

A DESPERATE MOM TAKES CHARGE CH. 05

twofourthree

It's now Mark's turn to Change Kristen's Future.

Incest/Taboo

4.7

14.6k words

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

This is the sixth of the ten interviews I have worked on over the last three years.

Most of these stories cover several years. I will try to keep the chapters short. I suggest you save one for reference. None of the stories are mine, any personal friend, or relative.

This is the fifth chapter involving Mark and his mother Sandy. Events rock Mark's world and he is left to pick up the pieces. His sister Kristen's future lies in the balance.

Friday I took Matt and Steve and we went deep sea fishing in the morning, we didn't catch anything worth keeping but we had a great time. The three of us bonded but more than that Matt and I got to spend some quality time just being brothers.

"She loves you, you know?" Matt said when we were alone.

"Who loves me?" I asked kidding around.

"Kristen." He said soberly. "She thinks I don't know, but I do."

"Maybe but..." I patted him on the back. "...but you are the one she is bonded to. She loves you!"

"You know about us don't you?" Matt asked sheepishly.

"It's all good buddy." I reassured him.

"Mom and Heather too?" He looked up.

"Yeah I'm afraid so." I grinned. "Just keep it behind closed doors and you'll be ok." I said. "Preferably not glass doors either!" I teased him a bit.

Matt looked up a bit confused, obviously he still didn't know about the other night. He smiled at me nervously. Then he did something that took me back. Matt hugged me.

"Thank you Mark." Matt whispered. "You're the best friend I have."

I was truly affected by what he said. I felt closer to them both than I ever had before.

After lunch we joined up with the girls and went parasailing. Now one thing about me is I don't do planes. Hanging from a kite in the air behind a boat just wasn't going to happen. I was in charge of the video camera as they each took turns going up. Matt and Steve were skeptical at first, but Kit and Dawn talked them into it.

Here we are three macho men and we were all afraid to fly! After the initial hesitation, I think Matt had the most fun of all. For Sandy, Heather and Kit this was just a preview for tomorrow. They were going skydiving.

Dawn and Kit had been tanning earlier, and both looked a bit pink by the time we got back to the condo. By dinner my suspicions confirmed they were both sun burned. Dawn fared little better than Kit who was just plain red. Steve and Dawn were leaving tomorrow Matt and Kit on Sunday.

Sandy was staying with Heather and me for another week. I took everyone out for dinner that night at the local seafood dive joint. Steve and Dawn thanked us for having them along. I think they even knew their presence was no longer needed. Kit took my words to heart. Matt and she were clearly together but didn't show it publicly.

Sandy came to bed after checking up on Kit, she was hurting pretty bad but seemed ok otherwise. Heather invited Sandy to our bed that night, it was one of those rare times the three of us made love together.

When I woke around two Sandy and Heather were entwined in each other's arms sleeping. I went to the bathroom and then headed to the living room and stood looking at the ocean. I walked out on the patio the cool breeze washed over me, it was so peaceful here. If I ever had money I could get use to this.

"You look happy!" Kit whispered from her side of the wall.

"I guess you could say I am." I winked.

"Are they?" She teased. I looked back in the direction of the bedroom.

"They were when I left them." I was bragging a bit, but she asked. "And Matt?"

"Sleeping like a baby!" She winked. "Normally I wouldn't complain but it took him long enough to get there! I guess it's my fault for getting sun burned. "

"You ok?" I asked truly concerned. "That and everything else?"

"I am fine just really tender, fortunately for Matt not in the important areas!" Kit teased. She was still pushing my buttons. "After you left, Mom and Heather talked to me. Thank you Mark. Mom was glad you and I talked."

"Kit, you know, you and me. I can't ever..." I tried to explain. "...Matt is in love with you."

"I know. After today..." She just looked at the water.

"I could never do that to Matt. Not even once. Are we clear?" I refused to let it hang open like this. I knew I was being presumptuous but things had gone pretty far today, on and off the beach.

"I know. I couldn't do that to Heather and mom. I guess I have been a bit over the top lately." Kit looked up at me not at all sorry however.

"If you ever need me I will be there." I replied.

"I know, thank you Mark, I love you!" She whispered

"Same for me. We better go, tomorrow is a busy day." I said turning to the living room. "Good night Kit."

"Well I better go let him have round three or he won't let me sleep in!" She winked at me. I didn't know if she was serious or jerking my chain. "Good night Mark!"

Breakfast was late, Steve and Dawn were packed ready to go. They were going to return the van and fly out. Matt and I were going to take the girls and video tape them skydiving just after noon. On the ride over setting in the center of the back seat, it was clear that Kit was in pain anytime mom or Heather even brushed up against her.

"Kit I don't think you should go honey." Mom looked at Heather concerned. "Baby you will be in a harness and covered head to foot. There is no way you will enjoy this!"

I could see Heather agreed.

"But you paid for it already! I'll be ok!" Kit put up a brave face.

"If you say so dear but you can hardly be in the sun and you are in pain. We'll be in an open field taking lessons for an hour!" Mom replied. "And you will be strapped to another person don't forget!"

"Maybe Matt would like to go?" I blurted out. I looked over at Matt, he looked surprised but excited. "Just a thought."

"Matt, would you like to go honey?" Kit asked. It was the first time she had called him that around us.

"Not if you want Kit, this is your adventure." He replied. I wasn't sure if he was hoping to go or needed her to make up his mind.

"Well since I messed up maybe it would be better if you went today?" Kit smiled back at him.

"Are you sure Kit? I will go but only if you don't." Matt replied. I was proud of him, he always put her first, I knew why she loved him so much.

"Then it's settled. As long as we don't lose the money you should go." Kit announced. She wasn't happy but I knew her mind was made up. Matt was going.

They spent half the time in a class room the other on the field practicing the landing. Three instructors would be strapped to Matt, Heather and Sandy. Another couple are jumping solo for the first time. I adjusted the camera and prepared for the take off.

Kit was inside the air conditioned terminal watching from there. The twin engine prop plane started loading, everyone waved as they boarded. The plane taxied to the end and started to motor down the runway. I steadied the camera as the plane picked up speed and lumbered by me.

Through the viewer I watched expecting it to lift off any second, I seemed forever before the wheels left the tarmac. I watched as it looked like it wouldn't clear the trees. My heart pounded and then at

the last minute I saw daylight between the plane and the trees. God that looked close in the viewer. Looking up I saw the plane continue to climb as it headed away.

I turned and started walking back to the terminal. I was going to set up in the shade for their descent. They told us the plane would be flying out several miles based on the wind speed and height. Then they would be heading back our way in about ten or fifteen minutes. The landing area was so big I knew a close up wasn't possible.

I had gotten great shots so far, I gave Kit the thumbs up as she looked at me. I was about half way back to the terminal. Suddenly Kit looked beyond me, she and others ran from the building heading my direction.

"MATT!" She screamed.

I turned and looked for the plane. I searched the sky and then to my horror there was a large black cloud rising up from the horizon.

"MOM!" She screamed.

"Mark do something!" She yelled. It was all I could to hold her. "Please Mark do something!"

I was numb. I knew then there were no survivors. I held Kit as she pounded my chest. She pulled on me to take her to the car. I knew it was no use. I could feel it. She broke free and started to run down the airstrip I followed knowing she wouldn't get far. She fell to her knees sobbing as she finally realized there was little chance they survived.

I bent down and just held her. Time stopped for those few precious moments. Even though I knew she was in physical pain as I held Kit she refused to let me go. Time started again.

Sirens wailed in the distance. I picked Kit up and carried her back to the terminal. By the time we made it back to the police, a fire truck and an ambulance were already on site. I could see from the faces of the skydiving company that my fears were true.

I approached the officer explaining who I was and how I was related to the passengers. The paramedics were tending to Kit's skinned knees when I returned. I will never forget the look she gave me knowing Matt, Sandy and Heather were not coming back.

The doctor prescribed some sleeping pills before the trip home. The funerals finishing hours ago. I shook the last hand as friends and loved ones left the funeral home. Every box of tissues was empty. I gave the last sleeping pill to Kit when we arrived back at my house. I tucked her in bed and stayed stroking her hair as she refused to let go and drift asleep.

It was a valiant fight but the drug was too powerful and finally her eyelids drifted close. I stayed as long as I could then closed the door making sure it was open a few inches. Getting her to sleep was challenging enough not being here when she woke was worse.

Hank offered to have Kit stay with him but she wouldn't hear of it. We had not been apart for more than a few hours since the accident. Kit wouldn't let me out of her sight and she knew I wouldn't be welcome there.

Hank responded better than I expected under the circumstances. Losing Matt hurt deeply, much more than Sandy, deep down I knew he blamed me for it. He never came out and said it but I could tell by the way he looked at me, and, by what he didn't say.

I unloaded the last of the flowers and changed my clothes. Picking up the house I started a load of dishes. I knew she would be hungry so I started dinner. There was a stack of mail filled with sympathy cards. I set them out so Kit could see them. There was a card addressed to Kit from the college. I took a shower and started the laundry looking in on Kit each time I passed the door.

"MARK!" I heard her scream from down the hall. I rushed to the room and found her covered in sweat. "I killed him!" Kit screamed.

"NO baby, it was an accident!" I pulled her tight one more time. She was so wet her perspiration dampened my fresh clothes. "This isn't your fault!"

We had been through this over and over, some say its survivor's guilt but this was much worse. Kit was to have been on that plane. I was the one that suggested Matt take her place not Kit. If anyone was to blame it should be me. Still she had this nightmare almost daily.

"I loved him Mark!" She wept in my chest.

"I know you did baby, he knows you did!" I tried to console her.

"You don't understand..." Kit sobbed. "...he wanted to make love that morning but I was in so much pain. I told him no! I had never done that before, I loved when he fucked me. Why Mark? Why did I tell him no? All he wanted to do was share his love, he was like that...I loved him!"

"SSSHHHhh. No more of that." I pressed her face to my chest. "He loved you Kit, you know he did, we both know he did. "

I held her until she settled down. I could feel the tension drain from her body. When the time felt right I stood up.

"Take your shower and I will have dinner ready for us." I kissed the top of her head.

After dinner I cleaned up, Kit did her laundry and read some cards. I stayed with her again that night until she closed her eyes. Making my way to my room I got ready for bed making sure to leave the door ajar. I woke with Kit pressed against me. Each night I would put her to bed in the spare room and every morning she would be in bed with me.

I decided to add that to the lists of things we needed to talk about. For now I decided the time wasn't right. I'm not sure if it would ever come, if not I would need to just do it and hope for the best. The end of the month was coming up, I would use that as a deadline.

I actually had to work for a living, Monday I would start back. I couldn't leave Kit alone and Hank wasn't an option. We had friends but this would be too much to ask. Besides she still clung to me like a leach and leaving her would just make things worse.

I decided she could go with me. I worked alone outside the office, Kit could help with paperwork when I was there. We actually worked well together although she found real estate boring. Through it all I actually closed some deals.

The next two weeks were trying at first but we slogged through. The weekend was coming and with it the month's end. I had been dropping hints that we needed to talk. Friday night we ordered in pizza. It was a favorite of Kit's and Matt. She ordered it just like they always did along with a salad.

Kit showered and dressed for bed. Gone were the sexy clothes she wore for Matt, instead it was just old sweats. She came and got me, like always I sat with her until she was sleeping.

Kissing her hair I went to take my shower. Slipping on my boxers I went to the living room to look over some listings. I had just sat down after getting a beer when I heard her call out. Jumping up from the chair I rushed to her room she wasn't there. Her sweats were on the floor, I panicked. I ran to the bathroom, it was empty. I heard her call out again. It sounded like it was from my room.

"I'm on my way Kit!" I called out as I darted down the hall. Kit was naked in the center of my bed. She had one hand gripping her tit the other working between her legs. I could hear the sloshing in her pussy as she writhed on the bed moaning.

"Kit!" I shouted kneeling on the bed to lean over her. Her eyes were closed she was breathing hard.

"Matt baby I'm here!" Kit grabbed me firmly and pulled me down for a kiss. "Kiss me Matt!" She demanded.

"Kit I am not..." Her strength was super human as she pulled me down and locked onto my lips. I struggled briefly but didn't want to hurt her.

"Fuck me baby! I need you Matt!" She was dragging my shorts off and still trying to kiss me. I tried to see if she knew it was me but her eyes were still closed. With my shorts to my knees she grabbed my cock and stroked it.

"Kit! It's me Mark!" I tried to impress on her.

"Hurry baby it will be morning soon!" Kit tried to kiss me her hand still stroking my cock. I was hard now, the circumstances working against me. "Please Matt fuck me. "

Kit wiggled around until I was kneeling between her legs. She was like a serpent dodging my every attempt to block her.

"No Kit! We can't do this!" I yelled firmly. "I am not Matt!" I shook her loose and pinned her to the bed.

Kit finally opened her eyes and gazed at me.

"Why Matt? What did I do? I won't hurt you again, I promise!" The look she gave me broke my heart. "Please Matt, this one last time? Please baby?"

"Kit I can't I don't want to hurt you." I explained softly. The meaning was twofold, physically and emotionally.

"Don't worry Matt it's only a sunburn, I'll be fine you'll see." Her eyes begged me to give in. "I need this Matt, please baby? I will never turn you down again."

I knew her sunburn had healed weeks ago. Was she faking or did she really think I was Matt. She firmly pulled me in for a kiss a slow, wet, sensual kiss. Just like the ones I am sure she gave Matt. My defenses down my cock swelled in her hand, she guided me to her pussy. There was just no way I could stop now.

"Gentle baby, just like the first time." Kit looked up at me her eyes begging me to continue. My cock grazed her pussy lips. Kit sucked in air and held it as they parted. "Yes Matt, I want this we

both want this."

Maybe she did, but I did not. Not now and definitely not this way. Don't get me wrong Kit is smoking hot, smart, and personable. Any other person on any other day I wouldn't give it a second thought. But she wasn't any other person, she was my half-sister. That and Kit thinks she is going to fuck her dead brother. This is wrong in so many ways.

As the warmth of her pussy spread over the tip of my cock all thoughts of what and why dissolved, I was committed now. I bore down slightly Kit shifted to accept my cock.

"Yes Matt! Show me how much you love me!" Kit whispered. She was looking at my cock spreading her pussy. "I love you baby I really do!"

"I love you Kit." I whispered back. Her head snapped up and she found my eyes. "I do Kit, I do love you!"

"I know Matt, I have always known!" She gazed in my eyes, I wonder who she really saw?

One minute I am feeling guilty the next I am confessing my love. Kit closed her eyes her hips rolled up I hear her gasp as my cock sunk deeper. She pulled me down and kissed my chest. I don't know where that came from but it felt divine. Something about this night was just not right. Kit's fingers dug in my back she urged me on.

'Fuck me."

It took several minutes to work my cock more than half way in. Kit moaned but continued to urge me on. Finally we started a slow and rhythmic pace. She wasn't giving up, Kit continued to force me deeper. I could feel the discomfort I was causing her.

Kit had grown into a fine young woman, tall for a girl, maybe five ten give or take, and slender. She has small b cup tits, puffy nipples adorned the peaks, Kit's hips were all but nonexistent.

She has a cute face with a button nose, long flowing hair and an infectious smile. All that and one trait she shares with our mother an enlarged clit. The one concern I could see is she has a small vaginal opening. Unlike mom she didn't have large pussy lips that parted and spread open. Kits were smooth and tight her mound hidden between her legs.

"I'm hurting you!" I protested.

"It's only a sunburn! Fuck me Matt! I need to feel you cum!" Kit replied firmly.

Suddenly it was like she willed her pussy open and my cock forced it's way to new depths. It felt like the first time I fucked Sandy's ass. I was getting that familiar feeling.

"Faster Matt!" Kit was whimpering now, her wetness and the new found depths started to affect us both. "I want it all Matt!"

"No baby, please, I don't want to hurt you!" I was almost begging her now.

"I need you to hurt me like I hurt you! Please Matt all of it! Please Matt I beg of you, I need this." Kit gouged my back and pressed up with her pussy.

I slammed down hard pinning her ass to the bed. Kit grimaced as my cock found her limit. I wasn't close to being in all the way. I caught a break as Kit seemed ready to cum herself.

"YES! Now cum!" Kit demanded.

She grabbed my hips and urged me to pick up the pace. We were fucking now, my balls were boiling her breath was shallow, I groaned, she whimpered again. I could feel her stomach tighten.

"Hurry Matt I can't wait much longer." She hissed.

"Come for me Kit!" I whispered.

"You first Matt! I need to feel you cum in me, I will be right behind you!" She promised. Kit gripped my back digging her nails in deeper. "Please cum!"

I lifted my shoulders higher I looked down on her flushed body. We were both covered in sweat, her nipples hard, she was gritting her teeth. Kit's eyes still closed she willed me to cum in her.

"Look at me Kit!" I said firmly. Startled she opened her eyes. I wanted her to see who she was fucking. She could call me Matt all she wanted but she had to see it was me. "I love you Kit."

"I know Mark. Please let Matt cum in me!" Her words set me off. The first surge of cum pressed up against her cervix. The thought of her getting pregnant had not even crossed my mind. Right now I didn't even care.

"Yes Matt I feel it, I feel your love. " Kit cried out. Her body spasmed as the second surge pushed past the first. "I'M CUMMING FOR YOU MATT!" Kit yelled.

She pulled herself up and held tight against my chest. I was still pounding her pussy our juices spilling out of her cunt.

"Good by love!" Kit started crying. "I love you Matt. Take care of mom and Heather. Mark misses them so much...Yes baby I will take care of him!"

Kit let me go and looked up to my tear filled eyes. I stopped fucking her pussy letting my cock feel the heat of her tight cunt. I can't explain it, if she was faking making love to Matt she did a commendable job.

"He's with them Mark." Kit pulled me close as I rolled to the side. "Matt will take care of them. Come here my love let me hold you."

Kit moved and kissed me deeply. She stroked my hair and wiped my tears. She kissed me again then sat up. She felt like Sandy and Heather all rolled up in one. Something changed that moment for us both. Somehow emotionally we were closer than before. Yes we just had sex but this was different somehow.

"Good night Mark. If you need me I will leave the door open." Kit stood naked at the side of the bed. "I love you Mark. See you in the morning, we can talk then. "

Just like that she left. I rolled over trying to piece it all together, what just happened? Did I really fuck her or did Matt? It all seems so surreal, it was happening, but then it wasn't. I closed my eyes and drifted to sleep with questions still unanswered.

The sun was up early the next day, I showered and changed the sheets before starting breakfast. I heard Kit in the bathroom as I poured a fresh glass of orange juice. I called my uncle Randall and left a message to call me back.

I wasn't really thinking of last night but at the same time I was curious to see how Kit would react his morning. I had started to make a list of talking points. I wanted to be prepared and concise. Just like selling property. You go in organized and ready to handle any contingency.

It didn't take long to find out as Kit entered the kitchen. Gone were the sweats, back were the sexy shorts and thin loose fitting cotton top. Her hair was still wet hanging over her shoulder covering her right breast. I turned on the chair to face her.

"Good morning Mark!" Kit sat brazenly on my lap facing me. "You wanted to talk?"

I could smell her shampoo, and her perfume. Setting on my knees her legs on each side of mine her shorts rode up tight presenting a camel toe. She leaned forward slightly the deep cut of her top threatened to expose a breast.

"I thought... I mean...Kit about last night?" God why was I so nervous. I have closed million dollar deals, this is just Kit! I didn't want to bring it up, the plan was for her to.

"What about last night?" She smiled. "I slept like a baby for the first time since the accident."

There was no hint of being funny or teasing me. She seemed serious and wasn't looking for further comment. In fact she seemed almost unaware of what I was alluding to.

"About college..." I started. "What are your plans?"

"Kiss me and I will tell you!" Kit grinned.

"Kiss you?" I repeated. She caught me off guard and planted a firm kiss to my lips.

"I am going back to college!" She explained. "Want to know where?"

"Ok where?" I asked still reeling from the kiss.

"It's going to cost you another kiss!" With that she landed another one right on my lips.

"Kit!" I protested.

"I am going to school here!" She answered ignoring my protest.

"What" My head was spinning. "This isn't half the school you and Matt went to."

"You want to know why?" She gave me a wicked glance then with no defenses left I just let her kiss me. Her top shifted as she straightened back up, her right nipple poked through her wet hair. Momentarily distracted I hesitated, her eyes followed mine. She flung her head the wet hair flung to the other side, her whole breast now in view.

"Why?" I asked. She kissed me again, this time longer.

"I need to take care of you." Gone were the grins and laughter. She was serious.

"I think I can take care of myself, it's you I'm worried about!" I pulled the top up covering her naked breast.

"I know you are Mark. You have been so strong for both of us since they passed." Kit leaned forward and kissed me again. Her top slipped down again. "But I promised him."

"Promised who?" I asked confused.

"Matt!, when you were fucking me last night! I promised him I would take care of you!" There wasn't a hint of a smile. "He told me you were the only man he would let me be with."

"Honey I know you were in love with Matt, I loved him too." I lifted the top to cover her breast again. "He's gone Kit. You and I, it just can't happen."

"But it already has!" Kit reminded me.

"That was different!" I tried to explain. "You thought I was Matt."

"Matt never fucked me like that!" Kit teased. "God you're big. Now I know how mom and Heather felt ..."

"Kit!"

"I'm sorry Mark, you've had to be so strong for both of us." Kit whispered in my ear. "It wasn't fair for you not to grieve too. I love you Mark."

Kit pulled me up and kissed me passionately this time, her tongue searched for mine. Reluctantly I let her find it we danced inside each other's mouth.

She guided my head to her breast it reminded me so much of Heather. Kit flung her head back and gasped silently. I felt her hand reach for my cock. I was embarrassed to feel it getting hard.

"Kit...I ..." Just then the phone rang. Looking at the display it was Randall.

"I know Mark, it will take time for us both." She kissed me then stood up. "Regardless how you feel for me, I do love you."

I answered the phone.

"Hello Randall." I watched Kit saunter out of the room.

"Hey buddy how you holding up?" Randall could be a real tool, but at the same time he really did care about people. This was Hank's brother, and yet I always felt he cared more about me than Hank.

"I'm ok." I lied just a bit. "Kit and I were just talking about where we go from here."

"How can I help?" Randal asked truly concerned.

"She wants to go to school here, but she is too smart. I would like her to go back to the university where she and Matt went." I explained. "I think she can keep her scholarship."

"So you want to know where you stand financially?" He asked.

"Yeah, I don't need much, but ..."

"Mark why don't you come down and see me. Bring Kristen if you can, she has some decisions to make as well." Randall suggested.

"Great, when is a good time?" I asked.

"I am due in court after lunch how about 4:30, I should be back by then?"

"We'll be there." I confirmed.

I went to the office, and had one meeting. Kit stayed at home offering to clean and do laundry. It was the first time I had left her alone since the crash. I wanted to go check up on her at lunch but my meeting was clear across town. I arrived back at home just after three. Kit was curled up in the chair in the living room. She had been crying.

"You're going to send me away aren't you?" She looked up at me with blood shot eyes.

"I think its best you go back to the university. Kit you are much too smart to stay here." I kneeled in front of her. "You have too much invested, a degree from that school will open doors!"

"I don't care! I can't leave you!" Kit flung herself at me. "You are all I have left, please don't send me away!"

"Kit, you have your whole life in front of you, I think this is best." I said firmly.

"But I have feelings for you!" She blurted out. I pushed her back from me to see if she was serious or just being emotional.

"Are you mad at me?" Kit asked. She lowered her head to avoid looking at me.

"Mad, no. Flattered yes." I lifted her chin. "I care for you, you do know that right?"

"But not like I do you?" She blushed.

"I don't know?" I said honestly. "But I promise you we'll figure this out."

"Can you kiss me right now?" There was desperation in her voice.

"Sure, I don't see any harm..." Kit pressed her lips to mine cutting me off.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me close. I let my hands slide along her sides, my thumbs stopped at the bottom slope of her small breasts. Kit was so skinny I could feel her ribs. My hands are so big they started to wrap around her back. I let her finish. When she backed off Kit was smiling.

"You better change, we need to go see Randall." I said. I stood taking her hand and helping her to her feet. I spanked her butt as she walked away, this brought another smile.

We were in the car heading to Randall's office.

"Matt was more than a brother or lover to me, he was part of me." Kit said softly as I drove. "The first time we did it he was so nervous. Matt came before he could get it inside!" Kit laughed looking at me.

"And you are telling me why?"

"I got him settled down..." Kit looked over teasing me. "...he got hard almost right away. The moment he slipped inside me I knew he loved me." Kit continued disregarding my question. "After that there were days he wanted to fuck all the time. I could never say no, he was just so happy when

we were connected. He could just give me that look and I knew he wanted me. The next thing I knew we were at it again."

"Kit why are you telling me this?" I pressed a bit more.

"I knew he would never be the best lover in the world. But I knew when he was fucking me I would never be more loved." She looked at me. "I just thought you should know."

We were almost to Randall's office so I decided to let it drop for now.

"Mark, Kristen, welcome!" Randall greeted us at the reception desk. "Come with me."

For the next hour he laid out what he knew at this time.

"When Sandy finalized her divorce she set up a trust for her assets. Mark is the administrator of this. Sandy had a sizeable bank account. You will both get a small sum now, as will Hank and a few other people." Randall explained. "I will go over with Mark what he needs to do with the rest and when. Kristen you should know that you will both share equally in the cash."

"Thank you, but I trust Mark to look after my part." Kit smiled at me.

"She has some life insurance, one she left to Mark but after expenses there will not be much left. She had a 401 K at work that is outside the trust."

Randal stopped then looked at me with chagrin. I couldn't help but let him know it was ok.

"Go ahead, we both need to hear it." I nodded to him.

"She left that to you and Heather." Randall replied. "With her passing you are the sole beneficiary." We both looked at Kit nervously.

"I understand, that is the way it should be." Kit looked back at me still smiling. I could see it still stung a bit.

Randall went on about some of the smaller points. Sandy left a small amount of money for other family members.

Randal was also handling Heather's will. She had left it all to Sandy and me, so again it was left to me. She didn't have much but it was enough to cover the funeral expenses and then some. I also held an insurance policy we got before we married. Sandy had another policy that paid out to Heather.

"What about the accident?" Kit asked. "Who is going to pay me for my brother and mother?" She started to get emotional.

"That's up to you. There was insurance, and that will be substantial. But since there were five passengers, three instructors, a co pilot there will be many claims. We could sue the owner but he perished and his main asset was the plane. He leaves a family behind, it would come from their pockets." Randall was brutally honest.

"Mark we can't do that!" Kit cried out.

"Let's see what the insurance is offering." I replied taking Kit's hand. I reassuring her we wouldn't go after his family.

"One last detail we should discuss." Randall looked at me again. "If we put a claim in you can go individually or together, if you go together do you want to include Hank?"

It never dawned on me that he would be involved. It made sense, he did lose a son and his ex wife.

"I say we leave Hank do his own thing." I suggested.

"Very well, I will be in touch." Randall walked us to the door. We said our goodbyes.

"You up for dinner?" I asked Kit as we drove back home.

"Pizza?" She perked up.

"Sure." I took her to a place Heather and I liked. It was a cozy place, since we were early there wasn't much of a crowd.

I was in the office back at home. Since it was just the two of us there was no need for a third bedroom. I moved my stuff back in and took the bed to the basement for storage. I had gotten a tip on a new listing coming out. If what I heard was true I needed to go see it the next day.

I was done for the day, had showered and changed into my boxers and a tee shirt. I heard Kit leave the bathroom after her shower. I had much to think about this afternoon. As much as Kit thought she knew what she wanted I felt it was up to me to keep her on course.

She was an adult and could do her own thing. Soon she would have money to do it. August was coming and that meant I needed to convince her to go back to the university.

Whether she had a crush on me or was just hanging onto me because she felt I was all she had concerned me. There was no way I was taking advantage of my sister.

"Are you still planning on shipping me off?" Kit came in her hair wet wearing the same clothes she had on the other night.

Passing the open chair she came and sat on my lap sideways this time. She smelled intoxicating as she wrapped her arms around my neck. .

"I think it's the best for you and your future." I replied politely.

"You are best for me and my future!" Kit countered.

"You aren't going to make this easy are you?" I asked.

"Mark, I will do anything you tell me to do. I love you and trust you. But..." Kit laid her head on my shoulder.

"But what?" I asked as she pulled me tight.

"Don't send me away. I need to be near you." She found my lips and kissed me. "I'll do anything you ask but please don't send me away!"

"Anything I ask?" I teased her, changing the subject.

"Anything Mark!" She perked up.

I picked her up her top shifted exposing her tit again. I took her to her room and sat her on the bed. She giggled in anticipation as I sat her down.

"Good. Get some sleep we are taking a trip tomorrow." I kissed her forehead.

"I hate you!" Kit yelled. Her disappointment obvious as I turned to leave.

I was having a hard time sleeping. The minutes ticked by, I couldn't stop worrying about Kit. I had been laying there almost an hour when I sensed her enter the room. I didn't move waiting to see what she was up to. Kit stood for some time probably trying to decide how far to go.

Kit lifted the covers and slipped into bed with me. She stayed on the other side to avoid touching me. I heard her sigh in relief as she realized she made it without waking me. Content to know she was close, sleep came easy.

I was up early so I picked Kit up and put her back in her bed. I covered her up and kissed her forehead. "I do love you baby." I whispered.

"When did you put me back in my bed?" Kit asked as we drove down the street.

"Kristen today we are going to just be brother and sister. I need you to try and remember that." I said hoping she understood.

Picking up it was more than a suggestion we started to act and talk like we had before the crash. We talked about Steve and Dawn and the new movies that just came out. After that we just listened to music. We were almost there when she recognized where I was taking her.

"Mark you promised!" Kit protested. The campus came into view.

"I need you to trust me." I looked at her as she pouted.

"This isn't fair you are treating me like a child." She complained further.

"Then stop acting like one. In case you haven't noticed life isn't always fair!" I felt bad scolding her but I need her to understand this was hard on me too. "If you want I can drop you off and pick you up later. You can come with me but if you do you need to behave."

"Fine! I will come with you just don't expect me to be happy about it!" She voiced her displeasure.

"Where are we going?"

I laughed. She wanted to come and she didn't even know where to.

"I have some properties to look at for a client. This may take some time..."

"I said I am going with you!" She cut me off.

I knew prices for properties in college towns are just insane. I also knew the recent market conditions had changed real estate dramatically. I had a pretty good feeling of the one I wanted but decided to check out several. Kit followed without complaint for the first two.

The agent Alex was and older gentleman, he knew I was in the business and spared me the sales pitch. We had lunch at a small sandwich shop across from the main campus. School was out so the place wasn't packed for the lunch hour, still we waited for a table. By the third building Kit was showing the signs of boredom I was expecting earlier.

Alex handed me a set of keys and said I could meet him back at the office. We drove back to the center of campus and parked. I looked out Kit's side window.

"What are you looking at?" She asked.

"The building." I scanned it over again.

"The one with the sandwich shop?" She seemed surprised.

"Yep?" I replied. "Are you coming?"

"Is it ok if I sit here?"

"Suit yourself." I agreed. "But you did say you were coming with me earlier."

"Ok! Last one?" She rolled her eyes.

"Promise." I went and opened her door.

She looked stunning as I helped her out. The short summer dress looked great on her. Her legs looked perfect, it hugged what ass she had, the scoop in front was daring but appropriate. Kristen is a cute girl.

We walked across the street, instead of going in the front I guided her around the corner to the side street. We past another store front facing the side street then headed to the back entrance. I unlocked a security door and closed it behind us.

The elevator was across the spacious foyer. The doors opened I pushed # 3 and the doors closed behind us. It stopped at the top floor and the doors opened. I pushed the B button and the doors closed. The basement was just that. I looked around at the mechanicals, then the floor and the floor above us. I smiled as I walked around.

"What are you looking at?" Kit saw what I saw but to her it meant nothing. Back to the elevator I pushed #2. The doors soon opened and large cavernous space greeted us. It wasn't wide just 35 feet but it was deep at 75 feet. There was over 2600 square feet in front of us the ceilings at least twelve feet. Back to the elevator and up to the third floor.

This is what I really wanted to see. Out the door to the left was a large wall of glass. In the middle was a sliding door, on the other side was a large patio surrounded by brick wall almost four feet high. The view was only ok but the space was incredible. Back in the large foyer was a powder room and a large door heading into the apartment.

Unlocking that door we entered. The kitchen was to the right to the left was the dining area. It too had a door wall opening to the patio. In front of the kitchen was the great room to the left was two average bedrooms beyond that a large master suit. The master suite and the great room looked out on the campus with tall narrow windows at least ten feet high. All told there was 2200 square feet of living space, the patio accounting for some of the footage below.

"Do you like it?" I walked over to Kit and leaned against the island in the kitchen.

"Needs some updating, the woodwork is beautiful!" She looked around as I watched her glide in that soft flowing dress. She sure was easy on the eyes.

"How would you decorate it?" I asked frowning like she wouldn't have a clue.

"Antiques for sure, Victorian if possible, you know ornate, hand carved. Nothing to plain like most early American." She looked closer at the detailed wood around the fireplace. "I hope your customer has money, he's going to need it."

"She has enough." Kit looked at me when I told her it was a woman. "The thing I need to really find out is if she would want to live here."

"Mark anyone would love to live here! Of course she would." Kit scolded me for being so lame.

I moved to where Kit stood. I looked where she looked. I followed her into the master suite.

"Is she a professor?" Kit asked as she looked in the bathroom, then the closets.

"No." I answered plainly.

"Is she a student?" Kit asked as she headed to the other bedrooms.

"She was before." I replied emotionless. Kit stopped and looked at me. I acted distracted.

"What does she do then?" She started back to the bedrooms.

"I'm not sure. Let me call her and ask her what her plans are." Kit walked in the direction of the second bedroom as I dialed the phone. I waited until she was in the adjoining bathroom then pushed send. I could hear her phone ring.

"Mark?" She answered.

"If we lived here would you go back to school?" I almost dropped the phone she screamed so loud.

"YOU! You son of a bitch!" Kristen ran from the room and chased me to the kitchen. "Mark don't do this to me."

"Do what?" I acted confused.

"You said 'we' would live here." Kit pointed her finger at me. "Don't tease me."

"Kristen." She knew I was serious now, I never call her that. "If we lived here would you go back to school?"

"Mark please tell me you aren't fucking with me?" Kit was so confused I thought she would break down.

"I want you to go back to this school. This is where you belong in your life right now." I pulled her against me. "You said you wanted me near you, so here I am."

She looked up with tears in her eyes.

"If we live here we'll need a place to stay." I continued. I pulled her tight against me. "So do we by this dump or look some more?"

"You're serious? We can buy this and live here together?" Kit jumped up and wrapped her arms around my neck. "I love you Mark!"

"I love you Kristen." Kit kissed me over and over. My hands slipped under her ass holding her up. God she felt so good! For the first time I didn't feel guilty thinking that.

Kit slipped her chin over my shoulder and tightened her grip. "Doesn't this feel right to you too?" She whispered.

Kit kept her grip around my neck probably afraid of my answer. She was still fragile, I wanted to lie and say no, to discourage her, but the fact is I was conflicted.

"I really don't know baby." I answered honestly. She squeezed harder.

"I'll take that as a yes." She replied. Releasing her arms she leaned back reading my reaction. She thrust forward kissing me with the most passionate kiss we had ever shared. "I'll try and go slow."

I let her back on the floor she ran from room to room then grabbed my hand and headed to the elevator.

We rode back down to the second floor then walked across to the service elevator. It was big enough to hold a full size car. That is how the previous owner got his collection to the second floor. We rode it down to the store front that faced the side street. It had been empty for years, but was good sized. We walked out and locked the door then went around back to look at the parking lot. Like the roof it had been recently redone. There were over twenty parking spots assigned to our building three of them behind an automated gate.

We met Alex's in his office, he was kind of a one man show. My guess is he was in his late sixties and was just dabbling in real estate to stave off retirement.

"Needs some work Alex." I gave him the woe is me story.

"Mark cut the bullshit! I told you on the phone I would hold off listing it until Monday." He grinned as he rejected my lame attempt to negotiate. I liked his style. "You want it or not?"

"I had to try if not for my client at least for my pride!" I laughed with him. "Seven fifty?"

"Cash?" He countered.

"Can't do cash." I replied. "Not sure I can get a loan, money is tight."

"Then the offer stands, eight hundred, 25% down cash, ten year land contract, and 6 % interest." He leaned back in his seat. Kit looked at me she seemed to slowly understand what we were negotiating. "Three years ago we could have gotten double that or more cash."

"Kit do you want to live there?" I turned to her. She was shocked I had put her on the spot.

"Yes, but Mark that's a lot of money!" She looked at me, I winked. "I trust you Mark whatever you say."

"Alex it looks like we have a deal. Send the paperwork to Randall to look over. I will have the money by the end of the week." I handed him Randall's card. "Kit you just bought a building!"

"Well congratulations young lady!" Alex congratulated her. If he was surprised it was her he didn't show it.

"Thank you!" Kit said surprised.

"Would it be ok to talk to the tenants before we leave?" I asked Alex.

"I don't see why not. I would ask that you don't disclose the price to anyone. This is a private transaction." Alex warned me.

"Agreed. I think it's the best interest of everyone for now that wasn't divulged." I looked to Kit letting her know that included her.

We stopped and talked to the owners of the sandwich shop. It was a young married couple in their early thirties. We introduced ourselves, they seemed happy we bought the place once I made it clear we wouldn't raise the rent. They had three small kids the oldest was ten the youngest just under two. Kit and I loaded in the car for the long ride home.

"Did I really just buy a building?" Kit asked me.

"You did." I replied.

"But I don't have that kind of money!" She protested.

"You will, I am splitting moms 401 k with you." I explained.

"Mark! You can't do that!" Kit grabbed my arm. "Mom wanted you to have it!"

"She left it to me expecting me to do the right thing." I place my hand over the one she had on my arm. "This is will secure your future. That is what I want."

She let my arm go and looked out the window. We drove for a while.

"When did you know?" Kit asked.

"Know what?"

"That you were in love with mom?" Kit looked at me shyly. I debated whether I should answer. It was a fair question but a personal one. Looking back again Kit was waiting.

"I knew at a young age she was special to me, more than just a mother. When I was maybe twelve somehow I knew Hank wasn't my dad." I confessed. "When I was around sixteen I noticed how Sandy looked at Jerry whenever he was around. I got jealous. Maybe that's why I wanted to be like him, so she would look at me like she looked at him..."

"Then what?" Kit waited for me to finish.

"She was pretty hard on me after Jerry died, I needed that I guess. The day I knew I was in love with her was when she forgave me." I looked over at Kit. "That was the day she moved me into the basement."

"I remember that!" Kit replied.

"Mom gave me that look she always gave Jerry. She was telling me that she loved me for not being Jerry. She loved me like she oved him but she didn't want me to end up like him. There was never any doubt in my mind she felt the same way about me as I did for her."

We drove home in silence after that.

I was laying in bed, the excitement of the day played over and over. I felt her presence in the room again. Kit stood silently watching me to see if I was asleep. I felt the bed move but she wasn't laying

down, my guess is she was sitting at the end just watching me. I let her watch waiting to see what she would do next.

"Kit don't go to sleep and fall off." I whispered.

Kit sat there but I wasn't sure why. She moved off, pulled the covers up and slipped in the other side. She was building up her courage because it took a few minutes for her to move against my back. She snaked her arm over my side and caressed my chest. I put my hand over hers and made her stop but didn't make her take it back.

At breakfast she walked in wearing her usual bedtime attire.

"When did you put me back in the bed?" She asked.

"Your bed?" I corrected her. She stuck her tongue out.

That night I was in bed laying in the same position as usual. It had been a good day, hectic but productive. I sensed Kit in the room, she was standing silently. She waited a long time hoping I wouldn't trick her. I almost nodded off when I felt the covers lift. She slipped under the top sheet, and then she moved lower. I felt her moving over my legs in front of me. Hidden under the covers her hand caressed my chest. Her hand slid past my neck, one finger found my mouth and pressed against my lips. The next thing I know her other hand found my cock.

I wanted to protest but the finger on my mouth pressed firmer. Pulling the waistband down of my boxers Kit gently stroked me hard. The finger pressed so hard it hurt but then it left joining the other around my cock. I felt the warm damp touch of her lips on my cock. Stopping her now crossed my mind but the damage, so they say, had been done.

I struggled with this for so many reasons, obviously she wanted to do it. I thought back to the first time I tried to perform oral sex on Sandy, when she said 'no' it devastated me. I knew that wasn't what I wanted to do to Kit. The emotional turmoil was hard for me and it could be catastrophic for her. I lowered my hand to the side of her face and let it rest there. I didn't guide her, it was just to let her know I wouldn't stop her if this is what she wanted.

This embolden Kit, she pushed my hip to roll me on my back. Positioning herself over one leg she pulled my boxers down further. Kit worked her mouth over my cock, her hands gently stroked my balls. I didn't notice at first, I was distracted you know, but I felt dampness on the knee she straddled.

Kristen was rubbing her pussy over my knee, her panties were drenched. The thought of Kit using me only increased the desire to cum. She was no expert, but she was enthusiastic as she went down on me. Before long the feeling was soon too much.

She knew it was coming, I was pushing up to meet her mouth she gripped my base with one hand and milked my balls with the other. I groaned in pleasure as Kit redoubled her efforts. I could feel my cum wash past her lips and coat my cock and her hand. My body shivered as my orgasm started to subside. I realized Kit was working on her own.

She was literally fucking my knee now. I held her shoulder as she gripped my thigh and rubbed her clit over my hard knee cap. In almost utter silence, only her erratic breathing giving her pleasure away, Kit orgasmed. After a few minutes she started licking cum from my cock and balls. She slipped off her top and used it to wipe the rest.

I pulled up my boxers to be more comfortable then tuned and pulled her up inside my body. Spooning she brought my hand to her chest letting me cup her small tit and hard nipple. I kissed the back of her head thanking her. We stayed that way for several minutes.

"I better go to 'my' bed." Kit whispered sadly. I pulled her tight to me.

"Please stay." I asked. She gripped my hand on her tit and squeezed it.

"Are you sure?" She was crying.

"No." I replied.

"I'll take that as a yes." She laughed through her tears.

"I am not sure this is going slow." I squeezed her tit again.

"Don't make me wait too long Mark."

"Ok."

She pushed back deep in me. I knew how happy she was at that moment. Was this really what was best for her? I needed to sleep.

I woke early, Kit was splayed in front of me taking up half the king size bed. Lying on her stomach with the covers at our feet I just took in her beauty. Her face was turned in my direction, her long brown hair covered most of it. I knew I should have gotten up before she woke but I decided to see how she would handle situation. I couldn't help but feel empathy for her if she felt about me how I once felt about Sandy.

Was mom right to send me away? Should I do the same for Kit? Then I thought about Heather and the time we shared. Kit has only me now that Matt is gone.

"What ya thinking?" She smiled through her hair.

"I was thinking this isn't the way a brother and sister should be acting." I scolded her.

"I won't tell if you won't." Kit smiled. She was happy with herself.

"How do you see this playing out?" I challenged her.

"I don't have a plan Mark." Kit closed her eyes and smiled. "I just know how I feel about you."

"And what if I don't feel the same way about you?" Kit opened her eyes and locked on mine. She was concerned at first. She smiled then closed her eyes.

"But you do."

I watched as she drifted off to sleep leaving me to contemplate what she just said. It didn't make me feel any better knowing she was right.

Saturday I worked late and had dinner with a client from out of town. Kit was meeting some friends. When I came home the light was glowing on the mantle. I was shocked, those lights hadn't been used since before Heather and I were married. They were our signals when we had romantic guests. Since it was summer and the sun had not set there was no reason for the light to be on. I was so

rattled by it I needed find out why it was on. With my emotions in overdrive I searched the house. I noticed Kit's bedroom door was just inches from being closed.

I saw movement in the gap, there was laughing and giggling. The hair on the back of my neck stood up.

"Kristen!" I yelled. "Who is in there with you?"

The house became deathly quiet. The door slowly opened she stood in front of him.

"Steve?" I said accusingly. I glared at her. "What is he doing here?" My voice still not settled.

"He just stopped by..."

"I want him out of this house!" Kit glared back at me.

"I better go." Steve suggested.

"No Steve! This is my house too!" Kit replied firmly. She was mad with me.

"He should leave." I glared at him now.

"Sorry Kristen, maybe another time." Steve pushed past her and headed to the living room. Kit followed him apologizing and said she would call. She closed the front door then turned to face me.

"What is that all about?" She yelled at me. I looked at the lamp that was still on.

"Why is that lamp on?" I yelled back.

"I wanted you to know we had a guest!" She yelled at me.

"How did you know about that?" I asked rudely. Suddenly I was starting to feel sick.

"Heather told me...Oh my god!" Kit looked instantly flushed. "Oh Mark..., Oh honey, I am so sorry!"

Kit ran to me she could see I wasn't well. She wrapped her arms around me to hold me up.

"You thought we were doing the nasty didn't you?" She guided me to the sofa and sat me down.

"You were jealous! You do feel that way about me don't you? Oh Mark can you ever forgive me?"

"What was he doing here?" I managed to get out.

"He is planning on proposing to Dawn and wanted my help to surprise her." Kit explained. Then she started laughing.

"What is so funny?" I was finally calming down and thinking straighter.

"You scared the shit out of him! He will be so happy to know you don't want to kill him." Kit explained. I laughed with her still woozy.

"I guess I did go a bit overboard." I shrugged. Kit jumped on my lap and kissed me firmly.

"Yes you did, I couldn't be happier!" She kissed me over and over.

We shared the same bed that night, but other than kissing nothing happened.

Things moved quickly after that. I put in my notice. Randall handled all of the paper work. Kit and I set up bank accounts and transferred money. We hired one of those trucks with a couple of guys to move what little furniture we had. I figured I could work on the new building and not go back to work until the new year without depleting too much of my savings.

Randall was still working with the insurance company but I knew that could take years. Kit was able to continue where she left off at school. The university allowed her to keep her scholarship when they learned why she was late for enrolling. In fact the university was very understanding and helpful in many ways.

I was wrapping up clients and fixing up the house we rented so we didn't lose the deposit. I was working from early morning to late at night. Kit went up to school and stayed with friends several nights. Steve did accept my apology but I have a feeling he steers clear of me when he has the chance.

In the new building we had so little furniture that the place still looked empty. I hired some student painters to update the master bedroom and the great room before we moved in. Kit loved picking out the colors and window treatment.

Friday morning I loaded the truck with the last of our stuff and headed to our new home. Kit and I had not been apart for more than a few hours since the accident. The last two weeks we had only seen each other for a few days, and only four nights.

I was proud of Kit, I felt she was moving on with her life nicely. She called constantly I couldn't wait to hear her voice when I answered. I was falling in love if I say so myself.

The drive up seemed to take forever, a man has time to think at times like this. Sandy was never far from my mind, I wondered if she would be happy with Kit and me. I knew Heather would be. She loved Kit like the sister she never had. Heather loved life and everything it had to offer. Sometimes that wasn't good, but after she joined Sandy and me all I ever saw was happiness in her.

I thought of Matt and what he might think, then I remembered the hug he gave me. I felt sure he would approve. He was such a good kid, so fucking smart, there wasn't anything he couldn't have accomplished had he lived.

The thought of him and Kit having sex surprised me in some ways. Oh he was good looking, worked out almost daily, that is what bothered me the most. He looked too good, he was anal about his clothes. Matt fretted over every detail, including his school work. I knew the rumors about him being gay, I preferred to refer to him being metro sexual. But I knew for a fact he was fucking Kit so he wasn't entirely against women.

Then there is Kristen. Maybe not as smart as Matt, but it would be close. He had book smarts she had street smarts. She was so like Heather in that way, but she was also like Sandy. She had common sense and protected Matt just like Sandy protected me from Hank and myself. Kit's an amazing young woman. Maybe I have been too hard on her. It was time to look in the mirror and see what I was afraid of. I looked up at the sky through the windshield.

"A sign would be nice you know!" I laughed at the thought of the three of them looking down on me. "We miss you all."

I parked beside Kit's car in the back of the building the security gate closed behind me. I grabbed a few boxes and took the stairs up. It was a long ride and I needed the exercise.

Kit was in the living room studying, her classes started earlier in the week. She dropped her books and ran to greet me. I set the boxes on the counter she all but leapt into my arms. I lifted her up as she wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me.

"Oh Mark how I missed you." Kit was wearing the top she always wore to bed. Her nipples poked out behind the thin material, you could make out the puffy mounds. I kissed her again my hands under the hem held her panty covered ass. "Did you miss me?"

I squeezed her ass and pulled her higher so I could kiss her again.

"I'll take that as a yes!" She squealed. Her top shifted, I could see something glitter in the opening behind her hair. "Let me down I have something to show you."

She slipped from my hands and bounded over to the master bedroom. She stopped at the door and waited for me to join her. I looked around her neck I saw the glimmer of gold. Kit turned before I could make it out. I don't remember her wearing a necklace before.

I headed to the master bedroom, she was nowhere in sight. I stopped and looked around the bedroom. The paint was perfect, the sheer drapes were framed by heavy curtains pulled to both sides of the windows. I looked around the bed was pulled back there was a note on one pillow. 'Get naked bring box on dresser to bathroom.'

"Kristen!" I called out.

"Mark please do it!" She yelled back her voice begging me to follow the instructions. I shed my clothes and picked up the box. I looked at the mirror on the closet door. I saw my cock leading the way.

Kit was sitting on the counter naked a towel on her lap. Her hair was pulled to the side a solitary pearl hung from a gold chain. It was an expensive necklace. Kit saw I recognized it.

"Matt gave me this. I was to wear it letting him know when he could kiss me. Later on it was to let him know when I was no longer on my period. God he liked to fuck." Kit explained. She was so calm. "One day he told me how you gave it to him so he could learn my moods. The nerd never did." She laughed I did not.

"Please open the box." Kit asked quietly. I opened it and looked inside.

"Mom told me you gave her that. She told me about that day, how gently you shaved her. How much she wanted you. It was the day we came back from the beach, the day I watched you fuck her. When you left Mom and Heather, we talked about you. She promised me one day she would help me with what I wanted."

"And that is?" I was scared to know the answer.

"Do you know when I first knew for sure it was you?" Kit looked at me. She knew I had no clue. "It was while we were folding the blankets. You treated me like an adult. Mark you didn't lie to me either. You were so concerned about Matt and him getting hurt. You told me no kids between us. You trusted me to do the right thing. When I saw you fucking mom I wanted that to be me."

"And this?" I looked in the box.

"I haven't shaved since the day they died." Kit moved the towel and spread her legs. "I found them while I was unpacking, I took them as a sign."

I couldn't believe my ears. I looked at my reflection in the mirror behind her. I swear there were three orbs circling above us. That or the glare from the tears in my eyes.

"I know you are the one Mark, I can feel it. I can't explain it but I know it. Please tell me you feel the same way?" Kit looked on desperately.

"You want to know when I first knew we were meant to be?" I asked Kit. She searched my eyes for the answer.

"Tell me." She whispered.

"It started that day on the beach when you exposed mom. Sandy knew there was something special between us. I tried to deny it but you wouldn't let me. I knew for sure just now when I walked up those steps and saw how happy you were to see me. The thought of missing that in my life would be unbearable. The necklace and now this?" I held the box up.

"Mark I know you think I feel this way because they died. But I have felt this way for much longer." She kissed me softly once again. "I can't wait Mark, I am not as strong as you were. The fact is I don't want to wait another minute, even another second."

Kit reached down and handed me the scissors. Using both hands she held my face.

"I trust you to know what is best for me." She whispered

I looked her in the eyes I saw how much she loved me. I looked at myself in the mirror behind her. I saw how much I loved her. I scooted her tight against me her ass was at the edge of the counter. Letting go I lowered to one knee, Kit's hands slipped from my face as she leaned back.

My hand trembled as I started to trim her bush. Kit took my hand and held it still, then slowly let it go. Unlike Sandy whose pubic hair was coarse and curled Kit's was long and soft. Steadily now I trimmed as close as I dare. She yipped when the cold shaving cream touched her most private parts. Unlike Sandy's full and flowery opening Kit's are soft and smooth, her lips tight. The razor easily moved over the puffy mound only the bump from her hooded clit was an obstacle.

Kit was getting aroused as I work around her sex. She moaned several times as I moved her lips to gain access to areas. She tried to watch but then arched her back in pleasure. Her pussy dew collected on the baby smooth surfaces. The pedals of her flower started to spread. I was trimming a small patch above her mound when she reached down and grabbed my hair.

"Later!" She hissed. "I need you now!"

I laid down the razor, I licked along her slit she was oozing. She pulled hard on my hair.

"Later!" She repeated. "I need you in me!"

I stood, the counter was a bit low but I lined my dripping cock up with her pussy. As I moved it in place my precum drizzled over her slit. Holding herself forward by my shoulders Kit watched as my

large cock pressed between her lips. Her legs wrapped behind me she pulled her pelvis closer. The mushroom head disappeared and then inch by inch I moved deeper.

"Oh God!" Was all she said.

Kit had fire in her eyes. Only about four inches had entered her and she was already on the edge of cumming. Her legs pulled harder but her pussy wasn't prepared for my girth.

"More!" She begged

"Trust me." I replied.

There were times to be aggressive and domineering, and there were times to be gentle and patient. I pulled back until my cock was poised at the entrance, we both watched as her large clit danced along my cock. Kit shivered in response, her pussy started to convulse. I reversed and started back in. Kit held her breath as I found her limit. Pulling back her clit rode my cock again.

Kit squirmed in delight. Her breathing ragged her body shimmered in perspiration. Kit's tits were hard mounds of desire, her long hair now strewn about. Her eyes were closed as I reached the precipice then opened to see her clit peaking from under the hood. She looked at me knowingly, I was watching her start to climax. I pushed in quicker but still gently her legs clamped tighter.

"Mark..." She couldn't get the rest out as I started back out. We both watched as her clit protruded even more riding the veins in my swollen cock.

"I know,... it's ok to cum." I encouraged her. I pulled out so she could see the how big the head had grown.

"Now!" I whispered.

Kit moved her arms below mine and lunged as I drove back inside her pussy. Her ass cheeks screeched across the counter top, her whimpers reflected off the walls. Kit dug her nails deep in my back, she had lost her voice but her body screamed in release. Her legs pulled so tight, as she tried to force my cock deeper, I couldn't really fuck her. Her orgasm released a flood lubrication but I could still feel the pressure on my cock. As her orgasm subsided Kit clung to me. I could feel her tits press into me and the quick beating of her heart.

"More!" Kit begged.

She didn't even look up she just caressed my back and pulled tighter. My legs were shot I was still hard inside her. Slipping my hands under her ass I carried her to the bed. She held onto me like a baby orangutan does its mother. I sat down, she released her legs holding on with her arms. I moved from the edge and lay back, turning so were secure in our position she was lying on top. I kneaded the cheeks of her ass, she took this as my need for her to start fucking me. Lifting slightly Kit smiled as I took in her beauty. She teased my chest with her nipples. She started riding my cock, I held her ass cheeks keeping her from trying to take all of me.

"Later!" I scolded her.

"I want it now!" She whined.

"Trust me!" Kit knew I was only think of her. "I will enjoy it more if we wait."

Satisfied by that explanation she set out to pleasure me. As you can imagine at this point it didn't take much. Being on top frustrated her, she indicated we should roll over.

Propping up on my elbows I was able to look between us as I drove in and out of her pussy. Kit squirmed beneath me. We watched her clit grow to its full length. It bobbed about as I drove her crazy with desire. I could feel my balls boil, Kit sensed I was close.

"Cum with me Mark!" Kit purred. She wrapped her legs behind me.

The first swell and release of my cum triggered her second orgasm. I could feel her pussy contract each time I came. Kit pulled me down to smother her body, she moaned, I grunted. Her pussy opened slightly and I drove a bit deeper. Kit replied with a muffled squeal as she came again harder.

I rolled to the side she instantly moved against me so we could kiss. Her hand caressed my chest, her leg brushed up against my semi hard cock. I pulled her on top so I could feel her body against mine. It was all I could think of she was so intoxicating. We lay there for several minutes.

"Mark?"

"Yes?"

"What were you thinking about while we made love?"

"What?"

"What were you thinking about?" Kit's cheek pressed to my chest.

"About you I guess, how happy I wanted you to be." I replied confused.

"Yeah, me to." She answered. I could feel her smile on my chest.

"So? Isn't that what I was suppose to think of?" Not sure where this was going.

"What did you think of the first time we fucked?" Kit raised up grinning at me.

She was right! This time the only thing I thought about was her, and making her happy. Nothing about Matt, or Sandy or Heather. Nothing about right or wrong, sister, half sister, in fact...shit...nothing about birth control!? She saw me react as I thought about all those things.

"Well?" She asked, waiting for an answer.

"I see your point." I replied smiling.

"It proves you love me!" Happy she made her point she lowered her head back to my chest.

"Kit?"

"Yes?"

"How do we feel about kids?" I thought it was a polite way of asking. She rose up grinning.

"Remember what you told me about Mat and I having kids?" Kit asked. She was almost scolding me.

"I do." I replied sheepishly. "I'm sorry about that. It was wrong of me to meddle."

"Would you like some?" She teased. Kit gave me a forgiving look.

"Someday." I suggested.

"Me to." She replied. She laid her face back to my chest. She didn't continue which made me concerned. She let me fret for a few minutes.

"Let me know when you're ready and I will stop taking the pill." She kissed my nipple.

Kit was laughing at me now.

"How about two years?" I teased. Kit rose up to see if I was serious

"I will put it on the calendar." She replied.

I pulled her up so we could kiss. Kit met me with her tongue searching for mine. I could feel my cum dripping from her pussy on my stomach.

"In the mean time maybe 'I' can find ways to keep you distracted." Kit started stroking my hard cock. "Let's go eat I'm hungry!" She jumped off of me and headed to the bathroom.

"Hey you can't leave me like this!" I complained.

"Sure I can, you did to me!" She replied, making her point. Then she took pity on me. "Come on you big lug, you can wash my back!"

I followed her in the shower. Taking my cock in her mouth she brought me close, then just when I was ready, she pulled off and jerked me all over her tits.

"You better have more where that came from tonight buster!" She hugged me coating my body with my cum.

We unloaded the truck and went to lunch. On the way back I took her to an antique store on the edge of town. We shopped for a while when Kit found a small table she liked. The price seemed reasonable so we bought it and loaded it in the truck.

She studied as I unloaded the stuff, I brought the table up the elevator. I ordered pizza from down the street and went to pick it up. We shared some wine then curled up on the couch. Kit nuzzled inside me and brought my hand around and held it in front of her.

"Mark can I ask you something" She nervously played with my hand.

"Sure." I replied.

"Will I be enough for you?" She continued to fidget with my hand.

"Enough what?" I wasn't sure what she was asking.

"You had mom and Heather. I tried girls but they just do anything for me. Will I be enough?" I could feel her tense up waiting for an answer.

"Kit, stop." I replied.

"I'm not very big, and my tit's well I barely have any... I guess I could get implants. They are sensitive! Maybe after babies...? My pussy is tight, I know guys like that, but you have more than I can take, well right now anyway." She was facing away I let her ramble on so she could just get it all out now. "I know mom loved anal, I never tried that, Matt thought it was gross. She told me how to prepare for it but, Mark you are sooo big."

"Kristen please stop. Don't do this." I pulled her tight. "I love you just the way you are."

"Will I be enough for you?" I asked her just to make a point. She turned to face me.

"Why would you say that?" She asked. There was something in the way she said it.

"Well Matt, you two seemed to, you know a lot." I grinned. "I don't know if I can keep up with that?"

"Mark if I tell you something you promise not to hate me?" She had that look again.

"No secrets Kit." I said.

"I loved Matt, he was part of me. We would go for weeks without sex, then he would want it all the time. Sometimes it was just...I think at times he was doing homework while we made love.

"But I thought you said..."

"No one could love 'me' more? That's true." Kit searched again. "Oh I loved him Mark I would do anything for him. I would have married him and had his kids. But deep down I wanted more. I didn't know what that was then, but now I do. I saw it when you were fucking mom, I felt it both times you made love to me."

"I don't know what to say." I replied. She kissed me.

"You are by far the best lover I have ever had!" She gave me a cautious grin. "You make me feel like a woman, not treat me like one. You care about how I feel!"

"So you're saying I have spoiled you?" I teased.

"You have! Now come spoil me some more!"

Kit stood and pulled me up, holding my hand she guided me into the dark bedroom. She pulled me by the windows. We looked out across the campus, soft lights glowed throughout. There was a building with a dome that looked gold in the lights. "Isn't this beautiful?"

"You sure are." I bent over and kissed her neck from behind. "I am in love with you Kristen, thank you for helping me see that."

"Mark if you ever change your mind on adopting please tell me." Kit whispered. She turned to face me.

I could see the pain in her eyes. How could I tell her she and Matt couldn't have kids and then tell her it was ok to have mine.

"Kit, I don't know what to say." I replied. "After what I told you and Matt."

"Mark do you trust me?" Kit asked soberly.

"I do Kristen." I answered.

"Will you let me decide then?" Kit asked. It was almost as if she wanted to take the burden off my shoulders.

"Ok if that is what you want." I replied relieved.

"No secrets?" Kit asked.

"No secrets." I replied.

"I flushed the pills earlier today." Kit explained.

She stood waiting for my reaction. There was a moment of indecision on my part, but just that just a moment. It is amazing how much our brains can process in an instant. Did I, didn't I want kit to risk having our kids, should we adopt, was this all wrong? One look at her and I knew I couldn't say no.

"I can't think of a better time to start!" I responded picking her up. "You are obviously a woman with a plan."

I threw her on the bed as she squealed in delight at my answer. I hovered over her.

"No plan just a woman that knows how much you love her." Kit grinned. "I love you Mark."

"I love you Kit." I confessed.

That was the first day of the rest of our lives.

The end.