

A SISTER AND HER FAMILY CH. 01

twofourthree

Buck tries to help his sister Karen.

Incest/Taboo

4.48

12k words

I met a young man Daniel almost three years ago. He told me a story I found hard to believe. He assured me it was true. Since then I know it to be, I have met almost the entire family. Daniel put me in touch with others he learned of over the years, don't know how, I asked he didn't say.

I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are true for the most part. 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.

The stories are somewhat long, 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, or any personal friend or relative.

This story is about a brother's sense of duty to his sister and her family. Buck struggles to help his sister fight against her demons. The first chapters can be a tough read. It was even more difficult for Buck and Rey Ann to tell it.

"In my mouth Buck!"

Her pussy was actually feeling pretty good at the moment, I contemplated my options. I pulled out smacking her fat ass. Karen yelped. Moving in front she opened her mouth. The condom glistened with her juices.

"Please take it off I want you're cum warm."

"You take it off slut!" I jammed my cock in her mouth her lips slid over the slick membrane.

I fed her my cock again, she strained to take my girth. She relaxed her throat I pushed deeper. Her teeth searched for the rolled edge. Scraping along my cock she desperately tried to get the damn thing off. I was fine until she nicked the gland behind the head of my cock.

"You fucking cunt!" God that hurt. I pulled on the rope her ass lifted.

"AAARRRGGGGHHHH! She protested.

"No fucking teeth!" I slapped her face, her head followed my hand.

"Please take it off!" Karen pleaded.

"I told you if you want it, you take it off!"

I jammed my cock until her lips touched the base of my cock, I could see she was gagging, her fat belly jumped at least twice. Her lips found the edge and rolled it back about half an inch before she couldn't hold on any longer. Pulling off she coughed up saliva but no vomit. Bitch is talented. Snot dripped from her nose but undeterred she attacked my cock again. She licked my root letting me know she was serious then proceeded to roll the condom a bit further. It took four more tries before she got it off. Happy with herself she started to get me off.

My fucking leg hurt like hell, I pulled back and flopped on the chair.

"I can't reach you!" Karen protested. I scooted the chair forward about a foot calculating the distance she could probably reach.

"If you want a warm bed and your treat I suggest you make an effort. I need to get some sleep."

Karen tried crawling but the stainless ball hook in her ass kept pulling her up the closer she got. She finally was able to get in position with her toes and the balls of her feet supporting her hefty weight. Her lips just covered the head of my cock. She stretched for more but the pain was too much. I debated but remembering the time, I slouched enough she could gather in the remainder of my cock. Damn I am getting fat, I looked over my growing beer belly.

She was good but I was needy, tired of playing I grabbed her hair and forced her mouth all the way down. I fucked up she gagged, I pulled down and let her adjust then fucked up as she gagged again. God that felt good. Karen groaned but her endurance paid off as I let myself cum. Slamming her face down the first jolt filled her throat. I let her hair go so she could finish me off however she wanted. She knew if she made a mess she would have to clean it up, but with all the gagging and gasping for air we both knew she would have clean up duty. My cock finally deflated, she licked up all she could reach.

"I'm going to bed." I announced searching for my jeans.

"Buck you can't leave me like this!" Karen protested.

The fact is I could, I have in the past, we both knew it. That is why she looked at me terrified. I pulled my knife from my pocket and flipped the razor sharp blade open. Her blue eyes grew wide, I knelt down my leg seriously hurting now. I slipped the tip inside her nipple ring rubbing the extended tip. She winced as the cold hard steel pressed into her flesh.

"I said I am going to bed." I cut the clear line holding the fishing weight, it hit the floor the same time she moaned. I cut the other line that weight also fell. I moved the ten inches to the clothes line that cut the blood flow to her massive tits. I carefully cut just one strand, the weight of her tits quickly unraveled the remaining cords. Karen cried out as blood rushed to fill her hanging tits. The feeling of sparklers flushed inside, her chest on fire. I stood up and Cut the cords binding her hands.

"Take a shower before you come to bed, god knows where those guys were before they brought you here."

"Can I take a shower in the house?" She pleaded.

"Fuck no slut!" I cursed her.

"But the water is cold out here!" She complained.

"So will the bed out here if you don't take a shower!" I turned to leave. "Your treat will be on the counter, in fifteen I lock the doors, I suggest you hurry.

I grabbed another beer and waited the allotted time, she ran in just as I headed to the door. She looked at me knowing how close she came to another night in the garage, ok, well I call it a garage.

She looked in the kitchen and on the counter was what she craved. The embarrassment that usually came at these moments has long since passed between us. I struggled with this for some time, I convinced myself she was safer with me than without me. Not that I really cared anymore, not since ...well not for a few years let's just say. But if I can believe her, and that is a big 'if', things would be changing. She picked it up from the counter and scarfed it down. She had put on weight again. A big girl to start with the extra pounds just added bulk. Her ass was fat but not wide, her thighs rippled with cellulite. As she turned her massive tits sagged more that they should for a woman not yet forty. The large aureoles had small nipples but the thick rings made them look bigger. Her stomach was starting to sag if she kept going she would have a muffin top with no clothes on. I doubted that would happen she was due for a relapse.

That was the other reason I let her come back. I knew I couldn't stop her, no one could but herself. If she could just hold out for a few months. I looked at the tattoo over her left breast, it still bore his name. The one on her hip was just fucking ugly, the barbed wire on her arm just looked stupid on a fat girl. The one on her ankle was probably nice at one time, but the one above her pussy described her best, 'slut'. It looked like someone wrote it in ink in a drunken stupor. I use to feel sorry for her, then mad, at one time I even threatened to kill her, thirty days in jail almost wasn't enough to change that.

We have talked many times Karen and me. I use to care, after the third time in rehab I still cared. After the fifth time she showed up two days later high as a kite. She thinks I still hate her but those days are long past. I refuse to give into her and she just finds someone else to do it and comes back battered and bruised. It's been too many years of this, my brother thinks I am too nice to her, my sister says I am an enabler. Of course they no longer offer to help. I use to care, hell I even loved her.

Now I feel nothing for her, she is just an object. I feel less for her than she does for herself. Some might argue that, myself included, I am not the only one she could turn to. She has a successful brother that tried once, but she almost cost him his career. That door is closed and locked. She has a sister that is married and has a great family, but Karen almost cost her sister her marriage. That bridge is burned down never to be rebuilt. She has another brother, a war vet, Medal of Honor, Purple Heart. Pretty nice guy at one time in his life. Engaged to the love of his life, good job lined up, and a bright future. That was then, now he drives and maintains school buses. Drinks too much beer, cusses too much, could lose a few pounds so it seems. That and he shares his stash of oxy with his oldest sister when she lets him fuck her and sucks him off. My name is William Harrison, my friends call me Buck, and since I have few friends so does everyone else.

Karen walked naked in my direction the pill starting to take effect. I led her to the bedroom and helped her on with an old tee shirt. I am a big guy, six five two hundred forty five pounds. She stretched the xxl to its limits.

"Get your ass up bitch, time to go!" I yelled as I started to dress.

"Please Buck one more minute!" She asked.

I took my belt and let just the tip touch her ass. Karen yelped from the sting.

"I said get your fat lazy ass out!" I yelled. My fucking leg hurt like hell I was in no mood to chit chat.

Karen did not want a real taste of the belt so she rolled out of bed none too happy. Fuck her! I sat down for breakfast and took my pill, I knew it would be sometime before relief set in. I warned her five minutes before I was leaving. She was still eating when I picked up the plate. At least she has not lost her appetite. She stood by the door taking in the last of the warmth. I followed her out to the garage and locked the deadbolt.

"I have a game tonight, I will be home late." I explained. "NO cops!"

She moved to the couch and flopped down not even bothering to acknowledge me. She had a warm night in the house, she got high, I got my pipes cleaned. I looked for evidence of needles and found none. The couch and mattress looked so bad I would not let a dog near them. The place reeked of dried cum and piss, I hung my chair up just in case she had company. I reached over and turned the heater on low.

"Wouldn't hurt you to clean this shit hole up you know?" I said. Karen was looking for a cigarette.

It was only forty at night but I decided to plug the bus in just the same. These old things need all the help they can get. The old girl fired right up, I was thrilled, this one has been giving me trouble of late. Someone used Teflon tape on a fuel fitting in the past, it would flutter in the tube intermittently starving the engine of fuel. Took me several weeks to find that. I pulled out the drive and headed the three miles to town to swap buses. Out on my route, chilly mornings brought the bundles of someone else's joy loading the bus. I run a tight ship, kids are kids, but a bus is not a play ground. There are only a couple trouble makers, I have to keep a sharp watch on them.

I delivered the little brats that afternoon and headed back to school to drive the football team to an away game. The principal was waiting for me.

"Buck, we need to talk!" He said.

"Fuck you, you're not going to talk your going bitch aren't you Marvin!" He glared at me like I cared.

"I cannot approve those upgrades this year, we have desperate need for the building this year." Marvin explained.

"Yeah, I read about that. Boxed seats in the grandstand so the prissy's don't catch a chill on their tight asses?" I walked to the gym.

"Damn it Buck, those people give money to support the teams. Without it they won't be competitive!"

"Without those upgrades, they might be dead!" I stared him down. "Can't play if they're dead can they?"

I walked in the building looking for coach.

"Earl let's load them up, might need to push the bus to get there so we better start early!" I looked back at Marvin as he followed me in.

I plugged the bus in and walked to the garage. I could see my breath, it was colder than I expected. Karen was half naked her hands secure behind the toilet. She was covered with cum and smelled

like piss. I checked her arms, first, if she was not smart she was predictable. She barely moved she was so high. I looked around and saw the small mirror on the crate that served as a table, the white residue confirmed my suspicions. I unlocked the door and grabbed a beer, I stood looking in the garage ready to close it but decided it might get cold enough to freeze even with the heater.

I released her arms, if she was not stoned she could have done it herself. Like I said she was predictable. I grabbed her matted hair and pulled her in the house. She made the steps but fell on the linoleum floor. I pulled harder her ass chirped on the surface as her legs pushed along not able to get enough leverage to stand. I pulled her in the main bathroom and leaned her against the wall. She looked up through blood shot eyes, she was still flying.

"Cum!" I yelled. She tried to shake her head but she was too far gone, it just flopped back and forth. "Karen you are going to cum before you go to bed now do it!"

I reached for my knife she heard the click of the blade as it locked in. I moved to cut her panties off but she pushed them down first. Her hand went to her pussy, I sat on the commode and drank my beer watching her pleasure herself. Through glassy eyes she looked at me, they were sad pleading eyes. I had seen them so many times they no longer affected me. I left to get another beer, when I returned she had stopped. I pulled her tits up by the rings, the weight of her tit's stretched her nipples. Karen moaned and started pleasuring herself again. I watched her as I finished my beer, removing my clothes I took a shower. She had stopped again, I pulled her nipple rings again Karen's eyes opened, and her hand went to her pussy.

"I need to cum!" I announced. She smiled.

Karen clumsily moved to her knees, she took my cock in one hand and guided it in her mouth clamping it tight. The other started back on her swollen pussy. She frigged herself wildly then when she was ready she released the tension around my cock.

"Don't spill a drop or you're licking it up!" I warned her. Stroking my cock I started to ejaculate down her throat. "Now cum!"

The fat on her thighs shook like jelly first. Her belly wobbled her tit's swung in the piss and cum from earlier in the night. I pulled out when she drained me only a few random drops hit the floor. She bent to lick them but she was so stoned I was not sure she could see them. I washed my cock at the sink and threw her the hand towel I wiped myself with.

"I am going to bed. Take a shower before you come. There is mouthwash on the counter, use it or don't come.

The bed shook as she rolled in, it was two thirty, lucky for her tomorrow is Saturday. I slept in till six then got up. I let Karen sleep figuring the last week was rough enough on her. She looked bad but the problem was I knew it would get worse.

I started laundry, wearing uniforms during the week I usually did not have that much. I started mine then donned gloves to sort Karen's.

I cleaned the main bathroom making sure to bleach everything I could. Next was the kitchen. I looked in the fridge and made a list for the store. The cupboards were bare so I added some things for there. I just finished mopping the floor when I heard the toilet flush. She was up.

"I am going to the store do you need anything?"

"Cigarettes."

"You have any money?"

"No."

I figured. "No smokes then. Any food?" She wanted to complain but knew better.

"No."

"So were going down that road again?" I asked, she looked pitiful when she glanced back at me.

"You can stop this now you know?"

"When the dryer finishes I'll get dressed." She said.

I locked the door behind me, and left her in the garage the heater on high. I came home that afternoon and she was gone. I spent the day cleaning the house. Sunday I took my pickup in to the shop and serviced it, I drove it through the car wash I was in such a good mood.

It was two weeks later on a Monday, I knew the moment I pulled in the drive with the bus she was back. I took a deep breath and went into the garage. She was alone laying on the mattress her hands secured to each side. Her legs tied off, spread wide, I could see cum seeping from her pussy. Several fishing weights were strung over the beam her tits dangling from the nipple rings. I started to cut them but she screamed behind the gag shaking her head.

I removed the gag she flexed her jaw.

"I made them save my ass!" She slurred. I looked down and there was a butt plug in her ass with a hand written tag on it. Buck's place.

He thought he would shame me. He was wrong again. I pulled out a condom and rolled it on. Pulling the plug out I plunged my cock in Karen's ass. She never complained this one, especially when they fucked her ass. Cum pushed from her pussy, I stuffed the butt plug in to stem the flow. Her ass was warm and tight, the flab from her thighs wiggled as I fucked her hard. I could see the heavy weights swing as her tits shuddered with my thrusts. I could sense her starting to shudder.

"Harder Buck fuck me until it hurts!" Karen urged.

I know what you're thinking, let me finish this and I will explain.

I pounded her ass her legs flailed in the ropes, I could see her pussy contracting on the plug stuffed in it. Her head flopped from side to side.

"I'm cumming Buck! Oh god, please don't stop!" She was dancing on my pecker, I was balls deep now, her asshole clamped down I pulled back I could feel her orgasm build the more I moved. One last time I slammed in, her body shuddered to completion.

"Now Buck, feed me now!" She moaned.

With no time to lose I pulled my condom off and moved to her mouth. She turned her head and gobbled my cock. Pinned in place I face fucked her holding back just a bit. Her lips wrapped around me begging for more. Only when I started filling her mouth faster than she could swallow did she understand my restraint.

I pulled out as she started coughing spilling my seed on her face. I slumped back on my heels.

"Let me guess, the check came?" She was afraid to look at me. "How much is left?"

"None." She whispered.

"Did you see him?" That was the real question. She refused to answer.

I grabbed the strings attached to her tit's and yanked them up hard. Karen arched her back and cried out in pain.

"Did you see Bobby?" I yelled.

"YES!" Karen rolled her head away from me, not able to look. "Yes I saw him, ok! I saw him, but I didn't do it!"

She was crying now.

"Does he know you are here?" She just wept. "If he comes I will fucking kill him!"

I looked at her arms closely, then pulled out the knife and cut her restraints.

"You shower out here." I got up and headed for the door I unlocked it and left it open. "Don't be late."

She must have lost ten pounds this last week. Crack will do that. I grabbed a beer and took a hot shower. I was wrapping up my second beer when she crawled between my legs. She reached for my cock. I wasn't in the mood. I stood up and downed the beer. I went to the bathroom and took a piss. My fucking leg hurt like hell, and with the cold weather my shoulder was acting up.

She rolled in bed with me, I could smell the mouthwash on her breath. She pulled me into her fat naked tits and mumbled.

"I want more." She was getting high on my oxy again.

"Not in the bed, I just washed the sheets."

"I won't make a mess promise, the second time is never as big!" She rolled me on my back and dove down for my cock. Pushing my shorts down she wrapped her lips over my pecker. The second time is not as much but is always better. She was willing I was able. I let her take her time. I cleared my mind, blocking out all the noise, all the memories, and just let her blow me. Even my leg started to feel better. She was good but I was patient only when I thought she would quit because her mouth was tired or she was too high did I let loose. I love that feeling of just letting the cum flow, not all herky jerky.

True to her word she swallowed every drop. She licked me clean then lay beside me. She pulled my arm over her slipping my finger through the loop. I pinched her nipple until she moaned then just rested it over her tit.

"I love you Buck!" She said.

Karen fell to sleep happy. Well happy for now.

I lay awake trying to understand my actions. Karen has demons, some I can control some I cannot. We all have baggage, I myself have more than most people. Karen is my oldest sibling, she is almost forty I am twenty six. She has made some poor choices, some which haunt her to this day. I too have made poor decisions, but circumstances have affected my decisions. Karen continues to choose wrong. I know this sounds like bullshit but I am all the hope she has left. Her problem is I don't give a shit about her any more than she does about herself. She understands that and accepts it. She uses me to survive I use her for pleasure. It sucks but it is just how it is.

She only has to make one right move, just one and it will all change. That is the rule, there is only one and so far she has refused to do it. Until then I am on a mission to let her find that moment where she can make the right choice. Like I said it will only get worse.

I was walking in the school, the superintendent Joy called my name.

"Yes Ms. Stuart?" I replied. She is a sharp young black woman. Medium, full figured, but toned. Great smile, good head on her shoulders. My guess is she gay, only because no one has ever seen her with a man.

"Buck how many times have I told you to call me Joy?"

"How many times have we talked?" I asked.

"Please call me Joy, I am not my mother."

"Yes Ms. Stuart."

"Buck, Marvin said you have been a bit hard on him?" She asked.

"He is a moron, why do you keep him around?" I shot back.

"Buck, you know the school board handles hiring."

"Now it all makes sense!" I rolled my eyes.

"So about the buses. What do you need?"

"All I want is automatic dryers, they keep the brakes from freezing up in the winter. The drivers just don't remember to drain the system. Someone is going to get hurt, and then the shit will hit the fan!"

"I see your point. How much?"

"\$500 per truck installed." I explained.

"That is allot of money." She thought about it. "Let me see what I can do."

"Thanks." I replied. "See that was easy wasn't it?"

"Buck before you go, I see they are scheduled to be here this week. Are you prepared?" Joy questioned me.

"No."

"Will Karen be there?" Joy asked.

"Don't know." I replied truthfully.

"If you need help you can call me." She said politely.

"What do you know about kids? You're what, twenty nine and single?" I teased her.

"Well a bit older than that, but single, and no children." She cocked her head. "Maybe we could have coffee sometime?"

"You trying to seduce me?" I teased

"Would you like it if I did?" She teased back.

"I always pegged you as batting for the other team, if I may be so bold." I asked. She gave me a wicked grin. "I'll see you later Joy." I turned to walk away.

"Buck, just so you know, I play for the team that chooses me." She turned and walked in the other direction.

The dreaded day was upon me, Karen has been gone since Tuesday, no surprise there. This is part of her problem, she just can't stand to disappoint people and then all she does is disappoint them. It is a catch 22, years of rehab and talking have not changed it, if anything its worse.

Joy pulled up in the car, she was the one that facilitated the deal. Just for the record I was against it. Dead against it, but I felt I had no choice. It must be worse than I heard if the state agreed to let them come here.

Joy opened the door and I saw him first. Luis (not Louis) scanned the surroundings then looked back in the car and said something. He was all of thirteen, Karen's youngest, no one knows who his father is, except he was an illegal from Mexico. Could be a hard working good guy, but then sleeping with whores is not the average hard working anybody. He was medium height, stout, good looking young man. His fists were clenched, this would be trouble.

He closed the door and the one on the other side opened. She stepped out next, Rey Ann, but she prefers to be called Rey. She is just like her father, light chocolate skin. Just shy of fifteen she is beautiful, a real looker. She will have Karen's tits, she looks to be a 36 C already, her hips flare nicely, her legs long and athletic. According to her file she is the smart one. She could be more trouble than her brother.

Joy looked up at the house I opened the front door. I ushered them in and offered them a seat. Joy looked around at the sparse surroundings.

"Luis." I offered him my hand. He scowled at me but took it weakly. "Welcome."

"Rey Ann." I offered her my hand. She looked at Joy and chose not to take it.

"Hi."

"Kid's we should bring your things in." Joy spoke up.

They started for the door Luis with the keys. I grabbed Joy and held her back.

"Let them do it, it needs to be their choice." She seemed surprised at my request but accepted it. They did not have much so it only took one trip. They set it down I looked at Joy, she seemed

confused.

"I have his." I explained.

"Oh, yes, well I should be going." She looked at them with concern on her face. Then reluctantly she left.

I went to the fridge and opened a beer. Setting at the counter I looked them over. They were checking me out as well. Luis wanted to fight, Rey wanted to leave.

"So what are your rules?" Rey asked.

"Rules?" I asked back. "Really haven't thought about that. Tell you the truth I really don't care."

"You have to have rules." Luis replied.

"Well what rules do you want?" I guzzled my beer. "Oh yeah, the beer is mine, you want any you buy your own. How is that for number one?"

"We can't drink beer. Were too young." Luis informed me.

"Ok rule number two no underage drinking." I went to the fridge and pulled out another one. "Rey your turn."

"You're fucked up!" She turned to leave.

"Oh that should be number three no swearing in the house, I do it too much and get in trouble. Best not lead you down that path." I replied smirking.

"Luis, your next." I belched.

"Where is mom, they said she is staying here." He looked around.

I pointed to the door leading to the garage.

"Look in her room, and see if she is home?" They both opened the door and stepped in the garage. Moments later they came back in, Rey looked sick. I poured the beer down the drain in front of them. I motioned them to sit down.

"I am going to say this once, and only once. Listen to me carefully. You want to live like that you can move out there with her. I don't care. What happened before today I can't change. For you, for her or for me." I glared at them both. "You probably don't want to be here anymore than I want you to be here. Get over it or leave, you can go right now. I DON'T CARE."

Luis balled his fists ready to strike me.

"Now for rules, there will be many, the more you test them the more there will be. This is my house and only my house, you will respect me, and I will respect you. You will go to school and you will learn. Failure is not an option. Are we clear?"

"Yes sir." Rey answered.

"We will eat as a family, we will shop as a family, we will go to bed as a family. There will be no smoking period, there will be no drugs, period, there will be no alcohol before you are eighteen

period, then when I am present only. Are we clear?"

"Yes sir." Rey answered again. I looked at Luis.

"Yes sir."

"You are both teenagers, I understand that, I expect you to do normal teenager things, what I do not expect is to meet you at the police station. You will not go out with your friends unchaperoned. If you need money you will work for it. You will cook and clean and learn to do laundry. If you have friends over the doors say open or I will remove them."

"Are we clear?" I asked again.

"Yes sir!" Rey almost seemed happy with what I said.

"Any questions?" I asked. Luis looked at me nervously.

"Is that really mom's room?" Luis asked. I decided before they came not to sugar coat their mother's condition. Lying just breeds distrust.

"One last rule, no lies. I can take bad news, even really bad news. I may not understand it but I can at least try to deal with it. But no lies. I would rather you just don't answer." I looked to Luis then Rey. "My sister, your mother is a whore and a drug addict. I don't like it anymore than you do. For years I have tried, so have her other siblings. She still chooses to live that life. Yes when she comes that is where she stays. She does sleep in the house if I am home. That door is always locked when I am gone."

I let it sink in. "Any more questions?"

"Where do we sleep?" Luis asked. His was the hardest question of all.

"Follow me."

I took the main hall. Taking a keychain from my pocket I handed it to Rey.

"This will be your room." She unlocked the door and opened it. It had been years since I had stayed in the room, I even paid someone to clean it and make the bed for Rey. It was the biggest bedroom and had its own bath.

"This all for me?" She glowed.

"Here is your key, you will lock it at night and open the door for no one but me or Luis. Under no circumstance will Karen be allowed in either of your rooms. Agreed?"

They looked at each other.

"Yes sir." They said together.

"Luis yours is this way."

The next room was locked as well I handed him his key. He unlocked the door. Looking in he was not as happy.

"It's a baby's nursery?" He groaned.

"You may paint it anyway you want, well within reason." He smiled at me. "I have a bed coming later today, let's go into town and have lunch and then we can go to the hardware and buy some paint."

Rey and I went through the kitchen and put a list together of supplies.

"What do you want for meals" I asked.

"We don't know, what do you eat?" Rey spoke up.

"What can you cook?" I asked.

"What do you mean? I can't cook!" She announced. Just then Luis walked in.

"Can Luis"

"No, we're kids!" She protested.

"You're not kids, you're teenagers! Starting today I am promoting you both to head cook and chief bottle washer." I informed them. "Starting today the two of you are in charge of meals!"

"You can't do that!" Luis protested.

"I think I just did! Are we going back to where we left off?" I challenged him.

"You're an asshole!" Luis shot back.

"Luis!" Rey Ann scolded him.

"I may be, if so why did you come back?" I asked. "Oh and if you want to leave the door is right there, don't let it hit you in the ass on your way out!"

Rey gave him that look. "Luis you promised!" I could see the pain in her eyes.

"I still think he is an asshole." Luis turned and started to walk away.

"Young man come here!" I yelled.

"What?" He spat.

"When you call a man an asshole, have some balls! You look him in the eye and do it. Don't ever turn your back until he fights or accepts it. Do you understand?"

Luis stood for a moment and thought about what I just said. He lowered his head.

"Yes sir." He replied. If he was going to change it needed to start right now.

"Good. Now say it again and mean it or don't say it." I said clearly. He kept his head down. "Luis say it!"

"You're an asshole!" He said raising his eyes to mine.

He was venting emotions that were left unsaid. I lunged at him and he hit me as I knew he would. This one is a fighter. He landed a couple of solid blows, but I outweighed him by over a hundred pounds. He kept hitting me until I wrapped him in a bear hug pinning his arms.

"You keep working on that son." I said as he stopped struggling. "You need to learn when and where you pick your fights if you are going to survive in this world."

We headed to town and did some shopping. At Walt's Hardware we bought some paint we all agreed on. I asked Walt if his son could stop by Sunday and help Luis paint the room. WJ (Walt JR) agreed to come for \$10 an hour. After lunch we went grocery shopping. I returned all the stuff with sugar, and the crap full of preservatives. I told them we would be planting the garden in the spring and raise our own vegetables. They looked at each other quietly but often, as we walked the aisles. Rey was a bit embarrassed as she shopped for feminine products. I stocked them up with new toiletries. The bill was over four hundred when we left, the grocery was abuzz with whispers. Sometimes small towns suck.

We headed back to the house to meet the furniture truck. Rey and Luis were putting groceries away when the truck arrived. I talked to Norm and gave him instructions. He and his helper started unloading the bed frame.

"Buck are you sure, that stuff is brand new!" Norm said as he came to get the mattress.

"Every piece, Norm, leave nothing." I replied. "Sell it, give it away, donate it, but it leaves this house."

"Ok, Buck, I understand." He replied.

Rey Ann

Ms. Stuart is a very nice lady, without her this would not have happened. Frankly I am not sure how she convinced him after what happened three years ago. My uncle Buck was in the service during Desert Storm. He was bad ass from what I heard, received a couple of medals. He was in some kind of elite unit but he never talks about it. I know he was hurt bad, he was in some hospital in Germany when his parents died.

Mom, Luis and I moved into their apartment while Buck was gone. Aunt Vicky was always worried about Buck when he was overseas. He came home for the funeral, his arm was in a sling. I knew Uncle Buck got this, his parent's house at that time. Mom even talked of moving there with them. She seemed to be in a good place for once, Luis and I started to think we could live as a family. Luis and I spent years of moving from one project to another, or from foster homes to friends. We even lived with Aunt Amanda, mom's sister, and Uncle Victor her brother but each time we ended up leaving.

My dad is never around and when he is it always gets worse. Mom tries she really does but, then he finds her and the men and drugs start all over again. When Aunt Vicky died, Luis was sent to a home for boys, I was sent to another foster home. I got scared when my dad followed me home from school one day. He said he wanted me to come live with him. Then Ms. Stuart came to visit. She brought us here. No one will tell me why, but as long as Luis and I can be together we will be ok. Luis needs me, he gets angry when I am not around. I think he needs help.

Buck is different now, he is unhappy, I can tell. Something is wrong here. The master bedroom does not look like it has been lived in for years. The spare room is decorated as a baby nursery. The house is spotless but when we went to where mom lives it almost made me sick. It is nothing but an old garage. In some places you can see outside where there are cracks in the wall. His old Mustang is on the far side covered in dust. Along the back wall is a toilet with no walls, a sink and a garden hose hanging from the ceiling.

There is an old couch that looks gross and a mattress that has no sheets. It smells really bad, he says mom stays there, but we have not seen her. When he called her a whore and a drug addict, it hurt bad. Luis and I knew she was, I knew my dad made her do it. She divorced him years ago and he still won't leave her alone. She always goes back...

Buck told us there would be rules, Luis hates rules, but I knew as soon as he told us them we would be staying. Why make rules if we were not going to live here? I just need to make sure Luis does not get in trouble.

Buck

The bed was set up, everything in the room was removed and taken away. Rey helped Luis slip on the sheets and covers. The new dresser and a small desk was delivered, as well as a book case.

Rey Ann moved her stuff in the master bedroom. It was time for dinner. I left a cook book on the counter. They tried, well at least I think they did. I ate it without complaint. Her salad was good.

Well this is one way to lose weight.

Sunday WJ came over and with Luis's help they painted the room in a soft blue with white accents. Luis did all the detail work once WJ showed him how. The room looked great.

Dinner not so much.

I explained that we would be leaving by six in the morning. Breakfast was better if you call burnt toast breakfast.

I had a little talk with them on the way to start my route, I knew how new kids were treated especially when they come in well after the start of school. I explained that I expected their best behavior, and to let me know if there were any issues.

The first few days went ok, I stopped in to see Joy.

"Buck I am glad to see you! What brings you here?"

"I need some help and thought I would ask you first." I explained.

"What kind of help?" Joy asked.

"Can you cook?" I looked at her smugly.

"Yes, I think so, why?"

I explained the situation, my stubbornness would not allow me to cave in.

"So is this a date where you ask me to cook for you?" She teased.

"Well it would make sure the buses keep running!"

"I'll be there, what time?" She asked.

"Well if it is a date then I will pick you up at five."

"I will look forward to meeting you then."

Rey and Luis were surprised when I told them not to start dinner until I got back. They were even more surprised when Joy returned with me.

Rey lit up when Joy told her why she had come. Luis was asked to join them and after about an hour we sat down to the best meal I have eaten in months. I alone cleaned the tables and loaded the dishwasher. Joy stayed and talked while the kids did their homework. I drove her back about eight.

"I enjoyed that, let me know if you need me again." She said as I opened her door.

"Are you busy tomorrow night?" I teased.

"Five o'clock" She asked.

"I'll be here, if you will!" I said as I left her at the door.

"I don't get a kiss good night?" She frowned.

"I never kiss on the first date, too presumptuous." I waved as I walked back to the truck.

"Buck you are a strange man." She yelled back.

I have been told that before, I thought to myself.

Wednesday night was as good as the night before, I did give her a kiss on the cheek before I left however.

Something was bothering Luis, Thursday night Joy had a meeting, so dinner was with just the kids. After a decent meal I cleaned up the dishes.

"Luis, Rey we need to talk." They joined me at the table. "Luis what is bothering you?"

I saw him clench his hands and take the defensive posture even at that simple question.

"Nothing!" He said too strongly.

"Luis, you can help me help you or you can leave." I challenged him. "I told you before I will not tolerate lies. You decide, you have five minutes!"

Rey looked at me and then him.

"Luis tell him!" He looked at her then at me with fire in his eyes.

"Mathew Polk called my mom a whore and me a worthless spick!" I could see the hate well up in him. Rey Ann cringed to hear him repeat it.

"Are you?" The room got deathly quiet. "Well are you a spick, a Mexican?" I needed him to react to help him. He has lived with this and always will until he decides to be Luis, and just Luis.

"You know I am, everyone knows my father was a Mexican!" I hoped he would start here.

"Is your mom a whore?" Rey looked at Luis to see if he would strike out.

"My mom is..."

"Luis, mom is a whore. It's ok you can say it." Rey cut in. The silence was deafening.

"Yes, she is a whore." The tension in the room fluttered into thin air.

"Are you worthless?" I asked before he sunk too low. He looked at Rey she shook her head.

"No, I am not worthless." He whispered.

"Ok, now I see how he insulted you!" I replied. "So your mom's a whore, you can't change that, lord knows I haven't. You are of Mexican descent, you should proud of that." He looked over at me. "You might suggest he not refer to you as a spick in public, others might not be as tolerant as you, and he might get hurt." Luis smiled. "So the only question is are you worthless?" He looked at Rey silently asking if I was serious. She nodded.

"Tell him to come ask me and I will let him know in a week!"

"Are you serious?" Luis asked.

"Luis, you tell him to come ask me personally." He nodded. "Now what else is bothering you?"

"How come you have no TV?" He said firmly but his hands were not clenched.

"I had two, your mom sold them for drug money. She took the stereo, the microwave, the coffee pot, She has taken everything of value." I waved my arm around. "I don't like her doing drugs, so I don't replace them. I have books, they don't steal books. I suggest you lock the doors to your room at all times, especially at night!"

"Where is mom?" Rey asked.

"My guess is the check came in so she has money for drugs, when that dries up she should be back." I explained. "Another week at the most, unless your dad found her and she is back turning tricks for him again."

"So dad knows she is here?" Rey asked. I could sense the fear in her voice.

"She has no needle tracks, so I don't think so. I think she is still freelancing." I explained being brutally honest.

"Does he know we are here?" Rey asked. The fear turned to terror.

"No one knows you are here except Joy and me. The school knows but they cannot tell anyone." Rey looked at me, she eyed me up and down.

"Uncle Buck, why do you call mom a whore in front of us?" Luis asked.

"I figured it was time to quit lying to you kids. It is time you need to be who you are, not what your parents are. You got dealt a crummy hand. Time for you to play a new game you have a chance of winning."

"You brought us here!" Rey yelled out. "You did this didn't you?"

"You two need to study, you have school tomorrow!" I replied.

"That's not fair you didn't answer!" Rey complained.

"Yeah, but he didn't lie either!" Luis said beaming. He just learned another lesson.

I talked to Luis that night and explained that if he did not want anyone to get his goat he should not let them know where it was tied up. I praised him for not lashing out and reinforced our earlier talk about picking his battles. I explained that I would not support him if he struck first, but would stand behind him if he was defending himself.

Saturday we picked up Joy and took the kids shopping for clothes. Rey appreciated having another woman around, the fact she was also black I think helped. Joy helped me with Luis explaining the latest fads might be stylish but old classics stood the test of time. I bought him some work boots to help around the place, in return he was allowed to pick out the sneakers. Remembering Rey's look from the other day I stopped at the electronics' store.

The four of us went for pizza that night. Returning home we played some cards. I took Joy home just after ten.

"Buck please come in for a cup of coffee." It was not a question, more of a command.

"I really should get back." I looked back down the road.

"One cup, I insist!" She pulled me in and sat me on the stool at the counter.

She went to the other side and set up the coffee maker. I looked around the place was clean and nicely decorated. Contemporary but warm and comfortable. Joy turned on the coffee maker and walked back around the island while I was looking. She moved between my legs our face about the same height.

"What does it take for a girl to get a kiss from you?" She did not wait for an answer, pushing her lips against mine.

My first instinct was to push her back but I did not want to offend her. I kissed her kindly but not passionately.

"What was that for?" I asked her.

"It was something I wanted to share with you." Joy smiled. "Did it offend you?"

"No! Not at all, it was quite nice in fact, but...

"But, you are not interested?" She offered me an out.

"Interested?" I pondered. "Curious maybe, but my life is complicated enough. I am not looking for any commitments right now."

She pulled my arms around her waist, and then swung her arms over my shoulders.

"Then let's just commit to no commitments." Joy leaned in and kissed me again. I took the hint and slipped my hands over her sexy ass. She moaned in my mouth as her tongue searched for mine. "So can I at least pinch hit for your team?"

I stood up my cock starting to harden.

"I better leave." She looked hurt. I bent down and kissed her again. "Next time we are up to bat, you can take the plate. Just not tonight, ok"

I looked back at my truck, Joy was surprised by my answer. She looked out her front window.

"Is everything ok Buck?" She looked concerned.

"Everything is fine, I just need to go!" I headed to the front door. I kissed her again. "Sorry to be rude."

I left quickly walking around my truck before getting in. I smiled and waved as I backed out. Once out of sight I hit the gas. Something was not right, I could feel it. I was doing almost eighty on the road to the house. I only live three miles out but the closer I got the stronger the feeling became. I could see the lights of the house on the horizon, I could see the backup lights as a car pulled on the road. Brake lights then tail lights as it sped away from me. I stopped on the road and looked both ways.

I could see the tire tracks in the drive with my flashlight, they were not mine. There were two people I could see footsteps from the passenger side. I pulled the truck off the road and parked it beside the school bus. I could see the footsteps leading to the house before I lost them on the concrete pad in front of the garage. The bus looked fine, I walked around it just in case.

I opened the entry door to the garage, I shined the flashlight around, Karen was not back, and maybe someone was looking for her? She knew I would send her packing if she had visitors when I was home. I unlocked the front door. Luis was reading a book on woodworking he got from the library. Rey looked at me, her face told me everything I needed to know.

"Sorry it took so long." I said to her. "Luis time for bed, take your book and read it in your room if you want."

"Ok. Good night sis, good night Buck." He left as Rey stood looking at me waiting for him to leave the room.

She waited until he rounded the corner then ran to me and wrapped her arms around my back. I pulled her close I could hear her sobbing.

"I'm sorry. Joy wanted to talk." I explained as I rubbed her back calming her down.

"I am scared Buck!" She cried.

"Did you see anyone?" I asked.

"No!" She replied.

"Ok." I held her for several more minutes. "You better get ready for bed now honey."

Rey reluctantly left me and headed to her bedroom. It had been awhile so I sat down and had a beer. Checking the perimeter I headed to my room, as I passed Rey's room she called out.

"Buck could you sit with me until I fall asleep?" I stood in the hall unable to move. "I am sure it won't take long with you here." She looked up at me.

I felt an overwhelming urge to run, just looking in the room made me sick. She gave me a quizzical look.

"I'm sorry, I can't!" I turned and left before she could respond.

I went to the bathroom and prepared for bed. When I entered my room Rey was snuggled in my bed.

"I don't want to be alone!" She whispered.

"Rey you can't be in here!" I scolded her softly.

"Please Buck?" She looked at me with those doe eyes, she was so scared.

I grabbed my pillow from the bed, turned off the light and laid down on the floor in front of the open door.

"Good night honey." I closed my eyes. The hard floor brought back memories from my days in the service. I felt a blanket cover me, I waited until I knew she was sleeping then drifted off myself.

Rey Ann

Buck is nothing like we thought he would be. Sure he is gruff and ornery but he is also compassionate. After years of everybody whispering behind our backs he tells us like it is. He says mom is a whore, Luis and I knew she was but Buck was the first one to say it out loud. It hurts to hear that, but deep down we know it is true. What he did not say is my dad is her pimp, well at least when they are together. It's bad enough for me, but for Luis it is even worse. He doesn't know who his dad even is, his sister looks black, and his mom, well I need not say it again.

Luis is playing the part but I know he has not bought in, myself, well we have been down his road too many times to burn our suitcases. Joy has been good to us, I am not sure if she and Buck are dating or she is just helping out. They took us shopping for new clothes, she has been helping me with my cooking. I help Luis with his homework, Buck spends time with us every night.

He was gone the other night, taking Joy home. A car pulled in the drive, I thought mom might be coming home. I looked but when I reached the window, I thought I saw two black men drive away. Buck pulled in the drive right away, I was scared and he knew it. I asked him to sit with me but he said he couldn't. He stood at the door like he was frozen. Come to think about it he has not set a foot in either bedroom since we arrived. I wonder why?

I was in his bed when he came from the bathroom, he asked me to leave, but something told me he really wanted me to stay. Not in some disgusting sexy way, not like that at all, more to know he was protecting me. The fact is he is the only adult man I have lived with that has not looked at me like that! He took his pillow and slept on the floor. I thought of joining him, but I did not want him to think I wanted that either. It's just that when I hugged him before bed he made me feel loved and safe. I placed a cover over him and went right to sleep.

Buck

Sunday I offered to take the kids to a movie, I asked a friend of mine named Archie to join us. Archie is a special friend, almost as big as me and definitely stronger he was hurt when he was young. He lives with his mom, he helps me at the garage and at his uncle's construction company. He has the mind of an eight year old now, he is always happy, loves to play. Archie comes to the shop at work when it rains, likes to hand me tools and organize the shop. We help his mom pay some the bills with donations.

Archie likes Disney films so I thought it would be good if we took him along. The other reason is I want him to get to know the kids. They need him as much as he needs them.

I called his mom she was glad I called. Rey sat in front with me, Luis in back with Archie. Archie wanted to play but Luis was having none of it. Rey engaged him and Archie laughed most of the trip. Before we went into watch the movie I pulled Luis aside.

"Would it hurt you to play with him?" I asked.

"He is a kid in a man's body, his jokes are lame." Luis said in defense.

"He is a man that was hurt, he is a good man, yes he is not very mature, but what does it cost you to make 'him' happy for a few hours?" I stared him down. "How does it make you feel when people look down on you? Think about that."

The movie was great, Archie loved the popcorn I bought him. After the movie we went out for Archie's favorite, fried chicken. Luis was not perfect after our little talk but he tried. I asked him to walk Archie to the door. His mom met them, I saw her give Luis some money. He looked at it in his hand then looked at Rey and me waiting in the truck. He handed it back, she hugged Luis. Archie was so happy when Luis shook his hand and said goodbye. I have hope for that boy.

He got in the truck and looked back at the house, the porch was empty.

"I am proud of you!" I said as I looked back at him.

"I'd rather have the ten bucks!" He smiled at me.

"If she had it she would have given you a million!" I replied back. Luis seemed affected by that.

"Buck." He asked.

"Yeah?"

"Can we take Archie to a ball game sometime?" Luis asked. Rey looked at me, she was more surprised than I was.

"When you can pay for your tickets, I will take you both." I replied.

"How can I do that I don't have any money?" He protested.

"Earn it, ask yourself this, how bad do I want it?" I challenged him.

Back at the house I sat them down and gave them each a cell phone. They were programmed with five numbers, the house, mine, Joy's, each others, and the police. I explained what would happen if I was used for any non emergency phone call to another number. They could use the house phone for that.

That week Mathew Polk passed me in the hall of the school between classes. I stopped.

"POLK! I yelled. "I heard you called my nephew worthless!" I said loudly.

The hall way came to a screeching stop, all eyes were on Mathew and me.

"Did you say that?" I asked loudly again.

"He was being a jerk!" Mathew said.

"Then why didn't you call him a jerk?" He didn't know what to say. "I don't know if he is a jerk but I can assure you he is not worthless. You call him that again and you will answer to me!"

Mathew stood silent as I walked on, the hall soon started to buzz with excitement. Rey and Luis were the last ones on the bus as usual as we headed home from the last stop. I pulled in the drive. They both got out of the bus, I locked it up and headed to the front door. I could hear Rey talking to him. He argued back. I opened the door and waited for them to enter.

"Tell him!" Rey yelled at Luis. I waited but he was struggling.

"Tell me what?" I asked. Luis looked at me, he wanted to run.

"Mathew apologized for calling me worthless!" He looked at me searching for something. There was more.

"And?" He looked at Rey, she nodded in my direction.

"He said I was being a jerk!" I smiled at him, he balled up his fists.

"Well were you?" Again I challenged him.

"Kinda, I guess." He looked down avoiding my eyes.

"Look at me Luis!" He looked up. "First thing you do tomorrow is find Mathew and man up, tell him you were sorry for being a jerk."

"Yes sir!"

"Good now let's eat, this diet I am on is working!" I looked at Rey and winked. I could see the happiness she was enjoying.

Word got around pretty quick that Luis had approached Mathew and apologized. I made a point of walking the same hall at the same time as the day before. I saw Mathew before he saw me.

"POLK! I yelled. He looked up and the hall fell silent just like the day before.

"I heard you apologized to my nephew? Is that right?" You could hear a pin drop. Kids rounding the corner stacked up and started whispering.

"Yes sir." He squeaked out.

"And he apologized to you for being a jerk?" I yelled.

"He did." He said louder now.

"We good?" I looked at him he smiled.

"Yes sir." He said confidently.

"I am proud of you young man, your father will hear from me." I explained. "I takes a real man to admit a mistake and do what he can to correct it."

I turned and when back to the shop. That night before bed Luis came to me and hugged me. He never said a word, just pulled me tight.

"It's not easy being a man at your age, I am proud of you for trying." I patted his back.

True to my word I called Mathew's father and told him enough of the story to make his kid look good. He thanked me for calling him.

That night I slept well.

There was a band concert at the school that night, I drove the kids to it in the truck. Dropping them off, I drove back towards home and pulled in her drive. Joy opened the door and calmly let me in. The moment the door closed she attacked me. Pushing me against the wall she pulled me down for a kiss.

"Follow me!" She pulled me to her bedroom, it looked less feminine than I would have expected. "I feel like a teenager sneaking a boyfriend into my bedroom at my parent's house!"

Our lips met it felt good to be with a woman that had desires again. She had taken charge and I was not going to stop her now. She went for my belt, I pulled at her blouse. My pants were at my knees, she liked what she found. She was panting now, maintaining the kiss was not going to work. We separated, I watched as she unleashed her big brown tits, the nipples lost in an ocean of dark skin making up her areolas. I latched on one as she thrust her head back and growled.

"Hurry Buck, on the bed."

We undressed ourselves I pulled two condoms from my pocket and put them on the stand. She looked at me not sure if she should be insulted.

"You don't need..." She started to say.

"They are not for me they are for you!" I tried to explain knowing it could be a deal breaker. "I am clean, but I insist, captain's orders!"

"Sir, yes sir!" Joy teased, she flopped on the bed, and indicated I should come closer with her index finger. She is a solid woman bigger than I prefer but not too big. Her massive tits sagged little even on her back. The pink of her sex spread for me inviting me to take a closer look. I have been around the world, before I was married I had sampled my share of women. Joy was one of the sweetest. She moaned the moment I lapped her slit, after that she never stopped. She cradled my face guiding me to where she wanted me, then stroked my hair in appreciation. I was covered in sex juice the sound of her excitement filled the room. She started bucking then gripped my hair. I moved to her clit she pushed up harder.

She pulled my head up by my hair then plunged it back to her cunt. Repeating this I soon realized she was fucking my face. Her cooze is dripping, her sex wide open displaying her need. I gripped her ass cheeks from below, forced my tongue deep in her pussy, my nose rubbed back and forth over her clit. Joy tried to push me away as her orgasm overtook her. I could feel her pussy contracting over my tongue.

"Enough! Stop Buck!" She pushed harder. I moved slightly then sucked her clit and the surrounding folds of her pussy deep in my mouth. "Please Buck!"

Joy thought she was in control but I wanted her to know I was letting her have that power. I pulled my mouth off her cunt, and let her ass down with my hands I heard her sigh although her body was still dealing with the aftershocks. She looked down through half closed eyes and smiled. Without

warning I thrust her ass up again, I sucked her clit back in my mouth and lightly bit the surrounding flesh.

"OH GOD!" Joy yelled.

She pushed up offering me more of her sex than I could take, I opened wide and sucked as much pussy in as I could. This sent an instant shiver through her body. She thrust up hard and clamped her legs around my head. Joy gently pushed my head back, I slipped out as she raised her legs. She handed me a condom.

"I want you in me!" Without hesitation I slipped on the rubber, Joy held her pussy open with one hand. With the other she guided me in for a passionate kiss. She tasted herself then guided me between her oily gash. We both looked down as my white cock started to disappear in her brown pussy.

Joy pulled me down until my chest rested over hers. The soft mounds of flesh cushioned my body as I rested on my elbows. We started a slow rhythmic pace. Each thrust moved deeper in her tight pussy. The moans returned, this time they were deeper, more animalistic. Joy caressed my back then slipped her hands down to my ass. She urged me deeper and faster. Her breathing started to get erratic, the moans became groans.

The familiar feeling started to well up inside me.

"Joy!" I warned her.

"Yes!" She wrapped her legs around the back of mine urging me on.

The question answered I focused on her pleasure again. She had cum twice so I knew I was fighting a losing battle but still I tried. She pulled me down on top of her, smothering her body with mine. Her arms held me tight her pelvis thrust up.

"Fuck me Buck, Hurry, I am going to cum!" The muffled sounds were music to my ears. I forced myself deeper between her stout thighs, my cock was still not all the way in. Joy spread her legs wide to each side. The smells and sounds of our coupling overwhelmed my senses. With no more ability hold off I shuddered inside her filling the condom. I plunged hard our sexes mashed, Joy responded by crying out again. I tried to roll off but she held me on top. Joy seemed to enjoy the feeling of my body pressing on top of her.

Only after an extended period of time did we separated our sweaty bodies. Joy smiled at me, moving off the bed she pulled me up and led me to her bathroom. Rolling the condom off she tossed it in the commode and led me to the shower. We spent the next twenty minutes frolicking in the warm waters of her shower. She jerked me off until I coated her tits. I could tell she liked to be in control but she gave herself over to me as I washed her entire body.

Clean and confident Joy was a woman that was comfortable with her body, she seemed happy to show me all her curves. She threw on a robe her pert nipples tenting the top, she watched me get dressed.

"Should I keep this handy?" Joy held up the second condom wrapper. She was grinning now her perfect white teeth on display.

"No commitments?" I asked. It was nice, actually it was great, but that something special was just not there. I could feel the same vibe from her.

"Buck, we both know we are just friends. You are welcome in my bed anytime." She pulled me down for a kiss. "Someday it will end but I will have no regrets."

"Will you still help Rey with cooking?" I teased.

"I would love that." She grinned. "Not sure I can keep my hands off of you now though?"

"Do you think we keep this private for now?" I asked. I knew it sounded harsh. "Your career the standing in the community?"

"Buck, I appreciate your concern. I really do. For the kids sake it might be best if we do not flaunt it." She looked at me sternly. "Buck, I am not embarrassed about what we did, and will not deny it if asked!"

"Goodnight Joy, I will call you soon." I kissed her and left.

Rey noticed my hair was wet as soon as they got in the truck. She said nothing but since I was wearing the same clothes it would be odd to take a shower and not change.