clothes." Charles explained standing up.

"I'll let Sally know you're up. She's waiting to make breakfast. After that I hoped you, George and I could talk. Or if you prefer we can start now?" I had known Charles my whole life and I have never seen him so calm and serious.

"I think a hot shower will do me good. Sure, we can all talk after we eat." He started to leave the room. "Gramps. When can I see mom?" I decided to call Kat that as he suggested.

"Daniel you can see her whenever you want. I was hoping we could talk first. She's pretty emotional right now too." He studied me as I looked at him. "Tell you what you get cleaned up and maybe you can call her before breakfast. Just to say hi. Ok?"

"I would like that."

Charles nodded, then closed the door. He made his point I wasn't to get into a long conversation with her. I picked up the note and read it, then sat it back down. I took the pills and headed to the shower. It was a long shower. I thought of so many things past and present. I think I figured out why I was here. Why they wanted to talk to me. It could only be one of two things. I hoped it was the first. The second was just not an option.

Sally was the first to greet me, she gave me a big hug and asked how I was feeling. I resigned myself to the fact I should get use to that question. At least I knew they cared. Charles handed me his phone and pointed to the den. I called the house.

"Hello this is the Master's residence." Eve answered.

"Eve. This is Dan, and yes I am ok, just a headache. Sally is on top of that too. I called to talk to Kat but I'm glad you answered. I need to thank you for what you did last night."

"Daniel I am so sorry you had to go through that! Baby I have wanted to ..."

"Eve. I'm sorry to cut you off but I promised to keep this short. We will talk later. Ok?"

"Yes honey I understand, of course." She replied shaken. That wasn't like her either.

"Mom, I mean Kat, is she there?" Eve hesitated long enough for me to know I had touched a nerve.

"Daniel your mother is still sleeping. She had a restless night. I could wake her if you want?" Eve called her my mother which must be hard on her too.

"No, that won't be necessary. Just let her know I called." I walked out of the den into the kitchen. "I'm going to have breakfast, then the coppers here are going to take me into the interrogation room and beat the truth out of me." I joked. Charles and George started laughing. Sally wasn't so amused.

"Daniel what are you talking about? Are the police there?" Eve asked concerned.

"Just a minute. Here, you can talk to my lawyer, I may need bail money!" I handed the phone to Sally. "It's Eve." I explained as Sally took the phone.

"Eve, how are you two holding up?" Sally pause for just a second. "No honey there are no police here. He was just kidding. The only ones here are George and Charlie." (pause) "I know it isn't funny, but you know men." (pause) "Yes I'll have him call later. Bye."

The three of us were trying not to laugh but weren't having much success. One phone call broke the tension in the house as well as let them know I was ok physically and mentally. Breakfast was much needed nourishment.

George invited Charles and me into the den. He was about to close the door.

"Can Aunt Sally come in too? I want her to hear this and get her opinion also." They looked at each other. George shrugged his shoulders. He returned with Sally. She sat beside me. I held her hand as an eerie silence filled the room. George started.

"Dan we have a pretty good idea what happened last night based on what Eve explained. The five of us all talked while you were sleeping. I want you to know we agreed to tell you anything you want and tell you the truth, regardless of how it affects us personally. You ok with that?"

"Thank you for not treating me like a child or an idiot. I know you all love me. I know this isn't easy for you so I will try and only ask questions that really matter to me. What can I answer for you first?" I replied warmly. Charles looked at George and Sally.

"Dan the first question is about your father, Duane, do you know where you stand on that front?" I could feel Sally tense up as he asked the question.

"I believe he's gone, at least for now. I don't see him coming back soon if ever. If he does I'll let you know. I promise. I have friends and family on the other side. I know that now."

"Good. That gives us all peace of mind. You know that we have all kept something from you since the beginning. How does that make you feel?" George continued.

"How does that make me feel? How does it make me feel that you kept the truth from me?" I repeated trying to stay calm. Sally started to get very tense. "It makes me feel like the luckiest kid alive! That is how I feel!"

Sally looked at me stunned. George looked at Charles in disbelief.

"You mean that Danny?" Sally beamed.

"Am I a bit pissed no one told me earlier. Sure. Did I feel a little betrayed. Ok. Yes. But you are my family. I trust you to do the right thing. Well at least try. I thought long and hard about this in the shower. After I wallowed in self-pity for a minute I asked myself what I would have done different at the time you had to make those decisions. My answer was there isn't much."

"That is very mature of you Daniel. I'm sure we will talk more about this later. Do you have any questions now?" Charles asked. This was the chance to find out what I wanted to know.

"Kat. Where do I stand with her? You obviously know that she and I have been intimate to a certain degree?" The room fell silent once again. "I love her, and more than just the mother she really isn't, and even if she was I still do. I know what you're going to say. I'm smart enough to ask those questions myself." I stated a bit defiantly.

"Can you tell us how the two of you started to become intimate?" Charles politely asked.

"Well it isn't what you think. I am not my father. I didn't ask for this, and neither did she come to think of it. Circumstances just put us in a position to act on feelings we were hiding from each other. I guess you could say it just happened!" I defended us both.

"Kat told us as much. Don't be mad but we felt we needed to ask." Sally replied.

They were right. How would they know if my mother didn't take advantage of me? Instead of being upset. I was glad they asked.

"I understand why you asked and I appreciate it. Now are you going to forbid me to be with her?" I asked getting excited now.

"Danny, you're a man now. We have concerns for sure." Sally explained. She looked at my uncle and grandfather. "The five of us talked last night. We have a suggestion to make. It will be up to you to decide."

"And your suggestion? Does this include me no longer being with Kat?" Now I was getting very emotional. My eyes started to water. I didn't want to fight with my family. Charles spoke next.

"Daniel. I suggested you and your mother drive down to the condo next weekend and spend a week with Eve and myself. When you return we would like you and Kat to spend some time apart. Maybe for the summer. Then we feel you both will have clear heads so to speak and see where you stand at that time." It was better than I had expected but not what I wanted.

"So you are ok with us spending two weeks together and then you want to rip us apart?" I asked crying now.

"No Dan, not rip you apart, just, well there is no delicate way to say this. Just sleep in different places. You would be staying here. You can still see Kat, every day if you want. Just..." George was saying before I interrupted.

"No sex?" I asked regaining my composure. George looked at the floor.

"Dan, how about we say just living apart. You have been together for twenty years. We aren't asking to send you off to the moon. Kat was with us on this by the way, we just want to make sure Kat is who you really want. She wants to make sure also." Sally explained. She took my hand and pulled me close. "We just want what is best for you. We all know you think you know. We just want to make sure."

"Dan. You know the old saying if you are a hammer every problem needs a nail to fix it. Well for some jobs a screw is better!" George explained.

"Really George? That's what you came up with?" Sally scolded him. Charles and I were laughing. George looked at us in bewilderment. "Telling a teenager the way to fix his problem is to get laid?"

George finally caught on which was funnier than the joke itself.

"Aw shit. You knew what I meant!" George was now laughing at himself.

Sally was still not amused. "Guys really?"

"Ok here's my answer. I'll take your suggestion under advisement. I want to talk to Kat alone. If she doesn't object I'll agree to enter your rehabilitation program on a volunteer basis." I said. Sally still not amused kissed my cheek.

"I'm proud of you Daniel. You impress me more each day." She replied.

George dropped me off at home Kat was waiting at the door. Eve was going to ride back with George but I asked if she could stay. George returned home after we agreed that we should all go out for dinner.

I walked in the door Kat stood at the kitchen counter Eve by her side. I pulled out her note. I sat it on the hall table. She started to move. I held my hand up indicating she should stay.

"They want me to stop seeing you for the summer. Is that what you want?" I asked pointedly. Kat started crying.

"No." She sobbed.

"But you agreed?" I tilted my head looking for clues.

"Yes." She tried to come closer but I stopped her again.

"Why?"

"Because I love you!" Kat sobbed. She was crying steadily now. Eve put her arm around Kat to comfort her. I waited for her to settle down.

"Do you think I love you?" I asked. It wasn't intended as a trick question.

"I don't know Daniel. I don't know what to believe. Duane has me so confused." Mom Replied. She looked down avoiding my eyes.

"Kat. Duane is gone. There is just me. Look at me. It's just me. You know me better than anyone else. I can never fool you." I said calmly. Kat looked at me. "Now do you think I love you yes or no?"

"Yes. Yes Daniel I do." She was still crying.

"Then why did you write this note?" I held up the piece of paper.

"Because I lied to you. I should have told you. This is all my fault." She sobbed harder.

"Kathryn that isn't true. I'm the one to blame?" Eve interrupted. She turned Kat to face her.

"You're to blame? Mother?" I asked forcefully,

I did it. It was easier than I thought. It felt good. It felt right. They both looked at me shocked.

"Did you just call me mother?" Eve's eyes started to tear up.

"Well aren't you my mother? Did I or did I not pass through the pussy you showed me last night?" I asked bluntly. They both looked at me stunned.

"By the way giving birth vaginally to a preemie is quite rare I want you to know!" I was showing off how smart I was.

"Well I always said you were special!" Eve replied. Smiling through her tears had found her sense of humor.

"So, let me make sure I understand this. My dad, Duane, raped you and you got pregnant with me. You almost die from the pregnancy. I pop out before the timer goes off. Kathryn agrees to raise me with the Duane as hers. You recover, the whole family knows, including Charles. Duane gets restless because my one mother can't have kids, which he knew, so he cheats on her. Then in a drunken rage he wraps the car around the tree hoping to kill the three of us to make one of my mothers live her life with the guilt of rejecting her fucked up son."

They nodded.

"My other mother and I miraculously live. And just before he dies he tells me how much of a disappointment I was. Then he tells my not dying mother something that he knows will make her feel guilty as long as she lives. 'Lake Danamanski'. That's what a six year old, which just learned he was worthless from his father thought he said. But what he really said was 'Make Dan a man Kat'. He said that because he thought I would grow up a pussy. But then something happened. Something that he nor anyone else expected. That pitiful little boy had a woman that treated him like her own son even when the worthless husband killed himself leaving her alone to raise his illegitimate kid. Then his real mother that should have aborted the little sperm and her husband stood by that woman and the boy."

They nodded again.

"I was that constant reminder of the brutality she endured, and the embarrassment he must have felt. Not once did they break the oath of silence. Add to that the time and money she spent to be close to him, supporting him. She even brings her sister and her husband in, who by the way hated the very thought of the bastard child. Duane was irritated that I didn't give up but flourished with the woman he betrayed and the supporting cast she assembled. But what really pissed Duane off was that his wife not only taught me how to become a man but fell in love with me doing it, and I with her. He learned I was a better lover than he ever was. He knew that his mother knew this and even encouraged it in her own way. And he knows she wants to get even closer with me too. My real mother was, and continues to sleep with my adopted mother even to this day. He wanted revenge. Does that about sum it up?"

Eve looked at Kat and Kat to Eve.

"Daniel how do you now all of that?" Kat asked.

"I have my ways!" I replied. Eve gave me a wicked smile.

"So ladies back to the matter at hand. No Kat I do not hate you. I never will. What you did by not telling me was the right thing to do. And to prove to you how much I love you I am willing to live apart from you for the summer and longer if that's what you feel is best. But for the next two weeks I hope to catch up on my classes." I grinned. She wanted to approach. I held her back.

"Eve you aren't to blame either, in fact I speak for myself, I am glad what happened occurred. Maybe not the way it did, but we find strength in struggle. I appreciate all you and Charles have done and the way you both have handled this. I would like to talk to Charles about being my dad."



He has been better than my real dad ever was. I never expected you were my real mother but I always knew we had a special connection. Maybe one day we can act on our other desires?" I suggested.

"Daniel we both have so much more we want to say" Kat said looking at Eve.

"No more talking. I found out I have two mothers yesterday, and I miss them both so much. I need to hold them!" I went to them and hugged them both. We went to the living room and sat on the couch with me in the middle.

It was during this discussion that Nikki's name came up. Kat explained that her appearance at the party was part of Eve's plan along with Becky the next night. Kat explained that Nikki and she had words at the party that night about her concern over me. Nikki was upset when Kat wouldn't allow her to come the next night with Becky.

I was getting a bad feeling about this. I knew Nikki as well anyone. She was a strong woman but could be reckless. I had a feeling Becky wasn't going to give up on her just yet. My gut told me Becky was going to take advantage of our situation to pursue Nikki.

Kat and I cleaned up and we all went to Georges so Eve could get ready for dinner. The six of us enjoyed a pleasant dinner not once talking about recent events. They wanted Kat and I to stay but I needed to do something. George tried to insist but Eve cut him off.

"You know something don't you?" Eve whispered to me as we were leaving the restaurant. Her hand gripped mine loosely at first then tighter.

"I don't know, but I need to find out, and soon. I can't take a chance." I explained. Eve gave me a knowing smile.

"Trust your instincts Daniel." She squeezed my hand and I felt suddenly at ease. "I suggest you take Kat with you."

She knew what I was thinking. This was another test. She wanted to know if her suspicions were right. Kat and I started heading to Nikki's house. Her dad explained she wasn't home, that she was out with her Aunt Becky. I thanked him then we headed out Kat visibly shaken. On the way to the hotel I tried to reassure her that it would be ok. We rode the elevator up Kat gripping my hand firmly. It all came together. As complicated as it was, the answer was clear to me. The only question is if I could live with it.

"Let me do this Dan. Becky is still a bit scared of you!" Kat suggested.

I waited at the elevator several doors down. I watched as Kat gathered herself and knock on the door. Tina answered. Kat asked to see Nikki. Becky stood just inside the room.

"Kathryn, why are you here?" Becky demanded to know.

"I have come for Nikki!" Kat said firmly.

"Please come in."

"No, that will not be necessary. I will not be staying." Kat was steadfast but polite.

"Scared what we might do?" Becky taunted her.

"We wouldn't do anything. Please, I just want to get Nikki and leave now." Kat said raising her voice. "I don't want to make a scene."

"What if she doesn't want to leave?" Becky sneered.

"Then I'll go and leave you in peace."

"Let me think about it." Becky stalled. I walked down the hall and stood beside Kat.

"Becky she said please." I said glaring at her. The sight of me unnerved her.

"Nikki! Kathryn is here to see you." Becky glared at me as she called out. Nikki appeared with Tina.

"What do you want?" Nikki was trying to be indifferent but it was just a front. Kat looked at me not sure what she should say. I whispered in her ear. She looked at me. I nodded my head in the direction of Nikki.

"I want you. I want you to come with me right now." Kat held her hand out.

"Are you saying that just to get me to leave?" Nikki asked digging her heels in.

"No. I mean it. I want you to come home with me." Kat confessed. She was having a difficult time saying this in front of Becky.

"What if I choose to stay?" Nikki replied stubbornly.

"If that's what you want then we will leave." Kat was getting scared. I could tell and so could Becky.

"You wouldn't fight for me?" Nikki asked. She started getting emotional, her eyes watering.

"Fight for you? I'm here asking you to come home with me in front of these people. Is that not enough? Do you really want me to beg? You know I won't do that anymore than I would let you do that. If we are going to see where this leads it must be as equals." Kat had said her piece.

The decision was all Nikki's.

"What about Daniel?" Nikki asked. Kat looked at me her eyes watered now too.

"Don't you understand? He's the reason I'm here! Nikki. I..." Kat tried but just couldn't do it.

There was a long silence. Everyone was waiting for what she would do. Becky looked at me, somehow I knew what she wanted, I nodded in agreement, her attitude softened. She understood we were both letting go of something we didn't want to.

"Nikki, let me get your purse." Becky replied. Nikki looked at her and ran into Kat's arms. Becky handed me Nikki's purse. "You owe me one!"

"Becky are you ok with this?" I asked making sure she understood what I was asking. Becky looked at me long and hard.

"You have my word." She offered her hand. We shook.

"Then you have mine. I'll call you soon." I shook her hand again. Becky closed the door. I walked to the elevator and pushed the button. The doors opened.

"Are we leaving or do I need to get you two a room?" I called down the hall. Nikki pulled free from Kat. They ran to the elevator, once inside Nikki kissed me as well.

Kat had left for work when I woke. I got dressed and went to the construction site. George was there. Making sure I was ok he put me to work. Thursday night Charles and Eve were heading back to Florida. Kat invited everyone to the house for dinner, Nikki included. I was on the patio grilling some steaks and chicken. Kat and Nikki were in the house preparing the rest of the dinner. We set up everything on the picnic table. George and Charlie walked around back I heard Sally and Eve in the house. Soon we were all at the table talking.

Everyone wanted to know more about Nikki. You know school, how we knew each other, and what her major was (business / technology) and such. Nikki explained that she was a junior but she was taking some summer classes so she could get through school on time or early. She and George talked about the changes since he graduated there. Dinner was over and we were finished cleaning things up, Charles and Eve would need to leave in about an hour. Charles made a brief phone call while we sat in the living room.

"Daniel we haven't given you your graduation present yet. We wanted to make sure it was the right thing to do. I think it's time to open your present." Eve walked over to me and handed me a box. When I opened it there was a map and several brochures. On the bottom was a set of keys. I picked them up and looked at George. He pointed to the front window and just then a Ford truck pulled into the drive. It couldn't have been more than three years old.

"Just came in off lease. Only has fifteen thousand on it. It's loaded, leather, stereo, sun roof, the whole deal. It's yours from the four of us." Charles said.

I looked around at my family and gave each one of them a hug. They led me outside the delivery guy handed me the other key and left with another driver. I walked around it, four door, four wheel drive, Lariat Edition. It looked like new, I was overwhelmed.

"Take it for a spin!" Sally suggested.

"Nikki will you go with me?" I asked. She looked surprised that I would ask her. She looked at Kat the hesitation was obvious to everyone.

"Sure!" She finally said. I helped her in the truck. We headed out down the street. The truck was awesome.

"I wanted to talk to you." I explained as I pulled onto the main drag. "Kat and I are leaving tomorrow night for Florida. You're welcome to come if you want?"

"I know. She told me. I don't think that I'm ready for that yet." Nikki glanced over.

"What part? Me or Kat?" I reached over and took her hand.

"Dan what do you mean, you or Kat?"

"You're not ready to spend time with me, or not ready to spend time with mom in public?" I clarified. I could feel her struggle to answer as I held her hand. "You do know I still have feelings for you. Right?"

Her heart skipped a beat. I had hit a nerve. She looked at me unable to say what she was feeling.

"I can go without her if you want. She can stay here with you!" I squeezed her hand.

"You would do that?" Nikki asked surprised. "She's looking forward to being with you. Kat told me the deal you have with your relatives.

"If that's what you need right now, I'll survive." I replied. Her heart was still unsure of what she really wanted. I decided to back off. "You think about it. You're welcome to come. If you need some time to think about this I understand."

We pulled back down my street.

"Dan you really are in love with her aren't you?" Nikki whispered afraid to hear the answer.

"Nikki. I'm in love with both of you. You just don't know it yet. When I get back we will need to work on that." I pulled in the drive. I opened her door and helped her out. We went into the house where I expressed my happiness over the new truck.

It was time for Charles and Eve to go. I thanked George for everything. Eve pulled me aside down the hall.

"Are you sure about this?" Eve asked. She looked at Nikki and Kat standing together.

"No, but somehow it just feels right. Do you disapprove?" I asked not sure why she asked.

"Daniel I have complete faith in you. I told you earlier to follow your instincts. Now give me a kiss and say good bye." I kissed her on the cheek.

"Goodbye mother." I said.

Eve seemed thrilled I called her that again, then she pulled me close and kissed my lips firmly.

"Is that is how you kiss your other mother?" Eve asked with a naughty grin. "I want you to kiss me the same way!"

I slipped my tongue in her mouth, she felt like putty in my arms. We kissed passionately for several seconds before I let her free.

"If we are going to do it that way then we need to do it right!" I replied. She looked to make sure we couldn't be seen.

"Well ok but we should probably not do that in front of the others!" Eve stammered.

It was the first time I had seen her blush in ages.

With the family gone there was an awkward silence in the house.

"I'm going to go out and put my things in the new truck and head up to bed. I need to get packed for next week." I announced.

I went out and put my new truck in the garage and the shop truck in the drive. I went in the back door and headed upstairs. I packed my clothes for the week and took a shower. I had an idea. If mom drove the new truck to work I could take the shop truck. She could pick me up at the storage lot not far from her work and we would just have one vehicle.

I slipped on some boxers and went down stairs to tell mom. Her bedroom door was closed and Nikki's purse was still here so I knew they were together. I went into the kitchen and left a note with my keys. I went in the fridge and got a bottle of water and started back to my room. Mom's door opened and she came out closing the door behind her.

Dressed in just a robe and not even tied she stopped me. I looked at her swollen pussy. Her hard nipples were holding the flaps of the robe from exposing her tits.

"I need you!" She declared. When I looked at her my cock started to rise.

"Mom you have company. I don't think I'm invited." I started to turn.

"I'm inviting you now." Kat hissed.

Kat dropped her robe turned and shook her ass at me. She went to the door and opened it holding her hand out. This was the moment I had been waiting for. I took her lead and headed to her bedroom. She ushered me inside. Nikki was lying on the bed. She had on a nice looking bra and panty set. Nothing sexy, my guess it was what she had under her clothes.

"Rule one no touching the company." Mom explained.

"Rule two?" I asked

"Fuck me in the ass!" Kat moaned. Nikki's eyes got big.

"I thought you were kidding?" Nikki squealed. She was surprised now I bet.

"Are you sure this is the best way to start?" I asked. I was hard as nails.

"Well if you want to ease into it, let me suck your cock!" Kat said.

Mom pulled my boxers down my cock sprang free. She pushed me onto the bed near Nikki and started licking my knob. Before long precum leaked from the end. Mom dipped her finger in it and tasted it. She repeated it and held it to Nikki.

"This is the best. The other stuff is an acquired taste let's say." Mom teased her. Nikki hesitated but stuck her tongue out and let a drip touch it.

"You're right that isn't gross at all!" Nikki replied. Kat went back to sucking me off, soon Nikki pulled herself closer.

"Have you ever sucked a cock?" Mom asked. Nikki froze at the question. I'm not sure if she thought we would think she was inexperienced if she hadn't or a slut if she had.

"It's ok there is no wrong answer." Kat giggled.

"No. I have jacked a few off but never had one in my mouth." Nikki looked at it like it was some disgusting vegetable her mother made her eat. "They're so gross!"

"And a woman's pussy isn't?" I asked a bit offended. They both laughed at my sensitive ego.

"I guess you are right about that!" Nikki teased. The ice had been broken. Nikki was becoming more relaxed and so was I.

Mom continued to work my cock. She stopped and offered it to Nikki.

"It's ok Daniel is a gentle lover. He would never force himself in your mouth. He can be aggressive if you want but only if you make the first move. I think he likes just feeling you enjoy doing it." Kat looked at me. I smiled in agreement.

Nikki took my cock in her hand I let my head lay back against the pillow and enjoy it. It took a while but soon I felt her warm lips cover the end of my cock. I lifted my head and watched as one of my dreams started to come true. Kat slipped another pillow under my head.

"This wouldn't be a good time to cum in her mouth." She whispered. I had no plans of doing it but the advice was appreciated.

Nikki seemed to take her time and I wasn't one to complain. She pulled it from her mouth and studied it. She put it back in and sucked and pulled it free again. Kat was stroking my balls at times and caressing Nikki's hair and back.

Then Kat did something that made me go wild. Kat slipped her hand into Nikki's bra. She held her large tit and squeezed it trying to pull on the nipple while it was still in the cup of the bra. Nikki moaned and went deeper on my cock. Kat switched tits and did the same thing. The images were too much. I tapped Mom on the shoulder. She moved next to Nikki.

"You better let me take it from here." Mom suggested.

Nikki pulled off my cock and sat up. Mom took me in her mouth and with her experience had me filling her mouth in no time. She swallowed, Nikki was stunned, Kat moved to kiss her. Nikki pulled back. I needed Nikki to trust me, to let her know I was there for her pleasure. I pulled mom to me and kissed her like she wanted Nikki to. I licked the corners of Kat's mouth and shared the remnants as we kissed again.

"That is so fucking sexy! I can't believe you just did that Daniel! Now I wish I had done it." Nikki looked at my flaccid cock. "Well I guess the butt thing is off?"

"Not quite. Daniel will be ready when I am." Kat stood. "I prepared earlier however since we have few minutes and you're a guest I'll do so again. He will last considerably longer now!" Mom laughed.

Kat left the room, surprisingly Nikki went with her. While they were gone I could hear them giggling, squealing and laughing. It was a good ten minutes before they emerged. I was hard and ready when they returned Nikki still had on her panties but I could see a big wet spot at her pussy.

"Do you want to lube him up?" Kat teased. Nikki grabbed the lube and took her time coating me. She looked at my cock and was impressed with its size. Mom got on the edge of the bed and positioned her ass to me. She had a butt plug in her ass that wasn't there before.

"Go ahead you pull it out, you put it there!" Kat teased Nikki.

Nikki squealed as she took hold of the butt plug. When the first bulb cleared Kat's ass she moaned.

"So fucking nasty! Kat you should see this!" Nikki squealed. Mom and I were both happy she was so excited.

"Pull it out and put Danny's cock in me now!" Mom begged.

Taking my cock Nikki lined it up. My slick cock pushed against mom's anus.

"He's too big mom! It will never fit!" Nikki suggested.

Did I hear her right? Did she just call Kat mom? Kat was too focused to notice, I guessed because she started pushing back harder.

The end of my cock separated the wrinkled skin and pushed deeper. I stopped when Kat did and then she let out a deep breath and the end of my cock disappeared.

"Oh god Daniel I love that feeling. You are so fucking big it hurts, but then it feels so fucking great I want more! Show her how to do it so it feels so good for me." Mom moaned. I gripped Kat's ass and spread her ass cheeks. Nikki fed more of my cock, almost half was buried in her ass.

"Kat your asshole is fucking taking it. Nasty. So nasty." Nikki squealed again. Nikki stroked the part of my cock that still remained exposed. "Do you want more Kat?"

"Yes. Fill me up I want to feel his balls on my pussy. I took my time so Mom and I could enjoy the sensations. I wanted Nikki to see this was something that wasn't hurtful.

Nikki moved her hand and soon my balls were coated in pussy juice. Kat started rocking slowly. I found her rhythm and matched it.

"Baby come here and let me eat your pussy!" Mom pleaded.

"He can't see my vagina!" Nikki protested.

Vagina? I'm fucking my mother's ass and she's in biology class? It never occurred to me until just then how innocent Nikki is? She isn't a ten maybe, but she is at least a strong eight. She had scores of guys after her. Kyle told me about them. She was part of the 'in' crowd at school.

"Cover his eyes. He knows the way around my ass!" Mom offered. Kat wiggled it as I pumped in. Nikki found a scarf and covered my eyes. Damn it!

Soon I heard the sloshing of pussy as mom ate Nikki's cunt. If I hadn't cum earlier I would have blasted a nut right here. But I wasn't even warmed up.

"Kat you're so good at this. Oh yes, right there. Lick my vagina!" Nikki cooed.

"Pussy. If you're having sex it's a pussy. A cunt if you are a guy being crude!" I explained!

"Dan I can't say that!" Nikki giggled.

"Sure you can! If I can't see it at least let me fantasize about it!" I laughed. "Kat eat her pussy. Make that cunt cum for me!" I teased.

Kat slammed hard on my cock. I thrust back she went deeper in Nikki's pussy.

"He's right Kat eat my pussy!" Nikki squeaked.

Nikki's breathing changed, she started to pant. "Oh yes eat my pussy. I'm going to cum!"

The bed was starting to shake, in my mind I could see her thrusting her cunt harder against mom's talented tongue. I wasn't ready to cum but the feeling was starting to build. I reached under Kat

and found her clit. She shoved back hard. I heard Nikki groan.

"Hurry Nikki I am going to cum!" Kat hissed

"My pussy. My pussy is cumming! Oh yessssss, my pussy is cumming ..." Nikki was in the throes of an orgasm.

The bed started shaking violently. Kat reached down with her hand and pressed my hand hard against her clit. They were cumming together! I could feel the orgasm rip through mom. She slammed against me. Kat shuddered as she rode my cock through her orgasm. I felt Nikki move. She removed the scarf and kissed me deeply as I continued to fuck mom's ass.

"Thank you Daniel, that was so fucking awesome!" Nikki whispered in my ear.

"Daniel I need to switch positions." Mom begged. The orgasm had left Kat spent.

I pulled out and she moved to the center of the bed now on her back, I lifted her legs up and aimed my cock back to her asshole. Nikki added some more lube and I slid right back in. Firmly in her ass mom opened her legs to the side. I supported myself above her.

"Kiss me. Let me at least taste her pussy!" I asked.

"What do you think Nikki? Does he deserve it?" Mom taunted me.

"Nikki pushed my head to the side. She locked on moms lips and kissed her. She licked her pussy juice from Kat's face and kissed her again.

"Make him wait just a bit longer!" Nikki hissed. The bitch had a mean streak I liked that.

I kissed mom and tasted Nikki's pussy anyway but she made her point. Nikki could give as well as take. The time was fast approaching for me. Kat could sense my imminent orgasm.

"Fill me Danny. This is the best ass fucking ever. Show Nikki how happy you make me. Fill my ass with your hot love." Kat encouraged me. I picked up the pace mom lifted her legs high and wide.

"Now son. Do me now!" I shot the first blast deep in her ass. "Yes baby I feel it. Give me more. That's it all of it, don't leave any in there for that mean girl!"

I finished emptying my cock in her ass. When I started to go soft I pulled out and went down and started eating her pussy.

"Hey that wasn't on the menu!" Kat protested.

"Do you want me to stop?" I asked. She put her hand on my head and pushed me back down.

"Never!" She hissed. I did only when she begged me to stop and pushed me from her pussy after another climax.

I kissed them both good night. I don't know when Nikki left. All I know was they were both gone when I left for work in the morning.

I stopped by Kat's office. While there I had the opportunity to talk to Sharon. We had an interesting conversation. First about work then about my deal to babysit. I committed to do so on my return. Just before I left with mom she suggested we should come over some night with Nikki.



I politely agreed. We dropped the company truck off at the storage lot. I hopped in my new truck and we headed off in the direction of our first city. We stayed just outside of Washington DC. In the morning we took a short tour of the city. After lunch I found our first stop. It was on the south side of the Treasury Building.

There is a statue of Alexander Hamilton. I knew who he was but had no idea why Charles wanted me to see this. Kat knew nothing about it so we went to the next stop. It was the General William Tecumseh Sherman Monument.

We walked around the monument. Impressive as it was I still had no idea why he chose this tribute. Sherman was a Civil War hero but other than that it made no sense to me. We spent some more time looking over the city.

We headed south for Florida. That night we found a book store and purchased a book on famous Americans in history. The book was just ten to twelve pages on each person. Both Hamilton and Sherman were in the book along with many others. Hamilton a hero and statesman during the revolution. Sherman a hero in the civil war and later dealt with the Indians. I read the Hamilton biography that night. The next morning I started reading about Sherman. I knew two pages in what Charles wanted me to learn.

Kat asked me what Charles was trying to tell me. I explained that these two men were both born out of wedlock. Both were conceived in questionable fashion, they were in fact bastards. Yet through it all they became great men. I have a new appreciation for Charles.

To be continued...