

A COMPLICATED STORY

twofourthree

Adam won't give up on his sister Kim.

Incest/Taboo

4.58

30.1k words

It didn't happen when it started, it never does, but I will get there I promise. But first let me start with what did happen.

It had been a great four years, mom, dad and my sister Kim came up to commencements and watched me walk across the stage and receive my college diploma! Big deal you say? Yeah looking back it seems kind of ordinary to me too, but for my family it was a big deal. Since coming to America, I was the first in my family to do it.

Carl my dad, and Karen my mom worked hard and long to help me pay for it. Sure I have some student loans to pay off but without their financial support I would have been stuck in some community college. Not knocking it for some, but with my goals, I always wanted, hell I will need a real sheepskin.

I cleaned the dorm, yeah no apartment for me, no fraternity, I knew the value of a dollar especially when it was moms. The old Ford was tired and had seen better days, but it was trusty and free thanks to my grandmother. Loaded with the few things not given away or thrown away I was headed back to the one place I missed most, home.

Mom had a party with all the friends and family. As always it was in the house and small back yard I grew up in. It was a great time, I was happy for myself of course, but happier for my parents. They had worked so hard and had given up so much, this was as much for them as it was for me. Besides with all they have been through the past few years, this was... it was special.

The whole family showed up, not sure if it was to congratulate me or mom's cooking. A free dinner is always sure to bring a big crowd. Some old friends from the neighborhood showed up, that was definitely for the food! It was almost dark when the last of them left. Dad offered to stay but I assured him I would help mom. He needed to get to bed, four thirty in the morning would be here soon enough. Kim had milled around most of the party watching me. She had that look that I knew all so well. When dad went upstairs, she grabbed the keys and left. I looked at mom but did not say a word.

I cleaned the grill, double checking the gas was off and placed in its rightful place. My dad may be a working man but he was clean and organized. I took one last lap around the yard making sure there was no evidence of a party, except for his beloved grass being trampled, it looked great. Inside mom was just turning on the dishwasher. She wiped off the counter, I moved beside her, bumped her side with my hip.

"Thanks, that was very nice." I offered.

Mom turned to face me only after she finished wiping the last square inch of the counter.

"You're welcome!" Karen stood on her toes and kissed my cheek. Her hand lingered on the side of my face a bit too long. She turned and looked out the kitchen window to where dad's car was

moments before.

"So, what is it now?" Even as I asked I knew I shouldn't.

"Not tonight Adam, this night is yours!" Mom turned to me and kissed me again on the cheek.

"Come sit with me and tell me all about your plans." She said.

We went to the living room and sat on the couch. I was against the arm, mom leaned against me, her back against my chest. My right arm was around her waist my hand resting on her thigh. Mom snuggled tight and closed her eyes. She let out a sigh and just sat there for a long moment.

"I missed you, things are not the same when you are gone." She whispered.

I wanted to say something, but she had warned me earlier.

"It is good to be home. I'll see if I can't stick around a bit this time but..."

"But what?" Karen asked. She opened her eyes and turned to look at me.

"Well the job I want may require I travel a bit." I replied being a bit vague.

I could tell she wanted to talk about this but she must have decided now was not the time. She eased back into me and closed her eyes. We talked briefly but she was tired. When she started to fall asleep I woke her.

"Mom, why don't you go up. I will wait for her!" Slowly she opened her eyes and realizing what I said she smiled.

"You would do that?" She asked quietly. I nodded. She gripped my hand and then kissed me one last time. "Be nice but firm honey." I watched her ascend the steps, her body still looked good, she looked weary.

Fresh out of college and a cram all night studying champion at that, my sister did not stand a chance, beside her curfew was midnight. What scared me was not when she would come home but what would happen when she did.

Kim showed up almost to the second of her curfew, probably was down the street timing it out. She opened the door quietly, probably hoping mom was sleeping on the couch.

"Oh, it's you! Where is mom?" Kim seemed annoyed with me. I quickly scanned her attire. It was not what she left the house wearing. Kim is not a knockout but she is good looking, well when she is not dressed like this she is. Tall and slender, she small B cup tits barely hidden behind a thin cutoff spaghetti strap tee shirt and a thinner bra. Her nipples easily highlighted their firmness. I noticed one more tattoo above the waist band of her too short shorts, the bottoms barely covering her tight ass cheeks. More tattoo's, small ones on her legs one under the thin strap of her 4 inch high heels. Her bright red hair, much brighter than her natural color, was highlighted with purple. She looked like a freckled street hooker lollipop!

"I told her I would wait up for you." I explained calmly. Kim looked around and seeing we were alone, changed her approach.

"So the favorite one gets to stay up late?" She was trying to get me to play her game.

I was smart, she was smarter. I was older she knew how to manipulate. I was stubborn, she was bullheaded. I was polite, she was ruthless. I was predictable, she would do anything to avoid being so. I had played her games in the past, she usually won, if not she would make sure I lost in the end. The one thing they did not teach me in school or college was how to deal with my sister. That my friends learned the hard way. I learned every time I burned. My best defense was no defense. Just don't start the war!

"I told mom I would wait until you got home. You are home, I am going to bed." I was calm and firm, but I was not quick.

"Let me give you a graduation kiss!" Kim jumped on my lap and forced her lips against mine. Her breath smelled like beer. At nineteen she was not legal and on top of that she was driving dad's car. If he knew he would kill her, that was their only car. If she wrecked that he and mom would have to take the bus to work again. I knew resisting would only make her more aggressive. I sat there as she pushed her tits to my chest. I still did not resist. Kim tried to slip me her tongue, this I did resist. God she could be so passionate, but I stuck to my guns. She continued to kiss me then reached between us and found my cock. It was starting to stiffen, she murmured against my mouth. She was winning.

I may be no match for her in many ways but I was in one. At six foot one I was taller, stronger and outweighed her by almost twice. I gripped her arms lifted her up and moved her to the side. I stood, holding her in place breaking the kiss.

"Thank you, it was a very nice kiss." I was walking away when she yelled at my back.

"Was it better than mom's?" I stopped and was going to turn, but knew better than to extend the discussion.

"I would not wake dad if I was you! You have been drinking and I assume driving 'his' car. That would not go over well for anyone in this house!" Maybe it sobered her up a bit maybe not, but it did have the effect I needed, it ended the conversation. I had won nothing and we both knew it.

I went to bed that night knowing things would get worse before they got better, with Kim it always worked that way. With the drama of finishing school, the party and Kim, I slept surprisingly well.

It had been a long time since I had woken up with no real goal in mind for the day, or week or year you could say. I went to the kitchen, mom was just getting ready to leave for work.

"Will you be here for dinner?" She asked, her back to me.

"Yeah. no big plans just yet. I have some interviews set up but they are next week. I could start tomorrow but hope to get the job I want, not just any job." Mom looked at me, kissed my cheek and started for the door.

"Got to go honey, see you tonight. Hope it all works out for you, any company would be lucky to have you!" Karen slipped through the screen door stopped then looked back. "Adam please be careful." She looked up the staircase.

I closed the front door behind her, watching her jump in her ride to work. I looked up the stairs with a feeling of trepidation. The first few days went by smoothly, Kim waited for the last minute to leave for work. Her friend was sitting out front honking the horn knowing they would be cutting it close.

I made the best of my free time. Had the car serviced, bought a few new clothes for interviews, updated my resume. As the week wore on a sort of calm came over the house. Dad was in a good mood, mom ever attentive seemed to enjoy my presence as well. Kim was, well you never knew, except that she stayed home Wednesday night instead of going out. Maybe she was happy I was home as well.

Thursday mom asked if I would wait up for Kim, happily I agreed. Kim came home at exactly midnight, she did not look very happy. Her mood was soon confirmed moments after she walked in the door.

"So where is your girlfriend? She dump you knowing you were coming back to your mommy?" Kim lashed out.

That was a sore subject in more ways than one. Kim knew Jessica left me months ago and why. Pouring salt in the wound was unnecessary. As for my mother, I still don't know why she is so suspicious of her, well maybe I do, but still...

"I am glad to see you are home safe. Goodnight Kim." I said it with more pain in my voice than I wanted to let on. Standing I turned to the stairs. Seeing she had hurt me Kim ran around the sofa and jumped on me. Her arms locked around my neck her legs wrapped around my waist.

"I am sorry Adam, that was mean!" Kim spoke softly before she pushed her lips to mine. I could taste the putrid remnants of the joint she no doubt had been smoking some time earlier in the night. I tried to push her off but knew if I used anymore force than what I was, I would hurt her. I turned my head enough to break free.

"Kim please get down, I am going to bed now." I was still stinging from her words and she knew it. By hanging on she hoped she could make it up.

"Good take me with you and I will get down." She kissed me again. I debate her proposition for just a moment then decide it would end quicker if not better if I did. I check the door to make sure it was locked then trudged up the steps with my sister latched around my body. I reached the top of the steps and waited for her to let go.

"In your room, you said you were going to bed!" She teased. Afraid mom or dad would come out to see what the ruckus was I turned and entered my room. I didn't even say anything just stood looking at her letting her know the game was over. Kim pressed her lips to me one more time. She was having an effect on me but I dare not let her know. Still I may have kissed her back just a bit. Well ok I did, I knew it because she smiled broadly then let herself down. She had won a small victory, but we both knew it was her victory. Flopping back on my bed she lay back looking up at me.

"Kim, please. It is time I get to bed." I tried to be firm but polite. She was embolden by her last triumph so pushed further. Kim slipped her shorts off and before I could react was pulling her top off.

"Kim!" I said much too loud for the old house we lived in. I looked at the open door to my room and then to mom and dad's room. "You need to leave now!" I protested through clenched teeth.

I looked down at Kim, she was wearing the skimpiest of panties and the sheerest of bras. I could see the small hoops in her nipples and a stud above her clit. The faintest of light red curls neatly

trimmed above her naked pussy lips. The thin material of her panties looked like it had a sheen. Little was left to the imagination, and right now I had an active imagination.

Kim looked first at my shocked facial expression and then at my obvious reaction much lower. She laughed none too quietly. I pulled her from the bed and walked her out my door sending her across the hall to her room. She pushed the slightly open door wide then turned and stood proudly in front of me.

"Can I have my clothes back you brute?" She teased. I turned and saw she had left her top and shorts on my floor. I picked them up and started to throw them at her. Just then my parent's door opened and our mother looked out. I tried to toss the clothes before she could focus but she clearly saw not only what I was throwing but who was catching them. She looked at Kim briefly and then at me.

"If the two of you don't be quiet, you will wake your father!" Her eyes bored into mine as she spoke. She was not happy and she wanted me to know it. Kim had two solid victories so she went into the room, her firm ass slipped behind the door. Mom looked at my crotch and then back at me, her expression softened. "Good night Adam."

"Good night mom." I whispered as she too moved out of sight. Standing alone I looked down at my tented pants, it was too late to take a cold shower.

Friday morning I met mom in the kitchen as I had each day, and like each day she kissed my cheek on her way out the door.

"Your father wants us to all go out for dinner, his treat! You ok with that?" We both knew what she meant.

"Sure mom, I'll tell Kim." She looked at me one last time before she looked up the stairs and closed the door behind her.

I was in the kitchen at the table working on my finances when I heard the blare of the horn. I knew any minute Kim would come down and rush out the door. The horn became more frequent and longer then it went silent. I got up and looked out the car was gone. Obviously her friend was not going to wait any longer. Against my better judgment I went up the stairs and knocked on Kim's door.

"Tell her I will be there in a second!" Kim shouted behind the door.

"Kim I think she left without you?" I replied back loud enough for her to hear.

"God dammit!" She screamed. Her door flung open and there she was, naked from the waist up. Kim ran down the stairs looking out the front window. "Fuck!"

Kim ran back up the stairs her pert tit's bouncing the whole way.

"Adam can you take me to work?" Kim did not even wait for me to respond. She went in her room and slipped on a regular bra and her work shirt. "Come, if we take the expressway I will still be on time."

She grabbed my hand and pulled me down the stairs. Instinctively I grabbed my keys and wallet and headed to my car. Kim explained her friend refused to take the freeway and the trip was much

longer because of it. I pulled out of the drive having trouble finding a comfortable position for the lap belt. I was hard as a rock.

I headed for the freeway and easily merged on as Kim looked over and saw my condition. Before I knew what was happening she started to unzip me. I protested using one hand to stop her. The car swerved, horns honked, the bird was clearly displayed as I corrected back into my lane.

"Adam both hands on the wheel, eyes on the road. I've got this!" Kim slipped from her shoulder strap and soon my throbbing member was received by a set of warm lips.

"Kim!" I shouted. "Stop that."

"Shhhh big guy, it is the least I can do, besides I bet Jessica never did this for 'you'!" Kim started anew. She was right, oh I have had my share of oral sex, but this was one thing of many Jessica refused to do. I focused on the road ahead, both hands gripping the wheel tightly.

What was I thinking? The fact is I wasn't, it had been awhile, a long while. It felt so good, Kim knew all my buttons but this was one even she had not pushed before. I would like to give you a more detailed description, some sexy drawn out explanation of bliss but to be honest it was over so fast. I was trying to drive without killing us or anyone else and Kim was so, well let's just say this was probably not her first time. With a long steady blast followed by several short bursts I had cum. Kim licked me clean, making sure there was no residue. Zipping me up she wiped the corners of her mouth just as I pulled off the exit. Still in shock and euphoria, I did not know what to say. So I didn't, not even thank you.

I pulled into the parking lot Kim looked at me I stared out the windshield my hands still both on the wheel. She leaned over.

"Thank you for the ride, but you still owe me one!" She kissed me on the lips as I turned to her then slipped out of the car before I could respond. Then it struck me about dinner. I rolled down the window as she rounded the front of the car.

"Dad wants to take us all out to dinner, I told mom we would be there." I am sure I had a stupid look on my face as Kim realized what I just said. Taking no pity on me she grinned.

"Well if I had known that I might not have had such a big lunch!" Kim replied as she licked her lips and rubbed her stomach. She turned and went inside I sat there with both hands still on the wheel and stared out the windshield. I wondered how my life could have changed so much in less than an hour. I felt doomed.

Her friend pulled in beside me, not wishing to have a conversation with her I pulled away happy to heading home.

Mom knew something was up at dinner. Kim was too happy I was too on edge. I tried to tell myself there was no way mom could know, but then I remembered she always did. Twenty three years is a long time to raise a kid, mom's always know. Dad was oblivious of course, he just wanted to lay out some projects he wanted help with over the weekend. I readily agreed and for the most part the night went well.

I told everyone about a couple of job interviews I had coming up. The first Monday morning. We talked about Kim's job and mom's work. Dad talked about the progress of his garden.

Kim did not go out that night, a real rarity, dad stayed up all the way to ten, then headed up to bed. I knew he would sleep in until five thirty at the latest and he would expect me to be up with him.

I headed alone at ten thirty, I could sense mom wanted some time alone with Kim. I closed my door then quietly opened it again.

"You can't tell me what to do!" I heard my sister reply to a statement I had not heard.

"Please Kim, this will not end well..."

"Karen! Stop!" Kim cut her off.

"Ok, as you wish!" I heard someone heading for the steps. I closed my door and went to bed.

The weekend was uneventful, Dad and I got his work done, so he was happy. I was happy for him. I was looking forward to the job interview Monday morning.

I was in my bed early Monday morning, living in a dorm teaches you to be a sound sleeper, or a tired student. I was the first. I was having a strange dream when all of a sudden I woke to the sight and fragrance of a fresh pussy over my face. My arms pinned under her legs, the covers pulled back I looked between her thighs and saw a wicked smile upside down. Her nipple piercings dangled down, her scent filled my nostrils.

"Good morning Adam, time to pay back that favor!" Kim lowered her pussy brushing her lips over my nose. Gathering my thoughts, my options were few, and most had an unhappy ending. The room was light so I knew dad was gone. I could not see the clock but I figured mom was up, maybe just not in the kitchen yet.

If I protested too loudly she would surely hear, if I threw Kim off she would hear regardless where she was in the house. Then I could just give in, Kim had pleased me, this may just even the field. By now you know there is no reasoning with her, there was no logic to her thinking. She was playing Russian roulette with me in our parents' house, and somehow my mother was the bullet. She rubbed her clit lightly over my nose and moaned.

I extended my tongue and tilted my jaw so I could lavish her gash with the tip.

"Oh, Adam! Yes!" Kim gushed in a whispered tone. She ground herself arching her back. I moved my arms she pushed harder with her legs, but she was no match. I could easily pick her up, she started to protest as I worked my arms loose.

"Please Adam! Please don't make me stop!" Kim was struggling to keep me pinned. My arms free I surprised her when I gripped her waist and positioned her for better access to her cunt.

"Yes, oh Adam yes!" She hissed. My ears were covered I hoped she was not too loud. Then with a sudden blast of cool air I felt her hand grip my cock. Before I knew it she had me deep in her mouth her tits mashed in my stomach. Her rosebud presented itself, I took the opportunity to lick it, soliciting a very favorable response.

Kim let me pleasure her pussy, occasionally offering her rosebud for further pleasure. I was getting close myself so shifted her to concentrate on her clit. This made it hard for her to keep her lips around my cock, but I was determined to pay off this debt. She started stroking me with her hand, Kim shifted mashing her cunt hard on my mouth. Her hand stopped, her pussy rocked feverishly over my whole face and then.

Mayhem, pure and utter mayhem! Kim came so hard and so fast I thought she might break my nose or slice off my tongue. Her thighs clamped tight she moaned I think. She started stroking me as her body shuddered to a tense climax. She was stroking me desperate to finish me with her. My balls let loose she must have aimed it at herself as I felt nothing. Then she melted on top of me, her warm mouth again wrapping around my slowly shrinking cock. My cum pressing between us.

I laid still just now dealing with what we had done and where. Kim eased to the side, her chest and stomach coated. Kim kissed me passionately then lay beside me.

"Adam that was the best ever! Did you learn that in college?" She was teasing me.

"Well maybe some of it." I looked at her sheepishly. We both knew this was wrong, we were walking a tight rope with no net.

"Here let me clean you up just a bit." Kim picked up her top, she wiped my face then my cock. "Can't have you all tense for that interview!" She kissed me again then opened my door slightly.

The coast was clear so she headed to the bathroom. Damn, I was hoping to use it myself. I slipped on a tee shirt, and some sweats. Hoping mom was still in her room I headed down stairs to the basement to take a shower. I had my shaving bag and some fresh towels. I looked in the kitchen and she was not there, confident I had beat her down I entered. Just then she rounded the corner from the basement carrying a load of clothes.

"You're up early!" Mom said happily.

"Yeah, figured I would get spend a little time preparing for the interview." I replied as smooth as I could. I was trying to keep my distance, moving aside so she could head upstairs. She saw the bag and towels and gave me an uneasy look.

"You're headed to the basement shower?" Mom stopped reading my reaction.

"Kim is in the upstairs bathroom, never know how long she will be in there." I explained in most convincing voice.

"I see, Kim is up? Well ok. Sara is coming a bit early today, so let me give you a kiss now, I may be gone before you come back up." Mom explained. She knew and now I was trapped. If I protested, she would know for sure, if she kissed my cheek and Kim had not been thorough she might actually taste it.

"Mom, maybe I should take my shower first." I panicked, and she knew it.

"Don't be silly, we all have morning breath, besides it is just your cheek." She stared me down. Mom stepped close she pulled up then hesitated. We glanced at each other, she could smell my sister on my face I knew it. Then mom surprised me, she pulled closer and gave me a long wet kiss on my cheek. She pulled back slightly.

"You may want to put on some after shave before you go to your appointment!" She whispered in my ear.

"I will do that!" I replied as she picked up the basket. I stood in the shower until I heard her leave. The hot water long since exhausted.

I aced my interview, the company was not the one I wanted but it was just across town. It was a different position than I expected, being small they need someone with versatility. I would know something soon. I went to another that afternoon but it was not what I wanted. Still hoping to hear from the big fortune 500 company, I weighed my options.

That night at dinner I was expecting an awkward meal, but neither Kim nor my mom seemed to be acting any different. I hoped I was not. That night I locked my door.

I was up with mom in the morning she was drinking coffee when I sat next to her with my breakfast.

"Mom about yesterday...Kim..."

"Adam, I don't want to know. Please do not say another word about that." She looked at me sternly, then her lips softened letting me know she was not mad. "What are you going to do if they offer you a job?"

"I don't know, it sounds enticing. I would be doing several things not just focused on one area of the business. But I was hoping to hear from the big guys. What do you think I should do?"

"Have you talked to your dad?" Mom asked. I shook my head. "Well he will be on break around 9 give him a call, he might just surprise you with what he says."

"I will do that!" I was happy to have her suggest it.

"So what is your plan for the day?" Karen asked, getting up to take her mug to the sink.

"Thought I would go across town and look at some apartments. With traffic around town don't think I want to commute from here. Besides it is about time I get out from under my parents wings!" I teased looking up. Mom looked like she had seen a ghost as she looked at the door to the living room. I turned and caught a glimpse of Kim, tears rolling down her cheek as she focused on mom. Kim saw me looking at her she turned and ran upstairs. I looked back at mom. Being a guy I was totally confused, I went to get up but mom gently put her hand on my shoulder and pressed me back down.

"No Adam, let me. Please stay here." Mom walked to the staircase, looked back at me to make sure I was not following. She continued up the stairs at a steady gait. I heard her knock on Kim's door, the hinges creaked softly, she must have entered as I could only hear muffled talking. Mom came down shortly after. Karen kissed my cheek, then started out the door for work.

"Is everything ok?" I asked like an idiot.

"It will be, give her some space, oh and don't forget your aftershave if they call you in." The door slowly closed behind her.

There were several cryptic messages in there, but I failed to see them. Did she think we had oral sex again? Maybe she thought I just smelled better with the aftershave on. To this day I still do not know. Fortunately I did not have all day to think about it. I called dad at his break time he was concerned something was wrong at first, but I assured him I just wanted his advice.

Mom was right, I was surprised. I figured he would tell me to take any job and learn to accept it. Work hard, take care of your family and enjoy what you can in life. You know the usual.

He told me, he always wanted a good steady job, he wanted to be able to provide for his family, he loved going to work early and getting home to tend to his garden and projects. He loved his job, even though it was work. Dad had great satisfaction, he was able to live comfortably, and send me to college. Money is just a tool, Adam, it is an important tool but you will learn that there are other more important things in life than money.

He had to go but I could tell he was touched I called him. I was glad also. It was not much later I got a call asking if I could come to a second interview that afternoon. I left before Kim went to work, I did not even see her. I drove around that side of town looking at places to live just by driving by. After lunch I went to the company and waited patiently to be called in. I had made up my mind I was going to probably pass, unless they made an offer I could not resist.

At the appointed time I was ushered in to a meeting room. Several people sat in as we talked about what I had to offer. Natalie was the person that interviewed me yesterday. She started but soon was replaced by Ted the owner after about twenty minutes.

"Adam is there anything that would keep you from taking a job here?" Ted was straightforward and firm.

"Well sir, in college I submitted an application to Fortune Five Hundred Company. They interviewed me two more times, they said they were waiting for a position to open up. If they were to call I would probably go there." Ted sat back in his chair. I am not sure if it was what I said or the fact I had been so honest with him. He looked around at his colleagues, they all nodded. He slid a folder across the table.

"Adam take a look at that. This is an offer Natalie suggested we make." Take a look at it for a few minutes. He motioned to a few people, everyone left but him and Natalie. I looked it over it was more than I thought they could afford for me, but less than what the FFHC was starting graduates at. Ted looked over at me. "What do you say?"

"Well sir it is a very fair offer, it is a bit less than they were offering, but not by much. Still, if they were to call..."

"Adam, we need a guy like you here, this is what I am going to do, I will give you a five thousand dollar signing bonus, if you accept this, on one condition, you must stay at least one year." He looked at Natalie, she seemed stunned by the offer.

"Can I take the night to think about it?" I asked.

"Adam, I want you to take as much time within reason you need. Even with all you have to offer, if you do not want to work here than I do not want you here." He stood to shake my hand. It was a firm shake, friendly but with purpose. I knew right there I did not need to think about this any longer.

"Sir can I ask you one last question?" I asked as our hands separated.

"Adam, please call me Ted." He replied. "Sure what is it?"

"When do I start?" I smiled as he realized what I just asked. Ted looked at Natalie and gave her a big grin.

"How about the day after tomorrow?" Natalie asked.

"I will be here, thank you both." I shook Ted's hand again and then Natalie's. She led me down the hall, I filled out some paper work and then left after she made an appointment for drug testing the next day. I drove around some more and looked at some ads for housing. I came across an interesting ad for a person looking for someone to share an apartment with. Intrigued I called. Justin answered the phone, we talked briefly and arranged to meet the next day.

I was excited to share the news at dinner that night, everyone seemed happy, even Kim although I sensed hers may not have been that sincere. I did not explain all the benefits just in case there was some issue. Dad even stayed up talking all about his first job. Kim had left long before no doubt not wanting to stay for the tales.

I expected mom to ask me to wait up for Kim.

"Do you want me to wait up for Kim?" I asked when she did not. I could see the concern in her eyes when she looked at me.

"No dear you go up, I will wait for her." She seemed worried even as she spoke.

I went and kissed her cheek and headed upstairs. I was too excited to go to sleep, I decided to read some at least until Kim came home. I looked at the clock it was after midnight. I had not heard Kim come in. I opened my door and moved to the stairs looking down. I could see mom pacing the floor. She looked at the clock one more time, my heart sank for her. Just then lights flashed through the drapes. Relieved I was going to turn to my room as soon as the door opened. I waited and then came a knock. Mom rushed to the door, a young lady was standing in front of it when she opened it.

"I am sorry she is late, but I couldn't find your street!" The girl looked terrified as she spoke. I rushed down the steps.

"Where is she?" I asked.

"In my car." She pointed to vehicle in the drive. I opened the screen door as she moved aside. Kim was passed out in the back seat. I opened the door and pulled her from the car. She was like a rag doll in my arms. I hoisted her up she started to come around a bit.

"Adam, is that you?" her head rolled struggling to lift up her eyes half closed.

"Yes honey, it's me." I whispered back. Mom held the door as I brought her in and put her on the couch.

"Adam, the car?" Mom was really scared now.

"Do you know where the car is?" I asked the young lady.

"I don't know maybe at the party?" She looked at us both hoping she could just leave.

"It's ok, I just need to get the car, can you just tell me where to go. Really I just need the car, I don't care about anything else. Her dad needs to get to work in the morning, that's all." She seemed to understand now. Trusting me not to go blow someone's head off she told me where she drove Kim home from. I thanked her and let her leave. I looked at mom and then at Kim.

"We cannot leave her alone, you stay and I will get the car!" I said. Karen was already by her side.

"Adam, can you take her up to her bed?" She looked up the stairs to see if dad had emerged from their room. I knew I could of course, I did it not too many days ago. I picked Kim up and started up the steps making sure I did not bang her head on the railing. Just as I was laying her on the bed she looked up at me her eyes still half closed.

"Adam are you going to fuck me?" Kim asked not too quietly.

"No baby, not tonight." I whispered.

"You can you know?" She explained. When I did not answer she continued. "We just can't tell mom, she..."

"Kim you need to go to sleep, nothing is going to happen tonight." I finished setting her down I turned to see mom standing in the door fully aware she heard every word. She move in the room and to Kim. We exchanged glances. I went to leave.

"I will be back with the car." I explained. Mom nodded, I looked at the door to their room it was still closed.

There was no one I could call at this hour. The buses stopped running long ago. I could call a cab but if the car was not there then I had to pay for the ride back. I looked in her purse and found the keys. Taking my car I drove to the address. The party was still going, I saw dad's car. Looking for a safe place to park my car, I remembered a fast food joint that was open 24 hours. Parking it there might make anyone looking to take advantage think it was an employee. It looked like a car they could afford I laughed at myself. Walking back to dad's car I had to pass by the party. There were several people milling around. Ignoring them I almost reached the car when two guys approached me.

"What you doing here?" One asked. He moved closer his wing man moved to my side.

"Just picking up a car." I explained politely.

"How we know this is your car?" His wing man sneered. "Maybe you are ripping it off?"

"I have the keys right here. My sister may have partied too much, her friend brought her home." I was tired and in no mood to take any crap from these jerks.

"Your sister the red head?" The first guy chuckled. "What a freak! That bitch is crazy."

"Yeah a fucked up bitch if I have ever met one." His buddy was piling on. "Between the booze, the drugs, and the sex she is a wild one."

I refused to answer.

"Can't wait until I tap that ass." The first one was moving closer now. "That is after I fuck her pussy as red as her hair!"

"Well only if you can get those carpet munchers, to move aside, you know she ain't into cock!" Wing man pushed his buddy closer to me while he laughed. "So that lesbo bitch is your sister?"

Yep that would be the one." I explained. "But as her brother I was hoping if she ever does cock, she would have a bit higher standards than you two!"

The first guy swung, I gripped his arm as I stepped aside and guided it into the drivers window of the car. I could hear his knuckles crack as they landed firmly on the tempered glass. His buddy was too slow. I hit his knee squarely with the heel of my shoe. They both went down almost together. I opened the door and drove off as they lay in the street cursing.

My hands quivered as I gripped the wheel, I was half way home before I calmed down. Practicing self defense is one thing putting it in use is another. It hit me what I had done, what if I had not prevailed, I could have been killed! I figured they must have been drunk and that is the only way I got the drop on them. Fuck this, remind me not to that again, I told myself.

Then the things they said about my sister started to sink in. Some of it was no surprise, the girl thing definitely was. Had I really been gone that long? I wondered if mom knew? Come to think of it when was the last time I saw her with a guy?

I topped of the tank on the way home and parked his car in its spot. I let myself in quietly, Kim's door was open just a crack, the light was off. I slipped into bed leaving my door open the same way. If I heard her maybe I could get to her before mom woke up.

Like I said earlier, living in a dorm teaches you to be a sound sleeper, or a tired student. I knew if I slept in my bed I would be dead to the world. I pulled an old study trick, setting up would let me snooze but keep me from truly sleeping. I sat on my desk chair near the open door and closed my eyes.

Startled I glanced at the clock, two thirty seven, then I heard it. The sound is second only to babbling drunks living in the dorm. That's only because the first leads to the second, the sound of puking. I dashed from the room opening her door, there in the dim light was Kim hanging over the edge of her bed her head in a waste basket. The putrid smell filled my nostrils, I almost lost it myself.

She seemed to be at a point of rest. I pulled her arm with one hand and held the basket with the other. Quickly we moved in the bathroom just in time for her to worship the porcelain throne. At some point instincts take over. I waited for her to pause, emptied the contents of the basket in the toilet and flushed it down. Rinsing it out in the tub, Kim was back emptying what was no longer in her stomach. She started the dry heaves. I got her glass of water, returned the basket to her room and looked for something to dress her in. Lord knows if she really has pajamas but I did find a large tee shirt.

Returning to the scene she was finally done, hopefully for the night. I prepared a clean warm wash cloth, I pulled her soiled top off and threw it in the tub for now. I wiped her face and neck down cleaning the cloth several times. The hoops in her nipples looked bigger, the skin looked red and tender. I wiped the spittle from her chest, rounding each tit, being careful to avoid the nipple itself. Brushing her teeth was not an option so I poured some mouthwash in the cup and had her rinse her mouth.

Satisfied we had done the best we could under the circumstances I stood her up. I was about to help Kim with the tee shirt when I saw her in the mirror. It was mom. She was holding clean sheets in her arms. I was holding my sister steady, she was wearing only skimpy panties, her pert tit's jutting from her chest. I was holding the tee shirt, I looked at Kim and then mom.

"Maybe we should trade?" Mom asked quietly. I don't know why, but something told me I needed to finish what I started. Did Kim do this to punish me for getting a new job? Was she really a

lesbian? I care for her she is my sister! No it was more, it was something else I could not explain, all I knew is I wanted to see this through to the end.

"I've got this." I replied looking mom in the eye.

"Are you sure?" She asked.

"Yeah." I said with confidence.

"Adam, be careful, she is so fragile!" I could see mom starting to tear up.

"You go get started we will be there in a second." I suggested. Mom left, Kim was barely able to stand, she was little help but we got her covered up. Back in her room Mom and I took opposite sides and had Kim's bed made in a jiffy. I picked her up from the floor and placed her back on the bed. I took the dirty sheets, the wash cloth, her soiled top and took them in the basement to the laundry room. I grabbed some ice water then headed back up. I could hear them talking well at least mom was. It was muted and kind, nothing harsh. Then I heard Kim quite clearly.

"Kiss me goodnight mom!" I stopped in my tracks, it was not what she said but how she said it that struck me.

"Honey it is late I need to get back before your father wakes up."

"Please mom just one kiss?" There it was again there was desperation in her voice.

"Honey please you promised!" I could hear the pain in mom's voice.

"But he is going to..."

"Shhhhhhh, baby you will wake your father." Mom was scared now.

Kim was getting too loud. I back tracked and loudly made my way back up the stairs. I turned and looked in the room just as mom kissed the back of Kim's hand.

"Good night dear, you will feel better in the morning." Mom looked at me I could see something was not right, she sensed it, turned and walked past me. "Please don't keep her up."

I looked in on Kim she looked at us and rolled over facing away. She was mad at us both, that I figured out but I don't know why. Mom closed the door as I turned off the light. She kissed my cheek. Without a word she went back in her room.

I slept the rest of the night, if you call waking up every thirty minutes sleeping, sitting on the floor just in case Kim needed me.

Mom saw me slumped against the wall when she passed in the morning. Opening my door it hit my leg waking me yet again.

"How do you sleep like that?" Mom asked confused.

"You don't that is the whole point!" I replied with a big yawn. She seemed confused, I looked across the hall then she understood.

"Adam! You get to bed you have a physical today! I will get your car and come get you at lunch. You can take me back to work on your way to the physical.

I was in no mood to argue, besides it made sense to me. I flopped in bed and did not wake until mom was shaking me.

"Get up lazy bones, you take a shower while I rustle up some lunch." Mom kissed my cheek and left. Refreshed I took that shower and dressed then met her in the kitchen. Lunch was uneventful. I was driving mom to work and I could see she was struggling with something.

"Adam, do you know if your sister went to work today?" It was a careful question.

"Mom until you woke me the house could have burned down and I would not have known." I explained.

"Yes, I understand." She seemed distracted.

"Is something wrong?" I knew there was, I was hoping she would tell me.

"Adam, I am worried about your sister. If you move out I am not sure how she will take it." Mom looked out the car window.

"Mom, I can't live with you and dad forever. I have been gone for four years except for school breaks. Surely, Kim can understand that she and I need to move on." I looked at mom, she was still staring out the window. "Kim is only nineteen, if she wants to stay longer I understand."

"Adam, promise me you will be careful, whatever happens I will understand, you hear me. I WILL understand. She is so fragile right now. She is confused and vulnerable. Please be gentle. Don't let her play her games, be firm, but be gentle!" Mom looked at me, tears were running down her cheeks.

"What is it, what aren't you telling me?" I knew there was something else.

"No, Adam I have said too much already. I may be all wrong, god I hope I am. But if I am not remember always I will know, and understand." She dried her eyes we rode in silence. I dropped her off at work and headed to my physical.

After the physical I met with Justin at a coffee house, He was the one with the ad for the apartment. He was guarded when we first met. We talked for some time before he explained all of the people he had talked to about the place. I think we hit it off quiet well, he must have too since he told me about the others. We agreed to meet again in a couple of days once I knew if I had a job for sure.

The next day I met Natalie at the appointed time. The results were back, I was as clean as I knew I was, we signed some papers. Then went to lunch. On the way back we stopped at the Ford dealer. I was given a monthly budget to lease a vehicle, anything over that I would pay for myself. I decided on a truck, the payments were just a few buck more than allowed and I would have room for four and a bed to transport samples. Besides I have always wanted a boat, and I need something I could tow it with.

Back at the office I was shown my cubicle and set up with the latest computer. I drove home in my old car, knowing the next day I would be driving home a new truck!

Dinner was happy, even Kim seemed on board now. I figured I would not say anything about the apartment for now. Mom seemed really tense when Kim left in the car. The whole night she fretted about that. Dad was long gone when I stood up and asked mom if it was ok if I went to bed early. I

wanted to be ready for my first day. She kissed me on the cheek goodnight. I cleaned up and went straight to sleep.

There was a reoccurring dream that took over, a warm mouth on my penis the scent of female pussy. Suddenly I opened my eyes and there she was, Kim looking between her thighs at my stunned expression.

"Good morning lover!" Kim hissed. Let's make your first day memorable!" With that she lowered her pussy to my mouth and sucked the tip of my cock.

The thought of struggling passed quickly as I knew this was going to happen one way or the other. If she unlocked the door to get in she was determined to do this. I might as well enjoy this. So many thoughts went through my mind. If she was a lesbian, why was she doing this? Mom said to be gentle but firm, boy was I firm! Mom said she would understand, this was not the first time, she said nothing then, what did she understand? The cold air hit my cock as Kim released it with her mouth. She was getting ready to cum I could sense it. God was she wet. Her juices were easily twice what they were last time. Man was I good or was I good?

Kim stroked my cock I started to thrust my hips just a bit, she sensed I was close but I was waiting for her, why was she pulling away? Wait, oh fuck she is hurting my cock! Then as I watched in slow motion she spun around and aimed my aching cock as her hand twisted it with her body and guided it to her pussy.

"Fuck me Adam! Make me a woman!" What! What is she talking about?

"Kim! NOOOOOOOOOO!" I yelled but the words never came out.

"I love you Adam, I want you to be my first! Please fuck me!!" There was such desperation in her voice, all I could think of then was mom and what she said.

This is what she was warning me about. I had been careful I locked the door! Don't let her play her games, be firm, but be gentle, she said. Well this was no game not for me. This is real, maybe deep down I always knew, or at least want to think I knew. Na that's bullshit, I have no clue what brought this on. I am just some stupid guy that doesn't understand any of this. But there must be a reason I am in this position and I am going to see it through.

"Kim, I think this is a mistake, but if you want me to be..."

She did not even wait to hear the sappy line I thought up she let me loose with her hand and guided it in her sopping cunt. She hit her hymen and hesitated. I wanted to say something but she obviously had some clue what she needed to do. With gritted teeth she pushed down my cock ripping the thin membrane from its moors.

"Yes Adam!" She collapsed on me air no longer filling her lungs. Then when she regained the vital substance she whispered,

"Fuck me Adam, please fuck me, don't make me beg. I love you, I always have. If you never fuck me again, please do it this once." Our eyes met I could see she was sincere.

"Yes baby this once I will do it for you!" She buried her head in my chest as I thrust up a few times. My legs tangled in my boxers I rolled us over. I pulled off my tee shirt and slipped off my boxers. Kim spread her legs, I could see the slight bit of blood oozing from her slit.

"It's ok Adam, I am ok please don't stop." She lifted her arms to pull me in and that is exactly what I did. "Fill me up Adam cum in me I want to know what it feels like!"

Pure panic set in, Oh fuck she is a virgin and I have no protection. I was going to pull out when she guessed what I was thinking.

"Silly boy I have been on the pill for years. Enjoy it, I am all yours."

I would like to say I lasted like a porn star. Not so much, but after I filled her pussy the first time, I stayed hard enough to make it through the second time and yes she did climax then, twice.

I am not the most experienced but I have had a few sessions between the sheets. Kim was like no other, not because she was my sister, that was unique for sure. It's just that Kim seemed so willing, not only to fuck but to experiment, try things, she was vocal but not a screamer. She was so honest about what she liked and at the same time was tuned into what I liked and needed as the man. It was not unbelievable but it was special.

From the tightness of her pussy to the stiffness of her nipples. She is a great kisser, I have to admit she is the most passionate lover I have been with, ever.

This is when it happened. One Thursday morning in my bed in my parents house. The course that changed countless lives past, present and future changed the very moment I gave in to her. How can you comprehend it all, did I even want to? Kim was partly responsible, but I accept my contribution willingly.

Lying on top of me I could feel her heartbeat.

"Do you hate me?" Kim whispered. I shifted slightly so she could move up allowing me to look deep in her eyes. I kissed her forehead. She seemed disappointed. She moved to kiss my lips, I held her face from closing in.

"It's complicated..."

"I know Adam just tell me you are not mad at me!" She was scared, I remembered mom's advice. I pulled her into deep kiss her tongue met mine, they danced for some time. Kim moaned, I rolled us over and moving on top of her buried my renewed hard on deep inside her not so virgin canal once again. "I take that as a no?"

"Actually it was meant as a maybe!" I teased her. Kim smiled wrapped her arms around my chest and pulled me tight against her. I mashed her deep in the mattress as we fucked for the next twenty minutes. This time the orgasms Kim had wracked her body, the second one was so complete, I thought she fainted. I was going to pull out when she pulled me in tight using what little strength she had left.

"Finish me, fill me up!" She said in a raspy voice. I was so turned on I did just what she asked shuddering to the most intense orgasm I had ever experienced. I rolled to the side allowing myself to recover slightly. Propped on one elbow I looked at my sister obviously well satisfied. I studied her body, the piercings, the small tattoo's dotting her body. I could see her pussy lips were flush and red, not as red as her hair, well at least the hair on her head. I must have grinned when I thought about the two guys and their prophetic words.

"What? Are you laughing at me?" Kim seemed self-conscious for the first time. She pulled the sheet over herself. I lifted the sheet and moved it aside.

"No baby, I am laughing at me. You are so beautiful...I don't understand..."

"I know, you don't have to, just know I do." She looked at the clock on the night stand. "You better get ready for work."

I looked at the clock, she was right. Still there was plenty of time, mom should be done in the bathroom by...Fuck! Mom would have been in the kitchen right below my room. There is no way she would not have known what we were doing. I stood up looking for something to cover up with. Kim laughed.

"Adam I think I have seen everything there is to see!" She teased. Grabbing some sweats I looked out the door then slipped into the bathroom. I could smell the coffee brewing confirming mom had been up for some time.

When I came back in my room I was only somewhat surprised she was still in my bed. I dressed as she lay sleeping. I covered her up and kissed her cheek. Bracing myself for the inevitable trip to the kitchen I closed the door. Mom was sitting at the table drinking her coffee, I could see her red puffy eyes, now dry. She did not even look up. I prepared my meal and sat beside her like I do every day. We sat in silence for a long time. So many times I wanted to start the conversation but decide there was nothing I could say.

She drank the last of her coffee and stood up to put her mug in the sink. With my back to her she came up behind me and wrapped her arms around my neck.

"Is she ok?" Mom whispered.

"For now." I replied accepting the future would bring its own drama.

Mom slipped around and kissed my cheek.

"I love you Adam!" The words filled my heart and cut deep at the same time. I can remember clearly the last time I heard those words from her.

Karen left the kitchen but instead of heading to the front door she started up the steps. Concerned I followed behind watching from the living room. Mom did not even hesitate she went right to my door opened it and looked in. She looked down at me then went in closing the door.

I grabbed my keys and left for work. The ride was not near as long as the time I had to get there.

I guess now is as good as any time to tell you when and how it all started.

Let me begin by explaining this all takes place over several years. I will condense it here for you. I always felt I had a very normal childhood. In all ways we were an average family. Working parents, low middle class. We never had luxuries but then we were never for want either. Dad is a hard working guy as you know. He love the outdoors and plants, you know, flowers and vegetables, that stuff. Go figure. He went to church every Saturday for mass until my grandmother died. Now he goes occasionally. Mom works herself, she didn't always, raising my sister and me until Kim was in middle school.

With mom working the extra money allowed us to take vacations. As you can imagine camping was the affordable option to travel. Tents of course, wood fires and plenty of sticky marshmallows. With dad's love of vegetation the trips always included some wonderful gardens. We even drove to Thomas Jefferson's home Monticello, just so dad could look over the gardens from 200 years ago.

Mom and us kids loved the beaches and lakes, dad accommodated us knowing some unique plants grew near the water.

I had plenty of friends growing up, was a good student, played a few sports but not seriously. In all ways I felt just like the friends around me, normal. Kim was smarter than me but never applied herself. She was part of the 'in crowd' at school but found that boring as well. As siblings we were quite close, we did everything together on vacation, fish, canoe, play cards. She would make me go on the fastest roller coasters, I would make her put on her own worms. She always slept with her head in my lap in the car, I always remove the fish from the hook. We were best friends. In school I was her big brother protecting her from the older kids. She was the little sister that helped me with math.

When I was sixteen and becoming a young man it seemed I noticed women more than I had before. My mother was the first person that drew my attention, oh and my English teacher. By seventeen it seemed every move mom made had some special meaning to me. We were always close, but in my mind she was more attentive than I could ever remember. Then there was Becky Simpson, my first true love. By eighteen she was replaced with Heather Morgan, my second true love. My old English teacher and mom were never far from my mind however.

Kim was becoming her own young lady and at fifteen her young lithe body drew my attention as well. Summers at the lake with her and mom were definitely becoming more scenic.

Heather and I were going through a rough patch the winter of my senior year. She knew I was leaving for college and was becoming erratic with her attentions. One night she wanted to take the next step and fuck, the following night she did not want to see me. My frustrations were becoming a distraction in my life, at school and apparently at home. My mother sat me down one particularly frustrating night and finally got me to tell her the problem. I can still remember her pulling my face to her chest mashing it into her tits.

She noticed my erection embarrassing me even more. Her expression confused me yet again, instead of shock or disgust she had a weird smile. Only when she saw I noticed did she leave but still smiling. Each night I came home she would enter my room and we would talk about what did or did not take place. Each night Heather left me hanging mom would do something to console me. If Heather had been friendly mom seemed disappointed. It seems so clear now but back then I was so naive.

It was a month before graduation, Heather was being a particular bitch, she had me all wound up and then would not even give me a hand job let alone a blow job. I came home pissed, mom must have been prepared that night because when she came in my room she was wearing the thinnest top I ever saw her wear and no bra. Her tits swung as she turned after closing my door. In my present state of mind I was hard as a rock she sat down and patted my cock through my shorts.

"There, there Adam, we can take care of that easily enough!" After several pats and a few well placed rubs I was close, my eyes rolled back in my head. I came right there, she pulled my face to her all but naked tits. Standing she turned and opened the door. Turning back to me she looked at the large wet spot the tan shorts I had on. Looking at me she did not see Kim looking in the door. I tried to say something but mom cut me off.

"Adam its ok, I am happy to help!" She held her finger to her lips for me not to talk. By the time she turned Kim was long gone but not before she saw the wet spot too. I then figured Kim had been at the door listening.

Nothing happened for several days. Mom still visited but nothing really happened. Then the night came when Heather told me she did not want to see me anymore. She suggested I would not be faithful to her if I left. She gave back my friendship ring and sent me home.

Home was where I went. Where would you go if it was you? I was pissed and went right by Kim and mom, straight to my room. Mom knocked, I eventually let her in. We were on the bed her hand in my shorts her tit in my mouth. Mom leaned in and whispered in my ear.

"I love you Adam!" I looked up she kissed me on the lips firmly then led my mouth back to her exposed tit.

Suddenly the door opened!

"Dad I think something is wrong with Adam! Mom has been in there a long time!" I could hear Kim telling him.

That is really the beginning. For all I knew that night, it might have been the end, of me.

I will not go into minute by minute detail but will explain a few things.

The clearest thing I remember was my sister at the door with a satisfied smile. The next thing I was on the floor my jaw probably broken. There were slammed doors and screaming. To this day I am surprised the cops did not come. I cleared my head and headed to their door. Dad was calling her ugly names, mom was trying to explain how she was trying to help me. What he said next floored me

"Karen don't lie to me, you want this, you have been manipulating that boy!" He was not yelling but it was clear, her answer was not but his reply was.

"Were you really going to let him fuck you? Your own son?" Then I heard him hit her and she cried out in pain. I broke through the door ripping the lock through the frame.

"Don't you hit her again!" I yelled.

"Shut the fuck up you mother fucker!" He yelled at me.

"Dad, think for a minute, what are you going to do? Kill me? Kill her? Really? Think this through. This is much my fault as hers. Yes she touched my penis and I kissed her breast, but that is all I swear. This was the first time. You caught us, you caught us red handed. I can't explain now how it all happened but I can tell you this, it will never happen again! Now please think this over and I, we will accept whatever punishment you see fit but not this!" I pointed my finger at mom on the floor, dad still holding one arm. "You are not a wife beater."

Those words cut him, he let her arm go. "Please, beat me if you must, but not her, she was just trying to help. I will be leaving for college soon, if you want I will never return." Even then I did not know if I could go without his help.

I looked at mom she was hurt and now scared, I heard Kim gasp behind me.

I grew up allot that night. My jaw was not broken but it was weeks before I could eat normally. I thought long and hard about what he said behind that door. Was I that naive to see what was going on? The answer was probably yes.

The next two days were hell. Even Kim did not realize the damage she had done. There were pins and needles for a week. Dad even took the door off of my room.

It was after I graduated that he called me out to the garage.

"Adam, by now we both know that you cannot change what has happened. It will be a long time before I will be able to trust the two of you. I am a man of few words but when I tell you if you ever touch my wife again, I will kill you and her and go to jail happy for it."

"Yes sir I understand."

"Good go get your mother." His request startled me. "I said go get your mother!"

I went to the house, mom must have known I was going to come get her. We walk back to the garage dad was waiting for us.

"Now these will be the last words on this subject, do we understand?" We both nodded. "You were right Adam I am no wife beater, I apologize to you both for that. Karen explained that she was trying to help you through a rough patch with Heather. I don't know if I believe that, I suspect there was more to it on her part. I am convinced that you both are telling me the truth about how far it went. I am not happy but considering the circumstances I accept it. Adam you will be going to college, and that will not change. What will not happen is your mother will not visit you unless I am with her. You will not come home except for holidays and then only when I have days off also. Do we all understand each other?"

Mom looked at me and then dad. "Yes dear."

"Yes sir." I replied.

"Good, now Karen kiss him on the cheek." Mom looked shocked, but did as requested. She pecked me on the cheek.

"That is proper contact between a mother and the son she loves. If I see anything other than that I make no promises except the one I made to each of you. Now you both may go."

I left but mom stayed I heard her sobbing and telling him she was sorry and how much she loved him.

I found a job near campus and left home just a week later. For the next three years I lived up to my commitment and so did mom.

I looked at my watch and I still had thirty minutes before starting work. I stopped a bagel place and ordered a dozen for the office. The young lady behind the counter was so friendly and happy she made my whole day.

Ted greeted me when I walked in and gave me a personal tour. I caught some flak for sucking up with the bagels, but noticed they were soon gone.

I caught on quickly even the first day. On the drive home my mind thought back to that morning. I have to admit I was more than a bit nervous about facing Kim and Mom but also my dad. This was not his wife, but it was his daughter. Even with the strain that existed between them, if he found out about us... Well I was betting my life he would not.

Dad was in the back tending the garden when I arrived home. Mom was in the kitchen she smiled when I walked in.

"So how was your first day?" She kissed my cheek as I moved nearer.

"Great, I think I am going to like it there." I looked out back dad was looking over the tomato plants. "Kim around?"

"Adam, Kim will not be home tonight." Mom stepped back gauging my reaction. I don't know if I was more hurt or relieved. "I talked to her, I thought it best if the two of you..."

"It's ok, I understand." I tried to hide my hurt but failed miserably. "Is she ok? Or did I really mess up this time?"

"Adam your sister is...it's complicated. She knew what she was doing. She is just trying to find her way." Mom was looking to see if I understood.

"So, I was a safe lay?" My gut tightened as the thought shot through my brain. "She is using me to see if she is a lesbian?"

The words came out harsher than I wanted.

"Adam, no! You have it all wrong..." Mom stopped.

"You think I don't know about her lovers?" I snapped back. Mom's eyes grew wider then stared me down.

"What did she tell you?" Mom was terrified.

"She did not tell me anything. The night at the party when I got the car, some people there told me about her little friends at the party!" I could see her whole body relax as I explained.

"Adam, listen to me please, what you two had today was real, it was special. She has wanted to do this with you for a long time. It's just...please trust me. She needs to be the one to explain. Will you promise to just give her some time. That is all, just time, promise me that!"

I looked in her eyes she was begging me. I took a breath, thought for a minute. Was I really surprised it went that far after what we did before? Kim did nothing to me I did not want done, and the whole time all I felt was love. The guys were right she is one crazy bitch. And she is my sister!

"I am sorry, I am acting like a baby. I knew this would be a rocky road, but it would be nice to at least have a map to know where I am going!" Mom smile knowing I was kidding. The drama over, she teased back.

"We both know with your sister that is never going to happen." I nodded in agreement. I looked out back and dad was still fussing with his plants.

"Mom, Kim told me she was protected, is that true?" She looked surprised I would ask such a thing.

"Yes dear, a few years now. It helps keep her regular." I had to think for a moment then I realized we were talking about her period. "Adam can I ask you one question, you don't have to answer if you don't want to."

"Mom I don't think you and I have too many secrets do we?" She looked at me with a surprised look. "Sure fire away."

"Was it...was it...special?" Mom looked embarrassed she even asked. I wanted her to hold me tight as I told her all about it but I knew that could never happen.

"More than special, at least for me." Then it dawned on me. If she was with Kim that morning she would have asked her the same question. "What did she say?"

With a sly grin mom looked back in my eyes.

"She said you were firm but gentle! Several times!" I think mom was thrilled to tell me. The sparkle in her eye when she turned back to her cooking was priceless.

Dad wanted to hear all about my day, I only told him about part of it.

Friday they handed me a check for five thousand dollars! In the parking lot was my new company truck!

I met Justin after work he took me to the place he was looking to share. It was really a large townhouse, it had two bedrooms on each side of the spacious living room and kitchen area. Each set of bedrooms had its own bathroom. We decided the second bedrooms would make great offices. With such a large common area there was plenty of room to relax. There was even a two car garage attached.

It was move in ready, except for furniture, of which I had none. We talked for some time, we both recently graduated from college and knew what we wanted and didn't want in roommates. The only request Justin had that I found odd was there would be no others allowed to live in the apartment. Overnight guests, and visitors were allowed but no one would live here but us. The deal was done over a handshake, he handed me the key and said I could move in tomorrow if I wanted.

I was on top of the world when I drove home. The truck was so much better than the old car, with money in my pocket I felt invincible. I pulled in the drive and noticed dad's car was gone. I unlocked the front door and read the note on the counter. Mom and dad went out to dinner. It seemed odd but ok, they could see the truck later.

"Hello Adam!" I heard from above me. I turned the corner to the steps and there was Kim standing at the top. She looked tired and unsettled. I started up but she put her hand out. "Please don't come near me!"

"Ok if that is what you want." I replied taking a step back to the floor.

"We need to talk and I can't be near you right now."

"I understand I think?" Sensing she wanted to clear the air I waited for her to continue.

"Adam I am not sorry for what I did, what we did. It was better than I dreamed it would be. I am so glad that you were the first..."

"Why me Kim?" She gave me a look suggesting I should not interrupt.

"That does not matter right now, what does is where we go from here. Mom and I have talked." Kim hesitated I wanted to run up the stairs but something told me I should wait.

"We agreed that what I did was not fair to you." I started up. Kim put her hand out again. "Please let me finish!" Kim was getting emotional. Standing on the top of the stairs looking down at me she shifted on her feet side to side.

"Adam, we can never do it again! I am sorry if I hurt you in any way, it was not my intention. I just thought you sh...should..." She dropped her head, I took the opportunity to disobey her. Taking two and three steps I was on her before she knew it. I picked her up and held her to me. Kim fought me briefly but then melted in my arms before embracing me also.

"Oh you poor baby, please don't do this to yourself. Kiss me!" I pleaded. She looked up stunned what I said. "You heard me, kiss me!"

Kim pulled herself up and we locked lips. I forced my tongue past her feeble resistance. It was a wonderful kiss in every way.

"That is all I need to know!" I explained when we parted. I gripped her ass and pressed her against my erection. "I will always be there when you need me. Now, no more tears or talk. I have a present for you!"

"Adam! What are you..."

"Ahh, I said no more talking, get changed I am taking you to dinner, then your present. Wear something nice, this is not going to be pizza."

To this day I do not understand what takes women so long to get ready. When she walked into the living room I was stunned. I had never seen my sister dressed so nicely. A knee length, light print summer dress, fit her perfectly. The multi color hair and partial tattoos, didn't help, but I wouldn't complain about the impressions her nipples and rings provided. This was definitely worth the wait. The spaghetti straps highlighted her freckled skin. The plunging front was just the right balance of modesty and titillation. Her high wedge shoes accentuated the part of Kim's shapely legs showing.

"What have you done with my sister?" I gushed. Kim hit my arm as I offered my hand to lead her to the truck.

She was like a queen as we drove to dinner. Not wanting to waste her efforts I picked an even nicer restaurant for dinner. After we ate I drove her over to the office. I handed her the keys to the car.

"It's not much but it is dependable." I explained.

"Adam! You are giving me the car?" Kim yelled in shock.

"It's all yours!" You would have thought it was a new Mercedes she was so excited. "Maybe now you have a car you could take some night classes at the community college and get some type of degree?"

"Adam we have had this talk before, you know I am not the student type." Kim offered the keys back.

"Kim, the car is yours, no conditions, it was just a suggestion." I was glad I brought it up again, she needed to know I had not given up on her. I moved closer and gave her quick kiss on the lips. "I am still your big brother don't forget. It is my job to harass you, besides you don't give yourself enough credit."

"Thank you Adam. I am glad you are my brother." She hugged me. I followed her home.

Mom and dad were home when we arrived. I let dad drive the truck, he was really impressed. He went to bed just a little later than usual even though he was working Saturday. Kim changed and left no doubt to allow mom and I to talk.

I was on the couch, mom curled up inside my arm her back against my chest.

"Are you ok?" Mom whispered.

"I am still a bit confused, but were good. You going to tell me now?" I asked.

"Adam, I think it best if it comes from Kim." She turned and kissed my cheek. "I am so proud of you!"

"Mom are you available tomorrow?" I asked wanting to change the subject.

"I can be, is there a problem?" She turned slightly.

"No problem, well not that kind anyway, I need to buy a bed." I explained.

"A bed, but why, yours is not that old?" She turned to face away from me.

"I rented an apartment today, I am going to need some furniture, I was hoping you could help me buy some stuff?" Mom stiffened up as I explained.

"So soon? I was hoping you would stick around a bit longer!" Mom's voice cracked.

"Mom it's time. I think with all that has gone on in this house it might be better if I was gone." Mom reached down and gripped my hand.

"Son, this house is always better when you are in it." She held my hand to her cheek, I could feel the tears on the back of my hand. "I would be happy to go shopping with you tomorrow."

"Thanks mom."

"Adam, have you told Kim yet?" I could feel her tense again.

"No, not yet."

"Honey it might be better if you don't for now." Mom suggested.

"She is going to find out sooner or later." I explained.

"I know dear, but not right now, she has been through so much lately. Promise me you will not tell her, it might be better if I do it." Mom was shaking.

"If you think it best." I replied.

We sat there for almost an hour saying nothing. Mom pressed up against my chest, her head leaning on my shoulder. Each of us trying to make sense of it all, I knew I wasn't. Somehow I felt I was missing a couple of key pieces of the puzzle.

It was almost midnight, I was going to offer to wait for Kim but felt it might be best if I didn't. With a kiss to my cheek mom let me up. I was just setting into bed when I heard the door open to the

house. Soon they were in their rooms.

Saturday mom and I went shopping, I bought a queen size bedroom set and a desk with a matching chair. Justin said he had some furniture for the living room so decided to wait until I knew what he had. The company could deliver on Sunday so I met them the next day and set up the bedroom, bringing some clothes with me.

I stopped by Monday and met Justin as they were moving in the last of his furniture. I am glad I waited, he had more stuff than my parents, and much nicer as well. Justin had many antique pieces, the whole living room and his office was filled. Back at mom's, after dinner Kim left as usual, I loaded up more of my 'stuff' deciding to drop it off before work the next morning. I let myself in. I was just bringing the last load up when I ran into Justin and his friend Eric at the front door. I had not seen him drive up but I had been busy. Setting my stuff down I shook Eric's hand and introduced myself. Only when he gripped my hand so lightly did it dawn on me. Eric was not coming he was leaving!

Yes I am afraid I am that naive. I picked up my stuff and went to my room to put it away. Justin was in the kitchen.

"Adam!" He called out as I walked by.

"Yes?" I stopped at the counter.

"I am sorry, I should have told you before. I didn't think he was staying the night." Justin tried to explain.

"Were cool." I said.

"You sure? It was really inappropriate for me to do that." I looked at him he seemed more embarrassed about how it happened than the fact it did. I thought a moment about my fucked up love life and figured if he only knew.

"Justin, is he going to move in?" I teased.

"No, of course not!" Justin realized I was messing with him.

"Then we are good." He smiled appreciating my humor. "And if you need to entertain, just let me know, Mom is always happy to have me over for dinner and a visit." I winked at him.

"Thanks Adam."

I went to work chuckling the whole way. God am I thick I thought, but really how would I have known? What else am I so dumb about? I was to find out soon.

That night after dinner, dad went to a church meeting. Kim was up getting changed to go out. I told mom I would not be home for dinner the rest of the week. I was moving into the apartment. She took the news graciously but I could see she was concerned.

"I should go tell Kim." I stated.

"Please Adam let me do it. I will tell her after you leave for work tomorrow." Mom explained.

"Are you sure? Maybe I should do it?" I asked.

"Adam, I don't know, I still think you should not be here." Mom was scared about something. I let it go.

The next morning mom gave me a nervous kiss on the cheek as I left. I decided to stop by the apartment on the way to work. I was half way there when I looked down and realized I had the house key and not the apartment key. Looking at my watch I at least had time to get the key, saving me the trip home later that day. I was home quicker than I imagined. Bounding up the front steps I unlocked the front door.

"You did this! Get away from me you bitch!" It was Kim, the screaming was coming from upstairs.

"Please baby, let me at least hold you!" I heard mom reply loud but not screaming. My first impulse was to rush up, but something told me to hold back. I slowly climbed the stairs.

"You did this, you sent him away! You want him for yourself!" Kim screamed.

"You know that is not going to happen! Kim I promised you. Believe me honey I know it hurts. I felt the same way when he went to college." Mom was trying to calm her. "Let me hold you baby!"

"No not this time you cunt licking bitch! That is not going to work this time! I want him back! Kim demanded. "You can do it!"

"Baby, please. He is a man now, he needs to find his own life. You are beautiful, and smart, I promise you will find someone. Just set here and let me help make it better!" Mom had her calmed down for the moment. I was just about at the top step and was going to head back down.

"I told you not this time you bitch, I want him back!" I heard her slap mom. Flashing back to when Dad hit mom, instinct took over. I turned and pushed the half closed door open to stop my sister from hitting my mom.

What I saw stopped me in my tracks. My mom was naked kneeling on the floor her face covered in slime, my sisters pussy spread and puffy. Mom saw me first.

"Adam, 'NO'" she yelled. Mom was beet red in an instant. Kim pushed her to the side with no regard to her situation.

"You! You fucking pussy! You send the cunt licker to tell me you are leaving?" Kim was hitting me hard on the chest. Naked her tit's jiggled as she swung her arms trying to inflict as much damage as she could. I protected my face but let her hit my midsection. "You sneak away like the snake you are. You don't even have the balls to tell me yourself."

"Kim, no, that is not the way it happened!" Mom yelled now standing. It was the first time I saw her completely naked but with all that was going on, I hardly noticed.

"Fuck you bitch!" Kim turned and yelled at mom. Turning back to me. "And to think I let you fuck me! I hate you. You need to go! I fucking hate you, you mama's boy!" Kim was still flailing away in a complete rage. "Well there she is, fuck her now, that's what she wants. She wanted it then and she wants to now! She wants you to move out so she can fuck you and take you away from me!" Kim's strikes were no longer effective, she had punched herself out. Her arms now rubber she could only cry and struggle just to lift them.

I pulled her to me, I hugged her until she gave up all effort to hit me. Crying replaced screaming. Her will was strong but her body was spent. She tried to push off, but I held her firmly. By now mom

had pulled on a robe, still red with embarrassment she stood looking at the two of us.

"Oh baby what have I done?" Mom tried to touch her. Kim weakly swatted her away. I looked at her letting her know she should stay. "It is all my fault baby, Adam wanted to tell you but I thought it best if I did. Please do not blame him honey."

Kim looked up at me to see if she was telling the truth. I nodded, letting her know as bad as it was mom was not lying.

"I am sorry Kim, I should have told you, and you have a right to be mad at me. Mom was just trying to protect us from each other. Don't you see, she loves you, she loves you enough to let you hate her so you would not hate me!" I tried to kiss her but she refused. "I know you are hurt but please understand she was just trying to help."

Kim was no longer fighting me. I held her for a few more minutes, mom rubbing her back. Eventually she looked over at mom. I handed her off, mom took her from me, their tits mashed together as mom pulled her close. With renewed energy Kim hugged mom, her lips found mom's she kissed her like the lovers I never knew they were. Mom opened her eyes as they kissed, suddenly I realized I was no longer needed. I quietly wet down the stairs, remembering my key, I locked the front door as I left. I don't remember how I got to work but I did.

It was almost two weeks before I saw mom and dad. I wasn't avoiding them at all, between outfitting the apartment and work I was just not available much. Justin and his friends helped me pick out the furnishings to accent what he had. It was a bit more feminine than I would have chosen but damn did it look good!

Mom had me over for dinner. Learning a few things from her I knew better than to bring up our last meeting.

"How are you Karen?" I asked. She looked at me, wondering why I used her proper name.

"I am fine Adam." Mom gave me questioning look.

"I am glad to hear that Karen." I repeated.

"Are we good Adam?" She seemed not sure if she was reading me right.

"We are good Karen!" Seeing dad still in the back yard tending his garden I leaned in and kissed her firmly on the lips. Her mouth parted, her tongue found mine. Her breasts pressed tight against me. My hard cock pressed against her stomach as my hands gripped her ass pulling her into me. She wanted to stay but her fear of being discovered pulled her away. I held firm for just a moment longer, letting her know I was serious. Releasing her she stood in front of me somewhat overwhelmed.

"Mom that is no way to kiss your son!" I scolded her. She was confused for just a moment. I pointed to my cheek. Mom kissed my cheek as she always did.

"Thank you mom, and thank Karen for me. Now I need to use the bathroom I have an issue that needs relieving. She looked down and saw what she did to me. I turned to head upstairs.

"Adam!" Mom grabbed my arm, turning me. "Karen wants you to know she loves you!"

"I know that now, maybe I always did. I am not the sharpest knife in the drawer when it comes to those things you know?" A tear formed on her cheek, she wiped it off. Mom looked in the back yard at dad.

"Adam, that is as far as it goes..."

"Mom you can tell Karen I understand, if it is enough for her, it is enough for me." I reassured her.

"That would make her very happy." Mom replied. Before she let go of my arm she added. "You may not be the sharpest, but you are the smartest. Thank you I needed that."

"So did I." I went upstairs and jacked off to the sight of my mom standing naked in Kim's room.

Dad was excited to hear all about the progress of the new job. The fact that I had not visited more often, and mom had not been to see me at all, I think gave him a new level of trust between us. I was not going to take advantage of it any more than we have. That ship had sailed and I was not on it. I always wondered if I should be regretting it however. Kim's name never came up to this point and even with my dad's attitude towards her that was not a good thing.

When he went to bed I asked mom. She was evasive telling me Kim was still searching for her place in life. I inquired if I should come see her. Mom suggested I should wait for her to call me. I left with just a kiss on the cheek.

The next few months were a blur. I was on the road much of it. Seems I have a knack of helping customers more than I would have thought. With my technical background and easy going style customers responded well to my recommendations. Back at the office I had the answers ready before the problem became one.

Kim and I talked on the phone several times, but since that morning she refused to meet with me. I eventually found out she moved out of the house. I missed her, even when I was in school we had this kind of bond, a connection. Now we seemed to be worlds apart. Dad did not speak of her, news from mom was vague.

I dated a couple of times but again with my schedule a steady girlfriend was not in the cards for now. Except for the relationship with Kim I was happy.

I had been working for Ted about six months when the Fortune Five Hundred Company contacted me. True to my word I explained that I was under contract for another six months.

I happen to be over at Mom and Dad's for dinner one Friday night, when mom said she had a surprise for dad and I. Around eight we were in the living room when there was a knock on the door. It was Kim and a guy! Dad and I got up as mom opened the door. Kim and I made immediate eye contact, then she turned to the guy and introduced us.

"Vince this is my dad Carl, and my brother Adam." There was coldness in her eyes as she introduced us. Vince shook dad's hand.

"Sir nice to meet you! Adam nice to meet you as well." He added as he shook mine. We all sat, Kim holding Vince's arm the whole time. We talked, of course dad gave him the once over. Vince owned a motorcycle repair shop. He had several mechanics and sold used bikes. Big American bikes was his bread and butter. Like Kim he had tattoos, only his arms were mostly covered. I noticed Kim had one or two new ones as well.

Vince was well spoken as far as I could tell and seemed intelligent. That and he too had a garden, something he and dad could talk about. Maybe I was sensitive because Kim was involved but something about his body language disturbed me. Dad was sold I could see that. He had a job, he was polite, Oh and did I mention he had a job. Kim kept a watch on me as did mom but I was not going to show my cards this early. Mom went to the kitchen to get some beers, Vince told Kim to go with her. I kept smiling, as he smooth talked my dad about his business. Mom returned, handing out refreshments, Kim sat down some snacks Vince told her where to sit. Still I smiled. Then the excitement started. Vince stood up asked Kim to join him. Kim then explained that she and Vince were getting married, and she was pregnant!

Oh fuck! The party had just started. If mom had known Kim was bringing Vince over she surely did not know about a baby. Torn between disappointed and thrilled mom did not know how to react at first.

Dad unfortunately had made his bed long ago. He detested unmarried mothers but since he himself had gotten mom pregnant before they married, yes it is true, I was an oop's baby, he could not say how he felt. Kim knew this, I suspected she was playing that card now.

I was the only other poker player this night to call. I happily I congratulated the groom to be and my sister as well. Maybe I overplayed it a bit, my sister not amused with my, performance. But I knew I had nothing to gain by throwing water on this occasion. I had no proof.

Mom quickly came around and followed my lead, again my sister was miffed by the now happy celebration. Only my dad showed some displeasure, but he held his tongue in light of mom and then my cheerful response. Kim was not expecting any of this. She was looking for a fight, she wanted us to show her how she was making a mistake. Kim wanted us to make a scene, she wanted Vince to see her defending him, fighting for his honor. Kim wanted to show us what would happen if she went too far. She was boxed in now, a box of her own making. If only one of us would have objected, maybe she would have an out.

The drama over the next few months was interesting at first and then painful to watch. I was gone most of the time, I stayed in touch with Kim at times. I supported her decision at all times, not once did I voice any concern about her fiancé Vince.

Mom must have felt the same way as me, we never talked about it, but she too supported Kim's decisions.

Dad voiced them often and clearly but only to me and mom. As the time drew near for Kim to give birth Vince was riding across the country on a motorcycle trip with his friends.

Dad and I were in the waiting room when Kori was born. Mom was in the delivery room with Kim.

Kim and the baby moved to her apartment after a few days but with Vince gone, mom was spending much of her time on the road. Eventually dad and I set up a second nursery in my old room. Kim was living back at home for now.

There was a thaw in her relationship with me. Maybe for the first time she respected that I would not cave into her. The only regret I had was Kori was not mine.

Vince did come home eventually. Road trip aside, mom tells me he has been supportive. Kim is a frequent visitors at dads. Mom is happy of course to have her grandchild around. I saw Kim rarely and Vince almost never.

Justin and I were getting along grandly. He had many overnight guests but few returned for a second visit. I myself was looking but with fewer visitors and fewer still repeats.

Kori was almost a year old and already breaking hearts, mine was one of them. She was a happy baby, you knew something was wrong if she cried. Kim seemed less than happy the few times I saw her, she and Vince were still not married, I wondered why. Dad seemed more sold on him than before. Mom said she thinks it is because Vince and I look so much alike, it was like he had a second son. It is true we are about the same height and weight, his hair is a bit darker, my complexion a bit more fair. We would not be mistaken for brothers but maybe cousins. I think it was because Vince and dad talked so much about gardening.

My initial impression had not changed much. You know the type, too slick, too smooth, ok I will say it, too cocky. He struck me as the guy that would not get his wife a nicer car, or the baby diapers, but had the newest and best accessories for his motorcycle. I know mom paid for tires for the old Ford Kim was still driving, the next time I saw Vince he had a new front wheel on his bike he was bragging about. It was two grand, I know I priced it out!

Still I held my tongue. As long as Kim was happy I had no right to complain.

The Fortune Five Hundred Company was sniffing around again. I had been with Ted for over two years. One day I asked to talk with him, explaining my situation. Ted listened then agreed I should follow my dreams. He made it clear I was welcome back at any time. I knew why, our sales had steadily increased since I started, much of it was from the business I brought in and kept from leaving.

I started a month later. My travels became much longer now, planes replaced the Ford truck. The money was great, the places I went and the people I saw were the best in our field. Justin and I spent many nights talking about our lives. We were both waiting for the other to open up about our private lives, but I think we knew as much about the other as any two people could except for that.

Traveling the country and occasional the world I was becoming much better at reading people, at least in business. For the last six months or so Justin would question me on his occasional guest I might encounter. I was to give him a first impression, it soon became a simple thumbs up or down. Usually it was sideways or down. On the rare occasion he met my date he would do the same, not once was the thumb other than down. I would like to say it was a game but I soon learned we were both serious. On the one occasion I gave him a thumbs up, he seemed so happy. Only later did I learn he passed on Justin.

By now Justin had met dad, mom and of course Kori. Justin swooned over my niece every chance he got, teasing mom he was going to send one of his porcelain dolls home in the car seat and keep Kori. Mom of course threatened him if he ever tried, Justin telling her one day he would have kids too. My dad of course took issue with that but thankfully not with Justin.

I had been gone for several days over the course of two weeks. Justin knew I would be home late one night as I kept him apprised of my schedule should an emergency come up. I was in the kitchen having breakfast when Justin came in with Wade. They were both dressed for work, I was as well. I extended my hand and received a firm handshake as I introduced myself. This was by design, Justin and I talked about it one day. By letting me do it instead of Justin, I felt it gave me a better way to judge how the person reacts to others they just meet. Wade was very forward but relaxed. Polite yet firm it surprised me, like Justin I would not have known he was gay. They joined me, the conversation was light but meaningful.

Wade was older than Justin, I would guess by a good eight to ten years. He had relocated here recently for work. He was a manager with a company that did consulting. Justin is a HR director for one of the company's Wade deals with. Wade had a sophistication about him but at the same time a sense of humility also. He seemed modest as Justin explained how he came to our city. What impressed me most was how he treated and interacted with Justin.

Wade insisted he would get the coffee to top off their mugs, even when Justin offered. I knew that morning he was a thumbs up. I teased Justin by not revealing my answer the whole morning. I would call him when I got to the car then let him off the hook. I excused myself, went to my room and finished getting ready for work. I walked back and said my goodbyes and started for the door. Justin was anxious for an answer, but I kept him dangling.

"Adam!" Wade called out. "What is your answer?"

"Sorry?" I asked not knowing the question.

"Adam, I already made my decision days ago. The only reason I am here is because Justin respects your judgment." Wade smiled at me. "What is your answer?"

"Wade I have no idea what you are talking about. Justin is a grown man. Whatever it is you think he and I are doing is pure nonsense." He looked at Justin as I closed the door. I dialed the phone as I got in my car.

"Hello?" Justin answered.

"Lock the doors and don't let him leave!" I said.

"I know! Really!" He replied. I hung up. Just his voice told me all I needed.

That night I came home the three of us had dinner together. Wade and Justin really did what I advised, they never left the house!

About a month later I received a message from mom while I was out of town. She asked for me to call when I had time to talk. It was late when I called, she picked up the phone and started crying as soon as she heard my voice.

"They're in jail!" was the best I could make out. After several moments of trying to make sense of the blubber, she finally composed herself.

She explained Kim and Vince were in jail. It seems the garden Vince was growing was not just vegetables or flowers, it was also weed allot of it. Mom had Kori at home dad was trying to bail out Kim. It was all I needed to know for now. I explained I would be home tomorrow and come over.

The next night I was having dinner with mom, dad and Kori, Kim was up in her own room refusing to come down. There was tension at the table but there was laughter too. Kori, oblivious to the drama around her wanted to play and I was one of her favorite playmates. Dad was not happy, he thought I should be more serious, this weed business is a felony. I had dealt with real emergencies in my career, this was serious but only for Vince. I was going to play for now.

After dinner mom took Kori up to Kim and a plate. Dad filled me in on the details, garden behind the house they rented. Landlord finds it, Vince, Kim and Kori to the police station. Mom gets Kori from child services, dad gets Kim from lockup. Vince still in jail. I asked if Kim had a lawyer, dad

explains she has a public defender for now. I hand him the number of a friend that is a lawyer. I explain it is for Kim only, not for Vince.

The conversation goes on but nothing of real importance with the facts we have now. Dad goes to bed. Mom and I sit for a time and talk. She fills me in on how bad things have been for Kim for the last few months. I complain about being out of the loop, but mom reminds me this is not my problem. Besides no one knew about the weed, the problems they had were personal not criminal.

"What can I do to help?" I asked.

"Adam, remember when I told you there was something I could not tell you. That time has come again. What I am going to ask is beyond anything I have the right to request. You are welcome to say no and I will not ask again but please think about it first." Mom took my hand I could feel it tremble. "Your dad and Kim will not talk to one another. I am afraid for her. Can she go home with you?"

"Go home with me, or stay with me?" We both knew this had a double meaning.

"For just a few nights, until we know if she can go back to the house." She was being evasive.

"Karen you did not answer my question." Mom lowered her head.

"I tried. I hoped she would go with you." She replied. I sat back in the chair contemplating what she just said. I stood up, mom followed.

"You stay here this time." Mom sat back down.

I knocked on Kim's door.

"Mom?"

"Adam!" I answered not caring if dad woke up.

"Go away!"

"You're coming with me!" I replied sternly.

"Adam go away!" I could hear her break down as she said it.

"Kim open this door, or I will break it down. One way or the other you 'are' coming with me." I waited briefly before I heard the lock release. The door did not open but I was able to turn the handle.

Kori was sleeping on the bed Kim looked terrible, and exhausted.

"Kiss your daughter goodnight, you are coming with me. Now!" There was no room for discussion. Kim put Kori in the nursery, I took her hand and led her to the living room. Get your purse. We are leaving in a minute."

I walked to mom and held out my hand helping her up. I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her into a lust filled kiss. She wanted to resist but she knew there was denying me this.

"Goodnight Karen, tell my mom I love her." There was an awkward moment when they looked at each other. I looked at Kim. "What? You want to tell on us again? Well he is right up there, go ahead

I will do it again for him too!" I pointed my finger up the stairs.

"You two should go, I need to look in on the baby." Mom whispered breaking the tension.

Kim and I left. It was a long ride made longer by the strain of the situation. Justin left me a note telling me Wade was out of town for a few days and wanted to talk when I had time. We slipped down the hall to my room, I closed the door.

"You need a shower, the towels are in the tall cupboard. There are spare supplies in the left vanity." I explained.

"I am too tired, I will take one in the morning." Kim said. Again I was not taking no for an answer. I moved to her and picked her up carrying her to the bathroom. Inside I started to remove her clothes.

"Adam what are you doing?" Kim started to push me away. I had a hold of her top it ripped.

"I said you are taking a shower, and you are taking a shower!" I said firmly without shouting. Kim was starting to cry.

"But why? Why do you care about me now? Why can't I take a shower in the morning?" She was where I wanted her. Kim was at the breaking point.

"Kim you are taking a shower for the same reason I am. We are not getting in my bed until we do!" You could have knocked her over with a feather.

"Adam? Do you mean that?" Kim asked. Tears streamed down her cheeks. I nodded. "Will you take one with me?"

"Do you want me to?" I asked. I wanted to make sure she knew she had an option. Kim hesitated for a moment, she looked at me then the floor, she looked back at me more tears cascaded over her cheeks. She cocked her head to one side, I could see the wheels turning. She looked at me I held my arms open. Kim was still trying to figure it out.

"Really?" Kim questioned. Kim ran into my arms and started kissing me. I pulled her tight, I could feel her body tremble with joy. She kissed me firmly one more time.

"That one is for Karen, would you give it to her the next time you see her?" Kim said happily.

"It doesn't work quite like that. But I will give it to her someday." I answered. Kim gave me a questioning look. "Maybe you should just give it to her yourself?" I added.

"Oh I plan on doing that! Now about that shower?"

I undressed her and she me. It takes longer but it is much more fun. Her soft skin felt like heaven. I squeezed her tits the piercings just as I remembered them. I slipped my hands over her hips, she had curves where she didn't have them before Kori. Kim's stomach was a bit softer but had returned to its earlier shape. Kim washed my back her hand slipped between my ass cheeks. Moving lower she washed my balls then turned to face my stiff cock. I finished by washing her pussy then her ass, paying particular attention to her puckered hole. Kim gasped as I centered on it, wiggling loose.

Drying off we finished our personal hygiene alone. I slipped into bed joining Kim, not sure where to start she made the decision easy.

"Please put it in me!" Kim begged. My concern about lubrication was dismissed as I started to slip deeper. "Sorry I started without you!" Kim squealed.

It still took several strokes before asked me to stop. Her pussy was as tight as I last remembered it. Even after giving birth she was tight.

"Let me adjust. It's been awhile." Kim gripped my hips and slowly guided my thrusts. The feeling was closer to anal sex, my cock felt like it was in a vice. The sensation was incredible. Kim was picking up our pace, I could tell she was closer than me. I let her control the rhythm we moved into, she was gasping for air her moans were filling the room. I was now along for the ride as he used me almost as a human dildo. Then just when I thought she forgot all about me she came.

"Yes Adam, Yes!" She bucked beneath me, her hands pulling me into her desperately. "So long, brother. It's been so long! You are too big, but oh so good!" Whether she was feeding my ego or not Kim was definitely carried away, I could feel the tremors pulse through her body.

"Thank you Adam, now please fuck me, fill my pussy! Don't stop until you fill me up!

Relinquishing control I set a new faster pace. Her pussy well lubricated by her cum and my precum, the feeling was more velvet like. I pulled my cock until the head caressed her lips and plunged down firmly

"Yes! Do it again!" She begged. I repeated it over and over, Kim writhed as mini orgasms one after another flushed through her. "No more, please no more. Cum Adam please just cum!"

I was on the verge of cumming, Kim was desperate so I plunged deep and pulled back to her lips.

"Come get it, show me how much you want it!" Holding my cock at her entrance she felt the first blast coat her opening. Thrusting her pelvis she took me deep the next shot was against her cervix. "Take it take it all!" I commanded.

"Fuck me, you bastard!" Kim raked my back punishing me for playing with her. I fucked her quickly finishing with a groan of my own. Kim got up and used the toilet, she came back with a warm washcloth. Having duly rid ourselves of the evidence, she slipped back in bed with me.

"I wish I could stay forever." Kim whispered.

"I do too!" I replied pulling her tighter. Kim rolled her head to the side trying to look at me.

"You're not just saying that are you?"

"Kim you know I mean it, it's just that..."

"I know it's complicated." She laid her head down and snuggled deeper.

We were both up early, Kim was just coming from the bathroom. I was headed that direction.

"I don't have any clothes. I want to start some coffee." Kim said sitting naked on the bed.

"Look in the closet on the far left there are some old dress shirts I don't wear. She sprung up and found a light yellow one. It was a long sleeved button up it hung just past her ass, her arms not as long as the sleeves. She stood with it unbuttoned her tit's clearly outlined, her pussy in plain view.

"Looks good to me!" I teased.

"What about your house mate?" Kim teased back.

"He's gay!" I replied. She looked shocked.

"You and he ever?"

"Not my type." I was quick to say. I Then it hit me Justin and Kim have never met. Dad and mom, and of course Kori, but never Kim.

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"You should try it I did!" Kim teased

I was going to say something but the little minx had left the room. It did bring back the memory of her and mom in her room just as I moved out. I coated the shower wall remembering mom's luxurious body. I had never done that before. I had my slacks and shirt on when I walked out to the kitchen.

Justin was setting with Kim obviously introduced with my new guest. Something told me he did not know she was my sister. I was going to mention it but decided to hold off for now. I kissed Kim's cheek as I sat beside her. She had not covered up further her one tit clearly visible in the gaping shirt. Her pussy was still uncovered as she sat on one leg. Justin was definitely gay or he would have jumped on this. They talked about the weather and stuff. Then Kim got up to leave.

"I think I will go take a shower, Adam you need to have sex more, I am still leaking from last night!" I almost choked on my croissant, she got me well and we both knew it. She went to my bedroom and closed the door.

"Adam she is so...so 'spicy'!" Justin exclaimed. "The tat's the jewelry, the sass?"

"Careful what you say now!" I warned him.

"Are you really serious about this one?"

"Do you think I should be?" I was teasing but what the heck, why not.

"Oh Adam yes! She is perfect don't you think." He hesitated but could not help himself. "She is good in bed isn't she?"

"Justin! How could you ask such a thing?" I acted offended. Then letting him off the hook. "She is everything you said. And she is the best lover I have ever had. Period." I held up my hand stopping him from talking.

"Justin before you say anything that I might take offense to you need to know one more thing about 'Kim'." I hesitated to see if he heard her name this time, and with emphasis. His head cocked, he looked at me, it was coming to him. "Yes Justin, this Kim is that Kim. She is my sister!"

"Adam no!" I thought he might faint. I reached for him. He held his hand up letting me know he was ok.

"Kori is hers?" I said. It was all starting to fall in place.

"And yours?" He looked at me hoping against hope.

"No, definitely not mine." I put his worst fears to rest. "Although I wish she was!"

"Why? Why did you tell me? Why did you expose yourself like that?" Justin was trying to put reason to something that has none.

"I trust you, as much as you trust me." I explained. "Now before you have us married and all that, it is not like that. Kim needs me at times, this is one of those times. When she doesn't, well then it gets complicated."

"Adam, you poor man!" Justin was starting to cry.

"Look maybe we can talk later, ok?" Justin nodded then left for his room.

I finished dressing while Kim took her shower. I waited for her to come out then told her I would be back and take her to lunch. She reminded me she had no clothes. I told her I would bring lunch back and ask mom to stop by with some clothes.

I think the people at work noticed I had a certain hitch in my step. The water cooler must have been a buzz. At noon I brought home lunch. Kim was napping in the office. I wrapped my arms under her shoulders and knees lifting her up. She sighed as I picked her up.

"I've missed you!" Kim pleasantly said.

"I brought you lunch." I explained. Kim opened her eyes half way.

"First I want an encore, then we can eat!"

She looked so peaceful in my arms, I carried her to the bedroom. Laying her on the bed she watched as I disrobed. Still wearing my shirt, she had on a pair of my work out shorts the draw string had the material around her slim waist in a bunch. Naked I reached over and started to undress her she laid still watching my every move.

I was taking my time, the light from the window was perfect. Her pale skin covered with freckles was like a masterpiece from god. Sensitive from the sun her skin was much darker, the freckles covered her skin like a blanket. Her tan line defined the hidden skin which was alabaster white. The sight of those patches took me back to our days camping at the beaches and lakes. I caressed her face kissing her lightly. Kim never stopped studying me taking in my every move. I nibbled her ears until she giggled in protest. I lapped at her nipples tugging on the rings with my tongue until she squealed in delight. I started to move lower, her hands stopped me guiding me back up. Kim's hands led my lips back to hers, It was delicate touch, she wanted something. After the kiss she moved to the side a simple nudge indicated she wanted me on my back.

I indulged her, she continued to study me, her hand gripped my cock slowly stroking it. Then like I offered moments earlier she moved lower. I tried to stop her, it was only fair. Kim refused my overture and continued until I could feel her moist lips engulf my cock. Her head cocked, her eyes strained to study me. I looked down as she tried to take me deeper. I ran my fingers through her hair, and caressing her cheek. When she felt me thrust she stopped and straddled my thighs.

Kim pushed my cock against my groin then pressed her pussy over it. Riding the bottom of my hardon, her pussy exposed the mushroom head then engulfed it. The piercing in the hood of her clit danced as she used my cock to caress her clit. She studied how I looked at her, how I watched her nipples harden, how her pussy lips splayed for my cock. She seemed pleased when I fondled her tits and lightly pinched her nipples. She groaned when I gripped the cheeks of her ass and ground

her harder over my cock. Kim scolded me when I shifted trying to enter her. She saw the wicked smile I gave her knowing I would pay her back for toying with me. She watched as I focused on her pussy getting wetter and wetter as she pleased us both.

Then when I thought neither one of us could stand it a moment longer she stopped. Kim was not smiling, or teasing, she was studying me. I looked at her almost knowing what she wanted to know. What maybe I wanted to know, for sure what mom wanted to know?

The question every man and woman wants to know if they engage in the most intimate acts between humans. Is this sex or do you really love me, and if so how much, and for how long? Kim hesitated still, searching for that answer we had no right as siblings asking. I reached up and stroked her cheek this time letting her know I knew what she was searching for.

"Are you sure Adam?"

"Yes my love, I am sure." I replied softly.

"But what if I..."

"I know it's complicated! The answer is still yes!"

I slipped my hands to her hips and with the slightest of pressure pulled down. Kim looked between her legs, my slimy cock poised to enter the source of all that excitement, her pussy. She looked at me I nodded, we both watched as my cock disappeared from sight.

Kim lunged forward her chest pressed against me her arms pulling me tight. She didn't move for some time, the feeling of being inside of her not moving was a kind of torture but at the same time a source of pleasure.

"Promise you won't wait for me!" Kim demanded.

"Kim, let's not talk about that now." Kim raised her head and glared at me.

"Promise me Adam!" I had seen that look before and knew this was not up for negotiation.

"I promise not to wait for you!" She searched for clues to my sincerity for several moments then laid her head back down.

"I believe you Adam, now fuck me! Fuck your little sister like it may be the last time!" I did and we did. Rolling us over I pounded her pussy as Kim screamed for me to do it harder and deeper. Her nails dug in my back as she came the first time. Her pussy was a frothy mess, I filled it as she came the second time. After lunch she gave me the best blow job yet.

I needed to get back to the office for a few hours, Mom was going to stop by with Kori and bring Kim some clothes.

When I got home Justin was playing with Kori, Mom and Kim were cooking dinner. After we ate Kori and I played as Justin and mom took a tour of the house. He showed them all of the antiques he collected. When mom with Kori went home Justin retired to his room. Kim and I talked mostly about Kori and how much she has grown. Kim commented more than once about how much Kori took to me when I was around.

"Adam I have to leave tomorrow, can we go to bed now?"

I took her hand we walked together to my room. I cleaned up first, Kim was in the bathroom for the longest time. What can she be doing all this time? Then she walked in wearing a shimmering teddy. I had to assume mom brought it for her, for us.

"Do you always pack lingerie when you get arrested? I teased.

"She brought it!" Kim explained.

"Did you give her the kiss?" I probed. Kim blushed for the first time I can remember in a long time.

"I did, and more!" She admitted with a wicked smile. "I'm glad Kori still takes long naps! She wants me to give you something in return." Kim slipped under the cover and snuggled close to me.

"What am I getting?" I asked.

"This." Kim pulled me in for a deliciously long kiss. "Mom wants it back at your first opportunity."

"I think we can arrange that!" I replied. I pulled her close. "Now how about we see if I can think of something to repay you!"

"I was hoping you would say that!" Kim giggled. She moved to me my hands slid over the silky material, my mouth found her hard nubbin. "Too bad Kori is not nursing anymore! That would be kinky!"

Our lips found each other we kissed for several minutes. Kim stroked my cock, I played with her pussy. Deciding I could wait no longer. I started to undress her, Kim moaned as I slipped past her outer lips. Pushing up she wanted me deeper. Unlike last night I was in no hurry, tonight we would make love. Slow, sensual and completely boring. She seemed to read my mind as I refused to quicken the pace. She looked between us watching my cock disappear slowly inside her.

"You know this isn't going to last forever?" Kim whispered. "But I'm glad you're willing to give it a try!"

She was right. Moments later she started to squirm below me, desperately she tried to quicken the pace. I held steady, she moaned, begged and even threaten me but I kept steady. Then Kim stiffened arching her back, she tried to close her thighs but I was between them keeping them open. Her mouth opened she tried to scream but nothing came out. I pinned her to the bed her legs wrapped around me then spread wider open again. She repeated this my cock buried deep in her pussy I could feel her pussy spasm around me.

"Adam stop, it's too much! She gasped. Little did she know this was just the beginning. I looked down her nipples stiff and long, beads of sweat collected on her forehead. I started stroking just like before her legs opened wide to accept the steady strokes we started again. "Don't stop, Adam whatever you do don't stop!"

The next wave hit her much quicker, her arms tried to push me away. With my size her feeble attempt went unheeded.

"No Adam not again! Please...NO!" I knew she was sensitive but soon would be begging me to keep going. Her hands gripped my biceps, she tried to pull me down but I let her watch as her pussy pushed up begging me to go deeper. She wrapped her legs like before but this was little help as now I was letting her do the work. "Cum in me you bastard! Fuck me! Oh Adam please!"

I changed nothing, my steady pace was driving her insane! Her arms around my neck her legs behind my thighs She was doing reverse pushups as the second wave rushed through her. Kim was babbling her arms and legs losing the battle to keep herself up. By now her pussy was dripping with her cum and my precum. The sheets below her were damp with perspiration, her body turning to jelly. When her arms released around my neck I put pressure on her. I was deep inside her. Kim's legs splayed her pussy was spent. Still I changed nothing, I was close but soon she would be closer.

Shifting to my elbows I looked down her eyes followed mine she could see the slick shaft that now easily slipped in her puffy cunt.

"When?" Kim hissed, her pussy desperate for more.

"Soon I." I grinned

"How soon?" She looked weary.

"As soon as you come?" I explained

"Adam I can't!"

"You will!" I replied.

"Adam, I..."

"Will come for me my love, just for me, now cum when I do!" Something clicked for us both. I picked up the pace for the first time. Her pussy I am sure was red and swollen and a bit sore responded just the same.

"Come with me!" It was not so much as a command as a request. "Come and I will fill your pussy!"

Excited beyond words I could feel Kim grind her clit into me. Then just when I thought she could take no more I dipped my finger in her pussy juice and pressed it to her asshole. Kim thrust her clit hard against me. My finger slipped easily in to the first knuckle.

"Cum with me my love cum with me so I can fill you up!" Kim started bucking against me, I don't know if she wanted more finger in her ass or more cock in her pussy. She got both and a large load of fresh cum to show for it. My cock was almost raw but it was one of the best orgasms I have ever had!

Kim was still sleeping when I left for work. When I got home she was gone, only Justin was there waiting for me.

"Your mom just left a while ago, she said she would call later. You ok?" Justin seemed concerned.

"I will be fine." I replied still hurt just the same.

"She said you would understand. Something about being better this way?" Justin replied.

"Mom is right, I knew it was coming." I added.

"I was thinking of eating out, you want to join me?" Justin asked politely.

"Sure, just not sure I will be good company?" I teased.

Actually I was, Justin had waited a couple of days wanting to talk to me about Wade.

"Wade will be back tomorrow and with your permission I would like to ask him to move in?" Justin was tentative.

"That sounds great! Are you sure you're ready for that commitment?" I asked not realizing he was asking a question not making a statement.

"Adam he is the one, I can feel it!" Justin beamed. "So you are ok with him moving in? You know the agreement we had?" He reminded me.

"Well as long as he sticks the same agreement I don't see an issue!" I teased.

"Adam you are the best!" Justin was thrilled I would be so accommodating.

We talked throughout dinner on many subjects, one was how cute Kori was. On the way home Justin asked me if I was planning on having kids. The question was innocent enough, I am in my late twenties, good looking by most standards, reasonably successful, fair question. He looked over as he drove realizing he had hit a nerve.

"I would love kids!" I replied. "But I personally cannot father them." What could he say? I let him off the hook easily. "Look don't feel bad for asking, it's unfortunate but I have come to grips with it."

I looked over letting him know we were good. "How about, you and Wade? Kids?" Justin laughed at the suggestion.

"We are both for it but not equipped for it!" It was his turn to tease me. "It is not easy for gay men to adopt but we may try."

It was the first time he had publicly used the word gay in my presence, in a way it signified the trust we had in each other. We sat in the living room after dinner talking never once bringing up Kim and her absence. Later lying in bed my thoughts went back to the painful memories I had of the reason I was sterile.

I was driving, Kim was beside me I would soon be graduating from high school. For months I had debated on where to attend college. With dad's urging I decided to attend the State University some three plus hours away. Earlier that day Kim had found my decision was final, mom had held off telling her as long as she could. Even at fifteen Kim was headstrong, getting her way one way or another. Hoping to change my mind as we drove to the mall Kim started getting animated.

I explained that the money had already been sent and there was no way to back out now. Kim was screaming to take her home. I explained the mall was just down the street, she could sit in the car if she wanted but we were not going back now. I remember she grabbed the steering wheel trying to turn us back. I don't know if I hit a car or if they hit me. I do know I woke up in the hospital with a concussion and a severe pain in my groin. The tops of my thighs were black and blue, my balls were enlarged and also discolored. The steering wheel in mom's car was embedded in the seat they told me, I was in between.

I could hear the nurses joke about how lucky I was to be alive and still have all my family jewels. A week later I was up and about none the worse for wear, except I was told I would probably never be able to father kids. I have been tested several times since. I remember the first time I had to give a sample, I was so embarrassed! Then it is to see if anything has changed, it hasn't. The sad thing is I still worry about birth control?

I think that is why mom was 'helping' me. She was the only one that knew, I think she was making sure there was not a more serious problem. Kim has apologized profusely, to both me and mom. The wrecked car has never been replaced, mom has been car-pooling ever since. I am better now, I know there are options. Justin bringing it up now was unfortunate timing. I was just about over this, the most serious thing Kim has done to me.

How she continued to wreck my life after all those years together. All of the vacations, all the times I helped her in school. All the times I covered for her with dad especially, and then mom? How could she go from being my best friend to someone that almost single handed came so close to destroying it. It's complicated I know, but still, why have I even stuck around this long?

Then I remember those nights at the lake when we would sneak down to the water's edge when mom and dad zipped up their tent. How we talked about our dreams, where and how we wanted to live. How many kids we wanted, what kind of jobs we would have, how our spouses would look so are kids would be good looking. I remember how Kim would go on about her wedding dress, I would talk about the car I would drive. How naive we were?

Then there were the last two nights. Was I falling in love with her, or had I been in love and just did not want to admit it? Was she taking advantage of me? Was I an enabler, letting her have her way in exchange for a few rolls in the hay? Maybe in the past but since Vince we have had little contact.

Still when we are together I feel there is a connection, more than just friends comforting each other, at least for me. Now that she is gone I feel this emptiness inside, it hurts, why does it have to be so complicated?

The next day at breakfast Justin was so understanding, we talked, he tried to console me. Knowing Wade would be home later I put up a brave front and changed the subject to him.

Justin could barely control his excitement at the thought of Wades return. It was all we talked about at breakfast.

If I have learned anything from TV shows about crime, it is not over in an hour. I won't get into specifics, but the charges Vince and Kim faced went on forever. Kori was almost two when they were arrested she was now over three.

Kim and Vince got married a move that did not set well with anyone in my family. Kim was facing relatively light charges, still she was facing three years, Vince was facing much more. The thinking was he forced her to marry him so she would not testify against him. Regardless it was done and soon with all the delays the trials would begin.

About this time Justin and Wade were becoming quite serious. They planned on buying a house together. With my job, jet setting around the country I decided to look for another place to live if they did move out. The last few years had been great, Justin and now Wade had become some of the closest friends I have.

I was in of all places Tulsa, Oklahoma when Justin called and left a message. Expecting the worst I returned his call. He asked if I was still planning on being back tomorrow. I said I was, he asked if I could stop by and see him before I went to the office. I explained that it would be mid afternoon when I got in, I would not be going to the office. The next day Justin and Wade were waiting for me.

Without telling me what they wanted they drove me to the older part of town. Mature trees lined the streets, a variety of homes of all different sizes and shapes contrasted the newer cookie cutter houses built since then around the city. We pulled up in front of a massive home on a large lot. Set back from the street a long circular drive curved around the front and joined the drive at the house on the left returning to the street. Leaded windows and a large oak door drew your attention immediately. The place was grand in scale and yet looked warm and inviting.

"Do you like it? Wade asked. I looked at him then Justin.

"For the two of you? Wow! Is it as nice inside?" I hesitated thinking of how rude I might have been.

"Better!" Justin replied. "Adam it is for us!" Wade looked at me. I hesitated before I realized he was including me. Wade and Justin both nodded.

"Thanks guys but I think it's time we go our separate ways. I can afford my own place, besides three is a crowd!" I joked.

We all laughed, then Wade pulled up in front of the next house that shared the circular drive.

"Justin said you would say that!" He looked at Justin then me. "So we decided to sell you this house for yourself."

I was stunned, I was not even looking for a house! I turned and saw a quaint brick house, good size but much smaller than the home they were looking at. The architecture was similar just a smaller version.

"Come on let's go in and check it out." Justin offered. We went inside, it was dated but beautiful. Real wood moldings, high ceilings, ornate touches throughout. The upstairs offered four bedrooms each a good size. The master was the largest and came with its own bathroom. Two bedrooms shared a bathroom with double sinks and a bath tub. The fourth had its own bathroom, it had a shower but no tub. All of the fixtures looked original and in great shape.

The first floor had a large living room, a formal dining room a good size kitchen. The kitchen looked to have been updated recently. There was a small parlor. On the back was a large family room that appeared to have been added later with windows covering three walls. They looked out over the most beautiful back yard with plants galore. Wade opened the door and led us outside, we looked over the grounds. There was again a newer than the house four car garage and ornate fences on two sides.

The side with the driveway was connected to the mansion they were looking at. You could see in every way the two houses were connected. All the landscape and fences were one big backyard.

"Do you like it?" Justin asked. Overwhelmed I looked at both of them.

"Guys? Have you seen the size of that house? I don't need anything that big! Besides who is going to clean it?" Wade looked at Justin then back to me.

"He told me you would say that also!" Wade laughed.

Wade went on to explain that the main house was owned by a wealthy doctor. When his son died he purchased the house next door and moved his daughter in law and grandchildren in it. He passed away many years ago, the daughter in law is in a nursing home.

They are trying to sell the two homes together otherwise they will have to rip out much of the landscape and drives to split the lots. There is a housekeeper that lives in the big house and keeps both houses clean. Helen is part of the bargain. If we buy the houses and keep them together, she and the gardener will be paid for out of the estate as long as she lives in the house and he wants maintain the grounds.

The sales pitch was completed with a handshake, for what I was paying now in rent I could buy a home. Knowing who my neighbors were and that two people kept a job was icing on the cake. The best part is it was almost half way between dad's and work.

I held back telling everyone until the deal was done both for them and for me. It took some wrangling to not have to split the lots but everything eventually got settled and signed off at the city.

Back at court things became even more complicated. Kim was sentenced to two and half years, Vince to five years. At sentencing Kim's lawyer announced she was pregnant with her second child! All hell broke loose, the judge admonished the lawyer, but he argued that his client was willing to serve her time, but wanted to wait until the baby was born.

The judge was not happy but agreed figuring she was not a flight risk and the state would have to pay for the birth if she was in custody. Being a mother herself she set the date six months after the baby was born to allow Kim to breast feed during that time.

I did not attend being out of town for most of the trial and during the sentencing, mom filling me in on the details. Vince was allowed to attend the birth of his second child but had to report to serve his time within thirty days. This was really no big deal as it was only a few months away and within weeks of when he was to show up anyway. I did not see much of Kim during the next few months. She was still living with Vince in a trailer park.

Occasionally I saw her at moms but mostly I saw Kori. I was busy at work and moving into the new house. Justin and Wade were life savers. Helen the housekeeper was awesome, nearing sixty she looked younger. The first time she met Kori I knew she was taken in with my niece as much as I was.

Plans were being made for the time Vince and Kim would be away. Kori would be in daycare during the day then mom would pick her up. As for the new baby I was not sure. Like the last time Vince was nowhere to be found when Kim delivered Maxwell. Dad, Kori and I were in the waiting room mom with Kim. Weeks later I knew when mom call sobbing in the phone something terrible had happened. My first thoughts were about my dad. He had been not well lately, thankfully it was not that, it was almost worse.

With days before he was to turn himself in Vince pulled the bonehead move of taking off with Kim and the kids. Just back in town I rushed to moms. Kim had left a frantic message on the machine at home while mom was at work. When mom went to pick up Kori at daycare she was already gone. The worker there said Kim picked up Kori at day care and left. She saw Vince driving, they were in a motor home. I immediately called the police after listening to the message, Kim was screaming Vince was taking her and she did not want to go. They came right over but there was little they could do. A wife upset with her husband was common for them, until there was a real crime there was little they could do. Vince was not due for two days, unless we could prove he was leaving the state, he could go camping if he wanted. If his wife did not want to go she would have to call them herself. The officer said they would be on the lookout but legally his hands were tied. I searched all night as did mom and dad but they could be anywhere.

Sure enough the cops were back when Vince didn't show up for jail. They leaned pretty hard on mom and dad but they knew nothing. If my dad did he would have killed him. I did some investigating of my own. People were sympathetic to me being her brother. What I did learn was Vince was armed and he had sold all of his motorcycles and parts. He did take his tools. With the money he had I figured he could hole up for six months to a year. With his tools maybe another. Sooner or later he would be located. What gave me more confidence was I knew he cared little for the kids. I don't think he would hurt them but he was a free spirit, they would be chains around his neck. This was his bargaining chip, as long as he had them he knew my mom would pay to keep them safe. He did not know me.

Sure the cops would look, I even talked to the federal marshals one time. But these were non violent offenders for minor crimes. Sure they would do their job but resources are limited and dangerous criminals were top on the list. Dad on the other hand was pissed he put up forty grand for Kim's bond. If she does not show up she is dead, if she does she may be dead still!

Life passed pretty much uneventful for almost two years. Dad was pissed at Kim, but thrilled to come over and help John the gardener at my house and Justin's. Mom was more depressed as each day drew closer. We missed Kori's sixth birthday and soon Max would be two. I had been traveling for work too many years. I talked to my boss but with consolidations they had no place for me to go.

One day I went to see Ted. He was thrilled to see me and I him. We talked for some time before I asked him if he was looking for help. I thought he would faint he was so stunned. I was well known in the business, he could not fathom I would be looking for a job. I explained my reasons, I didn't mind a day or two but I was tired of living out of a suitcase. He explained that he could not afford what I was making but if I came back there would be bonuses if business picked up. He knew what I did before and how it affected him when I left. We decided to think on it for a few days and meet again.

The next day Mom was at my house when I came home. She visited often but never alone.

"Adam I need to talk to you!" We went in my office she looked scared. "I have something to tell you. Please don't be mad."

"Tell me what?" I asked knowing her secret. "That you have been sending Kim money and now he wants more?" She was so stunned she was speechless. I moved beside her and kissed her on the lips.

"It's ok Karen I figured it was just a matter of time!" She looked at me like I had read her mind.

"How did you know?" She finally spit out.

"Because you love her, and of course the kids." I held her tight.

"Adam he wants two thousand dollars! I don't have that kind of money!" She started crying.

"It's ok I do." She looked up at me her eyes red. "But we do it my way, or we don't do it!"

"Yes dear anything you say." Mom hugged me.

She told me what Vince wanted and how it was to go down. I told her how it was going to go down. I explained that whatever she does she must not let Vince alter from the plan. She promised me she would not. They would be contacting her later tonight. I was at the house when they called.

It was a local number so I knew it was from a pay phone or a friend. The motor home needed repairs, Vince was desperate, he needed cash. Mom told them they could come to the house tomorrow night. Kim and the kids would come in the house and she would send the money out with Kim.

The next day I had a talk with dad. I explained the part he was to play. He was plenty pissed telling me my sister was never welcome in his house again. I explained we would deal with that later, besides if she was home she would be going to jail. He also would get his bond money back, well at least most of it. Mom was feeding him coffee just so he would stay awake. The motor home pulled up I could see in the dim light Vince was driving. Kim and Kori walked up the drive to the house. Mom ushered them inside. The bastard still had Max. I knew he would be slippery but this was not in my plan. Still I knew he would be nervous and desperate. I walked past Kim noticing her gaunt look, Kori looked dirty and weak. I went to the passenger door of the motor home, Vince pointed the gun at me.

"Why are you here asshole, Kim was supposed to bring the money out!" He spat.

"And you were supposed to send both the kids in!" I replied.

"You set me up and I will kill you!" He was looking in the mirrors.

"Relax Vince, my mother gave you her word and she does not lie. I have the money right here. I will give it to you, you give me Max and you can go!"

"Fuck you! I should blow your head off right now and take the money and my family!" He shouted. That scared Max he started crying.

"Vince look over at the upstairs window, what do you see?" he looked up at dad pointing a rifle at him. "He was not a sniper but he was in Nam, still at this distance I think he can take you down!"

"Fuck you!" He screamed again. Max was crying louder, his dad yelled at him to shut up. He didn't.

"Vince, look you need cash, I just want Max. Take the cash, here I will give you a grand for Kori." I tossed the money to him he looked to see if it was real. "The other is for Max. You can go, besides they are just holding you back anyway!"

"Goddamn right they are, too many mouths to feed!" I thought he was going to take the money but he was still paranoid. "We do this somewhere else. Somewhere I can get away!"

"Great, you tell me where, better yet don't tell me, I will just follow you in the car. You give me Max I give you the money. It is all we have."

"Follow me asshole and no going in the house!" I waved off dad and got in my car, I could hear Kim yelling at the door for me to stay and for Vince to give me Max. I followed him, I could almost have told you where we were going. Damn we are creatures of habit. We pulled up to his old shop he parked the motor home the lot was empty except for one guy on a motorcycle talking on the phone. Vince knew these streets, this location had plenty of exit points. I figured this guy was some kind of lookout to see if others were following us. Vince is a hustler I knew he had some kind of a plan, it would not take long to find out what it was.

"Give me the money and take the kid to your bitch sister." He yelled as he walked over to me. I heard Max in the motor home still crying.

"Vince, I know you are not a bad guy, look it is a minor jamb you have yourself in. Turn yourself in, do some easy time and you will be back in a few years. No more looking over your shoulder." I pleaded with him.

"Give me the money asshole, I got more waiting for me, I just have to get there." Vince pointed the gun at me I handed him the cash. "Wait here asshole until I leave. Your sister is the coldest fish in the fucking sea. You can have her too!"

He backed up, I could see him smiling as he looked over the cash, turning to his friend he tossed him the keys to the motor home.

"Keep him here until I am long gone, if you see cops shoot him!" Vince mounted the cycle and fired it up. The engine lit with a roar. He gave me the finger as he rode off, I hoped I would never see him again.

I knew the buddy, not well but we had talked. He looked at me obviously not happy to be in the situation he found himself in.

"So the cops coming?" He yelled as I walked closer.

"Not unless you called them." I extended my hand to shake his. Nervously he gripped my hand. "Like I told Vince we just want the kid's. I gave him the money I have the kids, we are both happy!"

I explained this as we walked to the motor home. I opened the door released Max from the belt and held him in my arms. Max clung to me afraid to let go.

"What about your sister?" The big guy asked.

"She is an adult, she needs to take responsibility for her actions." I explained.

"I don't understand those two..." He started to explain. "He says she won't put out, she lets him whore around. She won't leave him, he won't dump her! Crazy people those two.

Vince rode off unmolested, I did take Max back to moms. Unfortunately we would see Vince again. As you know it's complicated.

Dad was livid Kim was in his house. Mom sent him to bed assuring him she would be spending the night at my house. Max refused to let go of me even when Kim offered to take him. Eventually mom coaxed him down with some snacks, the kid was famished. Kori was in Kim's room Max was put in the old nursery.

Reluctantly I drove Kim home with me. I say reluctantly only in the sense I myself was not happy with her, that and I knew what the next day held.

Justin and Wade were waiting for us when we arrived. They both were thrilled she was home and safe, but their looks confirmed my suspicion. Kim looked emaciated, her dress and appearance portrayed the look of... well there was no polite way of saying it. She looked like a crack whore!

The guys kept their visit brief, Kim and I moved to the kitchen. I offered her something to eat. she took me up on it. Soon she had devoured two sandwiches and several helpings of chips. I took the duffel bag mom had packed and set it in the spare room. Kim looked disappointed when I suggest she could stay there. I showered and went to bed. I knew she showered also, almost expecting her

to come join me. I was on the edge of sleep when I heard the distinct sound of Kim crying in the still of the night.

I debated for quite some time before I got up and knocked on her door. The crying stopped but she did not answer. I was about to walk back to my room when something came over me. There was a good chance I would not see her this side of a pane of glass for some time. Is that the way I would wanted to be treated? Surely I was better than my dad. Alone, tired hungry and now abandoned? I opened the door I could see her look over in the moonlight.

"Adam? I am scared Adam!" Her words cut through me. "Please don't leave me! I..."

"Shhhhh." I whispered as I sat beside her. "No more talking, I am here now, just lay back and go to sleep."

Kim pulled me to her, I could smell her hair, her breath and now touched her lips. Kim was determined to kiss me, her passion seemed to overcome us both. She wrapped her arms around me, mine encircled her. Kim had always been a slim woman but all I could feel was bones. I was worried I would break her in half she felt so frail.

"Fuck me Adam, I need you!" Kim pushed back gauging my response. "It has been so long since...since I have been loved!"

Her words struck a cord in me. I have had my share of sex since we were last together but love was never part of it.

"Kim I don't know...you..." I was searching for the right words.

"Adam I am going to jail, I will not hold my children for a long time, I know that!" She raised her voice making her point. "I will not have mom in my arms or hers around me. I want to know you still love me, but more than that I want you to know how much I love you. I always have. I want you to know I did this all for you, I need you to know!"

"Know what, Kim" I was so confused, what was she saying?

"Fuck me my love, fuck me and let me show you, in the morning I will tell you what you need to know." Kim pulled me to her. Kim then whispered in my ear. "Fuck me now, we don't have much time!"

Kim had me undressed and my cock in her mouth before I could even comprehend what she was trying to explain. Lost in lust I decided to trust her and make our last night together memorable.

I slipped between the covers we shifted to a sixty nine position and pleased each other. Kim came at least twice, maybe more but I was so lost in my own pleasures I couldn't concentrate. We had never spent much time with oral sex but tonight was perfect. Kim finished me off my cock limp but happy. She shifted facing me her frail body felt like nothing as she lay on top. Soon she was rubbing her pussy over my cock bringing it back to life. Slipping over it she cooed as I filled her. I reached up and grabbed her tits. Lost in my pleasures I did not notice her piercings were missing. I chalked it up to her nursing Max deciding not to put them back in. I was disappointed but not as much as I was concerned how small her tits had gotten. Don't get me wrong, Kim was never big in that department but these felt small and empty.

I was no longer able to think about it as Kim was now beating firmly on my chest.

"Cum in me! Adam listen to me, I need you to cum!" The desperation in her voice urged me on. I was not close but she was determined. Kim reached down and twisted my nipples hard! "Cum in me now!"

From out of nowhere my balls released their contents spewing another load deep in her waiting cunt. Kim came right after I did, miraculously my erection did not fade much. Kim took this as a sign to keep going, and she did. She came two more times before she urged me to cum again. I was covered with sweat and cum, both hers and mine. Kim was not going to stop and we both knew it. Then I thought of something, something that brought us both pleasure last time. I wrapped my arm around her dipping my finger in her pussy along with my cock. Nice and slimy I slipped up finding her puckered hole. Kim gasped.

"You do that you better cum in me you nasty boy!" I dipped my finger several times teasing her asshole. She was responding with me. Her floppy tits pushed tight to my chest she humped my cock and pushed back against my finger.

"Do it! Fuck my ass you nasty, nasty boy! Cum in me I want it all!" Kim screamed as her climax pulsed through her. I filled her pussy again, the feeling was incredible. We were both done this time. My finger slipped out with ease she moaned in protest.

"Next time you can use the real thing!" Kim taunted me.

"How do you know there will be a next time?" I was teasing but Kim looked up at me, I could see she did not think it was funny. "What?" I replied feeling bad now. I had gone too far.

"Adam, what are you saying? You don't want me?" Tears were starting to flow down her cheeks.

"Baby I was only kidding!" I felt terrible. Here we had just had one of the most intense nights together and it was all unraveling. "Kim I am sorry, it was a bad joke. Of course I will always be here for you!"

"Promise?" She started to realize I was sincere.

"Promise!" I reassured her.

"You will fuck my ass when I get out!" Kim was serious.

"Promise!" I reached around and smacked her ass. Letting her know.

"Have you ever done it before?" she questioned.

"No, not yet. Not something you bring up on a first date, or even the second!" I teased hoping she was over the past joke.

"Will you wait for me?" She held my face in her hands making me focus only on her. "I want to be your first, I want you to be my first."

"Promise! Now kiss me before I start right now." I teased. Kim picked up my limp cock.

"You wish!" She kissed me deeply not letting go for quite some time. We showered together but I was done for tonight. Sleeping together in my bed we went to sleep.

I was up early in the morning getting ready for the day at hand. I called mom telling her we would be over shortly. I called the lawyer and explained Kim was back and asked what we should do. She

explained that she would contact the police and make arrangements for Kim to turn herself in. Above all we should talk to no one, she wanted to keep us out of the news.

I went back to the room Kim had just finished in the shower. The towel she had wrapped around her covered her tits to the middle of her ass. Kim was skin and bones, in the morning light cheeks and eyes had a sunken look to them. I noticed a few more tattoos than I remember but they were small, I never understood the reason behind them.

"Get out of here you big lug I need to get dressed!" Kim swatted me. Like a little boy I reached out and grabbed the towel and pulled it loose.

"So you seduce me at night and kick me out in the morning? Well you little..." I stopped mid-sentence. The towel no longer covering Kim I saw her back in the mirror. Just above the crack in her ass was Vince tattooed on her back. I was so shocked, it was like a gut punch from nowhere. I dropped the towel, still dazed by the sight of it, I wanted to puke. I was staring in the mirror, Kim's smile disappeared. She knew something was wrong but not what. I had to leave, I could not stand to see it anymore. I bolted from the room Kim yelling for me to come back.

She found me in the office, sitting at my desk, I did not even want to look up at her.

"Adam, we need to talk." She started to come closer. I put my hand up for her to stay away.

"I didn't want to marry him, I just wanted his babies. I didn't want to go. Vince forced me, he even threatened our kids. I don't want his name tattooed on my back, he had me tied down so they could put it there." I looked up tears in my eyes. "I did what I needed to do to feed our kids. Sometimes I would not eat for days so the kids could. I never turned a trick, I never did drugs. I am ashamed I did steal a few times. I did clean toilets for food, I did make a video with another woman to get money to come home!"

I looked back stunned by her admission.

"Vince never hit me, well not really. Since I have been with him we have only had sex maybe a dozen times. I know that is hard to believe but Adam I am asking you to believe that. I let him fuck whoever and whenever he wanted. I always have. The drugs were not part of the plan. Going to jail was not part of the plan. Skipping town was definitely not part of the plan!"

"Plan what plan?" For the life of me I couldn't understand what she was talking about.

"The plan I put together to pay you back for what I have done to you? Only you made it so complicated!" Our eyes met for the first time since she came down.

"What are you talking about? You have done nothing to me!" I was trying to make sense of it all.

"The kids Adam, when I said our kids I meant yours and mine, not Vince and mine!" I stood up suddenly, she took a couple of steps back.

"They are not my kids! You know I can't have kids!" I yelled. I was mad now she was taunting me.

"I know that, Vince was so much like you, at first I really thought I loved him. When he got me pregnant with Kori, I was sure. But then he wanted me to have an abortion. Adam I could not do that! I had Kori for you! I owe you Adam. I knew you wanted kids, I took that away from you!" Kim started to cry.

I was stunned sitting like a lump of coal.

"Then when we got busted he wanted me to marry him so I would not testify against him. I agreed only if he would get me pregnant again. Max was just for you, that is where the complication comes in."

"Wait you are telling me you had the kids for me? Are you crazy? Even if I wanted them to be mine they would still legally be his!" I argued still trying to understand it all. "And why through all this...this...plan of yours does Max make it complicated?"

"Because I fell in love with you! Not like when we were kids in love with you, really in love with you. I thought I knew the first time we made love. Then Kori was born, you loved her so, I could tell she loved you too. Then we made love again, even after I had a baby, even when I was no longer sexy, you made me feel like a real woman. That is why I wanted another child, for you. Max is only here because of you." Kim moved closer taking my hand she led me to the couch. "After all I have put you through you still love me, I know I can feel it. You make me whole again Adam, you always have."

Kim kissed me my heart melted knowing what she said was true. I did love her, more than that, I wanted to love her.

"The kids?" I asked.

"I will be getting a divorce, Vince will not fight me for custody. You and mom will be their guardians while I am gone." Kim explained.

"You had this all figured out?"

"Well Karen was very helpful when things became shall we say complicated?" Kim leaned forward and kissed me again. "We better go, mom will be waiting and the kids need their dad!"

We went to moms and waited for the lawyer to call. Kim turned herself in that afternoon. The cops wanted to talk to me about Vince of course but I was of little help to them.