

A COMPLICATED STORY CH. 02

twofourthree

Kim and Kori make things more complicated.

Incest/Taboo

4.78

21k words

The kids moved in with me. Mom works just miles from the house and seems to be always around. Helen loves the having the kids around. Justin and Wade are trying to adopt. Kim could have gotten additional time for running. Her lawyer blamed it all on Vince, and since he is nowhere to be found he could not defend himself. The divorce went through last week, Kim has custody of the kids, pending her release. The kids can still choose to live with Vince once they reach fourteen with the judge's approval.

For me I took the job with Ted, and spend most of my time in town. I still travel but only about two days a month. Business is good, very good.

Mom or I visit Kim every weekend. Once a month we take the kids. They could go more but Kim insists she does not want them to remember her as a prisoner. The last time I went she showed me her back, Vince's name is all but gone, the jail has a free service to remove tattoos. I am told it is very painful, as well it should be. Kim also has several smaller ones removed, but we agreed she could keep some.

Life is tough in jail, but she has been eating right and exercising. With good behavior she should be out in a year and a half.

I received word that Vince was picked up and is heading to jail. They extended his sentence two years for running but he will still be eligible to get out in less than five years, if he behaves!

It took some time to get into a system set up to deal with two kids in my house. Between mom, Helen, Justin and Wade the transition to becoming a single father was made. Kori was easy, she had been the big sister for some time now. Max was her pride and joy. Kori showed him off to everyone, watched over him and protected him. I moved them both in the master suite taking one of the two adjoining rooms. The fourth bedroom was set up for when Helen spent the night. She lived next door with Wade and Justin, but there were times when I was out late or out of town she would just spend the night.

Kori took to me just like when she was a baby. Max was a leach, always under foot, always curled up next to me. The transition did not go without hiccups but all were corrected or eliminated. The next 18 months taught me allot about myself. Mom was a big part of the reason it all worked as well as it did. Even dad enjoyed the kids and of course the backyard and garden. His health was still a big concern. Several years older than mom, he was in his mid fifties, she had not yet hit that milestone.

Wade and Justin were awesome neighbors, it seemed they had an event at their house every other week for friends or the neighbors. It was no surprise when they announced they were adopting two kids from an Asian country. A brother and sister about the same age as Max.

Kim was up for a hearing on her early release. The lawyer said it she was a perfect candidate, but there were no guarantees. Mom and I both sighed a collective release when she was granted the

extra time off. I thought long and hard before the next decision. Kim made it clear she did not want a celebration for her release, she was embarrassed to be there, so there was no joy in getting out.

I knew she was expecting me to pick her up but I decided to do something I felt was more important. Kim had impacted my life in so many ways, good and bad. But there was one person she affected more than me, Karen our mother. The woman was an anchor, but since Kim left with Vince and now in jail, the anchor was in quicksand. The time from Kim had pulled her slowly lower with each passing day. The joy I saw in her eyes when she heard Kim was getting out was heartbreaking.

I gave mom an envelope when she finished packing the car.

"Adam please tell me why you are not coming?" Mom questioned me.

"Mom, these things always go wrong. That is why I had you pack extra clothes. What if there is a clerical error? It may be tomorrow before it gets cleared up." I kissed her lips, she seemed shocked. "Karen listen to me, pick her up and when she gets in the car give her this. It is not to be opened before she gets in the car!"

"Adam, can I take Kori at least?" She was being difficult. Then I sensed the real problem, she was scared.

"Karen I am not going to tell you again. No! You are going to do this. Now get going, give Kim this, we will all be here when you get back." I kissed her on the lips one last time I could feel her apprehension. I think the kiss gave her courage.

"I love you Adam!" She went to kiss me on the lips, but I pointed to my cheek. She kissed it but was not happy.

"Save that one, you will be needing it soon!" I said. She hesitated for a second then a broad smile crossed her face.

I watched as she backed out of the drive. When she returned I knew my life would change once again.

I always felt the kids had adapted well since they moved in. Kori would soon be eight. She is very smart, too smart if you ask me. She was the one that always wanted to know why. Then when the answer was given there would be another why. Well ahead of her classmates there was talk of moving her up a grade. Kim and I could talk about that. At home Kori was very low maintenance, independent and always happy. There was never the need to truly discipline her, but she knew I kept an eye on her all the same.

Maxwell was all boy. Max liked one thing, playing. Day care was one big playground for him. If there was any learning to do, he did it just so he could go back to playing. He was curious but easily distracted once he found something he could play with. He and I were buddies, one word or two and he would stop being disruptive, he was always eager to please me. He was great kid as well, so I seldom needed to discipline him.

I wondered how the dynamics of their mother coming home would change that.

I got a call that night, it was later than I anticipated, still it was a call I was expecting.

"I love you Adam!" It was mom. "You shouldn't have!"

"How is she?" I asked not sure I wanted to know. "Are you enjoying yourselves?"

"She is mad at you for not coming!" I could hear mom giggle. "Yes we have and will be again soon!"

"I will see you Sunday, not too late, dad is lost without you." I teased.

"Adam she wants to talk to you?" Mom replied.

"Sunday we can talk, right now she needs to talk to you. I love you both. Goodbye Karen." I hung up but not before I heard Kim protesting in the background.

There was a small gathering at the house for when Kim was to arrive. Dad, Justin, Wade, and Helen of course. Also were a couple of family members and friends, maybe fifteen people in all including the kids. I had taken the next week off hoping to ease the transition.

When mom pulled in the drive with Kim it was like a weight had been lifted. There were no cheers no outburst just friends and family quietly welcoming her home. I had Kori and Max stand with me as Kim slowly made her way through the gauntlet of tears and hugs. Max was anxious, Kori was apprehensive, even at the young age of eight she had not forgotten the past. Dad hugged her, a real hug for maybe the first time since, since the day. He was not a forgiving man even for a man that went to church. Myself, well let's just say the last year and a half may have wiped the slate clean.

I was in my senior year of college, it was during the Thanksgiving break when I came home. I was pretty serious about one person, Trish. I brought her home to meet the family. We had been talking about the future, we were getting to the point of making a commitment. I was sleeping on the couch so Trish could have my bed. No fornicating before marriage in his house, was dad's rule! Long story short, I wake in the middle of the night, don't know why, fate maybe.

I hear strange noises, faint but in the quiet of the night... Walking up the steps I see the door to my room open, the noises are coming from Kim's room. At first I think they are just talking, you know a couple of girls comparing notes on me, as I heard Kim use my name.

Then a chill went down my spine, as the context of the words took hold of me. The noises were muted now, they were not talking they were engaged in sexual acts. I opened the door, Trish was buried between Kim's legs. Kim looked first, she had an evil smile, one I will never forget.

"Trisha! I yelled at the top of my lungs.

Her head popped up from Kim's cunt, her face coated with Kim's essence.

"Adam!" She was shocked to see me.

"Don't stop! I'm almost there!" Kim objected to the interruption. "Finish me slut! Besides like I told you he can't have kids, he is a sterile mamma's boy!"

That embarrassment might have been cruel enough until I notice both my mom and dad standing behind me witnessing it all. There is much more to the story of course, but you get the point. After that Kim was all but banished from my dad's life. She was allowed to stay but had a midnight curfew. No friends were allowed in the house. I am not sure if he cared if she lived or died. Mom intervened to keep the sanctions from being worse. It was after that the drugs and booze became a problem for Kim. She and I did not talk for almost six months. The first time I saw her again was at my graduation from college. Mom never gave up trying to get us back together.

I had been such a fool, naive for sure, stupid probably. Kim did all of these things desperately trying to hold on to me. Kim has been trying to make up for all the drama and pain she put me, and in reality herself through. It has taken this long for me to realize what neither of us was willing to admit, we were in love with each other. It's complicated but true.

Kim is now just steps from me looking at her kids as I now release them to their mother. Max bolts into her arms, the kid is just a bundle of energy and love. Kori hesitates, I give her a gentle push in the back. She looks up at me I can see in her eyes what I had felt in the past, I nod in the direction of her mother.

"She needs you." I bend down and whisper in her ear. "I know how you feel now but it will get better, I promise."

"But Adam she is..."

"She is your mother, and she needs you!" I interrupted. "Please Kori, trust me."

Kori moved to her mother slowly, Kim looked up at me confused and crying as she knelt with Max. I looked at mom, her smile let me know that it would be alright. Kim spent several minutes talking and hugging the kids. At long last she handed them off to mom. Standing just feet from me, I went to take a step and before we all knew it Kim rushed me and jumped up. Her arms went around my neck her legs around my waist.

"I love you Adam!" Kim whispered in my ear. "Please hold me and never let go."

Your normal reaction when someone jumps on you is to support them and I was no different. Somehow I was not embarrassed by the public show of affection. Shocked yes, pleasantly surprised agreed, but as I held her and she held me it just felt right.

"Kim, we have guests." Whispered back.

"I don't care." She pleaded.

"I know, but dad..." At least she didn't kiss me on the lips in front of him. I felt her loosen her grip and I set her down gently.

If anyone was offended I did not notice, even dad seemed unaffected. It was a low key and casual gathering, when it was bedtime for the kids the party started to break up. Kim said goodbye to each guest, she even kissed dad on the cheek as she received another hug. I helped him load some stuff in his car.

"Why did it take two days for them to drive three hours" Dad asked. I wasn't sure if he suspected something or he was pissed mom was gone.

"I gave mom some money to take Kim shopping. She has been gone for a while. I figured she would need some clothes." I explained.

"What else were they doing?" He probed again.

"Dad I was here at home, I don't really know!" I lied. "You know how long it takes them to get ready to go anywhere. They probably talked the whole time. Maybe mom wanted her to have a few days to get her bearings back. They are both home and safe, good enough for me."

"Don't think I don't know what is happening between you and Kim." He gripped my arm as I started to turn back to the house. It was firm grip sending a message. "I don't know how far it has gone and I don't want to. Don't you go thinking I will ever approve of this either!"

"Understood." I replied back not intimidated.

"And if you so much as hold her hand in my presence again I will banish you from our lives." He growled.

"I understand." I replied respectfully.

"Adam, when I say 'our' lives that includes your mother and I both!" He glared at me sending a clear signal.

"Good night dad." I removed his hand from my arm. He was taken by surprise when I offered to shake his. He took it then we shook firmly. "I think we understand each other perfectly." I added.

"There is someone I have been waiting to hold for over a year and a half waiting for me." I said firmly. I too was sending a clear message.

The kids in bed the guests all gone I could see Kim all but collapse on my bed. We would need to talk but not tonight. I emerged from my shower, she looked up, then closed her eyes.

"I am going to check on the kids and make sure the house is locked up." She did not even open her eyes to look at me.

I closed the door softly. Looking in on the kids, my decision for the week ahead was a gamble. I went through the house, I could hear her in the shower above. I thought what the last week or two must have been for her. Locked in a cell with one other person her whole day controlled by others. Kim is a thoroughbred, she needs room to run, not knowing for sure if and when she would get out. Then being released, how she would be treated, she will be a felon forever. Sending mom was one part of the plan, the rest was up to me. I heard the shower stop.

I slipped into bed naked, knowing she would do the same. I almost fell asleep myself waiting for her. I could see she was exhausted, but just the sight of her brightened my mood. She turned so I could see Vince was no longer part of her life. In all she must have had at least four other tattoos removed as well. She was beautiful, her hair back to its natural color, her body now looked full and healthy. The only thing I missed seeing was her nipple rings.

Kim slipped in beside me. We kissed like lovers speaking only with our lips and tongues pressed together. She moved on top wiggling her body over mine she trapped my hardon between her pussy lips. Already wet with desire she reached down and guided me deep inside her tight channel. We slowly fucked for maybe a minute, then Kim stopped. Resting her head on my chest she finally spoke.

"Adam can you ever forgive me?" I could feel her body shake as she started crying, tears ran across my chest.

"I am pretty sure I already have." She did not even look up.

"But Adam I have been so selfish, so mean. I am a convicted felon. I have ruined your life!" She was blubbering through her tears.

"And yet you have shared your most precious gifts with me. I love them you know, like they were my own." I caressed her hair feeling closer to her than ever.

"They are yours Adam, they will always be yours!" I knew she believed what she was saying but I also know kids grow up, and when they do, they make those decisions.

"Then they will be ours." I said. Then a thought crossed my mind, for a moment it scared me. I had just taken it for granted, I had never asked. "Kim are you staying?" She wiggled my cock deeper in her pussy. The message was clear. Then she stopped moving. I lifted my head to see she had stopped crying and a smile was on her face, that and she was asleep!

She was no longer the frail light shell of a woman she was when we last made love. Still she was no burden spread out across my body. I even slept that way myself for some time. In the middle of the night she woke deciding to finish what we had started. Waken by her movement I was now at least close to hard again. Kim was coming when I reach full firmness. Stopping only briefly she resumed her earlier magic. I rolled us over so I could penetrate her deeper and harder. Kim squealed in delight verbally encouraging me to continue to push the limits.

I was not going to last long but she demanded I wait for her. Taunting me I held out to the last moment, fortunately she was so aroused she started cumming as my second spurted blasted her inner walls. We were both satisfied now and cuddled as we turned to sleep again. I was feeling content.

This is the first day of the rest of your life started in the morning, early! Kim must have been up long before I was. Her damp hair draped over my groin as she smothered my cock with her mouth. Enthusiastically she worked me over never letting me get too far along.

"You have a promise to keep!" She moved up with a wicked smile. "I have been waiting for this since I left!"

I was completely in the dark until she turned away. Buried between her shapely ass was a flesh colored object. I knew immediately what she was referring to now.

"Mom helped me learn to get prepared, she suggested I use this to get started!" Kim was almost shaking she was so excited. Producing some lube she coated my cock. She grabbed my hand and re positioned me behind her as she moved to all fours. "Be gentle now!"

"You know I will!" I stuttered.

I slipped the slender plug from her ass, lubing the area I placed my cock at the now closed opening. Kim pushed steadily back. Only when she stopped did I become concerned.

"You ok? Do we need to stop?" I asked.

"Don't you dare stop!" Kim snapped back. "I want to remember this moment the rest of my life! Like the time you were the first to fuck my pussy, I want to savor every detail!"

My cock swelled as she reminded me that for every negative with her there was also a positive. I too started to focus on the sensations my body was going through. It had been a fantasy for some time and now it was coming true, I wanted to savor these moments.

I could feel her adjust, I knew we were at the cusp, then like the cork popping on a bottle of champagne, my cock pushed past her tight muscles and slipped inches deeper.

"Oh fuck that is so intense!" Kim squealed. "Adam you are in me, that feels so...so... nasty! I love it!"

"You still ok?" Her asshole was so tight I thought it might be hurting her.

"Fuck me Adam, Oh my god I feel so full!" Kim pushed back then I started slowly working in and out of her.

I didn't figure I would last long, I was so overwhelmed with lust. Kim continued to vocalize her pleasure, giving directions, asking for small adjustments. Finally after being so over stimulated I warned her of my impending need to cum.

"Do it Adam!" Kim gasped. "I want to be yours forever! Please my love do it now!"

I slammed balls deep in her ass pumping it full of my love. My balls empty I still continued to fuck her no longer in control of my body. Only when my erection failed and I slipped out did I regain my senses. I flopped on the bed Kim jumped on top kissing me with passion greater than we had ever shared.

"Adam that was awesome!" She giggled. "Promise me we can do it again?"

My heart was filled with joy that it went so well.

"Well maybe if you are a good girl?" I teased. Kim snuggled on my side I kissed her one more time. "What am I going to do with you now that I have you?"

It was not an empty question, I knew well enough what dad was warning me about. Kim is not your average woman. She marches to a different drummer, the highs are higher the lows are lower. Kim knew what I was asking her as well. She studied my face knowing I was being serious.

"Love me Adam, just love me, hold on and don't let go, please. I need you as much as I want you!" I ran my finger over her breast and pointed to her heart.

"I will try my dear but you are an elusive breed." I noted. "I will need your help." Letting her know I could not do this alone.

For Kim's return home I thought it best to get away for a while with the kids. With no visitors or business to handle we could try and start fresh. I knew Kim would need a car so I bought a new Explorer and rented a cabin for a few days. I was hoping a trip to the lake would give us a chance to kind of bond as a family.

Kim did well for the first day. Max was thrilled to be at the lake, Kori was not impressed but polite. The second day did not start so well, Kori was sulking and Kim was starting to doubt herself, Max had a riot. By the third morning things were going badly, but I had a plan. I figured this could be bumpy at first so I took them all to the water park. With so much to do and rides galore I noticed even Kori started to smile. That night I asked if we should go home the next day or take a day trip and go home Friday. Max and Kim voted to take the trip, Kori wanted to go home. The votes tallied we were onto another adventure.

We started to my next destination. Kori was pissed but I hoped to win her over. Kori loved animals, so I took them to the zoo. Not so exciting for adults but for an eight year old and a four year old it is a no brainer. Kori tried to stay mad but with so many things to see she soon started to enjoy herself too.

Kim and I soon found ourselves following Kori as she took charge and led Max from one exhibit to the next.

"This is wonderful Adam, but sooner or later we will need to go home." Kim held my hand as we walked.

"I know, but I hoped this would give you some time with the kids without all the distractions." I explained.

"You have done so well while I have been gone. Max is so happy! I worry about Kori, she seems upset with me?" Kim looked to see if I agreed.

"She remembers you before you went away. She feels a bit abandoned I am sure. Give her time she will come around. She is her mother's daughter that is for sure!" I added.

"She is so smart, she acts like she is a teenager already!" Kim suggested.

"She may be smarter than her years but emotionally she is still just a child. We need to be careful." I suggested.

"What do you mean?" Kim asked.

"Kim, I am not her father, she knows that but more than that she doesn't understand why I am here and he is not. Why he won't be back." I checked to see if she was following me. "I think we need to be very careful with displays of affection in the presence of the kids. When you and I go to bed we need to use our own doors morning and night. No kissing in public, nothing that would suggest we are anything other than brother and sister."

We walked a bit further, Kim thought about it.

"Do brothers and sisters hold hands?" She asked.

"I know this brother and sister do!" I answered.

"Good, I was hoping you would say that!" Kim let go of my hand and ran up to the kids telling them she was ready to go home when they were. Kori and Max had no intentions of leaving anytime soon.

The first few weeks home Kim and the kids made amazing progress. There was definitely some adjustments to be made but these were sorted out.

Kim started looking for a job, Kori now nine and Max five were in school for most of the day. Justin now watched Ling and Song, the two Chinese girls Wade and he adopted. They were four year old twins. Wade insisted Justin be a full time dad, I made the same suggestion to Kim but she refused. She was spending more time with Justin, and one benefit of her time with Justin was what she learned about antiques.

Slowly, one by one a small item would show up bringing the flavor of the home I bought back to its glory years. It seemed on every table there was a book or magazine on antiques, even beside our bed was a stack of magazines with the pages turned up. On the employment front things were not working so well. Having a criminal past was no easy obstacle to overcome. I offered to help several times. Sure she found low paying jobs, she would work them hoping to build up her resume, but

she was not suited for this. She did work at one place for almost six months, but she was let go because she wanted to take an afternoon off for an event at school with Kori.

Then there was Kori. She was still not being challenged at school academically, not that she was some genius but she learned quicker than the rest of the students. Kori had been advanced once and we considered it again, but there were some areas that she was progressing at a normal rate for her age. The school was trying to accommodate us but red tape was holding it up. In the meantime her attitude and demeanor at home was deteriorating. Yes she was soon to be a teenager, and we know that this is a critical time in a young girl's transition, but there was something else going on. Kori was starting to distance herself from me.

Kim and I still use separate doors to enter our rooms, the common bathroom our link to one another. We always sleep together, but each bed is shown to be slept in every morning. I feared Kim knew her mother and uncle were closer than they should be. Our bedroom doors locked each night seemed sufficient when they were younger but that it seems was not enough. Maybe she was learning the subtle ways people in love act. It is entirely possible she saw this in her friend's parents, or older siblings who dated, the little things we all know betray our feelings. It is very possible it was Wade and Justin she studied.

How she knew is not as important as the fact she did know, or at least suspected. Max had always called me dad, Kori always called me Adam. It was just how it was, it had never become an issue. Many times Kim would ask Kori to do something, like pass the potato's to your dad, and she would do it without any dispute. That came to an end, for Kori, I was Adam and Adam only. It stung when it first started but I made no mention of it and forbid Kim to bring it up either. Kori needed to assert her independence and this was her way of doing it.

Soon she started too lashed out at Kim. I remember the first day it happened. Kim brushed it off as nothing, I knew better. When it became worse Kim explained it was hormones, again I knew it was something deeper, something personal. Kori had begun correspondence with her father, Vince! I debated whether to tell Kim or not but decided a relationship based on deception was something I could not accept.

I told Kim one Thursday night after the kids went to bed. She was furious with Kori at first then when I tried to calm her down she became mad at me. Before we went to bed she was lashing out at me for letting this happen. I held my tongue hoping she would wear herself down. It was the first night since she was released from prison we did not share a bed.

It did not even dawn on me to see if her car was gone, I assumed she had slept no better than me and was still in bed. Only when Max reminded me he had practice did I find out. I went to get the Explorer and her car was gone! I dropped Max off at practice and stopped by to see if she was at mom's. Dad was home and said mom went to do some shopping. He did not mention Kim and neither did I. I assumed they met someplace and would be home after they confided in each other.

I picked Max up went to the hardware and came home to do some maintenance. It was about six, Kori and Max were hungry and Kim was still not home. I called mom, she answered, I calmly asked how her day was. I was surprised when she said it was uneventful. I then asked if she had talked to Kim. She explained she had not and asked if there was a problem. I explained I did not know and would talk to her later.

Max was glad to finally eat, Kori knew something was wrong, she glared at me through dinner. I had tried Kim's phone but no answer.

"She abandoned us didn't she?" Kori snapped when I checked on her before she went to bed.

"Your mother would never abandon you or Max!" I explained.

"She abandoned my dad!" Kori lashed out. I wanted to set her straight but I knew this was not the time.

"Someday you might think otherwise, but for now she needs you!" I replied.

"She does not need me, she left me, again!" Then she said something that I could not let pass. "I hate her!"

"Don't you ever let me hear you say that again!" I yelled. Kori cowered as I stepped closer. I had never really raised my voice to either child, there was never any cause before now, but this was unacceptable. "You may not like her right now, maybe you are even mad at her. Maybe she has made mistakes, but you will never use the word hate about her and live in this house!"

I walked back to the door, I turned slowly, my composure returned.

"I only hope someday you will understand what your mother has done for you. She loves you and Max more than any words I have can explain." I said softly. "Goodnight, I love you!"

"You are not my dad, so you don't need to tell me you love me!" She replied, her confidence returning. "Besides he will be out soon, I am going to live with him!"

"I am glad for him, I wish him well. Maybe one day you can visit him." I chose my words carefully. "I may not be your dad, but to me you will always be my daughter, and I will always love you regardless how much you hate me!" I winked letting her know she really didn't.

I waited up all night sleeping what little I did on the couch. There was no word from Kim, Mom called in the morning, she was stumped too. Sunday was complete agony. I finally asked Justin and Wade if they knew anything, they did not. They brought the girls over, Max and they played. By dinner I think even Kori was starting to worry. Justin, Wade and the girls left, mom called to check in. I put Max to bed and went to check in on Kori.

"You will wake me if she comes home?" Kori wanted to cry but knew if she did I would know she really cared.

"I promise." I replied. "Good night honey I love you." I closed the door with a wink.

I picked the phone up on the first ring.

"Adam, I am so sorry!" Kim was crying in the phone. "I ran out of gas and I have no money!"

"Where are you?" I asked, frantic to know her location.

She was at a gas station about an hour away. They would not give her any gas without payment. I gave them a credit card number for the gas and the phone call. I even gave him a tip. I think I stood at the front door until I saw her pull in the drive.

When she walked in the back door she looked at me scared what I may do.

"Are you ok?" I asked.

"Adam I am so ..."

"Kim I asked you a question!" I interrupted. She was startled and scared at my tone.

"Yes! Adam I can explain..."

"Kim you stink, go take a shower and come back here! And not another word!" With tears in her eyes she went upstairs. I called mom and Justin to let them know she was home. They asked questions, I had no answers.

Eventually she came back down. She was dressed for sex, an apparent attempt to lessen any reprimand I may have in store. I took her hand and walked her back up the stairs. I led her to Kori's room and knocked on the door.

"Adam I cannot go in there looking like this!" She objected through clenched teeth.

"Your tits are covered, your pussy is covered and your ass is covered!" I whispered back.

"This was for you! What will she think of me if she sees me like this?" Kim was tugging away.

"What she is thinking right now is much worse!" I pulled her to the door.

This was a tough decision, one that could blow up but I knew Kori was tired of being lied to. Besides this was one of the tamer outfits, mostly silk and lace. Still you could see her nipples through the lace.

I knocked on the door again, before opening it all the way. Kori looked up from her bed she looked at Kim and then at me. She looked happy but confused. She jumped from her bed and ran to Kim they hugged both crying.

"I will see you both in the morning!" I looked at Kim. "And not before."

I closed the door behind me making it clear she was to stay with Kori.

I slept soundly that night. In the morning Kori and Max were at the breakfast table with Kim. Except for Max it was a quiet time, Kori looked at me then Kim and smiled, they both giggled. I put Max to bed that night, Kim was wearing the same outfit she had on the night before when she left Kori's room. She walked to the door to my bedroom and went in closing the door behind her.

I went to Kori's room to say goodnight. She looked at the door that her mom just went through and smiled at me.

"Why did you leave her here last night?" Kori seemed confused.

"We all play a part in a family, last night, your mom needed to know you still love her." I explained.

"What you really mean is you wanted me to know she still loves me, right?" The little lady is way too smart for this age.

"That thought may have crossed my mind?" I winked.

"Why do you love her like that?" Kori lost the smile, this was a serious question.

"Honey someday I might be able to answer that. It's complicated, but I do."

"Promise?"

"One day soon, I promise."

"I think tonight she needs you!" Kori smiled again.

"Good night honey I love you!" I winked one last time.

I entered my room Kim was on the bed waiting for me, I finished in the bathroom she was fast asleep. I turned off the lights and snuggled in behind her, she woke with a startle. Kim turned to face me.

"Adam, I messed up, can you forgive me?"

"I can and I will." I kissed her lips lightly. She reached for my cock. I grabbed her hand and stopped her advance. "But not tonight, you are being punished!"

"But Adam I need you!" Kim sobbed. "I am so sorry!"

"Good night my love." I kissed her one last time and rolled her over so I could spoon behind her. She grabbed my hand and placed it on her tit. I squeezed it softly. "I love you Kim, goodnight!"

It was two days before I let her know she was forgiven. I called mom and told her she was not to entertain her either. Even Kori seemed to know we had not fucked. That night Kim was waiting for me to come out of the bathroom. She was kneeling on a pillow. She motioned me to come closer, taking my cock in her hand she stroked it gently. Soon she had her mouth on it. Kim preferred licking pussy to sucking cock, she did it on occasion but this was something special. She was giving it everything, she even gagged a few times.

"Cum on me Adam, make me yours!" Kim was alternating between sucking and stroking me. "I missed you so much, cum on me show me you love me!"

I was so close, she looked up at me her eyes begged me understand. I felt her finger probe my asshole and then I started shooting in her mouth. Cum filled her mouth, her cheeks swelled, she pulled me free and shot the last several blasts all over her chest. She was milking me dry, my legs barely supported my quivering body. Her mouth back on my cock she started all over.

"Adam, that was one end now I need you to do the other. She stroked me back to hardness and then kneeled on the edge of the bed. I pointed my cock at her pussy. "No silly boy, I am apologizing still, in my ass!"

She knew this drove me crazy, we have done it a few times but only on special occasions. I spit on her asshole a couple of times and with my cock coated with my cum and her saliva we started to work my cock in. I loved the feeling of her asshole resisting for so long then finally giving in. I slipped past her sphincter and she groaned in pleasure.

"Now fuck me, fuck me hard and don't stop until you fill my ass!"

Duly instructed I started a steady and firm rhythm. Having just cum I knew this would last awhile and so did she. The vice like grip soon loosened and then some more. My balls slapped at her pussy, her juices coating them. Her asshole stretched then slightly swollen. I pulled from the gaping hole Kim begged me not to stop. I slipped it back in she squealed in delight. She was rubbing her clit, her hips bobbed in desire.

"Hurry Adam, my pussy needs you to cum!" She moaned.

"Tell your pussy to wait! Your ass is being punished!" I groaned.

"Yes baby punish my ass, fill it up, cum in it!" She was begging, good thing as my balls sent the warning signal.

"Cum slut! Cum now!" I had never used such words in the past but somehow it just seemed like what needed to be said. I could feel two fingers slip in her pussy, along my cock.

"Yes Adam I am your slut! Yours and only yours! Cum with me, cum with your slut!"

She continued to talk but all I could concentrate on was my cock spewing the contents of my balls in her ass. She was coming too, her asshole clamped down on my cock. It was like squeezing toothpaste from the tube. I could feel each surge being squeezed to the end of my cock, it swelled as the pressure to escape the small hole made the cum shoot deeper in her rectum.

I fell on the bed no longer aware of my surroundings. Then I felt the a warm washcloth and soap cleaning my limp shaft. Kim was in the bathroom I must have dozed off. The next thing I knew warm lips were on my cock. The randy bitch was looking for more! From where I do not know but soon I was hard again, a bit tender but hard. Kim mounted me her velvet pussy slipped over my cock. I was in heaven again only this time the tightness was all along my length. Kim laid on top of me and rested her head on my chest.

"Do you even want to know?" She asked. I could feel a tear drip on my chest.

"I already know!" I answered stroking her hair.

"Adam, do you trust me?" That was the real question, that was what worried her the most.

"Were you with another man, doing drugs, or committing a crime?" My heart tighten in my chest waiting for an answer.

"No Adam, no! I would never do that to you, those days are behind me. I looked up and saw the fear in her eyes that I would not believe her.

"Then I trust you!" I lowered her head back to my chest. I did trust her, but that did not mean I didn't have questions. My cock still buried in her pussy, her heart beating next to mine we both went to sleep.

I never did ask where she was and what she did. I had the answers to the questions I needed to know. It never dawned on me she had no credit card. I rarely use mine except for business, we pay with cash or check. I opened up a new credit card account for Kim and I so we could use it for personal items.

Kori and her mom had a new relationship after that, my guess is that as Kori turned thirteen the discussions had become more personal in nature. I was pleased to see they were close again. Kori still called me Adam. Still mad she was separated from her dad did not wane, her animosity towards me softened only slightly.

We learned Vince was released recently and was transferred to a halfway house. If he could find work and a place to live he could leave the facility. Talented and with shady friends he was soon turning wrenches on motorcycles again and living in a trailer about an hour away.

Kori learned this and wanted to go visit him. Kim refused to hear of such talk. The peace we seemingly enjoyed again turned bitter. I thought I understood but Kim struggled to believe it. The row over Vince started driving a wedge between them. As the summer dragged on, even the camping trip at the lake was all but ruined by their constant bickering.

One day back home there was a knock down drag out argument. Kori looked at me I am sure threatening to tell her mom she hated her. She did not but I could see Kori was hurt and confused. I was concerned she might just run away, run to Vince out of spite. She was so much like her mother. Due to go back to school in a few weeks, time was running out for summer vacation. I talked to Kim the next day.

"I think you should reconsider letting her visit Vince, at least for a couple of days." I suggested when the kids were in bed.

"No fucking way! He is not trustworthy!" Kim shot back.

"I know all about Vince, and you. I also know you are not going to win this way. Kim she is thirteen, next year she can petition to see him without your permission, and without your input." I tried to explain. "If you let her go now, for just a couple of days, you will diffuse the situation. She will feel you listened to her and the two of you can get back to being close. Then next year you can control the situation, and she will accept that."

"Adam, what if he does something stupid and take off with her?" Kim pleaded.

"Kim, I don't think Vince will do that, he would go back in jail for an even longer time. Besides I think the other will happen, I think she might learn that he really does not want her around." I kissed Kim's cheek. "He is doing this to mess with you. There is no way Vince wants to babysit any kids, even his own."

"When do you want to tell her?" Kim looked at me with reservations.

"You are going to tell her tomorrow when I am at work. I will take her and I will pick her up, there is no option on that. You will not see or talk to Vince. I will."

The next day when I came home from work Kim told me about their conversation. Kori was thrilled she could go. She was making arrangements all afternoon. That night I brought it up to Kori explaining I would call her dad and make the arrangements. She seemed happy about seeing him but she could not look me in the eye. Something was wrong, she always looked me in the eyes, she always wanted me to know she could stand up to me. I had a bad feeling about this.

I called Vince the next day and arranged to bring her out Friday after he got off work. He had to work the next morning but had the afternoon and Sunday off. The day had come, Kim was a wreck, Kori was excited. We drove the hour out, Kori was so excited. She told me Vince was going to take her here and there. They were going to do this and that, it was going to be so great! I hoped she was right, but I knew it was highly unlikely. I gave her \$100 in twenties in case she needed it. I knew Vince would be broke, so I wanted them to have a good time.

We pulled up to the trailer, if you could call it that. I asked her to wait in the car so I could talk to Vince. Reluctantly she did so. I met him on the porch.

"Adam." He said in disgust.

"Hello Vince, I have Kori with me, I asked her to wait while we had a chance to talk first." He seemed offended.

"Look asshole, I don't need any of your lip!" He flipped me off.

"Vince, I can leave right now and take her with me, but if you will just listen I think we can make this work." He stepped back and folded his arms. "First, Kim has allowed this because Kori wants this so much. I will back Sunday afternoon to pick her up. She has a phone to call me if there is a problem and needs a ride home."

"You saying she won't want to stay with me?" He spat back.

"I am saying that if you get tied up at work, or there is an emergency, she can call. We will not call her." I explained. "I have given her some money if she needs it. I know getting back on your feet is not easy. I don't want her to be a burden. She is excited about this, I want her to enjoy it."

"So what's in this for you? You think by dumping her off here I am going to get all gooey inside and want to keep her?" He was disgusting, I wanted to floor him but held it together for Kori's sake.

"Vince for your benefit I will forget you just said that. I was against this, but she is your daughter, you invited her and she wanted to come." I glared at him. "Vince when she is in your care you are responsible for her, if anything happens to that child, jail will be the last of your worry's! Now smile and shake my hand."

Stunned he took my outstretched hand and weakly shook it. I walked back to the car and helped Kori out. I tried to hug her but she refused instead running to Vince. She hugged him, he took enjoyment in the snub and her embrace. A shit eating grin was sent in my direction. I drove off seriously concerned.

At home I played down the event, giving Kim few details to worry about. It was all I could do not to drive out there that night. I did not sleep and neither did Kim. The next night it was about ten when my phone rang. It was the phone I gave Kori. I answered but there was no one there. I called back, still no answer. Kim was freaked out, I decided to drive out there just in case. I asked to borrow Justin's car so Vince would not recognize it. He agreed but only if he came along.

We drove for some time before he spoke up, the tension was thick.

"So this is what I have to look forward to in the future?" He was kidding of course but it broke the somber mood.

"I hope not for your sake!" I laughed with him. After that we had a great conversation about raising kids at first then various subjects after that. He pulled around the corner. I jumped out telling him I wanted to get closer. I noticed Vince's bike was gone. Kim and I talked about Kori riding with him, but he had been a good driver in the past. I got close enough to the trailer to see she was inside.

I watched for a few minutes as she walked around the room picking things up and putting them away. Every once in a while she pulled the phone out of her pocket, looking at it in her hand. I could see she was conflicted. The trailer was a pig sty, no surprise there. She must have been at it for some time the trash bag was full the dishes piled in the sink. My heart was breaking.

"Hey what you doing?" A voice called out. Startled I turned to see an old woman standing outside the trailer next door. I walked over quickly hoping we could talk without shouting.

"I stopped in to see Vince!" I explained.

"The worthless shit ain't home, left on his bike hours ago!" She informed me. "You the one dropped the girl off, ain't you?"

"Yes ma'am." I replied.

"Smart man checking up on her. You need to take that one home!" She glared at me.

"I would like to but it...it's ... complicated."

"Figured as much, spouse you don't want me to tell her you been here?" She was a smart old lady.

"I would appreciate it if you didn't." I gave her my best smile. "I am with a friend, I thought I would stay and just keep an eye on her for the night."

"You best do that, now get movin before someone calls the cops." She smiled back at me.

I met up with Justin back at the car, I explained my run in with the local woman, we both had a laugh. He took the first watch as I tried to catch up on some much needed sleep. Justin woke me just after one in the morning. Vince had just pulled in, thankfully alone. I walked near the trailer to hear if there was any disturbance. I could hear Kori talking, but could not make out any words, and then a door slammed, the trailer went silent. I waited as long as I could but then went back to the car. Justin and I drove around and checked back regularly fearing we might be seen if we stayed too long in one place. I was home by nine the next morning.

At noon the phone rang it was Kori, Vince had been called out to fix a stranded motorcycle, could I pick her up? I left right away. Surprisingly Vince was waiting for me when I arrived. Kori was packed and ready to go. As I walked up to the porch I could see she was nervous, I felt bad for her. She wanted so bad for this to go well, to just be with him and the asshole, abandoned her. Now she either had to admit Kim was right or act like she was glad she came. At the last moment Kori hugged her dad thanking him for a good time. He didn't even have the decency to hug her back let alone offer her a kiss goodbye. I loaded her and her bags in the car.

"I will be taking her home, I hope the two of you were able to spend some quality time together?" I said politely. Vince looked jumpy, he knew I saw right through him.

"Just you don't worry about what we did or did not do, asshole. You heard her she had a good time!"

"Vince when she called me last night where were you?" I asked glaring back at him. "On the other hand maybe its better that I don't know."

I walked away as he yelled after me

"What did she tell you?"

I got in the Explorer and buckled up then started to leave.

"What did you say to him? I never talked to you!" Kori asked confused.

"I asked him where he was last night when you called." I replied. She looked surprised that I told him that.

"But we never talked, I hung up!" Kori looked at me.

"I know, but he didn't, I wonder why?" I looked over, she tried to hide the grin but couldn't.

"You hungry? I am starved." I lied.

"I could eat." Kori replied softly.

We pulled into her favorite restaurant. Going inside we each ordered a burrito.

"You buying or am I?" I teased.

"I don't have any money!" Kori explained. Then it hit her, I gave her \$100 for the weekend. "Sorry we spent it all."

I knew she was covering for him. The cheap bastard took her money.

"Good, that is why I gave it to you! As long as the two of you enjoyed your time together I am happy." She looked up at me as I paid for the food. I could see she was embarrassed.

Kori ate like she had not been fed, or better still he tried to buy her some hamburger from a drive through. Kori does not eat red meat, and refuses nuggets. My guess is she went hungry.

On the drive home she was quiet, too quiet, she asked about Max and her mom. Then she asked if anything special happened. I explained other than her mom worrying about her, things were normal. She seemed relieved, like she expected something bad was about to happen. I had a feeling Kori was hiding something from us, and she was not alone in her fears. It did not take long to find out what.

We arrived home and Kim was waiting. I had warned her not to interrogate Kori, let her tell you in her own way and her own time. Still having her back home was such a relief she ran to

her throwing her arms around her. Kori acted perturbed but I knew she love every minute of it.

Kori still calls me Adam, but she seems to have lost the edge a bit when she says it. I can tell she watches me closer than she did before. I wondered if she knew I came that night?

Kim met me in the bathroom between our rooms, I could tell the stress of the last two days had taken its toll. Dressed in only panties and a small thin pullover I picked her up and sat her on the counter.

"Are you sure we did the right thing?" Kim asked.

"All we can do is love her and hope she knows we only want what is best for her." I said slipping Kim's top off.

She smiled cautiously as my words gave her little comfort.

"We can't let her fall under his spell!" Kim moaned. "Doesn't she know better?"

"Did you?" I asked bluntly. "Don't you see how much you two are alike?"

Kim was tugging my boxers down, as they fell to my feet I stepped out of them.

"Alex where would I be without you?" Kim sighed. "Where would she and Max be without you?"

I tugged at Kim's panties, she lifted her ass to allow me to remove them.

"You're both here now, that is all that matters." I replied. "Max and I will watch over you both."

I dropped to my knees and slipped her ass to the edge of the counter. I spread her legs and moved straight to her cunt. I flared my tongue wide and lathered her slit making it glisten. Kim moaned as she leaned back. You could almost see her pussy start to puff up, her inner lips dangled, begging for attention. I nibbled on one and then the other, tugging them until she responded.

Parting her oily lips I stabbed at her core, Kim thrust up against me searching for more. Her excitement added to my saliva soon it was dripping on the counter. Her hands grabbed my head guiding me to her pleasure spots, her moans starting to mount.

"Alex please?" Kim whimpered.

She pulled me up I flicked her clit, she scooted closer still to the edge. She was close, she was so close her eyes locked on mine begging me to finish what I started. I smiled my tongue still dancing with her clit. Her body started to quiver, her hands pulling at my hair.

"Cum." I whispered breaking contact temporarily.

Kim's hands forced me back to her dripping cunt, her legs clamped tight. Kim's ass slapped the counter top, only her moans of pleasure were louder. I hung in there until she pushed me away, but I was not finished. I stood forcing my way between her thighs, my cock dripping in anticipation. I lined it up and we both watched as the flared end penetrated where my tongue had just been.

"NO!" Kim wailed as her sensitive clit dragged over the vein popping exterior. "YES!" She cooed as I was balls deep.

She gripped her titties and squeezed them for me, she pulled the nipples, my cock expanded in her cunt. She clamped down on it making me groan.

"Fuck me love!" Kim pleaded.

I took her to the bedroom and for the next hour we did nothing but make love.

With the kids in school Kim was now home alone. Justin and Helen were around but Kim felt like she was not contributing. It was just before Thanksgiving when things became complicated again. Since summer any visitor that Kori did not know seemed to put her on edge. It was as if she was expecting someone but she did not know who the person was. Kim was becoming more erratic, I saw the signs earlier this time. I called mom and asked her to take her away for a weekend. She said she would after the holiday.

It was the week before Thanksgiving when I woke alone in the bed. I looked in the bathroom there was a note.

Adam,

I love you but I need a few days alone.

I have something to tell you but I need to make sure first.

I took the Explorer.

Please don't worry.

I will see you soon.

Love Kim

It was moments like this that can drive you crazy. Kori noticed right away she was missing. Even Max asked where she was. After being gone for two days, I was checking in on Kori before I went to bed.

"Adam, when are you going to tell me? You promised." She had been patient, and I had promised.

"If I remember right the question is why do I love her the way I do? Am I right?" I asked. She looked surprised I remembered.

"As your lover, why her? She is your sister!" The word lover seemed so adult for a teenager.

"Ah! There is where you are wrong, she is so much more than my sister. In fact I don't even think of her that way anymore."

"But Adam she is!" She replied excitedly. Kori acted like I didn't know.

I sat down on the edge of her bed she was propped up against the headboard. I told her about what we did as kids, I told her about the accident, and how I could not have kids. I told her about how Kim hurt me with friends and lovers. No details of course. How I felt her mother was misunderstood. How Kori herself came to be, and Max. Everything except why she went to jail, and her father's part in that. It was allot for a girl of her age to take in. She had so many questions. It was almost midnight when I finished. Kori sat thinking.

"So you saved her?" Kori cocked her head to the side. "You are still saving her!"

"I love her!" I tried to explain.

"Adam, she left us again, she has been gone for two days and not so much as a phone call!" Kori was almost getting mad. "I know you love her but why?"

I stood to leave I walked to the door and turned back to Kori.

"Because one day she will find the answer to what she has been so desperately looking for...and when she does I want to be there for her."

"So that's it, you will keep waiting?" Kori made it sound so hopeless.

"One day you will understand, maybe not soon but one day. And when that day comes I hope to be there for you also!" I winked, she tried not to grin, but couldn't help it. "Good night Kori, I love you!"

I closed the door and went to bed alone again.

The next day at work I got a call, it was Kim.

"Adam, before you say anything, I need to ask you something." She blurted out.

"Ok, what?" I replied.

"Do you trust me?"

"Kim, what are we..."

"Adam yes or no do you trust me?"

"Why yes I trust you!"

"Then I need you to put some money in the checking account, I want to buy something and they don't take credit cards."

"But..."

"Adam yes or no, I need to know?" She was desperate, I could hear it in her voice.

"How much do you need?" I asked calmly. I pulled up my bank account on line and looked at the balances.

"Two thousand." She did not hesitate. I transferred five.

"Give the computer a few seconds to update and you will have five thousand." I explained. "If you need more I will need to go see the manager, but they close in an hour."

"Adam, I love you, I truly love you! I have to run but I will be home tonight. I love you!"

Kim hung up. I sat back in my chair wondering what I just did. Then it dawned on me I didn't care, she would be home, tonight!

Justin and Wade came over about seven with the girls, they found Kori and Max while I talked to the guys.

"What brings you by tonight?" I asked welcoming them in.

"Kim called and asked us to come over, said she had something to show us." Wade explained.

"Well have a beer and take a seat, we can all wait together." I offered. "She has been gone for three days, you know anything Justin?"

I knew if anyone did it would be him. He looked at us both, I could see he was clueless as well.

"Guys I don't know anything. I haven't been home much myself." He explained.

"He has been over at the school helping with the Thanksgiving decorations." Wade explained.

Just then headlights lit up the drive and the garage. It was the Explorer but behind it was a large trailer. I turned on the flood lights the whole back yard glowed. The three of us went out to meet her. Kim stepped from the truck.

"Adam!" Kim ran to me, her arms wrapped around my neck her legs around my waist. "I love you!"

She started kissing me. I was like a ship lost at sea and finally hit ground.

"Kim, what has gotten into you?" I pulled back for just a second.

"You did, you wonderful man, you knew sooner or later I would figure it out and I did." She started kissing me again. "I have something to tell you, but later. First I have something to show you, and Justin, and Wade."

Kim ran to the back of the trailer and unlocked it. Inside was one antique piece of furniture after another all wrapped up safely. I opened the garage and before long the trailer was empty the garage was filled up with antiques. Justin was in Heaven, Wade and I just looked on in awe.

"You bought all of this?" Justin swooned. "There must be ten thousand dollars at least in here!"

"Well when we empty the truck I figure closer to fifteen retail!" Kim gloated.

"What are you going to do with it?" I asked guessing how much she spent.

"Justin and I are going to sell it! I may keep a piece or two. After I pay back what you loaned me, we are going to go buy some more and sell it too!"

"I know some people that will take most of it right now." Justin said as his hand stroked each piece. "Where did you get it all?"

"Not so fast partner, you will be my partner won't you? I mean you taught me everything I know about this stuff?" Kim looked at him.

"Seriously?" He looked at Wade and then me. I shrugged my shoulders, it was all new to me also. He looked at Kim, she held out her hand, Justin shook it.

"Good, now that deal is done I have a debt to pay off. I need to go see my kids for a while then fuck my husband. I hope you boys don't mind if I leave you now?" Kim came to give me a kiss.

"Your husband?" I asked, she had never used that word before around me.

"I think it's time don't you? I have made you wait long enough, don't you think." Kim kissed me deeply. "You boys finish your beers. We can talk again in the morning."

Wade and I helped Justin unload the Explorer, it was crammed with smaller items. Justin unwrapped each piece and gently sat it down. Wade and I just stood waiting as Justin surveyed the items before him. He looked at us still stunned.

"This is really nice stuff, nothing is super valuable, but these should all sell easily. Fifteen may be a bit conservative." He mumbled. "Do you know how much she spent?"

"I seriously don't know. She called today and asked for two grand but I had no idea what she needed it for." I explained

"You didn't ask?" Wade countered.

"Well no." I said sheepishly. They looked at each other.

"What about the trailer?" Wade inquired.

"I have no idea, never seen it before!" I looked at the back of the truck, the trailer looked new.

"Is this a new business you two are starting?" Justin asked remembering the handshake.

"From what I gather it is you and Kim that are in business now." I explained to both of them. "Guys this is all a surprise for me too!"

"You are telling me she has been gone for three days, and you didn't know what she was doing?" Wade asked.

"Yeah I know, sounds odd to me as well, but with Kim these things ...well ...it's complicated! We all laughed as we looked around the garage at all of the stuff.

We went in the house and found the kids with Kim. Wade and Justin stayed a short time then took their girls and went home Max came running to me giving me a big hug.

"Dad she is back!" He hugged me then pulled me over to her and Kori. "She says she is not leaving anymore."

"Did she?" I questioned as we reached Kim and Kori. "I hear you decided to stay here for a while?"

I was teasing but she looked back at me letting me know she was serious.

"I told the kids and I am telling you that I promise not to leave again without permission. This is where I belong, this is my family!" Kim announced. She didn't see it but I did, it was just a quick glare at me from Kori, she was still not happy about my involvement.

We stayed up for some time Kim told us how she wanted to find something special for the house. Then she found more and more and soon decided she could buy antiques in the country and bring them to the city and sell them. Before she knew it the truck was full so she bought a trailer. It was just today she realized she had been gone for three days.

She put the kids to bed, I checked in on Max he was happy as always. I went to check in on Kori she gave me that look letting me know she was not happy.

"You can't marry her you know? This changes nothing, you are still not my dad!" I could see she was hurting, she wanted so desperately for Vince to be the father he was not. She wanted the perfect family, but she was dealing with imperfect people, and she knew it.

"I don't need to marry her for her to know I love her. I don't need to be your dad to love you. I just want what is best for you both. That I can live with!"

"You can't trust her, she will hurt you again!" Kori lashed out.

"My mother always told me we hurt the ones we love the most." I replied hoping not to get into an argument. "Your mom will be here soon. I'll see you both in the morning."

"I don't need her here tonight!" Kori objected.

"Maybe you don't but she does. Besides when she finds out what you did, you may want to be on her good side." I threatened. "They will be coming soon!"

Kori's eyes grew big, I knew what she did. They called late last week.

"Adam I am so sorry! I didn't mean for that to happen, I was mad! I even tried to call them back!" She started crying.

"Well they will be coming, there is no way to change that." I explained.

"What are you going to do?" She asked.

"The same thing I always do." I replied.

"What if they find out?" She was crying and visibly upset.

"I guess now would be a good time to think about that!" I turned to leave.

"Find out about what?" Kim was at the door now. I looked at Kori she jumped out of bed and ran to her mother's arms.

"I will see the two of you in the morning." I closed the door and went to bed.

The next few days were filled with drama good and bad. Kim and Justin decided to try their hand at selling antiques. Kim and I made up for the days she was away. Kori had not told Kim her secret, I decided to let her make that decision.

The next Thursday, Wade and Justin hosted the four of us, mom and dad for Thanksgiving dinner. They had some close friends as well and several kids. One was a boy Kori knew from school. The day went great. The boys really know how to entertain.

The garage was opened up and Justin showed everyone what Kim bought. Several friends asked about some pieces, Justin explained he would talk to them after the weekend. Kori walked through as well. Suddenly she stopped at a beautiful doll about six inches tall. It was oriental and porcelain with a handmade kimono according to Justin. The doll was on a stand under a glass dome. I looked at Kim she looked at me. We both smiled, Christmas was coming soon.

The garage was almost empty by Christmas. Mom called dad was not doing well. She had taken him to the hospital, he spent a couple of nights there. I sent Kim to be with her mother while he was gone. The hospital released him days before the holiday. We spent Christmas Eve at their house. Christmas morning was a great time for all. Max got a new puppy, Kori got the antique doll. Kim got a new ring with a diamond in it.

Dad had not approved of it but with his mortality in question he was softening a bit on his feelings about Kim and me. I think he felt with mom and me no longer a threat he would let this slide a bit. Dad had improved but could not go back to work until the doctor cleared him. It was shortly after the New Year the results of Kori's rage played out.

Ms. Carter called and said they would be coming that night. I explained we would all be there. Just after dinner I called Kori and Max into the kitchen where Kim was.

"We have some guests coming tonight, they will want to talk to each of us. I want you to answer their questions as you see fit." I looked at Kim then the kids. Kori shifted in her seat.

"Adam what is this about?" Kim asked. I looked at Kori.

"I think the time has come for you to tell her." I said to Kori. She was now cornered.

"I called social services and told them you were sleeping with your brother!" Kori explained.

"You did what?" Kim freaked out. "Why would you do that?"

"I was mad at you! You wouldn't let me see dad." Kori tried to explain.

"I did let you go! You went!" Kim was livid.

"Ladies, please settle down. They are just coming to ask questions." I tried to calm them down.
"Answer the questions they ask and it will all be fine." I assured them.

The knock came on the door. Ms. Carter introduced herself, she introduced Mr. Goodwill, to us.

They asked to see the house. Kim nervously showed them around. They paid particular attention to the bedrooms.

They asked to talk to Max, I explained they could but I insisted on being present. Ms. Carter objected but Mr. Goodwill agreed as long as I did not coach Max. The questions were pretty basic, how long he lived here, was he happy, how long he used that bedroom, etc. I said nothing during the questioning, Max sat to the side and slightly in front so he could not see me without turning. They asked what room I slept in, what room Kim slept in. He told them. Ms. Carter was becoming anxious. Then she asked the real question

"Have you ever seen Adam and Kim kiss on the lips?"

"EEWWW, gross!" Max replied, even Mr. Goodwill grinned. "No they don't do that!"

Ms Carter was not happy, Mr. Goodwill decided they were done with Max. Kori was called in. I stayed, Kori seemed uncomfortable, but I was not sure if it was me or them. Mr. Goodwill asked the same questions of Kori he asked Max. Ms. Carter was getting nothing. So far the kids had answered truthfully.

"Kori what room does your uncle sleep in?" Ms Carter demanded to know. Kori told her. "And what room does your mom sleep in?"

This was the moment of truth, was she going to throw us under the bus?

"Mom goes in the room next to Adams." Kim answered truthfully. Ms. Carter missed it, he did not.

"Have you ever seen your mom go in his room?" She asked.

"Yes, she helps Ms. Helen clean all the rooms." Kori was playing her.

"At night when your uncle is in there?" Ms. Carter was getting desperate.

"No ma'am, they always go in different rooms." This was a lie, I knew she saw her mom clearly the one night go into my room. Worse still she knew why.

"Have you ever seen them kiss?" Ms. Carter asked.

"You mean other than on the cheek? Kori played her again.

"Oh forget it." Ms. Carter replied in frustration.

"I have one question." Mr Goodwill spoke up. "Do you know if your mom is sleeping with your uncle?"

"I have never seen them in the same bed, if that is what you are asking." Kori's experience deflecting was amazing to watch.

"Do you think they are?" He cross-examined.

"That is not something I think about." Kori glared at him. "Respectively sir, that is none of my business either."

She pissed him off a bit.

"Then why did you call us?" Ms. Carter cut in.

"I was mad that mom would not let me go visit my father. Adam talked her into it, I went. I tried to call and explain it but no one would listen, now you are here."

"When did you know we were coming?" Mr. Goodwill asked.

"Adam told the family after dinner. About fifteen minutes before you came." Kori explained. "I didn't think it would take you six months to get here!"

"I would like to talk to Kim now." Ms. Carter explained looking at her watch.

Kori left just quickly glancing at me. Kim came in, and sat in the same chair.

"We would like to talk to her alone." Ms. Carter suggested.

"I told you before I allowed you to come in my home I would be there when you talked to them. If you prefer, we can meet at my lawyer's office." I said sternly. "You have talked to the kids, you know why she called you, she is thirteen. Now ask us any questions you want."

Mr. Goodwill knew this was a waste of time, his best chance was with Kori. Ms. Carter asked the standard questions. Getting nowhere of course.

"Are you sleeping with your brother?" Ms. Carter came right out and asked.

"You mean are we having sex?" Kim phrased it. "Ms. Carter I don't think it is any of your business who I sleep with or have sex with. But if it will put your mind at ease I will tell you this the last time I had an orgasm was not in the bed of a man!"

I thought Mr. Goodwill was going to choke he gasped so hard. Ms. Carter flustered but not deterred knew Kim was not going to say anything helpful.

"Adam, I have some questions for you." She informed me.

"Gladly, but I would like the kid's to sit in with us." Kim went and got the kids, we all sat on the couch.

"You sleep in one of the rooms that shares a common bathroom with Kim, why?" Ms. Carter asked.

"Well The kids moved in when Kim was in jail. I was going to take the master suite but it was so far from Max's room. So I decided one of the center rooms would be better suited to hear them both. I have been there ever since."

"So you took the kids in while she was in jail?" Mr. Goodwill asked.

"Vince was caught growing weed, lots of weed. They were going to let Kim off if she testified against him but she refused. So they arrested her also. Later he forced Kim to marry him so the government could not obligate her to testify. She spent a year and a half for something she had nothing to do with. I agreed to take the kids in while she was gone. It has been tough on her since

she got out. The kids need a stable environment to grow up in. They have been here since Max was three maybe four."

"How much longer do you see them living here?" Ms. Carter asked.

"They have a home here for as long as they want. Kori will be fourteen this year, With Kim's permission, she can chose to live with Vince if she wants. But her room will be waiting for her if she chooses to visit or stay here." Mr. Goodwill looked like he was going to ask a question but thought better of it. He rose picking up his papers. He looked at me with a knowing smile, he knew, but couldn't prove it. I think in a way he was happy he couldn't.

"Ms. Carter I think we are done here. Adam we will be in contact if we have any other questions."

"But I have more questions." Ms. Carter complained.

"Vanessa we have taken up too much of their valuable time and ours. I think it best we go and leave these people move on in their lives." She looked at us all one last time, she started to get what he was saying. It took a minute but she smiled back at me and Kim. He shook my hand and thanked us for our time. I let them out the front door, she was still a bit miffed. He did not know I was still standing there.

"Even if they are, and we both know they are, did you see them all together? Surely we have families out there that need our help. Live and let live I say on this one." Then again maybe he did know I was standing there.

Kim was putting the kids to bed I checked in on Max and then Kori.

"I am sorry Adam, can you ever forgive me?" Kori sobbed. She was close to tears.

"Consider yourself forgiven." I explained.

"Will they be back?" She asked.

"I don't know." I sighed knowing that was not helping. "I would think as long as they don't get another call they have more important things to investigate."

"Are you mad at me?" Kori asked quietly.

"Let's just say I would prefer you to talk to me first." I explained. "Why did you lie to her about your mom going in my room?"

"Adam she needs you!" Kori hesitated. "But then you know that don't you?"

"I do."

"Did my dad really do that to her?" Kori asked. "The drugs? Why?"

"He did. But I don't know why." I said gently. This upset her a bit. "I love you honey, goodnight!"

Kim was waiting for me in bed.

"So you have been to see mom?" I asked. Kim was surprised I knew, then she realized how.

"I did, dad is back to work, so I will try and visit a couple of times a week if I can."

"You must be exhausted then?" I teased.

"I am just warmed up, now get in bed and fuck me!"

"Are you sure? They may be watching?" I teased.

"I have never tried that! It may be fun!" She teased back.

I slipped in beside her, Kim rolled on her side we kissed for a minute.

"Adam, is what we are doing the right thing, for us, for the kids?" It was such a serious question for the moment.

"We both know this thing we have is not the best for everyone. I love you, and I know you love me. Are we selfish? Maybe. But I cannot accept we would, or the kids would be better if we were apart. We knew going in what we were doing, I for one wouldn't change a thing."

"Not even how big my tits are?" Kim teased me turning the mood back to sex.

I gripped her tit and squeezed it gently.

"Especially your tits! Although I do miss the piercings." I suckled her tit as she squirmed.

"Maybe for your birthday, for now the holes stay closed." She giggled.

"Even this one?" I slipped a finger in her damp pussy.

"That one stays open for you anytime you want it." She moved on top and positioned her pussy above. "Now perform your husbandly duty and fuck me!"

I thrust up taking her by surprise.

"Uuuggg!" She moaned. "Mom is great but you are even better!"

Kim slammed down on me filling her pussy with cock. She fell on top pressing her tits to my chest. I wrapped my arms around her and rolled us over. Now on top I had the advantage of my size working for me. Kim loved being overpowered, she looked up at me as I slammed deep in her cunt. Her tits jiggled, her pussy opened wider, I could smell our combined scents.

"Harder Adam!" I slammed down pushing her ass in the bed. "Yes!"

Her hands went to my hips, she held on then started to change the pace just a bit. I would plunge deep she would hold me there her clit pressed against the base of my cock. She would release me the repeat it over and over. I could feel her body respond beneath me.

Then without warning she cried out!

"So good, oh Adam! That feels so good! Smack that clit make me cum you wonderful man!" Her legs closed trapping my cock. The added pressure started me moving closer to cumming.

"Open your legs baby!" I groaned.

"I can't my clit is too sensitive!"

"I said open your legs NOW!" I need her to obey, I needed to get deeper. Kim spread her legs wide, her pussy gaped open I slammed down. I could feel the first load blast against her cervix. Warm loving goo surrounded the sensitive head of my cock. I ground hard against her clit letting my balls churn my cum through the length of my cock sending it into the heavenly destination nature provided for it.

Kim was cumming again herself, my orgasm ripped through me but the stimulation to her clit was too much for her to resist. I could feel her pussy oscillate around my cock, her legs wrapped around me her feet shook uncontrollably.

"No more Adam, please no more!" I lifted up pulling my cock slightly, her legs still clung but were now at my thighs. I looked down her clit was extended well out of its protective hood, it looked mad and angry. Kim finally let her legs fall free her pussy splayed open and dripping. I took my limp cock and slid it along her pussy lips.

"If you even think of touching my clit I will kill you!" She watched as I played in our cum with my semi hard cock. I had to do it, so I did. With one last cum coated cock dip I brushed it against her clit.

"Adam I will kill you!" Kim screamed. Pushing me away she clamped her legs closed protecting her pussy from further abuse. I rolled her around and slipped behind her.

"That's it no ass fuck for you buster! You lost all privileges." I reached around and squeezed her tit.

"Even these?" I teased. Her hand removed mine.

"Even those." She sounded disappointed by saying that. I rolled her on her back I kissed her lips.

"What about these?" I asked about her lops. I kissed her again.

"Those you can have! IF you behave." She grinned.

"Kim I love you, will you be my wife?"

"Adam are you being serious?" Kim was moved to tears. "After all I have put you through, you still want me?"

"I do." She pulled me back for a deep kiss.

"I do too!"

Things got back to normal, well as normal as it gets around here. Kim and Justin would take off for a day or two finding antiques. They would fill the garage and then sell them. Eventually they found a place they could consign them getting them out of the garage. The smaller pieces they started putting online. It was a part time business, allowing them both to look raise the kids after school.

March came along and one Saturday Kim called me into the bedroom after breakfast. She looked nervous.

"Adam I have something to tell you. Please sit down." Her voice quivered as she spoke her eyes down cast.

"What is it? What's wrong?" I knew this was serious.

"Something happened that was not suppose to." She looked at me to search for the strength to tell me. "We can fix it if you want I will leave it up to you!"

"Ok, but what it is." I said exasperated. Why do they always leave you in suspense?

"Adam I am pregnant!" It was like a cannon ball hit me in the gut knocking all the wind out of me. I felt like throwing up.

"You're what? By who? Vince?" Kim looked at me in shocked horror.

"By you, you asshole! How could you even suggest I have been with anyone but you!" She yelled. Kim was livid. "And Vince, really Adam? Fuck you and fuck him!"

She tried to leave I grabbed her.

"But Kim that is impossible, I am sterile!" My head was spinning, or maybe it was the room.

"Well unless I am another Virgin Mary, and we can both agree I am not, then it is you!"

Seeing that I was just now coming to grips with the issue she moved to me instead of pulling away. "Maybe you were sterile but I can assure you that is not the case anymore!"

"Kim I had no idea!" It was just now starting to sink in. I looked at her, she had that look similar to when I came in. "What?"

"What do we do now?" She asked quietly.

"Meaning what?" I was still confused.

"Do we keep it" She looked scared.

"Oh...Oh! Oh Kim, I am so sorry I am so stupid. It's just I never..." I was rambling she was waiting for an answer. "Do you want to keep it?"

"God Adam you are so clueless! Of course I want to keep it! I love you, this is your child! I have dreamed of this happening since the day you took my cherry!" Kim kissed me, I picked her up kissing her back.

"Then of course we keep it." I sat her down, I could see she was still not completely happy.

"Now what?" I was still confused.

"You are my brother, what if ...you know, three arms or something?" She was serious and now so was I.

"Well we need to get expert help. I suggest we don't tell anyone until we know for sure it is healthy. And whatever you do don't tell dad that would kill him!"

With Wades help we found a doctor that would take Kim on as a patient. When we explained my past medical history, well I would not say sympathetic but at least understanding of our situation.

The year progressed, Dad was holding his own, Kim was wearing loose fitting gowns. School ended Max wanted to go to summer camp with some friends. Jet his puppy was now almost a dog and as we all know his best friend, at least until dinner time, then it was whoever fed him. Kim and I both

knew Kori was looking forward to seeing Vince again. I couldn't blame her, I would not give up that easy myself.

This year was scheduled for four days. I dropped her off like last year, more time, more spending money. I stopped by Mildred's, the elderly lady next door when they left and talked to her. She remembered me from last year, that and I sent her flowers and a gift card. I gave her my cell number and told her to call me if she thought I need to be near.

She asked if I was coming back at night. I said I was, she offered to let me stay in her spare room. The back door was just outside it and I could come and go without being seen. I agreed only if I rented it from her. She had a perfect view from one window to Vince's front door and parking spot. I even rented a car so Kori would not recognize mine.

Duly settled in we played cards as we passed the time. The first night, Thursday was uneventful. Friday night he ditched her about nine and did not return until almost two in the morning, He looked drunk as he stumbled in. I drove home Saturday morning and switched to the Explorer. Kori told me they were planning on going to a motorcycle show and swap meet Saturday. Vince was working the booth for the company he worked for. I checked the times and decided I would join them. Turning around I was back on the porch at eleven.

I knocked on the door Kori answered.

"Adam! What are you doing here?" She acted pissed but I could see she was happy to see me.

"Your mom is antiquing, you said that you were going to a motorcycle show, and Vince had to work the afternoon shift. I thought I could walk with you and see the show, while he was working."

He looked at me from behind the screen not sure if he bought my story.

"Look I have to cut out at four so it will only be for a few hours, don't want to rain on your parade. Just thought I could check out some bikes and kill some time" I said politely.

"Just while I am working?" Vince asked sternly.

"I need to leave at four. If you get done before that I can catch up with Kim and look at dusty vases."

Kori looked at Vince. "It's up to you dad!"

He looked at me, Vince is a lousy dad, and probably not the nicest person but he was no dummy. He knew if he said no he would look like a heel, and if he said yes he had nothing to lose.

We ate at the event, I bought of course. Vince showed us the spot he would be at. Kori and I had three hours together. I was glad I went, this is no place for a fourteen year old girl to be alone. Vince is so fucking irresponsible. I dropped her off with Vince and drove back home. By dark I was back at Mildred's.

I had to drive back home to get the rental car, I thought of staying home but something drew me back. Mildred and I shared a dinner she cooked. What a generous old soul, she even made a pie. Vince and Kori did not seem to be home, around ten that changed. The roar of motorcycles could be heard in the distance, soon the noise filled the trailer park.

Vince pulled in a blonde clinging to him on his bike. There were about ten bikes and close to twenty people. I saw Kori climb from a side car mounted on another bike. They went inside, soon the music could be heard. The small trailer could not hold them all so some were outside. I could see them drinking, guys were kissing and groping their female companions. Several people were smoking and by the smell it was not cigarettes.

It was all I could do not to go grab Kori and take her home. I thought about calling the cops but worried I would get my host in trouble. Still I had to do something. There was an empty lot next door, it was a dumping ground, I had seen some old tires among the trash. If I could get one of them to burn the fire department would have to come. Maybe it was not the cops but it would be someone, who knows the cops may come too.

I told Mildred of my plan, she was willing to help, and she had been trying to get the city to clean it up for years. With a few old rags soaked in lighter fluid I made my way to the lot. I found two tires setting in a clearing, I made my way and put the rags inside the tire. I lit the corner of the rag and the flame jumped up inside the tire. It also lit the remnants of the fluid on my left hand. I put it out quickly as I made my way back under cover. I headed to the car and waited until I saw the flames engulf the tire and drove out the back of the park.

Mildred called the fire department as we agreed when she saw the flames. From a distance I could see the people around Vince's watch the fire. As the sirens got closer several started piling on their bikes and drive off, some passing in front of me. I left the area just in case. I was drinking coffee at an all-night diner about an hour later two cops stopped in. I watched them sit at the counter and order. The worker asked if anything exciting was happening, hearing the sirens earlier. The cops said not really, they figured a couple of teenagers were bored and started some trash on fire. I looked down at my left hand. It was red and tender, but not blistered. I was lucky.

I drove back and got the update from Mildred. The fire department easily put the fire out, they only used one hose. The cops stopped by and asked her if she saw anything but she said it was only the fire she saw. They figured it was some kids playing. She asked if they could get the city to clean up the lot. They said they would file it in their report.

Vince left with his girlfriend, Kori was home alone. I almost hoped Kori would call. Still I was happy she was alone. Vince was still not home at ten the next morning. I was to pick Kori up at two. If I left now I would have time to get back, but I wanted to wait until Vince showed up. I called Kim and asked if she could bring the Explorer and drive the rental car home. We agreed to meet at one so I could keep an eye on things. It was almost twelve thirty when Vince showed up his girlfriend still with him. I was just leaving Mildred's trailer when I heard some shouting. It was two women I assumed one was Kori.

When the drama died down I met with Kim and swapped vehicles. We talked for a few moments, we had missed each other, she was having mood swings because of the pregnancy. Concerned about Kori she wanted to go with me. I explained she need to get the car back so Kori did not see it at home.

I arrived a bit early at Vince's. Kori was waiting for me. She headed straight for the truck and put her stuff in the back. I went to the door only to find Vince passed out on the couch.

"Vince!" I yelled. He jerked up looking around before he spotted me on the other side of the screen door.

"What the fuck!" He spat out. "What are you doing here?" I looked to the side and the woman was leaned up against the entrance to the hall. She looked stoned, her body was not bad but her face looked older than I guessed she was. She looked on with disdain for me.

"I am here for Kori, just wanted you to know she was with me." I explained.

"What time is it?" Vince was looking for a clock.

"It's almost two. I hope you two had a good time together!" I replied.

"That little cunt needs some manners." The woman yelled. "She needs to mind her elders..."

"Shut the fuck up bitch! Can't you see I am hurting here?" Vince looked at her.

"Goodbye, Vince." I said calmly.

"Yeah fuck you, just get the hell off my porch!" Vince himself yelled.

I turned to leave but Kori was standing right behind me. I hadn't heard her approach.

"You ready sweetie? Mom is going nuts without you!" I lightly stroked her hair as we walked back to the truck.

The ride back was quiet for some time. Kori was nervous about something. She kept shifting in her seat looking over at me.

What?" I finally asked.

"Can I ask you something Adam?" She struggled to get the words out.

"I would hope you can ask me anything, but I have to warn you like most men, women are still a bit of mystery to me." I joked. She gave me a stern look. "Sorry, my bad, Shoot"

"You promise you won't tell mom or get mad?" Again why all the mystery? Just spit it out I thought.

"Well let's just say I promise contingent on what you ask me." Kori looked out the window then turned back to me.

"Have you ever gotten high?" I was stunned for a moment. Then I realized she was at that age.

"Yes and no. Have I ever had too much to drink? Yes, a few times in college. Have I ever done illegal drugs, including pot? No, never."

"Why, the drugs I mean?" She was listening intently.

"First it is not that I didn't want to try it, I did. But then I asked myself why? To be cool? Cool to who? Then it is illegal, so if I get caught I am in trouble. Big trouble, at home and in life, that stuff follows you around. Growing up is tough enough, why add that to the equation?" I looked over she was taking in every word. "Then there was your mom, she is my younger sister, what example would I be setting for her?"

"Yeah but she did smoke weed so your example didn't help!" Kori was asking as much as explaining.

"Didn't it? She did what she did, but I know I did not lead her that way. And now she no longer does it, I would like to think I did influence her." I explained. "What do you get from it? An escaped

from reality? And then what, reality comes back harder than before, so you do more, or more potent drugs, then it controls you and before you know it your hopes and dreams are up in smoke. Alcohol is just as bad, but at least it is legal, controlled by the government for quality and purity. Still it can be abused."

She sat for some time thinking about what I said.

"Adam are you going to ask me?" She looked over.

"No Kori, if you did I can't change that, if you continue to I can't stop that. I will tell you the same thing I told your mother, if I find out you are, you will not be living in our house. There are no three strikes, one and done. Do we understand each other?"

"Yes." She sat quietly. "Adam why does Vince do it?"

"Kori I don't know, I wish I did, he has been into it since I first met him. Obviously jail has not deterred him." Then I thought I may have said something I shouldn't have.

Kori sat for a few minutes. "What did you do to your hand?"

"Ah nothing, just got a little too close to a flame." I glanced over at her, she was studying me.

"That reminds me, there was a fire last night in the lot next door!" She offered. I could feel her watch me.

"Really? A big one?" I kept my eyes on the road.

"Na, but the fire department came out, the cops were looking for who started it!"

"That sounds exciting."

"Yeah, kind of, broke up the party Vince was having." She added

"A party eh?" I looked her way.

"Yeah." She looked me directly in the eyes. "I saw a white car leave next door, just before the fire broke out, it was parked out back at the neighbors most of the weekend. Was there again this morning."

"You think the car had something to do with the fire?" I looked back at the road.

"I hope so!" She turned and looked straight ahead, smiling.

We were more than half way home. Something came over me, I decided to let her in on my secret also.

"Can I tell you something in confidence?" I looked back at her.

"Sure!" I knew she thought I was going to tell her it was me. But I think she already suspected that.

"Your mom is pregnant!" I just blurted it out.

"I knew it? She never dresses that horrible. That is what she has been hiding!" Kori looked at me thrilled to be in on the secret.

"How? I mean was there a donor?" She turned red as she asked.

"I was the donor, I guess I am no longer broken." She turned facing the front of the car I let her think about that for a moment. "You ok, I didn't mean to upset you!"

"You're her brother, you're not supposed to do that." She looked back at me concerned.

"You're right, we didn't think it could ever happen, but it did. That is why we have not told anyone yet, well except for Justin and Wade, they helped with a doctor." I looked over checking on her reaction. "Mom has been to a specialist, everything looks normal."

"Why are you telling me? What do you want?" She scowled at me.

"Want? Kori I don't want anything, I thought you would like to be the first to know." I said softly.

"Why me?" She was confused.

"Look Kori I know I am not your dad but I have always felt you and I have this thing. You know, a kind of trust, an understanding of sorts. I respect you, you see things others don't." Kori accepted the compliment better than I thought she would. Her attitude changed instantly.

I realized I had said something I had always thought she knew. But somehow I had never said it. She is fourteen I thought, she still has so many insecurities. She is so smart but still so young.

"So can we keep this between you and me?" I asked.

"It will be our secret!" Kori was on cloud nine.

"Well for a while at least, soon the whole world will know!" I made an invisible pregnant belly on myself. Kori laughed out loud.

"That and big boobs for you!" I was shocked, this was the first time Kori admitted Kim was my lover in a good way.

We pulled in the driveway in a good mood. I opened the garage door, it started up then I saw the back of the rental car, a white sedan. I pushed the button on the door a second time the door started down. I parked in the drive.

"Why are you parking out here?" Kori asked. Kim was running out to stop me.

"I just remembered your mom was out buying antiques yesterday. The garage is probably full." Kori went around to the side door.

"Let's see if she brought home anything good." Kori stared me down. She saw the car I thought.

"Kori I need you in the house!" Kim said as she walked closer. Kori tried the side door it was locked. She looked at me I knew just like her mother there would be no denying her.

I pushed the button the overhead door started to rise. Kim looked at me motioning for me to stop. Kori saw the car. She went inside and walked around slipping her hand over the sleek sheet metal. Kori looked at the front end and then looked up at me. Tears started to form in her eyes. She started back the other side looking at Kim now.

"You were there the whole time?" She looked at me, then back at the car, then finally to Kim. "He ... you let him... but your pregnant with HIS baby, and still he chose me?" Kim now looked at me, she looked frightened knowing I told her.

"Why me?" Kori looked at me no longer able to hold back her tears.

"I told you, I love you." Kori ran and hugged me crying. She squeezed hard. I wrapped my arms around her holding her firmly. Her body shook as her tears spilled out, I had never seen her this emotional.

"I love you Adam, I have tried so hard not to, but I do!" Kori wailed.

"I know baby, I know." She regained her composure, releasing me she went to Kim.

They held close, I could see Justin and Wade walking in our direction, concerned something was wrong.

"You did it!" Kori yelled. "You started the fire! That's when you burned your hand! You could go to jail for that!" Kori started to cry again.

"I don't know what you are talking about." I winked at her when she looked up to challenge my denial.

"Every day?" She was still trying to figure it out.

"Every night, well and yesterday at the bike show." Kim explained. Kori's feet paced as she tried to remember every detail.

"You stayed with her?" She asked.

"Mildred watched you during the day. I rented a room so I could keep an eye on things at night." I confessed.

"But the car was there this morning!" She looked confused again.

"Max and I brought the truck up after lunch, I was to take the rental back today but they were closed when I arrived. I tried to stop Adam from opening the door but I was too late." Kim explained.

"So you and Max were helping?" Kori was struggling with it all.

"Well then there was Justin!" I confessed.

"Justin you were there?" Kori turned to him.

"Last year." He smiled.

"You were there last year too?" Kori glared at me.

"I was, both nights, Justin came the second night." She ran to Justin and hugged him.

"Why? I don't understand." Kori looked at me, she was desperate for answers.

"Kori that is what being a parent is about." Wade interjected. "Someday you will understand but for now you just need to know we are all here for you, and Max. Justin and I know your parents would

do anything to make sure Ling and Song, are safe. Now what about that fire?"

We rounded the kids up and took them for dinner. That night I sent Kim to spend time with Kori for the night. I closed the door and went to my bedroom. I could hear them squealing and laughing faintly through the wall. Then there was a knock on my door. I opened it.

"Here take your wife!" Kori handed Kim to me. Kim was still laughing. "She needs you tonight, she keeps telling me how horny she is!"

"Kim!" I said exasperated.

"Well I am, it has been four days!" She gave me that look you just could not get mad at.

"She is all yours." Kori said as she turned. "But tomorrow night I get dibs!"

The pregnancy was progressing on schedule, the doctor was confident that with all the tests they ran the baby would be fine. Dad eventually found out the baby was mine, he refused to talk to me the entire time. Mom was so happy she gave me a Karen kiss on several occasions. We had not done that for some time. It was nice for both of us to know those feelings still existed.

Isabelle was born on a Friday night. Max and I were in the waiting room with Dad, he threatened to boycott, but mom for once won a battle. Mom and Kori were with Kim in the delivery room. I don't think Kori was expecting what she experienced to affect her as much as it did. I had a feeling Kori was a bit jealous of Kim having another girl. But the glow on her face when she held Izzy was priceless.

Mom and I went to pick up Kim and the baby Monday, when we got back Justin, Helen and Kori greeted us. They had moved Kori's bedroom into Kim's room. The nursery was moved next to the master suite where my room was. Kim and my room were consolidated into the master suite. Max was there to help but Kori said all he did was play with Ling and Song.

Kim and I soon learned that Kori would sleep with both bathroom doors open so she could hear Izzy cry. She would then come get Kim so she could feed her. Eventually we had to stop that on school nights as she was starting to fall asleep at school.

Dad softened his objections to our child once he had held her several times. He despised how she was brought into the world but could not help but love her just the same. He no longer talks to me unless it is necessary. For some reason Kim is no longer to be scorned, they have been closer now than anytime since she was teenager. I think the reason for that is because he feels she has turned her life around.

Kori turned fifteen, she was becoming a young woman, boys were attracting more of her attention as well as her friends. She has been a different girl since last year, happy and carefree as I have ever seen. Her relationship with Kim has been awesome, Max is now a close friend not just a pain in the ass. Izzy is just the best thing to happen to Kori since she came to live with me. That said I was surprised when she said she wanted to visit Vince again this year. She and Kim had a serious discussion about it.

We let her decide, I suggested she call Vince and tell him what was expected of him while she was there. Kim listened in on the conversation. Vince smooth talked her and promised he had changed and would make her his priority. She made him promise to spend time with her. Kori made me promise I would not come up and 'spy' on her, in exchange I made her promise she would call me

each night and check in. A deal was made, I called Mildred and asked that she keep an eye on her also.

I dropped her off Saturday afternoon, Vince looked the same, the trailer looked like shit. I called Mildred every night and morning for a report. Vince was true to his word through Tuesday, Kori called me as we agreed. I had high hopes for them, maybe he was turning the corner. Then Mildred said Vince looked drunk Wednesday morning, he left late for work. That night she said Vince had not come home yet it was well past ten. Kori did not call.

In the morning Mildred said Vince did not come home until almost two in the morning and he still had not gone to work. I had an uneasy feeling all day. After dinner I still had not heard from Kori. Kim was getting worried. She wanted me to go and check up on her. I refused based on my promise, Kim was not happy with me. I was just about to call Mildred, it was almost ten. Then the phone rang.

"Dad where are you?" Kori was sobbing in the phone. She had called me dad? Maybe she thought she dialed Vince.

"Kori this is Adam, not your dad! I'm at home. Are you ok?" She was crying and trying to talk at the same time.

"Can you come get me?" Kori sobbed.

"I am on my way!" I went to tell Kim I was leaving. "Are you in danger?"

"No he's gone, but please come get me dad!" Kori pleaded. She called me dad again. For so long she refused allow herself or anyone else suggest I was her father.

It took a few extra minutes to leave but I knew it would be worth it. I wanted to race up but Mildred said she would keep watch out for Vince. I finally pulled onto the street Mildred was standing on her porch with Kori and her bags.

I opened the rear door and picked Izzy up from her child seat. Kim and Max were getting out the other side. Kori was again overwhelmed as she stood looking at the four of us. At the same time the sound of a motorcycle came around the corner, it was Vince. He dismounted and looked at us then at Kori and Mildred.

"What the fuck is going on." Vince started sizing up the situation as he walked the short distance to Mildred's.

"Vince, please watch your language around the kids." I said firmly

"Is that my boy?" Vince asked ignoring my request. I was going to say something but Max cut me off.

"This is my dad!" Max moved to me, I put my arm over his shoulder showing Vince I would protect him. "I am almost eleven, and you have never even called once! You are no father! This is my dad and he always will be!"

Kim and I were stunned, Max had never shown such emotion before. Kori looked at Max then me. She bounded down the steps and flung herself at me still holding Izzy.

"Max is right, I love you dad!" She kissed my cheek as she took Izzy from my arms. "Come on sis, it's time we go home where we belong."

Vince looked on bewildered. He looked at Kim he saw the coldness in her eyes and decided it was better to say nothing. He turned and went back to his bike without another word. Kori had Izzy strapped in her seat. I introduced Mildred to Kim and Max. I thanked her for her help. I loaded Kori's bags as she hugged Mildred and thanked her. Back in the Explorer we headed for home. I felt like a weight had been removed from my shoulders that had been there for years. I looked over at Kim I could see the same relief. My ultimate dream came true, we were a family.

"Dad can we take Izzy to the lake before we go back to school?" Kori asked.

"Sure, I think she would like that!" I replied.

"Hear that Iz? Daddy says we can go to the lake and play!" Kori kissed her, Izzy having no idea what she was saying, she was not one yet, but the kiss told her all she needed to know.

"Hey what about me they are my parents too!" Max teased. Kori looked over at him.

"I have never been prouder of you, what you said back there, I should have said that years ago myself." Kori kissed his cheek.

"UCK! I meant the lake not the kiss!" Max teased. Kori kissed him on the cheek again.

"That is enough kissing you two, you are brother and sister!" Kim entered the fray.

"Mom, did you hear what you just said? Really?" Max asked. I looked at Kim myself, she seemed clueless. Finally she understood what we were all teasing her about.

"I guess I don't think of your dad as my brother. He is so much more than that!" She took my hand and kissed it her eyes filled with love.

Max looked at Kori, Kori looked at Max.

"EEWWWW!" They said in unison.

"Get a room!" Max joked.

"We have a room. Maybe tonight we will work on a brother?" Kim teased. I knew she was just kidding, but they didn't. We agreed that was not to happen again. When Kim had Isabelle she had her tubes tied.

"TMI!" Kori squealed acting offended.

It was the best time I had ever had in the car to that point in my life.

When we got home we put the kids down for the night. Kim was up getting ready for bed, I was making sure the house was locked up. I came up the stairs and saw Kori's bedroom door open. Looking down the hall I saw our door open as well.

"Everything ok?" I asked as Kori sat on the edge of the bed embracing Kim. They both looked at me, I could see they were emotional.

"Maybe you should tell him yourself?" Kim suggested.

Kori stood and face me still holding Kim's hand for moral support.

"I just want you to know I think I am starting to understand now." Kori said meekly.

"I am glad honey, I always hoped you would someday." I replied looking at her and then Kim.

"Please Kori ask him." Kim encouraged her. Kori looked back, Kim squeezed her hand reminding her she was there.

"Adam do you ever think Vince will change?" Kori asked. She called me Adam but then she called him Vince.

"There may come a day when he sees what a fool he has been. What he has given up." I replied skirting the question.

"You have never lied to me Adam. Do you think he will change?" Kori is just like her mother, she stood her ground wanting to know.

"No baby, I am sorry but I don't think he will." I said sadly.

"Neither do I dad." Kori gave me an unhappy smile. "I promise you both I will not contact him again."

"We will understand if you do." I replied.

"No dad I don't think you do!" Kori replied. "We all have a part to play in this family, as the oldest sibling mine is to make sure I set a good example for Max and Izzy."

Kim was clueless to what she was saying but I read her loud and clear.

"Good night mom, I love you." She leaned in they exchanged kisses on the cheek. Kori moved to me. She pulled me down and kissed my cheek. "Goodnight dad, I love you."

Max is graduating high school this year, Kori is finishing up college. Kori never passes on a chance to spend time with Izzy. They are the best friends two sisters could ever be. Vince has never contacted either Kori or Max, I use to keep tabs on him but no longer felt the need to do so.

Dad is still with us but just barely, his garden and ours are his only job now. His health no longer allows him to work his old job. Karen and I have shared many a kiss over the years, she and Kim have spent many a weekend together.

As for Kim, she still surprises me now and then, but true to her word has never left without permission. She asked me to join her and mom the last trip they took. I refused of course, I feel that I owe that much to dad. Maybe if he passes I will take them up on the offer, to do so now would..just make things more complicated.