

A SEXUAL AWAKENING CH. 06

twofourthree

Janice and James Find Happiness Amidst Sorrow.

Incest/Taboo

4.72

9.9k 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 fifth 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 sixth and final chapter. Janice breaks the rules. James mends a broken heart.

That year Sorina delivered a bouncing baby girl, Gabrielle. Months later Mandy delivered James second son Jarvis.

Caroline and I stayed in touch. Mandy and Trudy talk on a regular basis. Trudy did go back to college in the fall like she promised, she even lived on campus enjoying her freedom. The school was a couple of hours from her home making it a five hour drive from where we lived. As a Christmas present for Mandy James allowed me to have her come during the holiday break for a few days. Born in November Jarvis would be just weeks old. As a present to Sorina. I was sending her, the kids and James to visit her family in Romania.

She had been talking of it for some time explaining she wanted her parents to see their grandchildren. It hit a soft spot in my heart and knew it was only right. Trudy was coming in the week before Christmas. Caroline was driving down to pick her up the twenty third and drive her back home for the holidays. James and Sorina were flying out the twenty seventh and returning after the first.

Mandy's pregnancy went well but it had taken its toll physically. Emotionally she was strong as ever. Sorina and Mandy's bond strengthened as they found themselves both with newborns. We now had five kids in the house. Jr was just over a year the girls now seemed old Ama soon to be five. As you could expect things could be hectic.

James never shirked his responsibilities. Other than when he was working he was home being dad. Even in the craziest of moments he seemed to have this calmness about him. He was Ama's favorite for sure. Jr now walking followed his dad where ever he went.

Hansi still clung to me. She still loved pulling a tit from my bra or top and just suckle. Occasionally she would suckle Sorina as she was still nursing Jr. and now Gabrielle. She even nursed from Mandy after Jarvis was born. But since the day I met her my large rubbery nipples seemed what she wanted most. Void of any sustenance Hansi just liked to suck and chew on them. It was like they were a

security blanket I carried for her. She never does it in public anymore but around the house they are always fair game.

I picked Trudy up at the airport. She met me with a polite kiss on the cheek as we hugged. She was smartly dressed for a college girl. I noticed she had toned down some of her piercings. Wearing a scoop neck tee shirt that just hid the padded bra with lace trim. A knee length skirt followed by a comfortable and stylish wedge shoes. If her nipples were still pierced they didn't show. I was impressed.

She looked fit and happy as we waited for her bags on the carousel. Bags in hand we went to the car and started home. It would be a surprise for Mandy but I didn't have any special plan made up. Trudy had matured so much in the short time. I could tell she was still searching for who she was and what she wanted in life. She talked about school, classes and even a bit about dating. She was trying boys again. Trudy seemed happy in her decision. She explained that it was easier to date them as well as send them packing. She had dated only one girl and it ended badly.

I explained that she would have to be gentle with Mandy. Her body was still healing. There would be no toys and no strenuous sex. She asked if I would be available. I explained it would be best if she and I abstained from sex on this visit. She seemed to understand and didn't ask why.

Mandy was having a rough day. Jarvis was happy but I could tell she wasn't feeling well. James and Sorina had just finished dinner and cleaning up. They were all in the family room. I brought Trudy in and instantly Mandy cheered up. I took Jarvis as she stood to greet Trudy.

Their greeting was awkward for a moment it seemed they were not sure how far they should go. Trudy tried to kiss Mandy on the cheek but Mandy started for her lips. They touched quickly then separated. It was clear from their body language this was a big disappointment.

You shared a bed for days and that is the best you could do? I thought.

"I think you can at least give her a kiss." I said to Mandy. It was just enough to break the ice. Mandy looked at James and then me before she leaned into Trudy and gave her a proper kiss. Trudy was blushing her face now red.

James stood. Ama at his side, Jr in his arm.

"James." He introduced himself. He leaned over and pecked her cheek. "You must be the Trudy I have heard so much about?"

Trudy turned even redder.

"This is Jr. and this is Ama." James introduced the two kids. He placed his hand on Ama's head. She clung to his leg as Trudy bent down.

"Hi Ama, I am Trudy nice to meet you." Ama smiled but didn't answer. "Your hair is so pretty."

"Thank you!" Ama replied then hid her face in James pant leg.

"Hello Trudy. I am Sorina. James wife!" She too kissed Trudy's cheek. "And this is Gabrielle."

Trudy stroked her hair Gabby smiled and took her finger. Trudy teased her nose and she laughed loudly.

I sat down beside Hansi with Jarvis in my arms.

"This is Hansi." I rubbed her back moving her forward in the cushion. "And this is our newest addition. Jarvis. He may have to meet you later he is doing what he does best. Sleep!"

Trudy kneeled down to face Hansi.

"You have such pretty eyes!" Trudy said softly.

"So are yours!" Hansi replied. Trudy giggled and kissed her cheek.

"Why thank you!"

We talked for a few minutes. James brought in Trudy's bags, Mandy took her to her room and got her settled. When Trudy came out I could see changed tops and was no longer wearing her bra. I could clearly see her piercings still in place. She sat beside Mandy. On the couch I was still holding Jarvis trying to decide if I should do as Sorina did with Gabby and put him in his crib. I decided to wait. Besides he would be up soon for another feeding.

James and Ama put Jr to bed and had just walked out so James could read her a book. Sorina curled up beside him and closed her eyes trying to get some sleep herself. Jarvis was now hungry so I took him over to Mandy. She pulled down her nursing bra and fed him her swollen brown tit. Trudy seemed a bit embarrassed. They both looked at each other and giggled. I got up to get some refreshments.

"What!" I heard Trudy cry out.

"Jan we need you!" Mandy said calmly so not to startle Jarvis. I turned quickly to find Hansi in Trudy's lap her blouse pulled down and her tit in the young girl's mouth.

"Trudy, it's ok. I will get this." I tried to reassure her. "Hansi come to Nana." I asked sweetly.

She swatted me away and continued to suckle Trudy's tit.

"Please baby come to Nana!" I was trying to be firm but calm.

"NO! Go away!" I would have been hurt if it had not been so funny.

"Fine have it your way!" I turned my back and left the room.

All I could hear was laughter and teasing.

With drinks and snacks in hand I sat across from Trudy and Mandy. Still sucking on Trudy's nipple Hansi keeping an eye on me.

"I never thought to warn you. But she has never done this with a stranger!" I explained to Trudy. I looked at James he was smiling but I could see he was concerned.

"It's ok. I rather like it but she does know I have no milk?" Trudy blushed again.

"That's ok, she prefers it that way." Mandy replied. Hansi pulled the nipple from her mouth. Holding the hoop with the chain attached she tugged it.

"Out!" She looked up at Trudy. "Out!"

Just as I was going to tell her it didn't come out Trudy looked down and smiled.

"Ok, just a minute." She reached up and played with the little ball on the hoop and soon she pulled her nipple taunt and slipped the flesh through a small opening. She winced a bit but seemed fine once it was free. "Better?"

Hansi took the nipple and latched on nuzzling Trudy's chest.

When we went to bed that night James was deep in thought.

"She stays to the twenty third then leaves. No longer!"

"Yes Master. I promise!" I couldn't be sure what was bothering him but now wasn't the time to find out.

James was in rambunctious mood when we went to bed. It had been some time since he quenched my thirst to be dominated. Tonight would be different. He started slowly teasing me making me squirm with desire. He knew I detested being face fucked so when he drove his cock down my throat making me gag I knew he wasn't happy about something. With my hands secured behind my back. I was on my knees leaning forward. He had my tits tied off the cords tied behind me to the bed posts. The more I leaned forward the more my tits burned. The medium butt plug filled my ass. My legs tied loosely to the sides.

The bed was soaked with my drool, snot ran from my nose. He gripped my hair and held firm until my lungs ran out of oxygen. I gripped his shaft with my lips hoping he would come soon.

"Please cum!" I pleaded.

"You would like that slut wouldn't you!" James grunted. Just my words urged him on.

I sucked his cock leaning forward so if he moved deeper I had room to retreat. My tits ached my nipples tender from the clips attached to them. I was so excited it was all I could do not to cum before James. Using my hair as a handhold he masturbated using my mouth. At least like this I could breath and not gag.

"Fill my mouth Jimmy. Let me taste your cum! It has been so long since you used me like this!" He rubbed his slimy cock over my face smacking my lips with its girth.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked.

"Give me your cum!" I sucked him back in my mouth. He moaned before he asked again.

"Why did you bring her here?" James asked urgently.

"Your cum give it to me!" I was getting as excited as he was. James rammed his cock down my throat.

"Slut why did you bring ..." He tried to hold off but I was ready for him. Backing up I moved the head to my mouth and gently bit him. He came! "AAAH HH you fucking slut! Drink it bitch!"

Jimmy rocked forward cum gushed from his cock filling my mouth. I was swallowing as fast as he could supply more. It was difficult at first but soon I was sucking the remnants from his wilting cock. His groans and curses past me by as I focused on sucking him and my own mild orgasm. Far from

satisfied I continued to suck him back to firmness. James moved behind me and gripped my hair from the back. Pulling my head up he smacked my ass.

"Don't think I don't know what you are doing Slut!" His hand came down hard on my ass. I yelped in response. Smack after smack rained over my exposed cheeks soon I could feel the warmth of my skin as he reddened them both. My pussy was now dripping he had me where I wanted him. I could feel him pull the plug from my ass. I protested as my puckered hole refused to stay open.

"Fuck it Master! Fuck my ass!" He knew this was what I wanted most. The rest was all just foreplay. The burning in my tits and ass cheeks. The numbness of my nipples between the clamps just heighten my senses. As much as I needed him to dominate me all of these were just a prelude to what I really desired most. James greased my asshole and his cock and plunged it deep in me. "YESSSSS!"

"Don't get too excited yet!" James warned.

He had not given up and I had not given in. He kept me on the edge fucking my ass then pulling out to let me squirm. When he felt I was sufficiently pulled back from the edge he slammed my ass again. It felt decadent and delicious at the same time. I loved it but he loved it more. As he was tempting and teasing me, but it was torturing him as well. I could feel his cock swell I decided he needed to cum so we could start all over again.

"You like her don't you!" I knew this was tricky. James wasn't to be trifled with. He bottomed out in my ass and held it there as I whimpered in pleasure.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked almost begging me to answer. He pulled out holding the tip of his cock at my slowly closing hole. I thrust back catching him off guard.

"Cum in me!" It was as much of a command as a request.

"I decide when I cum Slut!" He hissed. His cock wasn't listening to his words. "Why did you bring her here?"

"Cum Jimmy fill mommy's ass!" I had cheated and for good reason. He may be the Master but I was still his mother. "Do it Jimmy. I need it deep in my ass." I pushed back so far he couldn't retreat.

"Why... Oh fuck ... you aren't playing by the rules...!" James started to cum. I moved forward so he could pump in me now.

"That's it baby show me how much you love me!" I panted as he gripped my hair tighter and thrust with a vengeance. He reached around and pulled the clips from my nipples they surged with fresh blood and tingled beyond explanation. My pussy contracted I could feel him going soft in my ass. That only fueled the fire in my cunt. My second mild orgasm spread through my body.

James released my bonds but not before returning the plug in my ass. He went to get up but I pulled him back and cleaned his cock with my mouth. I pushed him on his back and climbed on top. Resting for some time I just listened to his heart beat. He caressed my back and squeezed my ass cheeks working the plug around.

I needed to cum. My pussy had been ignored so decided to pleasure myself. I moved higher stroking his cock with my puffy dripping pussy lips.

"I love when you do that." He cooed. I could feel his cock start to stir. I raised up on my hands and knees. We both watched as just my dangling lips gently stroked his cock. They were oily and greased his member liberally.

"Fuck me Jimmy I need you in me. I need to cum for you!" He reached between us and held his cock so I could slip over it.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked again. I ground my clit against his pubic bone.

"For Mandy... they connected!" I looked up slightly as he gently fucked my pussy. I knew he would last all night if I wanted but with the plug in my ass I knew he could come sooner too. I was in no hurry so I made sure he paced himself.

"What about you?" He leaned up and kissed me softly on the lips.

"I made it clear I was off limits." He gave me a questioned look.

"And Sorina?" He inquired.

"We didn't discuss her but I will if you want?" I groaned as his cock was hitting all the right places.

"And me?" It was a question I had not really given any thought to. She wasn't into boys when we met her last summer.

"I don't really know where she stands with men right now. I know she has experimented." I thought about it. "Do you want me to ask?"

"Just the opposite. I would like to make it clear I am not interested or available." Something about the way he said it took me off guard."

"I don't think that will be a problem then." I replied.

"For Mandy?" James repeated. It wasn't so much of a question but a statement.

We didn't speak of it the rest of the night or for the whole time she visited. James did make sure I did have a proper orgasm. It was so intense I gripped the sheets and actually pulled them off the corners of the mattress!

Saturday Mandy wasn't feeling great. She had a slight temperature but a couple of aspirins seemed to take care of that. I ordered rest for the day so we could hopefully go out that night. Trudy was a real trooper. She and James took the three kids outside and played. I kept an eye on Mandy as she and Jarvis slept and nursed. Sorina went outside with Gabby and watched them play. She then came in to start packing as Gabby slept. Trudy and I held Jarvis off and on as Mandy slept.

We took Hansi, Ama and Jr to dinner. Jarvis stayed with Sorina and Gabby at the house. Trudy is a natural born nurturer. She and the kids bonded straight away. Hansi was latched onto her tit again during the day and after dinner. I was getting a bit jealous.

That night Sorina joined James and me in our bedroom. This was a rare occasion since she had the kids. Usually she preferred to be alone with James. Sore from last night's punishments I wasn't expecting it to be more severe tonight. My tits were bound again and the nipples clamped. Then so were my pussy lips. A ball gag replaced James cock which I preferred except when he gagged me.

The blind was slipped in place. Sorina wore her black leather and latex. Her swollen tits leaked over the edge. She was in a nasty mood. Hot wax, one of my least favorites was dripped over my tits and stomach. The wax headed for my pussy, then the tender skin inside my thighs. Try as I might to avoid her torment the bindings were too strong and too tight.

When she wasn't physically teasing me she did it mentally. Laying on top with her pussy over my nose she had James fuck her dripping cunt. She lathered my face with their excitement occasionally removing the gag so I could lick them both. Sorina would lick my clit and just when I was ready to cum she would stop making me writhe in frustration. James filled her cunt once. Sorina fed me their cum removing the clamps on my tits and pussy so when I cried out they would be muffled.

The final domination was when she donned her harness and fucked my ass as James fucked my pussy. She knew I wanted him in my ass this was to remind her who was the alpha female this night. The only thing she didn't do was deny me my orgasms and James filling my cunt with his cum. Sorina left to tend to Gabby for the night leaving me with James. I may have been the slut but I was with my lover in my bed when the night was done.

Sunday Mandy was feeling much better. We all went out to the park and had a wonderful day. James and I grilled for dinner we all sat around the fire pit and roasted marshmallows. Since we were outside. Hansi came to me to suckle. Not sure if she could with Trudy. I let her suck for a short while but then carried her over to Trudy, pulled her tit out and offered it to Hansi. They were both happy and I knew I wasn't being replaced. Just moved to the bench so to speak.

That night when I came out of the bathroom Sorina was tied naked to the bed. James handed me a small whip with long leather straps.

"Tonight is your turn!" James offered. I had never done this to Sorina. I loved to be dominated but have never struck another person for pleasure. I had controlled Mandy, Trudy and Caroline but those were with words not with force. "Aren't you going to whip her?"

"Must I?" I looked at him for guidance.

"You may do what you like. It's just after last night..." I kissed him so he would stop talking.

"Then I will make love with you both. My way!" I leaned over and offered her my tit she took it in her mouth and sucked. "But first there is something I want to do while she is tied up."

"What is that?" He asked.

"Tickle her!" I started tickling Sorina. This was something I am sure she didn't expect.

I had her thrashing in the bed laughing so hard she was begging me to stop. Her milk filled tits leaked coating her chest as they flopped around. She was laughing so hard she started to cry.

I stopped and licked the delicious milk from her chest then latched onto one nipple and started to suck. I squeezed her breast forcing the milk into my mouth. As I was bent over her James threaded his cock in my pussy. Getting all the milk I wanted she looked at me with a passion that somehow we had been missing recently. I shifted and started to kiss her passionately.

"Please eat me." She whispered. I untied her bonds as James and I shifted positions. I lube him up at this time he knew exactly what I wanted. Moving between her legs, her ass on a pillow, I started making love to her pussy. At the same time James had worked his way deep in my ass.

Sorina came well ahead of James or myself. It was a long slow deep climax not a quick earth shattering one. I was going to continue but she moved around into a sixty nine and before long her tongue was massaging my clit as James worked my ass. I tried to concentrate on pleasuring her. She was excited but the two of them were too much.

My pussy contracted. My asshole tightened around his cock. I felt that warm smooth feeling in my ass as he blasted my inner walls. Sorina sucked my clit and then it descended over me like warm wool blanket. My whole body tensed. Sorina was holding my waist so she could keep in contact with my cunt as I tried to push deeper on his cock. It was too much too soon and in the end I just let the waves of pleasure make its way to every corner of my body.

Sorina was desperate for cock. Washing his cock after being in my ass (we always keep supplies handy) she moved on top of me and offered James her pussy. I could feel her body respond as he delved deeper in her. We kissed passionately as her breasts pressed against mine. Since she had not cum as I ate her pussy she was primed to cum now. I squeezed milk from her tit's coating us both. We laughed and giggled kissing when we could. I pulled her tight her cunt rubbed against mine. I could feel his cock ramming her pussy.

"I love you Sorina. I could never hurt you!" I whispered as I nipped at her ear.

"I'm sorry for being so hard on you last night!" She gasped as James thrust deep in her.

"Cum for me love. I want to feel you cum on top of me!"

We didn't speak. We didn't play. Sorina concentrated on James as our clits rubbed against each other. She was sucking in air, I could feel the trembles start to take hold. Little jerky thrusts as her mons smacked against mine. She rolled her hips and rubbed against me the whole time James pounded her cunt from behind. We tried to kiss but her orgasm was so overwhelming I just held her tight as she moaned into my ear.

Coming down she begged James to pull out, he was so excited he slipped it in my cunt. It felt great but I wanted it back in my ass. We were a tangle of arms and legs before I lay on top of Sorina and James worked his boner back in my ass. I don't know why but it was all I wanted. To have her below me and him inside a feeling of euphoria came over me.

"Is it good?" She teased.

"No it's fantastic!" I hissed. The cum in my ass from before churned and lubed the pounding he was giving me now. Instead of clenching I let my ass relax. There was almost no resistance as James moved in and out. I lifted my head and offered Sorina my hard nipple.

"Suck it for me baby. Bite it!" She nibbled on it for a few seconds and then her teeth scraped along it before letting it snap back. It was so delicious. Sorina knew just how much to push me. My ass contracted around James cock we both moaned at the same time. Relaxing again I offered her my other tit, we repeated the process. I could feel my pussy dripping on us both. "Kiss me!"

Sorina shifted and soon we were locked in a kiss tongues dancing in our mouths. James started moving faster. I let my ass clamp down. Sorina reached between us as I lifted my ass so James could go deeper. Her long slender hand found my dripping pussy lips and tugged. I clenched down hard on James cock.

"I'm cumming!" He announced.

Sorina worked two fingers in my pussy pressing against his cock. I started my own orgasm the moment I felt his hot sperm blast in my ass again. I was thoroughly spent. Closing my eyes. I just let my body roll off Sorina and let the warm afterglow settle in. I heard them in the shower. James picked me up and carried me in under the warm water. He kissed me after setting me down.

"Thank you." was all he said. Sorina must have gone to look after Gabby. She was no longer with us. James cuddled up behind me holding me tight. Something had changed. Something was different. I couldn't put my finger on it. For some reason we just seemed closer.

The next day Sorina teased how Gabby went hungry when her tits leaked so much. Trudy and Mandy burst out laughing. Trudy had helped herself to a generous sampling of mother's milk herself. Caroline picked up Trudy later that afternoon. I introduced her to James and Sorina and of course all the kids. We all said our goodbyes to Trudy but none more sincere than James.

That night Hansi searched the house for Trudy several times before coming to me. I had purposely worn a full front light pullover sweater. With no buttons to be undone and no neck line to pull down she was frustrated with me.

"Off!" She demanded.

"Go find Trudy!" I teased her.

"Off!" She pleaded.

"Oh now that Trudy is gone you want me?" I explained.

"Off" She was pulling at the bottom of the shirt. I held it down she started to tear up. I couldn't deny her. Pulling my sweater off Hansi pulled my bra down and latched onto my tit looking up at me. Cradling her in my arms she smiled as my nipple filled her mouth.

"I love you too!" I said. She giggled but didn't dare give up her hard won prize.

Shrieks could be heard as the kids opened their presents and so did us adults. James and Sorina took off after a great Christmas Eve and Christmas day. Mandy and I had the house to ourselves along with Ama, Hansi, and Jarvis.

The days were filled with fun, the nights filled with cuddling and loving. Mandy's body had transformed from firm and fit to soft and voluptuous since the baby. She was self-conscious but I assured her she was still very desirable. Mandy and I talked, we decided with five kids in the house she would not have any more children. The last few days have been good days. Trudy's visit helped with her spirits. Still I keep a close watch on her.

Mandy did go back to work the Monday after the first but I called Robert to make sure she wasn't overdoing it. The year that followed brought new surprises to ones we loved. My daughter Becky had found a new love and so did Latisha.

Robert and Russell were well adjusted as a couple and now accepted by most of the family. Trudy visited for a week during her break from college, but went back for summer courses. Mandy acted happy for her when she talked about a new friend she had made. It was just mentioned casually but both James and I saw she was affected by it.

The first night she was there Hansi came to me. She pointed to Trudy

"Rudy?" She gave me a questioned look. "Rudy?"

"I don't understand honey?" I tried to explain. She was a girl of few words but was trying to say something without saying it. She reached up and put her hand on my tit. Then pointed to Trudy.

"Rudy?" She squeezed my nipple. We all started laughing quietly.

"Yes honey. You can go be with 'Rudy'" I explained.

She bounded across the room Trudy held her arms open and soon they were bonded again. I felt so loved she asked for my permission. Never again did she go to her without asking me first.

Caroline and I talked on occasion. We even had lunch a couple of times when I would visit Robert or Becky. Nothing ever came of it but she told me her sex life with Frank had never been better. She was always surprising him with one new sexy item or another to keep him interested. Her whole appearance and attitude had changed.

The kids were growing like weeds. Mandy was working on getting back to pre-kid shape. I tried to explain her tits would never be the same. I kind of liked that slight sag they now had. Her stomach was firm again if not washboard, but what bothered her the most was her hips and butt. If you ask me they look and feel better but she isn't convinced. I suspected there was a different motive.

The next Christmas was much like the previous. Trudy was planning on coming for several days. Trudy visited for just two days this time. She was going to spend the holidays with her new lover. Mandy was excited when she came but was all but devastated when she found out why Trudy was cutting her visit short.

James and Sorina were going back to Romania again but only Sorina seemed excited about it. In fact the last few months he wasn't himself. He never said anything, if I was honest he seemed more attentive to me. Sorina seemed less than overjoyed with motherhood this time. Unlike Mandy she rarely had that glow about her.

It just seemed the day to day life of being a mother was wearing on her. With Mandy's and my support she worked through the most difficult days and then was back to her happy self.

Christmas day was a happy occasion and as usual the squeals and laughter filled the house and presents ripped open. James and Sorina left the twenty seventh. Mandy and I settled down to spend some time alone. I could tell she was still affected by the news of Trudy and her girlfriend.

"Do you want to talk about it?" I asked one night.

"It hurts!" She pressed her face to my chest. Of the three women she was the emotional one. Sorina and I could control or at least mask our emotions but Mandy carried hers on her sleeve. I was proud of the way she had handled herself when Trudy left, but now she had to let it out.

"I know baby. It's ok to cry!" I caressed her as my blouse became soaked.

"I tried not to love her! But I can't!" She sobbed.

"Maybe it's time you leave us and be with her then." I suggested.

"NO!" She shot up and yelled. "Why? Do you want me to leave?" She asked hurt.

"Mandy. Baby, no! This is always your home!" I hugged her tight. "I just want you to be happy!"

We sat and hugged. Both of us crying now. We kissed and rocked just holding each other.

"How do you do it?" She looked at me.

"What honey? Do what?" I was confused.

"How can you love me but offer to let me go?" Mandy asked sniffing. It was a question that was never asked before.

"Because I love you with all my heart. I am old enough to be your mother. We both know that." I replied kissing her. "I cherish every moment we have together. But I know the day may come that you need more than I can give. You deserve to be happy!" I tried to explain. "Same with James and Sorina. Sure I want him for myself, but he needs a woman when I am not there. He loves her and she loves him."

"I love you Janice. I never will leave you. Not even for her!" Mandy kissed me.

"But you still want her close don't you?" She refused to answer instead kissing me again. We held each other and went to sleep.

It was the second of January when Caroline called.

"Have you seen Trudy?" She asked.

"Not since before Christmas." I replied. "Is everything ok?"

"I don't know Jan. Her girlfriend called looking for her. They had some kind of falling out New Year's Eve." Caroline replied very worried.

I asked Mandy if she had heard from her but she hadn't. I told Caroline we would let her know the minute we heard from her if she called. I know she wanted to talk but she needed to make more calls. Mandy was now upset. She tried to call Trudy but got no answer.

It was just after dinner. Ama and Hansi were playing. Jarvis was trying out his new legs he learned to use in the last month or so. Mandy chasing him around trying to keep him from falling. It was funny how quick they are at that stage. I went out to the kitchen to pour a glass of wine.

I looked out the window over the sink and saw a car pull up. Her strawberry red hair slipped from behind the door as she got out. I could see she was tired and had been crying. I opened the back door and stepped onto the patio. She looked at me and burst into tears. I opened my arms and she came running wrapping her arms around me as I did her.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know where else to go!" She blubbered.

"It's ok. You're safe here." I comforted her. "Does your mom know where you are?"

"I wanted to call her. But dad..." She sniffled against me. "He doesn't know!"

"It's ok. Let's get you inside I will call her." I walked her in the back door and handed her a tissue. We walked around the corner calling Mandy, she was still chasing Jarvis.

"We have a visitor." I said.

Mandy and the girls looked up. Mandy was so emotional she just froze.

"Rudy!" Hansi jumped up from playing with her sister. She ran to Trudy and let her pick her up. Mandy gaining her composure looked to me. I knew what she wanted and I freely gave it to her. I nodded that I understood. She looked to Trudy as she held Hansi.

"I'm glad your back. Are you ok?" She asked nervously.

"I am now that I am with you." Trudy handed Hansi to me.

That one sentence answered so many questions all at once. There was this tension in the room and Mandy held the key. Neither one moved. It was as if they did they might never let go.

"I missed you!" Mandy smiled nervously.

"I am sorry I hurt you!" Trudy apologized. "It will never happen again."

"Can you stay awhile?" Mandy asked looking to me for permission. Trudy looked at me as well.

"She stays as long as she wants." I replied.

"What about James?" Mandy asked.

"You leave that to me." I said firmly.

They stood just looking at each other. I knew they wanted to embrace but Jarvis was starting to fuss. He was hungry. Mandy picked him up the room fell eerily silent. She lifted the corner of her blouse and opened the flap of her nursing bra. Jarvis shifted in her arms and latched on.

"Rudy!" Hansi pointed as she gripped my nipple. Mandy and Trudy both looked my way. Trudy looked at Mandy she had just unbuttoned her blouse and pulled her tit over the cup of her bra. She came to me and took Hansi. Hansi gripped her tit and latched onto her nipple.

"Welcome home!" Mandy said as she sat down. Trudy moved beside her on the couch and they sat together, the only sounds were Jarvis and Hansi suckling. Ama came with me as I went to call Caroline.

We talked briefly, she was relieved to hear Trudy was with us. We talked a while more. Caroline told me how Frank was against what he considered the lifestyle. He didn't know for sure Trudy was gay, but Caroline thought he suspected it and has been vocal against it. She was coming the next day to see her. I slept with Jarvis in my room leaving Trudy and Mandy free to be with each other undisturbed.

Caroline arrived just before ten. Trudy ran to her mother they kissed on the cheek and hugged for several minutes. It was an emotional reunion for them both. Trudy apologized for not calling. Caroline apologized for Frank. It was lunch before the house settled down.

With tears dried and stomachs full Caroline played with the kids and held the baby. Everyone was happy. I smiled looking on as I knew James couldn't argue Trudy shouldn't live here. Caroline was getting ready to leave. We happily said our goodbyes. When the phone rang. Mandy answered it then handed me the phone.

"It's James." She said quietly. Romania was nine hours ahead of us. We both wondered why he would be calling this late.

"Hello Honey." I said cheerfully.

"Janice, I need you to pick the kids and me up at the airport tomorrow." Just the tone of his voice let me know how serious it was.

"What about Sorina?" I dreaded asking.

"She will not be coming back." It was blunt and to the point.

"The kids?" I asked still in shock.

"They're fine." He replied.

"I am sorry James. I am so, so sorry honey!" I could almost hear him break down over the phone.

"We can talk later." He sobbed.

"I love you James!" I said trying to console him.

"I love you mom!" It took me back when he called me that. But I guess we all want our mom's when we are hurting.

"Thank you son. I will let you go. Call me if you need anything." The phone went dead.

Mandy, Trudy and Caroline were all gathered.

"He called to say Sorina is not coming back. I didn't get all the details. James is pretty upset." I relayed to them.

Mandy rushed to me we held each other tight.

"Jan I am so sorry." Mandy started crying. Caroline called Frank and told him she was spending the night.

I was getting ready for bed. I had felt almost numb for the whole evening. I remember helping with the kids. I remember everyone trying to console me. I remember trying to console Mandy and even Trudy. I was standing in front of my dresser trying to decide what to wear. There was a knock on the door.

"Jan is it ok if Caroline sleeps in Sorina's room?" It was Mandy.

"No you better send her in here with me." My only thought is how I didn't want to disturb her room until James returned.

"Ok. Are you sure?" I couldn't understand why she questioned me. I was still in front of the dresser only now I didn't know why I was there.

"On second thought, it would be best if she did sleep in there." It was like a presence came over me. Something just told me to say that.

"Do you want me to spend the night with you?" Mandy offered.

"Thank you but not tonight. Maybe tomorrow?" I replied. "Goodnight my love."

"Night." She didn't even come kiss me I thought after she left.

I sat on the edge of the bed when that same feeling came over me to check up on Caroline. I walked down the hall still naked and went to Sorina's room. I opened the door and stood there.

"Janice?" Caroline called out. I closed the door and went and sat on the side of the bed. "Are you ok honey?"

"Ssshhhh." I put my finger to her lips. She was wearing one of Mandy's over-sized tee shirt and a pair sexy satin panties.

I started to undress her. Caroline didn't say a word. I laid on top of her we kissed for several minutes. I reached between her legs she was wetter than I expected. I rolled to the side and opened the special drawer. I groped around finding what I was looking for. I placed one end at her pussy. Her hand found mine.

At first I thought she would stop me but she helped me guide it in her cunt. She gasped as it slipped in to the flange that rubbed her clit. I laid down trying to get her to be on top. Caroline caught on and positioned herself between my legs. Both our hands held the other end. It was the longer end half again as much and thicker.

I lined it up to my pussy and helped her force it in.

"Fuck your slut!" I groaned as the dildo pressed against my cervix.

"I need her to know." I hissed through gritted teeth. Caroline pushed it deeper, my body ached with desire.

"She knows!" Caroline whispered in my ear as I moaned in pleasure/pain. "She knows."

"Do it bitch! Show her my cunt can still take it! Show her I will always be her slut and only her slut!" I grabbed Caroline's ass and pulled her until the flange rubbed both of our pussies. "Fuck me Caroline. I need you to show her!"

"Yes slut. Let's show her. Let's do this." Caroline reached between us. With no harness she pounded my pussy holding it with her hand.

She fucked me and when she let go I fucked her. My cunt had stretched as the rubber cock had always demanded. I gripped my nipples and abused them like only Sorina could do. She always seemed to know just when to stop and yet still giving me what I craved. Caroline's body was different but the results were soon becoming the same. I could tell she wanted to cum herself.

"Cum for her!" I encouraged. "Cum like she would with me every time we fucked."

Caroline rubbed her clit with the flange of the cock and soon she was thrusting in and out as her orgasm took hold. I felt her presence as my climax unfolded. It wasn't earth shattering or even intense. It was just a warm glow that settled in over me knowing she was there with me. I was satisfied and we both knew it.

Caroline was spent. I let her lay on top she nuzzled my neck her breathing cumming back to normal. I could feel our hearts beat against each other. I realized at that moment I would never feel that with Sorina again. I kissed Caroline as much to thank her for being there as to let her know I cared about her.

I rolled her off. We pulled the dildo free. I left it on the bed the covers and our wet spots a testament of what we did. Taking her hand I led her to my bedroom and laid her in the bed. I kissed her on the lips for several minutes. Her body responded with enthusiasm. Making my way down I attacked her tits leaving them a slobbering mess. When I reached the neat little patch left above her naked pussy I teased her. She thrust her pelvis up offering me her sex.

"Beg me tramp!" I hissed. She thrust up even higher when she remembered the nick name I gave her when we first met.

She gripped my hair and pulled my face from her pussy.

"Please eat me Bitch!" She thrust my mouth to her cunt letting me know she too wanted to play both sides.

I licked her pussy then gently bit one lip letting her know I was up to the challenge. She ground her pussy hard and then let me lick her softly. I found her clit ending her playtime and working her into a frenzy.

"You fucking bitch you're going to make me cum again!" She yelled. I renewed my efforts and with a blaze of glory she started contracting on my tongue. "Lick it! Lick it bitch. Lick i...AAHH"

Her legs clamped my head she pushed away with her hands. She pulled me up and licked my face before she kissed me searching my mouth for her excitement. Her hands found my tits and she squeezed them firmly.

I reached around her and dipping my finger in her wetness I pressed it against her anus.

"Later!" She begged.

"Fair enough. Let's take a shower." I suggested.

We were washing each other. She did me and I was doing her. I moved behind and slipped my fingers over her pussy. Dipping two inside she leaned back and moaned. Soaping my other hand I slipped between her ass cheeks and found her asshole again. Slipping the tip of my finger in her ass she protested.

"We agreed later?" She whimpered.

"It is later! Now cum for me tramp. You know you want to!" I plunged three fingers in her pussy as I worked the finger in her ass deeper.

Caroline was rocking back and forth fucking one hand and then the other. She started cursing as I worked a second finger in her ass but she pushed back even harder. By the time I worked a fourth finger in her cunt her hands were against the wall her head hanging down watching me rub my fingers over her clit and into her pussy.

"Janice!" She wailed just before her orgasm came crashing down. In and out up and down she ground her pussy against the palm of my hand. I thrust deep in her ass and she whimpered in acceptance. "Oh God make her stop!"

She cried out saliva dripping from her open mouth. The spasms in her body took all the strength from her legs she slowly eased to the shower floor. I joined her as the warm water continued to rain down on us now locked in a kiss.

"Was it always like that with her?" She laid her head on my shoulder.

"Sometimes better." I kissed her knowing she was trying to help.

"You love her don't you?" She kissed me back.

"We were close. I loved her. But nothing like the way I love Mandy!" We kissed again.

"Trudy says she may stay for a while?" Caroline was searching. I slipped the hair from her face. I nuzzled her neck kissing her ear lobe.

"As long as she wants!" I kissed her again.

"Do you love her as well?" Caroline knew the answer before she asked.

"I love you both!" I kissed her again. "But after today I think James needs me more than ever."

"So..." I pressed my finger to her lips.

"Never say never." I kissed her deeply our tongues played with each other. When we broke apart I turned off the shower and led her to the bed. "Please spend the night with me?"

"I thought you'd never ask!" She slipped under the covers. I bent down and took her nipple in my mouth and sucked. She pulled my face back to hers.

"Uncle!" She kissed me again. "No more. Please?"

"Promise. But just for tonight!" I teased. We curled up together. She wrapped herself around my back her hand massaging my tit. I drifted off to sleep.

The four of us talked for most of the next day. Caroline left late in the afternoon leaving Trudy with us for now.

Trudy and I waited as the plane landed and they made their way to baggage claim. James looked tired as he carried Gabby and held Jr's hand. He looked at Trudy and then me. I debated if I should bring her but I knew with two kids she could help. He had plenty of time to think about it by the time they reached us.

"Hello love." He kissed my lips. I savored him being back. I took Gabby from his arms she was glad to see me.

"Hello Trudy!" He kissed her cheek as she kissed his. "I see you are back."

"Hello James. Can I take Jr from you?" Trudy let his remark go. Partly because she didn't want to upset him partly because I told her I would handle this. Jr jumped in her arms as she bent down to see him.

I took his hand and held it. We both knew there wasn't anything we could say to ease the pain we both felt. We waited for the luggage and loaded the car. James never asked about Trudy as she sat in the back between the kids. We found comfortable things to talk about, the weather, the kids anything but what we all knew needed to be said at some time.

Mandy was waiting as he walked in the door Hansi and Ama watched as Jarvis waddled to his dad. It was the first time I saw James smile today. He picked him up and played with him then turned his

attention to the girls. They were so happy to see him back they begged him to go out and play. He looked at Mandy and then Trudy. Without a word he went outside. After dinner Mandy was feeding Jarvis and Hansi was suckling Trudy given permission to do so. Glad to be home with their siblings Jr and Gabby played with Ama in the corner of the room.

When the time came we put the kids in bed then gathered in the living room. Trudy and Mandy setting in separate chairs I was on the other end of the couch with James.

"Trudy how long are you staying?" James asked out of the blue. I looked at her. She looked at Mandy, panic set in.

"James I was going to talk to you about that." I started to explain.

"Janice I am asking Trudy not you!" He said firmly.

"I am not sure we wanted to talk to you about that." Trudy tried to cover for me. She looked down trying to hide the tears welling up inside.

"Didn't you leave here to be with your girlfriend for the holidays?" James asked. I wasn't sure if he was still upset over Sorina or was just being cruel.

"We broke up." Trudy started crying.

"I want her to stay!" Mandy cut in.

"Do you now?" James looked at me. He was being difficult for sure but something told me he was just trying to get his point across.

"Even after she broke your heart just weeks ago?" Trudy looked up at Mandy. She could see now the devastation she had caused.

"I love her. If you would have let her stay she would have never met the bitch!" Mandy replied incensed.

"Was it not you that wanted her to go to school and meet other people? You are blaming this on me?" James shot back. Mandy was no match for him and we all knew it.

"I did. She has and now I want her to stay if she wants!" Mandy knew she couldn't debate him but she knew if she wanted something she needed to stand up and say so.

"Well Trudy? What is it you want?" James turned to Trudy putting her on the spot. We could all see the tears rolling down her cheek.

"I love her. I know it now." She looked at Mandy. "I am so sorry. I never meant to hurt you. I was scared!"

"Have you finished college?" James barked. "Wasn't that the deal? To prove to us you could accomplish something."

"I ..." She tried but Trudy was too upset to answer.

"As a member of this household you need to learn to stand up for yourself and fight for what you believe in." James explained.

"These kids will be looking up to you and they need to know you will fight for them as well." James glared at Trudy. "Now have you finished college or not?"

Trudy looked at both Mandy and me not sure if she just heard the same thing we heard.

"My grade point average is 3.9. I will have enough credits for an associate's degree when school lets out in May." She stopped crying wiping her face with her arm. "I want to continue and get my bachelors."

"James..." I tried to ask a question. He held up his hand to silence me.

"There is a very good private college here in town." He replied. "It won't do for you living so far from home now will it?" James asked softening his tone

"James you mean it?" Mandy asked out loud speaking for us all.

"I mean it." James confirmed. "She will have to finish out this year where she is, but she can come home whenever she wants."

"How can I thank you?" Trudy asked.

"Promise me you won't break her heart again." He said seriously.

"I promise!" Trudy looked him dead in the eye.

"Janice what was it you wanted to say?" He looked at me now.

"I love you!" I said.

"Now you two run along my wife and I are going to spend some time together!" James teased.

Trudy did complete her degrees and works for James now. I only work when he goes out of town. We have spent every night together since Sorina left with few exceptions. James found it difficult to talk about why she stayed in Romania. I never did ask for the details. I had a pretty good idea why. I guessed it would really not make a difference anyway.

All of the kids call Mandy mom. It just seems easiest. They call Trudy, Rudy, it seems to have stuck. They call me Janna. I prefer it to all of the other options. Hansi has been weaned off breasts for the most part. At times when she is having a really bad day she will take me to a private place so she can latch on and just be alone with me. I think we both enjoy it more than we should.

Trudy has made it clear she doesn't want kids of her own. She is more than happy with the five in the house. She has blossomed so much from when we first met her. Now that Hansi no longer suckles her she can leave her piercings in full time. The chain never comes off. Trudy and Mandy dress provocatively at home. Sometimes I think they forget there is a man in the house. I think they do it to tease James and I both. More than once he has pulled me into the bathroom and made me suck him off or spread my pussy for a quickie.

Mandy and I find our time alone during the days when the kids are off to school and the baby is sleeping. I know she still loves me. There isn't a day that goes by without a hug and a kiss at least. Trudy and I rarely spend time alone and only on occasion with Mandy. They like to play the game where I am the mean school teacher and punish them both for being bad. They always end up double teaming me.

Caroline and I are still close friends. We even went so far as to get a hotel room on the few nights I couldn't be with James (he is usually overseas). She let me fuck her ass one night. It was something she always wanted to try. I think she got more enjoyment fucking mine. I know I did. Mostly we just kiss and fondled. And bringing each other to an orgasm.

She ate her first pussy the last time we were together after I ate hers.

James and I are very happy. He is the best lover I have ever had. He likes that I will try anything with him. He still ties me up and has his way with me when we feel it's getting stale.

My pussy and ass are always available to him and he never seems to tire of looking at and playing with my tits. He made me promise not to bring another woman home for either of us but he is perfectly fine if Caroline visits.

Since Sorina left we live like husband and wife. James and Sorina got a divorce, James has full custody of the kids. When they are older he offered to bring them to Romania for visits. Sorina and I only talked once, we talked for almost an hour. She asked me to forgive her, I told her I still loved her.

As for James? He says he has never been happier now that he has the one woman he longed for all those years ago. I feel the same way about him.

Thanks for reading our story.

Sincerely

Janice.