

A SISTER AND HER FAMILY CH. 06

twofourthree

Buck closes one book and opens another.

Incest/Taboo

4.78

22.5k 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 his entire family. Daniel put me in touch with others he learned of over the years. I 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, 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.

This is the sixth and final chapter.

It was a Friday night, I just got home from work. I received a call from Luis.

"Have you talked to Joy today?" He asked.

"No, it has been a week since I talked to her or Karen. Why?" I asked.

I have been out on sales calls and just had a strange voice mail from her." Luis sounded concerned.

"Have you talked to Buck?"

"Not since I left for work. He should be home any minute." I explained.

"Call me when he does and use the cell. I am on my way to see Maria."

Buck pulled in ten minutes later. He left the truck in the drive not taking it back to the garage. I could see he was not happy when he came through the door.

"Luis called. Joy left him a voice message. He wanted to know if you talked to her." I could see Buck had.

"I did, the news is not good but it is not clear either." Buck pulled me to him. "Karen may have left Joy."

"Left as in she no longer loves her...?"

"Left as in she was there this morning and she is not this afternoon. Joy says things are things missing suggesting she is not coming back." Buck move close to me waiting for my reaction.

"So she might?" I started to get worried.

"Honey we just don't know. I have too little to go on. I suggest we pack a few things and go see Joy. She will be waiting for us."

"We need to call Luis he is on his way to Maria's." Buck agreed to call him after we were on the way.

We met Luis and Maria at Joy's. She was at her parents not too far away. Buck and had driven the old truck here he and Luis left in it not telling us where they were going. Joy was not as emotional as I expected. I always knew she was a strong person. I was impressed with how she was handling this situation.

Maria and I kept her company. We talked about many things, the wedding, college and my job. Joy started talking about Karen. We had avoided talking about it trying not to upset her. Before long she was telling us stories about Karen and how much they loved each other. Something told me Karen leaving was not a complete surprise for Joy.

Buck and Luis came back around eleven. There was no solid news. A possible this a maybe that. Luis and Maria left. Buck promised to stay in touch. Joy asked if we wanted to stay. I was sure Buck would not leave her alone. He said that we needed to get back home but we would be by in the morning to check up on her. She looked disappointed but agreed.

When we left we did not head for home. We headed back to the big city. This is the one Karen would have headed to.

"Buck where are we going?" I asked.

"I think I know where she is or at least was." He looked over at me. "I am not sure Luis can handle this. If you want, I can take you back to Joy's?"

"Where you go I go!" I said.

"Rey this will not be pretty!" He warned me.

We headed to the worst places in town. Buck stopped and talked to many people. Some people knew him some did not. He made a few phone calls. We stopped what looked like an abandon apartment building. He grabbed a flashlight and checked his pocket for his knife.

"Whatever you do, don't run. Don't talk unless I tell you to." He gripped my arm firmly making sure I understood what he said.

We got out of the truck. I was scared while we were in it and now I was terrified. We headed to the front door the lock long gone. He looked around then started up the stairs. There were few lights on in the halls. It was a quiet place and noisy all the same. I heard sounds that didn't belong in placed humans lived. The place smelled terrible and looked worse. On the second floor we were met at the top of the staircase. There was a landing just before the hall. Some dudes stopped Buck from coming any further.

"What cha busnes man?" The bigger guy said.

"None of yours and yours is none of mine!" Buck replied calmly. "Just looking for a lost soul."

Buck took a step forward the smaller guy stepped in front.

"You can't come up here without an invitation." The small guy said. He pulled back his parka showing Buck his gun.

"Tell you what how about I leave the girl with you, and come get her when I get back?" Buck offered.

"Buck!" I protested. The dudes looked at each other.

"You're Buck?" The big guy asked. "Why didn't you say so?"

"She just did." Buck smiled. "Woman, white, mid-forties, showed up this morning, most likely heroin."

"She ain't here. She was but they took her out a couple of hours ago." The little guy said. "She didn't look good."

"Do you know where they went?" Buck asked.

"The way she looked. She was so high they almost had to drag her out? The way she was sweating, her eyes closed, that bitch be overdosed!" The little guy said. "The hospital or the morgue!"

"Thanks!" Buck replied.

"You leaving her until you come back?" The big guy asked. One gold tooth glistened when he smiled.

"Can't do that guys. Where I go, she goes." Buck replied.

We went back down the stairs. The big guy followed behind. It made me nervous. Buck took no notice. When we made it back to the parking lot there were two guys leaning on Buck's truck. Buck walked to the passenger door and helped me in. He walked around the front where the two guys were standing.

"Going someplace honky?" The guy was almost as big as Buck but fat.

"To the hospital. You want to go with me? Buck asked standing his ground.

"Hey Scoop. You don't want to do that!" The guy from the stairs yelled. I assume Scoop was the one moving in Buck's direction. "You remember Bobby? That the dude took him down."

"You're Buck?" Scoop asked.

"I am." Buck replied. "I am in kind of a hurry..."

"Why didn't you say so?" Scoop asked.

He moved the other guy away and opened the driver's door. "Me and Kettle here, we will follow you. Make sure no punks bother you!"

"Thanks guys!" Buck replied as he got in the door. He looked at me and shrugged. "Guess we have some new friends?"

He was like that with everyone. There was this quiet confidence about him. It was like he was scared of nothing and everyone knew it. He never threatens and he never talks down to people. He was right. We met four guys that could have messed him up and me. Buck really thinks they are now his friends.

They lead us to the hospital and followed us in. Buck talked to the attendant at the desk. Soon a flurry of activity took place as they asked him to come with them. He thanked Scoop and took my hand.

"Rey this is not good." Was all he said. They led us to a private room. A women came in. Buck repeated the description of Karen. I knew right away we had found her. I also knew she was dead.

Joy opened the door when we pulled in the drive. Like a little girl I ran into her arms crying all over again. She held me crying herself. It was almost a half hour later when we were calm enough to tell her partly what we knew. Buck had identified her body. She was partying with some people. They shot her up and took what money she had to go buy more heroin. When they came back they found her passed out and sweating heavily. They took her to the hospital but she died before they could help her.

I stayed with Joy for the next two days. She needed me and I needed her. Buck went Saturday morning and told Luis in person. He took it pretty hard. Since we were kids she seemed to have lulled us into this false sense of security. When you least expected it she would take it away. Buck refused to let them postpone the wedding. He was not going to let Karen's death rob Luis, and especially Maria of their special day.

I would like to say thousands of people showed up at her funeral. The fact is less than ten did. Buck, Joy, Maria, Archie, Luis and I were there with a minister. None of her other siblings decided to come. Only one sent flowers. I found it ironic all of her drug dealers. Her pimps. Her customers. Even the friends she gave drugs to so they would party with her. Not one showed up.

For a few days all we talked about was what made her leave. The wedding? Buck with me? Joy and her success? Then Buck set us all straight one day. The only one to blame was Karen herself. I figured if anyone knew her it was him.

Karen passing affected me more than I thought it would. We were closer now than we ever were and yet she was still not my mother. Now that she is gone I miss her. I was lethargic. I was not sleeping and feeling sorry for myself. It affected my work and my relations with Buck. One Friday night Buck was waiting for me to come home from work. We got in the new truck and started driving. I fell asleep shortly after we left. I hadn't even asked where we were going.

"Come with me baby." I felt her warm lips press against mine. "Wake up Rey you're staying with me and the kids for the next week!" She wrapped her arms around me and kissed me again. It was Melissa!

My eyes opened. Buck was in the driver's seat. Mel was unbuckling me and holding me at the same time. Walt was looking on through the windshield. I heard Buck's door open I looked into her green eyes. I wasn't dreaming. Buck now stood behind her he looked concerned.

"Why are we here?" I asked still gaining my bearings.

"Buck told me you needed your sister." Mel steadied me as I stepped from the truck. "I insisted he bring you here!"

Standing in front of me she pulled me close and held tight. I wrapped my arms around her waist. And held her body firmly to mine. Out of nowhere I started to cry. I could see the pain on Buck's face. Walter looked on just as hopeless.

"Boys let's get her inside." The mother in Mel took over.

She led me to her bedroom but this time there was no sexual tension. She was just a friend holding a frail girl missing her mommy. She kissed me lightly one last time.

"You stay here and rest. I will be back shortly." I closed my eyes and drifted asleep feeling better knowing she was close.

"Wake up love. The kids are playing now. Time for you to eat something." I opened my eyes to Mel looking down over me. Her hand was brushing my cheek softly. "Come you will feel better after you eat."

"Where's Buck?" I looked around her bedroom faintly remembering how I got here.

"He and Walt went away for a few days on business." Mel said quietly as I sat up. "I am afraid you are stuck with me until they get back."

"Why? I mean...I love you...but Buck..."

"Thought you needed a sister for a few days. Now come with me let's eat something." Mel took my hand and led me to the kitchen.

We ate a light supper then put the kids to bed. Mel sent me in to take a shower alone. Once I met her in the bedroom she handed me my night shirt and panties. She was dressed much the same. We both moved to the bed where she pulled me into a long but innocent kiss.

"Sleep now my baby. We can talk tomorrow." Mel whispered.

I slipped inside her pulling her hand to my breast. She move it around my waist letting me know we would not be intimate tonight. In fact, except for kissing occasionally we would not be intimate for the next four days. What we did do was talk. And cry. We laughed and cried some more.

I told her about my childhood. About Bobby. About Luis and his early struggles. I told her how Buck came into our lives. I even told her about Buck and Karen. I told her first hand about the night Bobby died. As child with a rough up bringing you always feel the other kids have it so much better. They have nice houses, new clothes, toys, and money. I soon learned that money did not solve all problems.

Melissa told me how as an only child her parents had the nice house. She had money, and all the latest whatever. She told me what she did not have was love. Her dad was a successful alcoholic. Her mother a more successful workaholic. Mel had everything money could buy and nothing money couldn't buy. Rebellious she left home after college. She became a successful socialite. She explained how she was looking for love in all the wrong places. Mostly the beds of married men. And more than one woman. It was only after she met Walter she found true love.

Being with Mel and the kids was just what I needed. I played with the kids. We went places. Mel and I held hands constantly. Each night she would hold me. I even held her while she told me the painful parts of her past. By Wednesday Buck and I had not even talked on the phone. Somehow Mel must have kept Walt informed of my progress. It was a big surprise that Buck called that night.

"Hi honey how are you doing?" He asked his voice filled with concern.

"I miss you!" I sobbed in the phone hearing his voice.

"I miss you too baby. Walt and I will be back Friday. I will see you then ok?" He replied.

"Buck I love you!" It was all I could get out before I broke down crying again.

"Rey, I love you. I will be back soon." I could hear his voice struggle to be calm. "Give Melissa our love."

When he hung up I realized what he had done by bringing me here. As much as he loved me he knew I needed someone like Mel. Joy may have been a good choice in another situation but she was grieving too. Buck knew I did not have the emotional attachment with Joy I had with Melissa. He knew this is where I need to be.

Thursday night we put the kids to bed. I came out of the shower wrapped in just a towel. Mel seemed surprised I did not have my night clothes on. I moved to her and pulled her close. I planted the sexiest kiss on her for the whole week. I pulled at her top, her hands stopped me.

"Rey, believe me I want to, but not now." Mel caressed my cheek and kissed me lightly. "This week I am just a big sister."

"But I want to thank you for helping me. For being there for me." I confessed.

"I know you do and I appreciate the offer, but now is not the time." She kissed me lightly letting me know she was not rejecting me. "Next time we will make up for it. I promise. Now get dressed before I change my mind!" She teased.

Mel spanked my ass as I walked away. She waved her hand as I looked back offering her my ass again.

"Rey, please, you know this is hard enough!"

We kissed passionately once in bed but she kept my hands from roaming too far. Turning to go to sleep she wrapped her arm over my waist. I took her hand and placed it on my tit. She tried to move it but I held it there letting her know it needed to stay.

"I love you Mel. Thank you for this week." I said my eyes tearing up.

"I love you too Rey. This has been as much for me as you. I think we are both lucky to have the men in our lives we do!" She whispered.

The kids yelled with joy as they saw Walt open the door. I felt the same when Buck followed him in. I don't know if I was as excited to see Buck after three months in England as I was after this one emotional week. Happily a smile crossed his face as he looked at me. He could see the time with Mel was what I needed. He came quickly to me and lifted me off my feet giving me a proper kiss in front of the kids.

Melissa was kissing Walt, he too seemed to know that we had made progress. The kids pulled Walt in to show him what they had done and tell him about their week. I could see how much he missed them. Walt became just another kid as he started laughing and playing. I turned to see Buck and Mel separating from an obvious embrace. Mel took his hand and brought him over to me.

"I know you two would like to get home but please stay and have pizza with us." She suggested.

"It is the least we could do after putting up with me for a week!" I replied. Buck approved my decision.

We said our goodbyes. Walt and Buck waited as Melissa and I went to get my bag. We kissed one last time passionately in her room. I knew I would miss her.

"Thank you Buck! She is just what I needed." I said as we headed home. I looked over at him he winked. "But then you knew that when you took me there didn't you?"

He said nothing just smiled.

"Of course you did." I replied mostly to myself. "Buck,...we didn't do anything! Mel wouldn't even consider it."

"Are you ok with that?" He asked.

"This may sound strange, but I think we are even closer now than we were before?" I looked out the passenger window. "Does that make sense to you?" I asked looking over to him.

"Babe I think it makes perfect sense. I think she was trying to show you she loves 'you'. Not just for the fun you bring but you as a person!" He checked to see if I understood what he was saying. "Does that make sense to you?"

I looked out the window contemplating his words. After two years of psychology Buck and Melissa taught me more about life than any teacher could. I let the memories of the past week play back in my mind. Not once did Melissa come on to me. Still let me know each time I approached her she would accept me when the time was right. She told me her darkest secrets as I told her mine. We were sisters in the truest sense.

"Buck I know you are right!" I said happily. "She really is my sister, isn't she?"

"Maybe you should call her and tell her yourself?" He looked over handing me his phone.

"Hello?" Melissa answered.

"Mel! I said goodbye to my friend but I neglected to tell my sister goodbye. Tell her I love her!" I said in front of Buck.

"Thank you sis, I love you too. Tell Buck thank you for me." She said.

"Will I see you soon?" I asked feeling a bit emotional.

"I am here anytime you need me." She replied softly.

"Good night, sis!" I replied.

"Good night baby!" She said teasing.

We hung up. I turned to Buck.

"Can we make babies when we get home?"

"I would love to do that!" He said reaching over and taking my hand.

I greeted him in bed wearing a sexy little number I had not worn lately. Buck joined me happy to see what I was wearing. It didn't take long for him to take it off. I grabbed his cock and started sucking it. I had never given him a proper blowjob and I was determined to do it tonight. I had worked in as much of him as I could take and felt his member swelling even bigger. He grabbed me with his strong hands and positioned my pussy over his mouth. He worked his tongue in my pussy straining to keep his head up.

"Buck NO!" I cried out as he pulled me off his cock so he could eat my pussy.

I pulled loose and took his cock back in my mouth as he fingered my pussy. I could not help but squirm as he finger fucked me. He pulled me back and lapped at my gash. I moaned in appreciation but wanted his cock back in my mouth. I was on the brink of cumming when I scampered away and wrapped my lips around his cock again. I grabbed his balls threatening to hurt him if he didn't let me continue.

I knew I was in trouble when he attacked my clit. We were no longer playing fair when he gripped my tits.

"AAARRGGGGHHHHHH! I cried out! Releasing his cock he pulled me upright. I had no choice but to grind my pussy on his mouth. "No fair!" I yelled as his tongue attached my clit again.

He gripped my hips and ground my cunt over his face. My pussy was literally dripping in anticipation. When his tongue found my asshole the first wave of my orgasm washed through me. He fucked my hole with his tongue his chin pressing between the folds of my pussy. My clit begged for attention but my body couldn't wait any longer. I was cumming!

"YES you bastard make me cum!" I screamed as the first wave gave way to the next. The third wave was coming even faster. I ground my ass hard against his tongue. His chin was coated with my sex. I flopped on his stomach and tried to get his cock back in my mouth. He pushed me to the side like a rag doll. Pulling me to my knees he mounted me from behind. There was no polite way of saying it. Buck just fucking mounted me! He drilled my pussy to the cervix in one thrust. My clit skittered along the bottom of his cock so fast he took my breath away.

"FUCK ME you bastard!" My pussy was already boiling inside. My clit loving the attention of his cock and the firm smacking of his balls. "Fill your slut's pussy!" I yelled. We rarely talk so crudely but at that moment that is how I felt. I felt like a slut the way he was fucking me. His cock swelled. My pussy contracted around him. Maybe he needed to fuck a slut?

"You call that fucking?" I yelled. "Your slut wants you to fill her pussy!"

Buck slammed me hard I grunted each time his cock probed my cervix. He groaned loud, pulled my hips back and slammed me one more time quickly. Buck's balls smacked me squarely on the clit. That was all it took. A massive tidal wave hit this time.

"Yes Buck! I cried out as his hot cum splashed in the cove of my pussy. My head sank to the mattress. He was still fucking my pussy when I could barely stay on my knees. One last thrust and he fell on top of me. Buck's cock pulled out I could hear him gasping for air.

I rolled over and pounced on top of him. "I love you so much!" I started kissing him. His arms wrapped around me pulling me tight. I nuzzled in letting my head rest over his heart. The gentle beat of his heart put me fast asleep.

I have fallen asleep on top of Buck so many times. Never have I woken up in the morning there. Buck looked up as I woke. His marvelous smile awaited me.

"Are you happy up there?" He teased.

"I am so happy I may never leave!" I nestled back down hoping I wouldn't have to.

That Sunday Buck suggested we set a date of our own to get married. My job was secure. We had a house and with the kids we planned on having we would have a home. After talking we decided the later part of August would work. Buck could get his inspections done on the buses. We could go on our honeymoon and be back before school started if there was any repairs that cropped up.

With Luis's wedding coming up soon we agreed not to announce it until after he and Maria were married.

The weather was perfect, the bride looked lovely. Luis was so handsome in his tux. I was in the wedding party. Buck gave a toast. Aunt Amanda and Uncle Victor and their families showed up along with almost all our relatives. We danced into the night. Maria and Luis left on their honeymoon the next day.

Buck and I announced our wedding a few weeks after they got back. Buck planted his garden in back like he always did. Luis and I hated weeding it but loved the fresh vegetables we harvested. Buck would set a stand up near the road giving away what we could not use. I would come home from work and see him out planting. Putting on some old clothes I would head out and help him. One time we made love on top of the potato sprouts we just buried.

I was still not pregnant and it was becoming a major concern. Buck had been checked out twice and he was not the problem. I had been checked out and nothing was found wrong. I had talked to Melissa about it and Joy too. Buck was positive it would happen if we just kept trying. I loved his positive attitude but I wanted to have his kids now. It was to a point I was obsessing over it. One day Mel called and asked if I could come up for a couple of days. She said it was important.

I took off work Thursday and Friday. School had just let out for the year and Buck would be working six or seven days each week getting the buses ready. I drove up Wednesday night she met me at the door in just a silk robe.

"Rey I am so glad you are here!" I could tell she had plans the moment I walked in. Mel pushed me against the door kissing me. "Oh baby I miss you!"

"Mel!" I said surprised she would do this in the house. "What about the kids and Walt?"

"Gone until Sunday. That damn job is killing the poor man. He and a friend took our kids and his to a cabin for a few days. No phone, no computers!" She kissed me again. "Come I have a robe for you!"

Before I knew it we were lying together on the couch drinking wine. I was nestled up against Mel at her side. My butt on the cushions with my legs over her thighs. One hand she held her wine the other interlocked with mine. The gaps in our robes easily exposed our tits under the lapels. Our stiff nipples poking the soft material.

"I have a surprise for you Friday. It is a not a present as such but it all worked out just right. I have a friend that has been trying to get pregnant for some time. Well she had an appointment to see this fertilization specialist Friday. It was an appointment she made months ago. Well she found out she

is pregnant just last week." Mel stopped to see if I was following along. I wasn't sure if I was supposed to be happy for this lady or what?

"So? I am happy for her." I stumbled.

"No silly! She is pregnant!" I was still missing it. "She has this appointment to see this doctor. The specialist. Who is only in town for a few days!" She was drawing me a map I wasn't following. "You're going to go see her instead!"

"You can do that?" I asked a bit stunned. "She would see me?"

"She not only would, but she is." Melissa was so excited. "If there is a problem she will find it. If there is hopefully she can fix it!"

It was finally starting to sink in. I would finally get to know why I haven't conceived. I wasn't sure if I should be happy or scared. Either way I owed Melissa a big thank you.

I did so with a prolonged kiss.

"Now you cannot have sex twenty four hours before. No penetration of any kind. That is why I had to get you away from Buck." She grinned. "And since our rules do not allow that. You and I can still have fun!"

Mel sat down her glass and slipped her hand inside my robe. Caressing my tit she leaned in for another kiss. I slipped mine inside her robe and held her weighty tit too.

"I keep telling Walt I want another baby. He loves how big and swollen they get! That and the pervert try's to steal the kid's meals!" Mel laughed.

"Seriously?" I was shocked he did and she would tell me that about him.

"He would suck them dry if I let him!" Mel laughed nodding it was true.

"You just wait. When you have a kid, you will see."

"If I have a kid!" I said soberly.

"Rey! Don't you think like that. Nature has her ways!" She kissed me again. "Now take me to bed and have your way with me!"

I was thinking she may have started drinking a bit before I arrived.

Making our way to the bedroom Mel quickly shed her robe and then slipped off mine. Walking hand in hand she stopped several times to kiss and grope. In the bedroom we found ourselves in bed with her on top of me. We kissed her tongue teased mine until I went deep in her mouth to engage hers. Mel had hold of my tits from below. I had both hands gripping her ass cheeks grinding her bare pussy into mine.

"I am so wet for you Rey! Make me cum!" Mel hissed as she bucked against me.

She was right. Her pussy was dripping almost since we hit the bed. She positioned her clit above my patch of pussy hair. Opening her legs she straddled my narrow hips and rubbed on it. Locking my thumbs around her waist I pushed up and back lifting her cunt from cumming too fast.

"Beg me sis!" I growled.

We both looked between her legs her pussy lips were swollen and hanging down. Her cunt was gaped open with her legs spread wide, Drops of pussy juice dangled from her lips. I thrust up and rubbed my hair over her clit again. Mel cried out in pleasure. We both watched as I repeated this over and over. Mel's body twitched in pleasure each time.

"I need to cum you mean little girl!" She moaned. Mel looked up and I saw her playfully pout.

"When you have earned it!" I teased back.

Pushing her up from my pussy I took one hand and pulled on her slimy pussy lip. Mel bucked against me but I stopped her quickly. I pulled the other greasy lip as she moaned in protest!

"Finger me!" She begged.

"Remember no insertions until after the exam!" I whispered.

"That is for you!" She panted.

"Look at me sis." I commanded.

Mel looked up from her pussy locking her eyes on mine. I tugged her lips alternating from one to the other. Juices flowed as she let me watch her every emotion. She tried to mash her pussy back on mine but my hand prevented it. I felt her quiver. Mel arched her back down raking her stiff nipples over mine.

"Please Rey?" She gasped. "I have been a good girl! I have waited for this for so long. Please let me cum!"

She sucked my nipple teasing me hoping my need would speed up her satisfaction. Her back was still arched down she was trying to get my fingers inside her or on her clit.

"Look at me sis!" I whispered. "I want to watch you cum!" Mel's eyes opened wide she arched her back up so her pussy was again on display. I moved my slimy fingers over her clit rubbing the nub gently.

"AAHH!" She moaned. I rubbed harder. "AAAAHHHHH!"

"Cum Melissa! Come for Rey Ann!" Her eyes never left mine. Her lips curled up into a broad smile.

With one hand on her ass cheek and the other strumming her clit she could not move. I felt the beginning. She was watching me watching her. Her chest heaved with each breath. Her heavy tits swayed. Mel's stomach tightened. I knew if I had a cock she would want it in her pussy now!

"On my pussy Mel! Cum on my pussy!" I suggested. "I want to feel your cum inside my pussy!"

"Yes you little bitch! I am going to fuck your pussy!" She yelled.

I lightly pinched her clit. With lightning speed she moved one leg inside mine. I rolled into her and she mashed her gushing pussy into mine. I was so wet with my own arousal. You could hear them smacking together. Gripping my leg she ground her clit over my pussy lips while hers rubbed firmly against mine.

I felt a flood of warm fluid drench my pussy. Mel was lost as her orgasm raced through her body. She humped my leg and pussy the sensations of her orgasm sent me over the edge. She reached over and gripped my tit.

"Come in me Rey! Make your sister happy!" Mel squealed as she was recovering.

I pressed hard and as if commanded. I could feel my orgasm take over. Another warm fluid drenched my pussy again as she continued to get me off. I must have squirted too?

We lay together both of us in the wet spot. I didn't want to move. We were kissing lightly and looking at each other as we ran our hands over each other's bodies.

"I missed you Mel." I kissed her again. "The last time I was here meant so much to me. Thank you for loving me enough not to do this." I said. Mel started to tear up. "I need to be more than just a play toy. I wanted us to be sisters first. You showed me that was possible."

"Oh Rey! Sometimes I forget you cannot trust people like we should." Mel was crying now holding my face. "You were never a play toy darling. Never! I truly love you. If we stop pleasing each other this way I will still always love you. That will always be first!"

"Do you mean that?" My emotions were running high. I wasn't expecting this talk. Not right here, not now. "Do you really mean that?" I repeated.

"Oh Rey! Yes I do! We can stop now if you like?" Her expression was pained as she said it but I believed her. "Is that what you want?"

"Melissa? Is there someone else?" I felt jealous like maybe she had all kinds of lovers.

"You mean other than Walt?" She looked confused.

"I guess? I mean a woman?" I felt embarrassed. "I mean without rules?"

"Oh my goodness no Rey!" She kissed me firmly. "With or without rules you are the only one. It is only because Walt and Buck approve. Walt is the only man I want and need. You my dear are the only woman I want to be with. So are we sisters with benefits or strictly sisters?"

"I am the only one?" I asked she nodded.

"There will be no others for me to compete with?" She shook her head.

"And for now the rules still apply?" She nodded again.

I rolled her on her back and moved over her. I was hovering above her.

"We can still kiss like lovers?" I asked. Mel grinned and nodded. I squeezed her tits.

"We can hold hands when we are together in public?" I continued. She giggled and nodded again.

"We can take turns holding each other when we are alone?" Mel pulled me against her. Our bodies mashed together.

"We can rub pussies and have spectacular orgasms?" I whispered?

"Yes my love! Many, many orgasms!" She whispered back.

"Mel will you always be my sister?" I pulled up to look at her. She knew this is what I really wanted.

"Always Rey! I love you. I love you in ways I can't describe even to Walt." She kissed me gently. "I cannot even describe it to myself. I just know I am a better person when you are around."

"Then I say with benefits!" I mashed my lips to her she pulled me tight. Our bond was now unbreakable.

"Come let's take a shower and clean up. We can change the bed and get some sleep you have a big day in front of you!" Mel replied.

We took the shower but Mel suggested another orgasm my not be wise. We changed the sheets and slept soundly with her spooning me her hand gripping my tit. Thursday we spent a quiet day just the two of us. Lots of kissing and holding hands. Much cuddling , no sex.

The next day was long and stress filled as I was poked, prodded, and generally abused. I thought Buck stretched me but the speculum was torture. After the day was over we met with the specialist. The news was encouraging but not decisive.

Pending test results she had a better understanding of my condition. Based on her initial exam and test results she felt it was a combination of minor factors and that doing anything drastic at this time would be premature. She went on to explain that many couples just take longer and that my obsessing over it may be a contributor. She did agree to see me next year and consider options if we were still unsuccessful.

Sore but encouraged Mel took me home. We relaxed Friday night and went to bed early. Saturday we called Joy and went shopping for a wedding dress. Saturday night after Joy left Mel and I enjoyed a couple of orgasms each before falling asleep.

I waited for Walt and the kids to get home before I left. The kids looked great. Walt looked old and tired. When I got home I told Buck all about my time away editing the time in bed with Mel. I explained the doctor's visit and her recommendations. I also told him of my concern for Walt.

Walt and Melissa called a week later they were coming down to look at houses and thought they would stop by. Buck welcomed them and even offered to drive them around since he knew the area. Acme was now all moved into the old Consolidated headquarters. Walt had been working day and night at times to get everything integrated between the two companies. The company was doing well. Many small hiccup of course but sales and better yet product fill were steadily increasing. Buck still does consulting work at times but we agreed not to talk business at home.

With the plant back open housing has taken a turn up and the school has been enrolling new students. Buck no longer drives a bus except if they need a substitute. He now is in charge of the shop and works there full time. He works less hours but gets paid more.

Walt and Mel took him up on the offer to show them around. We drove them around looking at potential candidates the realtor suggested. We went into a few that had open houses but I knew right away these were not in the same league with their current house. They came back to our humble abode. Melissa was very impressed with work we had done especially with all the woodwork Luis had supplied. She and I walked out to the shop where Buck and Walter were walking around. Even Melissa seemed impressed by the shop.

'My old man would have died to have a place like this!' Walter exclaimed. He walked over to the Mustang. "Wow what a beauty!"

Buck explained how it was my daily driver for years until we bought a new car to drive to work. Buck threw Walt the keys to the Mustang.

"Come on take it for a drive!" Buck wedged himself in the passenger side. The car fired right up and they back out as Mel and I walked by the garden.

"I always wanted a garden." Mel announced. She stopped and pulled a few weeds. "It would be so nice to have a pool out here!"

When the boys came back Buck suggested we head down the road for some great BBQ. They agreed and we hopped in Buck's truck and headed to the restaurant. Walt talked most of the way about driving the Mustang and how he always wanted a vintage car.

We talked about many things before it came back to them buying a house. Remembering Walt and his love of the shop and Melissa wanting a garden a thought came to mind.

"Why don't you buy some land and build a house?" I suggested. It just kind of popped out. "Luis knows all the Amish and Mennonite's. I am sure he could recommend a good builder!"

"Walt! That is an excellent idea." Mel seemed thrilled at the suggestion.

It was two weeks before the wedding when Joy called me. We talk on a regular basis at least once a week usually more. It was not odd for her to leave a message. When I called her back she asked if I could come up one day. Joy said she had something she needed to show me. Joy made it clear this was no hurry with the wedding coming up but the sooner the better. Buck was working Saturday so he would be done before we left on the honeymoon. I told her I could come then.

Actually the drive up was relaxing for me. All the arrangements had been made. Buck and I planned a small wedding. Just some friends from work, a few neighbors and such. His siblings had just been here for Luis's wedding so we told them it was ok if they didn't come. The wedding was going to be at a beautiful mansion not far away. The reception was out on the patio. They handled everything including the music and photographer. Literally all we had to do was show up.

I arrived at Joy's house she introduced me to a large black lady named Berta. Joy looked at her and nodded. I was a bit confused but thought she was just a friend. We sat and talked for some time. Berta seemed quite interested in me. And then Buck. I hesitated to answer some questions but Joy urged me on. I felt like it was an interview. Then she asked a question that seemed boarding on inappropriate.

"Joy tells me you you're Uncle, William Harrison raised you since you were fourteen?" She had this cold blank look I that did not like. I looked at Joy she nodded I should answer.

"We call him Buck. He took in my brother Luis and myself and raised us. Yes." I said not too nicely.

"Your half-brother Luis? Is he is the one that just married Maria?" She sat straight and stiff. There was no emotion just a cold exterior.

"I don't consider him my half-brother. Luis is just my brother. And yes he just married Maria. They own a business not far from where we live!" I said proudly.

"And you plan on marrying your uncle in a few weeks? Is that correct?" I looked at Joy where she was calm I was emotional. What the hell was this? Why didn't she tell me what is going on.

"We are. Is it against the law?" I spat back. Joy was not pleased with my attitude but I didn't care.

"No I am positive it is not. At least not in this state. But that is not why I am here." She looked over her glasses suggesting there were other reasons for these questions. "Do I understand 'Buck' is a Caucasian man?"

I was beyond emotion now, I was incensed. Joy saw I was about to lose it.

"Buck is white. Does it matter?" Joy asked politely.

"Not for me to decide. I just collect facts. Then try and verify them." She turned to Joy.

"When would you like to see them?" Berta asked. She was so emotionless.

"Well, Rey Ann drove all this way I was hoping we could at least introduce them?" Joy replied.

"I don't see any harm with that. You do understand I will be doing more research. This is just the first visit!" Berta stated.

"I understand." Joy replied. "Thank you for coming out on such short notice. I can assure you if this works out the kids could not find a better home."

"Coming from you Joy that means something. But we all have our job to do." Berta said as she stood up to leave. "I will call them and tell them you are coming."

Joy walked her to the door as my mind was reeling with what she just said. Kid's? What kids?"

"Joy what was she talking about?" I asked as she reached for her purse.

"Come with me. Please don't ask any questions for now. Ok?"

"Joy...?"

"Come we can talk later." Joy insisted.

She drove into the city to one of those sterile government buildings you see on TV. We checked in at the desk and off to the third floor. Joy talked to an attendant they led us to what looked like a child's play room. It was big enough for many children. The attendant left and then returned with two small children. Darwin the boy, is five. Janise his older sister was six. I turned to Joy.

"Why am I here?" My stomach was in my throat. They were beautiful young black children. Janise gave the biggest smile. Her eyes opened wide when she saw Joy. Darwin was smiling but hiding behind the attendant's leg. Janise ran to Joy throwing her arms around her like I do to Buck.

"Darwin, this is Rey Ann. Can you come over and say hi?" Joy said teasingly. He looked up at the attendant and with a nod from her slowly walked to me.

I was not sure what I expected but a hug was not one of them.

"HI! I'm Darwin!" He was so cute I couldn't believe it.

Joy sent Janise over and she too gave me a hug. I was an emotional wreck and Joy knew it. She came over and led us to some chairs. Two hours later we left. Part of my heart stayed behind.

"What is their story?" I asked Joy.

"Rey I am not going to tell you that. What I will tell you is I was looking for kids Karen and I could adopt. She never knew. I was just looking at the possibilities." She looked at me. "My name came up for these two because I was willing to consider more than one child. They called me. I met the kids last week. I called you."

"You think we should adopt them?" I must have looked shocked.

"Rey I just thought you should consider all your options." She looked at me smiling. "If not now later."

"What about Janise and Darwin?" I was mad she would do this to me.

"There will be other kids in the future. Maybe even white kids?" She said calmly.

We rode in silence to the house. I was conflicted on whether to be mad at her or love her at that moment. It simmered the whole way back to her house. When we walked in the door I could not take it anymore.

"You did that on purpose! You knew I would fall for those kids the moment I laid eyes on them." I yelled. "That is the puppy dog syndrome, psychology 101!"

"I can't deny it. Did it work?" She grinned.

"But I want Buck's kids!" I yelled again.

"Rey, we both know Buck. I if you were to adopt two kids, let's say Janise and Darwin for example. Do you think he wouldn't want more kids if you got pregnant?" Joy pulled me close. "He loves you Rey. If you asked him he would probably have a house full of kids."

"This isn't fair I am getting married in two weeks!" I protested.

"Your right. Life isn't fair. You more than anyone should know that! It isn't fair for them either!" Joy reminded me.

I could not get her words out of my head as I drove home. I knew she was right, but would Buck?

I was home in time to cook Buck a late dinner. I imagined what it would be like with two young kids in the house. Buck was tired from a long day's work but not too tired to notice I was preoccupied.

"You ok honey?" He asked.

"Yeah just a bit tired I think." I lied. I wanted to tell him but the wedding was coming up!

"Well your under allot of stress right now." He looked up as I sat down beside him. "We could just go the courthouse tomorrow!" He teased.

"No way buster! I have waited too long to get you to marry me we are going to follow through with the plan!" I corrected him.

He snuggled up behind me. I could not get the kids out of my mind. I knew it wasn't fair to keep him in the dark. This was his decision too.

"Buck have you ever thought of adopting kids?" I asked as he held me from behind.

"Why do you ask? Are you giving up already?" He seemed disappointed.

"No, but Joy introduced me to two kids today They are looking for a home!" I spun around and faced him. "Buck I can't get them out of my mind!"

"I see. I thought you went to see her about wedding stuff?"

"Well I thought so too." I explained. "Then I met this woman. She asked allot of questions. Then Joy took me to see the kids." I watched his face for reactions.

"And you think we should pursue this?" He looked at me in a way that made me feel comfortable talking about it.

"I didn't at first. I want to have your babies!" He surprised me by kissing me. "You think we should wait?" I asked.

"What does your heart say?" He asked. The question simple. The feelings complex.

"I don't trust my heart right now. What if we do and then I do get pregnant?" Joy told me his answer, but I needed to hear it from him.

"Then we have three kids, or four, or whatever you want." He kissed me again. "Rey I think you can trust your heart. Whatever you decide I will support you."

"Don't you even want to know about them?" I asked hoping to put this on him.

"Rey I love you and trust you. You're an adult now. It's time to make adult decisions." He kissed me passionately this time. His kiss lasted for several minutes.

He loved me and that was all that mattered to him. I turned back over and he pulled me tight. His steady breathing told me he was sleeping. It was one thing I did not do well that night. I called Mel the next day and told her about what Joy had pulled. If I was thinking I would get sympathy I was sorely mistaken. Melissa explained that she thought I would be great as a mother. She had adopted Walt's child from his first marriage. When she asked what Buck said I told her he left it up to me. She laughed and said he was a smart man and did the right thing.

It was a hot day for the wedding but the service was inside. Luis gave me away. There was just Buck and me at the altar. The service was simple but meaningful. Buck looked great in his tux. I loved the wedding dress we picked out. White is not my best color but with the lace, beadwork, and the way it hugged my body worked this time. The reception started just as the heat subsided. The patio was lively as the night wore on. I was never so happy in my whole life. I love that man and now he is mine. There is nothing I wouldn't do to keep him happy.

Buck

It has been some time since I have added to the story. There is not too much to add to what Rey Ann has written. Walt and I have become good friends in many ways. He is a good smart man that has done well for himself, his family and the company he was chosen to run. We have talked about

many things over the last years or two. Business mostly. I think we respect each other equally. We have talked about family. He has one he can't spend time with. I don't and have the time to.

We have talked about the closeness of our wives. (Now that Rey and I are married). I was concerned at but Walt helped me understand what was really happening. I wasn't so sure at first but I trusted Rey and she confirmed what Walt explained. They were two women that had challenging childhoods and needed each other. This was not about sex. This was about bonding. Finding a friend they could trust.

Acme bought out a major competitor. Walt has done a tremendous job with the transition. I have been consulting of and on. The money is good but the experience is priceless. Rey transferred to the facility not far from home. She is doing a great work according to Walt and she love the job. Walt and Melissa are looking to relocate. I just sold him some acreage a few miles from where we live. It was ten acres my uncle left my parents. Like the other 100 plus acres I own I rent it to farmers. Walt wanted two acres the other eight I sold to the farmer. The rest of the ground we own is in one large patch. Our house is on one corner of it.

My sister Karen left her longtime lover and in the process died because of it. Everyone wanted to know why she left Joy. No one will ever know the answer including me. All I know is she lived life on the edge. This time she stepped over the edge too far for man to save her. I only hope is she finds peace in her next life. I know this, I will miss her.

Rey is struggling with the fact she hasn't gotten pregnant yet. I am in no hurry but at thirty six I am not getting younger. She told me about two kids up for adoption. I know she thinks I will be hurt if she can't have children. I also know if I told her we should adopt she would think I have given up on her. I had no choice but to leave it up to her. I love that woman, and now she is mine. There is nothing I wouldn't do to keep her happy.

Rey Ann

Luis and Maria dropped us off at the house after the wedding. Buck and I both were so happy with the event. For me it was a perfect wedding. I was looking forward to the perfect night in bed as well. I had special plans for Buck tonight. He helped me out of my dress each little button he released sent a chill down my back the anticipation was so great.

He kissed my shoulder blades as the back of the dress peeled open. When he nuzzled the lobe of my ear I moaned with desire. His large fingers had trouble with the small buttons. I didn't care as long as he made progress. He was barely half way down my back when he snaked a hand round the side and gripped my breast. I was so excited my pussy contracted in a mini orgasm.

"No fair Buck!" I protested. "Get me out of this damn thing!"

"Patience my little wife. All good things take time!" He teased me.

I felt another button open, and then another. My lace panties were soaked I needed to be naked. I turned to face him and started to undress Buck. He was reaching behind me as I was removing his tie and unbuttoning his shirt. He released another button as I made him pull his shirt off. I didn't know how many remained of the twenty three buttons, I didn't care. I mashed my naked tits against his chest, my nipples hard as stone.

"Hurry Buck!" I pleaded.

I knew this was harder than before but I need to be set free. I loosened his belt and unzipped his pants. Buck's cock was begging for release. I was holding the object of my desire firmly in both hands. I felt another button release the top of the dress double over in front of me. I stroked his cock gently a dollop of precum rose from the tip. My dress was still not free but I couldn't wait any longer. I pulled from Buck's grasp and took his cock in my mouth.

"Rey!" he gasped.

I refused to answer. I had waited years for this and tonight I would not be denied. I sucked, licked, and worked his cock up and down in my mouth. I could feel him tugging me up. I grabbed his balls and squeezed gently letting him know I was in charge. Buck responded with a groan and then pulled my head back. I looked up and watched his eyes lock on mine.

"It's my wedding night mister! This is going to happen!" I engulfed his cock again. His eyes softened, I could feel his cock expand in my mouth. I had won for now. He was finally going to give me what I craved. With one hand I stroked his cock. With the other I gently massaged his balls. His cock barley fit in my mouth. I could only cram maybe three or four inches but his expression told me it was enough. I wanted to play with my pussy but I knew if I did I would cum immediately. I stayed focused on him.

"Rey!" He warned. He had started a gentle sway to his hips, just enough to help guide him deeper in my mouth. I could feel his balls stiffen trying to pull up hoping to fill my mouth with cum. I pulled off his cock twitched in the cool air.

"Rey!" He yelped. "Don't stop!"

"Patience my husband. All good things take time!" I replied using his words against him. "Tonight this is mine!"

I took him back in my mouth he thrust forward but I held him at bay taking just the head. I started to stroke him again. This caused him to swell up inside my mouth. Precum oozed from the tip with almost no taste. I thought of drawing this out but my own desire ruled that out. There would be more days to do that.

"Cum Buck! Fill your wife's mouth with your semen!" These country boys knew what cum really was. It was the giver of life. It was nature's ultimate weapon against extinction. They inseminate everything that move. I wanted his in my belly. "Do it love, just this once!"

Buck gave in almost instantly. Actually the moment my mouth took him back in. I knew how my pussy overflows when he cums. I know everyone wants to take it all. I was the same, but I was also inexperienced at this. I just wanted him to cum. And cum he did!

"AAHHHH REY!" He gasped. "Oh you beautiful woman!"

I felt his balls contract. The vein under his cock pulsed. I felt a long hard stream of superheated cum fill my mouth! I was not ready for the next purge. It flooded past my lips dripping on my tit. The third shot I gulped just after the first. The fourth hit me just under the nose as I gasped for air. With my lungs filled I easily accepted the remaining surges.

I was lazily stroking his cock when I realized it was still hard. My own needs long past ignored I moved to the bed and pulled up the hem of my dress.

"Fuck Mrs. Harrison!" I yelled.

Buck shed his shoes, slacks and briefs. With only his socks on Buck jumped on the bed and aimed his cock in my waiting pussy. As he got closer I pulled my panties to the side.

"I love you Mr. Harrison!" I cooed. "Make me beg to cum!"

I think he took me literally! Now as you know I have never been able to take all of Buck's cock. My pussy has adjusted well to his girth. He still leaves me sore when we have one of those marathon multi orgasmic sessions. I still cannot handle the length. As much as I wanted tonight would be no different. But I want to for his sake. I urged him deeper but anatomy is anatomy. We have learned that I do grow deeper the longer we fuck but less than an inch. Not another three.

The only option was taking him in my ass. I was prepared to. I could take him all the way back there. But I knew his cargo was too precious to waste again. My dress was a distraction but there was no way I was going to stop him now. I was on the way to my third mini orgasm and the big one was coming on fast. I could see him sweating it was a good sign. Buck had waited for me as I had waited for him. Tonight we were in sync.

"Cum in me Buck make me your wife forever!" I whispered.

"Yes Mrs. Harrison whatever you want!" He groaned.

Buck started cumming. The first spurt set off a chain reaction in my pussy. I wrapped my legs around him, pulling him hard in my pussy. His cock stroked my clit and sent jolts of electricity to every corner of my body. I was encased in nerve endings as Buck shuddered above me. Buck stopped laying silently on top of me.

Buck moved down and kissed me.

"I love you Mrs. Harrison!"

We finally got the dress off. It was a mess, wrinkled, spattered with cum, but it held a story. It was a fairytale story of a little black girl, who through her uncle's love saved her. They fell in love and got married. That is the story the dress would tell if it could.

We took a shower and crawled back in bed. I lay on top of Buck we talked briefly before I drifted off to sleep on top of him.

The next day we left on our honeymoon for a week. I had never traveled much. Buck had taken us places during the summer but never too far from home. We rented a suite in a high-rise on the water in Myrtle Beach. We arrived Sunday in time for dinner. Buck and I ate along the water with a soft breeze and the waves lapping at the shore. We found plenty to do. There are all kinds of activities up and down the shore. Buck was happy just relaxing and watching the bikinis on the beach. He even took notice of mine a few times. He even helped me take it off before fucking me.

It wasn't Buck. It wasn't the place. And it wasn't even me. It was the kids. The beach was crawling with them. This was just days or weeks before they went back to school. By Wednesday I couldn't take it anymore. At dinner that night I sat across from Buck he could sense my anxiety.

"Out with it Mrs. Harrison!" He smiled. How does he know these things?"

"Buck I was thinking..." I stopped remembering we were on our honeymoon.

"Yes dear?" He laughed.

"I was thinking about Darwin and Janise." I started again.

"Who?"

"The kids. The ones Joy took me to see." I searched his eyes for a reaction. There was none.

"Ah. So you have made a decision?" He asked.

"I would like you to meet them." I said cautiously.

"You do, do you?" He smiled. "Rey I will only meet them when you have made up your mind. This is your decision. I will support you either way,"

He did it again! I was expecting him to at least give me a clue on what to do. I looked at the beach outside. There were kids still playing with friends and family.

"I want you to meet them! I want to go home this weekend and have you meet them!" I said firmly.

My body trembled in fear on how he would react. Buck reached across the table and took my hand. I felt his firm grip and knew right away he meant what he said.

"I will see if we can change our flight. You call Joy and set up the meeting." He said it so calmly, there were no questions, no hesitation at all.

"You mean that don't you?" I started to break down. I had been so emotional it never dawned on me how much he trusted me. "There is no guarantee you know?" I blubbered.

He stood up and took me in his arms. I felt his calm against my chaos. "There is only one guarantee I can give you in life. That I will always love you."

I cried for several minutes. People around us were starting to look. I calmed down and took my seat. Buck never let go of my hand.

Buck made slow gentle love to me that night. We both climaxed but it was just a warm gentle release. I climbed on top of him and slept there all night.

I never realized how much pull Joy had in certain circles. Our plane landed Saturday morning we were home by noon. Joy pulled up in the drive at three. I met her in the drive. I asked Buck to wait inside. He is so big I didn't want to scare them from the start. Janise popped out of the booster seat and ran to me. Joy was leading Darwin by the hand. She handed him off to me. They looked just like I remembered them. My heart melted a second time. Joy stood back letting me take control.

Bracing myself I took the two kids by the hand and led them to the front door. Joy opened it, the three of us walked inside. Buck was standing at the far end of the living room.

Janise looked up at me. "Is that Mr. Buck?" A smile crossed her face.

"It is!" I said happily. Joy must have told them about him.

"Mr. Buck is white?" She giggled. I wasn't sure if she was asking or just surprised.

Darwin was a standing behind me gripping my hand tight. I bent down to them both. Darwin hugged my neck. I turned to Janise.

"He is a great kisser. He loves to give little girls kisses on their cheek!" I whispered loud enough for Buck to hear.

Janise broke free from me. Fearless in her quest for love she ran to Buck he scooped her up and planted a sloppy wet kiss on her cheek. She squealed in laughter out loud.

"He is so tall!" Janise turned and kissed Buck on the cheek laughing the whole time.

Buck kissed her back this time on both cheeks. Janise was in heaven, I knew the feeling. Darwin clung to me like a baby. I led him to Buck. Darwin looked up and saw his sister still laughing and reached up. Buck bent down and lifted him in his massive arms.

"I'm Darwin." The boy said.

"Welcome home kids"! Buck replied.

I turned to look at Joy to see what Buck had seen moments before. She had set down two suitcases, everything the kids owned. It brought back long forgotten memories.

"I will be back Monday to watch them when you are at work, we can talk then.

"You're leaving them?" I asked stunned.

"Can't think of a better place, can you?"

With that Joy kissed my cheek, winked at Buck and left. I felt totally at peace now.

Sunday afternoon I put the kids down for a nap. They had been playing with Buck out back. I don't think they have ever seen a yard this big. As I came into the living room there was a knock on the door. Buck got up to answer it. It was Berta.

"I'll get it." I pushed past Buck.

"Yes?" I asked none too politely.

"Joy sent me. May I come in?" Berta asked. I looked at Buck he seemed displeased with me.

"Please come in." I said remembering my manners. "Can I help you."

"I never came to inspect the house." Berta said smiling.

"You know the kids are here right?" I asked.

"That is the only reason I came out on a Sunday." Berta still replied nicely. "May I see them?"

"I just put them down for a nap. They were out playing with Buck." I said calmly. My arms crossed. I didn't like this at all.

"May I see them?" She repeated.

"Come with me." Buck replied extending his hand. Damn him he was cavorting with the enemy.

"Thank you." Berta replied.

Buck took her down the hall and let her look in each room. They moved quietly and efficiently. She looked at Buck several times. No doubt sizing him up. He took her to the master bedroom she walked in briefly then walked out. Berta then went to the kitchen and looked out in the back yard.

"You're looking good Buck." Berta said with a smile. She acted like she knew him.

"You are looking good yourself!" Buck replied.

He blushed a bit. Berta looked at me then back at Buck.

"You always were a terrible liar." Berta said laughing. "I like what you've done to the place."

"Rey did most of the decorating. Luis did most of the furniture and woodwork." Buck explained.

"Joy tells me he is doing great." Berta replied.

"He is. Thank you for asking." Buck said.

Berta walked close to me. She looked at Buck and then back to me.

"You know I was against it." She said her back to him. Her eyes started to dampen.

"I know Berta." Buck said in a whisper. "You were right to fight it."

"No Buck. I have never been so wrong. Look at her she is beautiful." Berta started to raise her hand up to my face. Tears were rolling down her cheek. She stopped waiting to see if I would protest. When I didn't she touched my cheek tenderly. "I am sorry about the money Buck."

"Don't be. It was well spent. Let bygones be bygones I say." Buck replied.

"Money?" I asked.

"He didn't tell you. What am I saying, of course he didn't?" Berta still held her hand to my face. It was soft and warm. "He is that kind of man. But then you know that? Don't you?"

"Berta!" Buck called out in a warning voice. She was crying now.

"I have to go. I will file my report tomorrow." Berta said pulling her hand away. "You kids were so lucky. If it weren't for Joy..." She looked at Buck then back again to me. "...and of course your husband..."

Berta headed to the front door and opened it not even looking back. "Good bye." She sobbed.

I looked at Buck I knew he was hiding something. I ran to the door.

"Wait!" I yelled. Berta turned. "About what money?"

She looked past where I knew Buck was standing behind me.

"Tell me!" I yelled louder.

"I am sorry Buck but she should know!" Berta started to compose herself.

"Berta!" Buck threatened.

"Berta tell me!" I yelled again.

"Buck mortgaged everything he had. He hired lawyers to get you and Luis and then to keep you here. I fought him every step of the way. I am sorry Buck but she should know." Berta said.

I turned to face Buck, he was so mad he turned red.

"Mr. Buck!" Janise called out from the hall. I saw Janise and Darwin running across the living room to us. Buck bent down and picked up Janise. I picked up Darwin. They both looked out and surely recognized Berta.

"Is she taking us away?" Janise asked. It was a question I remember asking myself when I was that age.

"No baby. Buck won't let that happen!" I answered. "And neither will I."

Berta knew it was directed at her.

"I will never make that mistake with Buck again." Berta said. She turned and drove off.

"You mister have some splanin to do!" I scolded him.

"Is he in trouble?" Darin asked.

"Yeah buddy I think I am?" Buck answered before he looked at me.

From those humble beginnings we started our family. Darwin and Janise settled in quickly. It took months for the paperwork to get handled but Joy made sure the kids stayed with us throughout. Darwin warmed up to Buck quickly. In return Buck took him everywhere he went. They started school and entered the latch key program where Buck would pick them up on his way home each day.

Maria and Luis announced they were pregnant in mid-September. It pained me slightly but I was truly happy for them. Melissa and Walt were building a new home not far away. I was surprised that it wasn't bigger but Mel explained she wanted a home not a castle. She was a frequent visitor at our house when she drove down to check on progress. She brought the younger kids when possible. They quickly bonded with Darwin and Janise. Mel and I even found time to spend alone. She and the kids stayed over one night as Buck was with Walt doing some business. I could tell Mel was unhappy with the time Walt was spending away from her and the kids. I tried my best to support her like she did for me.

Buck and I talked about Walt when he came home. Buck was concerned as well. He had hinted that Walt needed a breather. Walt the consummate professional had dedicated his time and effort to the business. All indications were he was doing a great job. His personal life suffered however.

Thanksgiving was a particularly happy time for me. Luis and Maria came over. The kids were settled in and Buck had a few days off. The best part was I missed my period! That's right. There was a good possibility I was pregnant! I called Melissa right away. She promised not to say anything until I went to the doctor and confirmed the test I took. Joy was thrilled when I reminded her what she said before we brought the kids home. She too was sworn to secrecy.

Christmas Eve was here. We took the kids to Luis and Maria's for a visit since they were going to her family's the next day. The kids were thrilled with the presents they got. We headed home just

before bedtime. I was so excited I convinced Buck to let us each open one small gift before bed. Darwin went first, he got a toy truck like Buck's. Janise got a toy Mustang like mine. Buck gave me a small present, it was a nice wrist watch. I gave him the last gift for the night. He opened it and pulled out a pink and a matching blue baby blanket.

"Merry Christmas Buck!" I whispered.

His look was priceless. He looked at Darwin and Janise as if to size them up with the blankets. I shook my head and lunged at him kissing him firmly.

"The doctor said yes!" I reassured him. "You're going to be a real daddy!" I whispered.

"Kids it is time for bed!" Buck announced.

Pleas of protest filled the room as he gathered them up. Of course they went. Especially when Buck reminded them Santa would be coming tonight. Teeth were brushed, stories read, and kisses given in record time. I had just closed Darwin's door when Buck emerged from Janise's room. We looked at each other and just smiled. Buck walked up to me and wrapped his arms around me. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck.

"Are you happy?" I asked knowing the answer.

"I love you!" He said before kissing me.

"Come with me!" I said. He refused to put me down. Buck carried me into the bedroom and closed the door. I reached down to lock it.

"Your cock is mine tonight!" I informed him before I took him in my mouth.

I was lying naked on top of him my pussy spread for his enjoyment. He was not going to stop me this time. We could waste all of the future Buck's for the next eight months knowing they had no chance to fulfill their destiny. I squirmed around as he tried to get me to cum with his fingers. I was driving him crazy keeping him on the edge. I would get him close then pull off and smother his face with my pussy. When I got close I would go back to sucking him.

"Stand up!" I ordered him. Grabbing his cock I guaranteed his compliance. He stood unsteadily as I rubbed against him. My rock hard nipples brushed across his slick cock. Precum oozed from the slit. I stroked him quickly as I looked up at his satisfied smile. I lock onto him as I took his cock back in my mouth. It swelled to my intense pleasure, I knew I had him now.

"Cum for me!" I said in my most sultry voice. "Give me another present!"

I took him back in my mouth adding to his urgency. I felt his body tense. Buck let out a guttural groan. I pulled his cock from my mouth and closed my eyes. The first spurt rocketed hitting me squarely on the forehead. The warm slime slipped into my right eye as the next spurt hit me on my upper lip and splashed up my nose. I squealed in happiness as I was making a complete mess on myself.

"Cum baby!" I urged him on. "Cover mommy!"

The next spurt landed on my neck. It followed by each tit as his cock started to lose the battle to hose me completely down. I took his cock back in my mouth coaxing whatever it was willing to give

up. I opened my eyes the cum stung but I didn't care! Buck looked down in disbelief. I smiled happy to have surprised him.

"Does daddy like mommy when she is his little black slut?" Only on rare occasion did I bring up the racial part of our relationship. This time I just could not help it. His cock sprang back to life in my hand. "I'll take that as a yes!"

I took his cock back in my mouth and cleaning a last dollop of cum from the end. Buck picked me up and threw me on the bed. He kissed me sending his tongue in my mouth knowing his cum was swimming around in there. I was so excited he would do that I had a mini orgasm right away.

His cock slammed in my pussy stretching me open for him.

"No!" I broke free and yelled. I pulled my legs up to my chest. "Fuck my black ass Buck!"

"Rey?" He protested.

"Do as I tell you daddy! That cock is my present!" I commanded. "It's ready and waiting!"

Buck dove down and rimmed my ass with his tongue sending shivers up my spine. He licked, and probed until another mini orgasm brought me to my senses.

"Your fat cock Mr.!" I hissed holding off the big one. "Fuck me now Buck!"

He spit on my asshole then coated his slimy cock. He pressed in I pushed gently out. A little ass fart made me giggle. His cock head pressed forward. We had done this several times in the past. With experience as my guide I relaxed as the mushroom head pushed past my tight muscles.

"Fuck me! I want to feel all of you!" I squirmed below him. Just watching his white cock move deeper in my black ass was more than I could stand. When his cock hair brushed my clit it sent me over the edge.

"AAAAHHHHHHmmmm! Mommy's cumming!" I announced.

Buck took full advantage of my climax pounding his cock deep in my ass. I writhed in exquisite pleasure as my orgasm overpowered my senses. I felt his shaft rub the underside of my belly button as his cock bottomed in my ass. I was so exhausted from cumming I was now just along for the ride. I knew my ass would be sore for days since he just came moments ago. I didn't care I wouldn't change anything. I smiled a contented woman as Buck held my legs up to my chest pounding away in my ass. I could feel my ass gaping now. That transition from gripping his cock to just letting it slide in is like no other feeling.

"Let me see it!" I pleaded.

Buck pulled out. I strained to see the pink ridge gaping from his cock stretching me open. I tried to keep it from closing but nature was taking over. We both watched it close before he offered me his cock again. I could feel his head spread the muscles back for his pleasure. I arched my head back thrusting my tits out.

"YES!" I hissed caught up in the intense pleasure. "Do that again!"

Buck repeated it several times. Each time bringing us both closer to climax. Buck was dripping with sweat, he had held off as long as he could.

"Stroke yourself I want to see it squirt in my ass!" I begged.

Buck took his cock and within three strokes was squirting string after string of cum in my gaping hole. He moaned in pleasure. Removing his hand he stabbed my opening with his cock burying it to the hilt. I felt two more spurts fill my bowels before he pulled out setting back on his thighs. Cum seeped from my ass as the hole slowly closed. Buck watched as I rubbed my pussy for him. I needed another cum! It was so wicked letting him watch me masturbate.

He leaned up and sucked my nipple sending me closer to the edge. He shifted to the other nipple. My hand was furious on my clit. I was so close, so ...! Buck reached under and slipped a finger in my puffy asshole!

"Oh God yes!" I yelled. My pussy thrust up to my fingers. My hand was a blur. Suddenly I was shaking. Then I was floating on a cloud carried away with the warm gentle breeze.

The first thing I remember is his hand caressing my stomach. Then a kiss in the same place.

"Mommy does this sometimes!" He kissed my belly again as I opened my eyes. "It's ok baby girl. She does that to show daddy she loves him!"

"A girl?" I asked. "Do you know something I don't?" I smiled too tired to raise my head any longer.

"Just a guess." He came up to kiss me. "I want you happy!"

"I will be happy either way!" I smiled. "Take me to the shower. Santa needs to deliver more presents."

"Maybe he should put the kids presents under the tree first?" He teased.

"I think you're right. I plan on keeping him busy all night!" I replied.

Buck joined me back in bed but not before we both got dressed. I laid on top of him as I love to do.

"Maybe tonight we should just cuddle?" Buck asked.

The thought of the kids finding us like this in the morning might be too much I realized. I snuggled inside of him his hand gripped my tit.

"Good night Santa!"

I have had many memorable Christmas's in my life but none more than this one. Janise and Darwin were overwhelmed with gifts. I knew Buck thought I went overboard but he did not come right out say it. What can I say I like to shop!

New Year's Eve was low key this year. Walt was out of town so Melissa did not have a party.

February Melissa called with great news, she was pregnant again! I had a feeling she would try. She is closing fast on forty and has talked about it for years. They would be moving into their new house soon. With Maria there should be three babies coming only months apart.

Buck and I talked. My dream of having a pool at home would be coming true. Construction would start as soon as the ground could be worked. It would be tied to the house so it could enclosed and used year round. The year sped by. The kids were growing quickly and so was my belly. Luis and Maria gave birth to a healthy son. In late July Buck and I gave birth to a health little girl. It was

difficult to pick out just one name from many. We both agreed on Katrina. In September Melissa gave birth to another girl herself. It seemed wherever we went there was a woman nursing a baby!

Joy was a frequent guest to Luis's and our house. It is sad she never had any kids of her own. A natural mother she would drive down just to help with the babies. Luis teased her she should move here and start a day care. She seemed to take him seriously.

I was able to work from home two or three days a week. Maria would take Katrina the other days. Buck was a great father. He spent many a night up with Katrina, letting me sleep.

Waiting six weeks after giving birth to have intercourse proved harder than I expected. The fact is I was ready a week after but my body was not even close. We found many ways to entertain each other, but it was just a distraction for what I really wanted. Him inside me. Repaying the favor we gave them, Maria took Katrina for the night. Joy took Darwin and Janise.

I tried my best to look sexy. W with a padded bra to keep my tits from leaking and belly full of jello it was hard to get in the mood. Fortunately I had nature on my side. Buck was so horny he looked past it all and into my eyes. I had expressed milk for the baby just hours ago for Maria to take with Katrina.

Buck kissed me and led me to the bed. Taking off my robe he fumbled to take off my bra. My milk laden tits strained forward, a sight he thoroughly enjoyed. I helped him undress and asked him to lie down. Once prone I climbed on the bed taking his cock in my mouth. My pussy was wet but it had been almost two months since I had that monster in me. Pre-birth sex was ok but with all the things going on in my body it was not the best ever. That and I could no longer sleep on top of Buck.

He was hard and slippery. I looked up to see if he was ready. He thought it best if I started on top to control the action. I straddled him holding his cock at the entrance of my pussy. I thought he was going to cum right there he was so excited. He thrust up just a bit I felt him enter.

"You're in!" I announced, as if he didn't know.

I love that feeling the first time his cock spreads me open. I almost came! I pressed down expecting some discomfort but it never came. It felt like it always did when we had sex after several days of not. He was huge and I was tight. I moved lower, the feeling of him going deeper only made me more excited.

"You ok?" He whispered. I was so nervous he thought I was in pain.

"Just going slow. I don't want to hurt you!" I teased. My belly jiggled as I laughed. "Don't look there!" I scolded him!

"Why? It is just as beautiful as before." He was being polite.

I settled lower encourage by his words. Then I felt a strange feeling as his pubic hair tickled my lips. Looking down I saw his cock all but disappeared in my cunt.

"Buck!" I gasped. "Look!"

His gaze followed mine. I shivered in excitement. Pushing down I felt my cervix press against his cock. He was almost all the way in me now. I flung myself forward urging him to turn us over.

"Fuck me!" I cried out. "OH god I want all of you in me!"

Buck rolled us over, and slowly started to fuck me. My pussy was so wet it felt like he had already cum. I gripped his hips and pulled him in deeper. His pubic bone brushed my clit His cock nudged my cervix hard. I still wanted him deeper. The next thrust was a bit faster and firmer. You could hear our skin slap together. I wrapped my legs behind his thighs and kept him from pulling out. I wiggled my pussy and had a mini orgasm. The heat flushed through my body. I released him groaning.

"I feel like a real woman now!" I gushed.

"You have always been a real woman!" He bent down to kiss me.

"First a baby and now I can satisfy my husband by taking his whole cock!" I pulled him down to hug me. "That is a real woman! Now fuck me!"

And fuck me he did! His pace picked up, he watched to make sure he was not hurting me, but I didn't care. I felt a few pangs as his cock drove too deep, but soon even that was not an issue. I cannot explain the feelings I had. My emotions were in overdrive. I survived two more mini orgasms before Buck showed signs of cumming. I wanted this, I wanted this bad. I missed him just being inside me. Now he was buried all the way in my pussy fucking my brains out. I knew just how to get him to pop.

"Come Buck, your little black slut is waiting!" I whispered. "Fill her pink pussy full! Do it Buck, go deep and cum!"

"AAAAARRRRRRGGGGGHHHH!" He groaned. Buck slammed his cock to the new found depths. I felt the surge and then the warm feeling of his cum flooding my pussy.

"More baby! Your slut wants more! Keep cumming!" I urged him on.

His body shuddered. Buck arched his back and thrust slower and deeper. I knew he felt my cervix give slightly his cum coating the bottom of my cunt. He collapsed on top of me his moans faded, but his cock was still inside me. Drained of its first load I knew more waited for their chance to impregnate me again. He rolled on his back catching his breath.

"I am sorry baby." He apologized. I leaned over and kissed him.

"For what?" I asked knowing the answer.

"For not putting you first." He said taking another gulp of air. "It just felt so incredible..."

"Who said we were done?" I teased. "You have a long way to go before your slut will be satisfied."

He moved up to one elbow kissing me. "You're no slut!" He teased.

"Well for you I would be!" I replied seriously. I kissed him deeply. "Your cock felt incredible so deep in me! I felt like a slut taking it all. Your little black slut!"

"You are incredible yourself. I love you Rey Ann!" He kissed me passionately. "Now I have some unfinished business to get started on!"

And finish he did! That night was special in so many ways. I truly did feel like a woman in the complete sense of the word. The next few times we made love I made sure I could still take all of

him. I was afraid my body might go back to how it was before Katrina was born.

Joy was full of surprises lately. Joy had found a new partner recently, oddly enough she was a local woman I had no idea was gay. The second thing was she moved in with her. The third was she quit her job and together they opened up a day care center just as Luis suggested. She had three clients from day one. It didn't take long to get more.

Melissa on the other hand was struggling lately. The growth and prosperity of Acme was taking more and more of Walt's time and energy. He was putting on weight but worse yet putting on years. The stress was adding up quickly. Walt was always a happy and youthful looking fifty something. He started to be moody and looking closer to seventy.

I know Sandra from work talked to him, Melissa would tell me how she begged him to slow down or retire. She was always tired. The kids were becoming unruly as well. This was not the same couple we had met just years before. Buck and I talked I asked him to intervene but he felt it was not his place. He valued their friendship and was not willing to compromise it just yet. Buck did make polite suggestions when we were with them, but even that was becoming less and less lately.

Sometimes I would take off a day. With the kids in school and Katrina at Joy's I would go spend time alone with Mel. They were still special days. But Mel was hurting and put a damper on them just the same. Walt would be gone for weeks sometimes. Mel was worried he was having an affair. She confided their sex life was falling off, I could see she was getting desperate. With Sandra's help we research his trips and found nothing that raised flags. No woman (or man) was with him more than a day or two. Unless he was hiring prostitutes he was not having an affair on company time.

Melissa was over one Saturday when Buck was home. It was one of those days when everything went right I guess you could say. Actually everything was going wrong. The babies were fussing, the kids were restless, and Mel was stressed. Buck walked in the room when something small happened and Mel went into total melt down. It was all Buck and I could do to get her settled down. I knew right there he could not let this go on any longer without stepping in. In mere days he took action.

"Rey, I think you better come." Sandra said with some urgency. "Buck is here."

I got up immediately. She led me to the executive offices. I saw Buck ahead walking down the hall away from us. He turned into the conference room.

"You all need to leave now!" I heard Buck's voice thunder.

"What the hell are you doing?" I heard Walt yell at him.

"Buck!" I cried out.

"Rey! You stay out of this!" He yelled at me and Sandra.

"You four, this meeting is over." Buck was not yelling but he was stern.

I saw him step aside and four people fled out of the room as we got closer.

"Buck, not here!" I pleaded.

"I changed my mind you and Sandra come in as witnesses." He grabbed my arm firmly and led me into the room Sandra closed the doors.

"Walter we need to talk!" Buck was fuming.

"Buck what is going on?" Walt was confused.

"I..." Buck looked at us. "We are having an intervention."

"A what?" Walt stood stunned.

"I just spent the day with your family. Walter you need to get your priorities straight!" Buck replied still pissed. "You have a wife that adores you. Kids that need you and a baby that probably doesn't know you! What the hell is wrong with you?"

"Well maybe you haven't notice but I have a business to run!" Walt defended himself raising his voice to the level of Buck's.

"You're not running a business! The business is running you!" Buck replied.

"These people depend on me! I have a responsibility to them!" Walt pointed to Sandra and me. "This business needs me!"

"Bullshit! If you left today and never came back this business would still be here! Someone else will take the spot and run this business. All of us are replaceable!" Buck waved his hand at us. "Your family would not have that luxury. There is no one to come in and replace you! Think of that!"

"Get out of here! I have work to do." Walt shouted.

"I am leaving. But before I go I need to ask you a question. How much is enough?" Buck said calmly. "Three million? Five? Ten? Fifty? Ask your family and I bet they would give it all away to have you. You have done well, you have succeeded! But if you lose them what will you end up with? What have you taught your children?"

"It's time for you to leave before I say something we will both regret!" Walt threatened.

"Think about what I said Walt!" Buck replied.

"Out! All of you out!" Walt bellowed. "Besides what do you know about business you are nothing but a mechanic!"

He had gone too far! Walt stepped over that invisible line and he knew it! When he looked at me I could see he wanted to take the words back. Like most me he was too proud to. I knew better than anyone Buck not only suggested Acme buy Consolidated but how. Buck grabbed my arm before I said anything. I could tell he was hurt. Not because it was true but because it came from Walt.

I walked him to the front door. Sandra went along to make sure there would be no issues. We didn't talk but he gave me a peck on the cheek. After he left Sandra and I went back to work. There was a steady stream of people asking what took place. I refused to talk about it.

That night after the kids went to bed Buck and I snuggled as he read a book. I still savor these moments, just the two of us. No words just the feel of him holding me. He put down the book.

"Rey I am sorry. I didn't mean to jeopardize your job." Buck whispered.

"I'm not. I'm proud you did what you did." I replied. "Walt needed to hear it. I doubt there is anyone else that has the balls to tell him."

I reached behind me and grabbed his crotch.

"Rey. I am worried about Mel." He said as he kneaded my shoulders.

"Me too." I agreed loving the back rub.

"If the time comes you feel the rules should be broken. I want you to know I will understand." I pulled from his hands and turned to him.

"What?" I was shocked.

"Sometimes we need to help people in ways only they understand." Buck stopped to see if I understood. "She needs to know there is still hope. That someone still loves her. Even if that person is not the one that should be doing it. Hope is a strong thing Rey."

"Like you and Karen?" I started to cry just thinking about my mom. "You did it for her didn't you?"

"Just know I will understand if it comes to that." He said sadly. I kissed him softly.

"I love you Buck. You are a truly amazing man!" I settled back. "Read your book."

Things did not get better the weeks and months after Buck's meeting. In fact they got worse. Walt forbid Mel and the kids from visiting. Eventually she even had to pull the baby from daycare. At first we would talk on the phone but even that was risky. I was upset, not at Buck but at Walt. Joy and Maria tried to help, and it did for a while. But I missed Mel. If she lived hours away I could accept it but she less than two miles down the road. Why was he doing this?

Early Saturday morning Buck and I saw the ambulance speeding down the road in front of our house. It was not a common occurrence but we took no more notice than any other day. I had just got Katrina dressed. Janise and Darwin were out back with their dad. Then the phone rang. I saw it was Melissa's number.

"Mel! Hello!" I said happy to hear from her.

"Rey! Something is wrong with Walter! The paramedics are here now!" She was upset but not hysterical. "They want to take him to the hospital. They are talking stroke! I didn't know who else to call? Rey I can't lose him!"

"Buck and I will be right there. We will take care of the kids so you can go with him." I said calmly.

"Rey. I am so sorry for the last few months." She sobbed.

"I know, me too." I knew this was not the time. "You stay with Walt. Buck and I are on the way."

I ran out and told Buck the situation. He told me to go now and he would bring the kids and follow. They were rolling Walt out on the gurney when I arrived. Mel embraced me the moment I walked in the house. It felt so good to feel her again.

"Go with Walt. Buck will be here soon with the kids. I called Joy she is on her way over as well." I reassured her. "I will come when everyone is here."

"I don't know how I can ever thank you enough!" She cried.

They had just finished loading Walt up and strapping him down when Mel stepped in the back to ride with him. Buck showed up shortly after they pulled away. Joy arrive not long after.

"How's he doing?" I asked embracing Mel.

"He is doing better but they are going to keep him for at least a few days." She wept. "They said he had a mild heart attack. Rey I could have lost him!"

"Well he is here now. They will take good care of him." I comforted her.

"The kids? What about Buck?" She gasped.

"He is fine. Joy came over she will help with the babies." I reassured her.

"The baby I haven't fed her for hours!" Mel sobbed.

"Joy is there she will be fine. After we know more I will take you home and you can feed her"

Nurses came out on occasion and gave Mel updates. It was hours before the doctor arrived. The news was encouraging. Walt had finished another round of tests. They would have more information later today or in the morning. He was resting for now but was due for another test as soon as the staff was available. He would be here for the next few days so they could observe him. Mel asked to see him, the doctor agreed but only for a moment. She reached my hand to take me but the doctor explained only family could go in.

"This is my little sister, I would like her to go with me." Mel stated more than asked. He looked at the white woman and her supposedly black sister. He wanted to say something but decided against it.

He allowed me to go in, saying we would need to keep it brief. Mel was devastated when she saw him for the first time. He looked ashen and weak. She took his hand. The oxygen mask made it difficult to hear him talk. I looked on as he tried to tell her it was not as bad as it looked. For us it looked worse. We went back to the waiting room. Luis and Maria stopped in as did a few other friends. I called Sandra with Mel's permission to tell her what was going on.

I took Mel home around 9 that night. We both needed to breast feed the babies or express milk before our tits burst. Joy was there with the babies. Buck had taken the older kids to our house. Joy left shortly after saying she would be back in the morning. Mel said I could go home but I made it clear I was not leaving her alone. We fed the baby's. After showers we lay together in bed as I held her.

The next morning we headed to my house to see the older kids and get some fresh clothes for me. I packed a bag we took the babies and headed back to the hospital. We went into see Walt he still looked pretty bad. Buck and Joy visited throughout the day. Luis and Maria visited. They took Janice and Darwin home so Buck could go back to work the next day. Joy took Mel's older kids took them home with her.

When the doctors told Melissa Walt need surgery she became very upset. It became clear he was in worse shape than we had hoped. After the procedure they were very positive. We got to see him but he was still sleeping. His complexion alone looked much better. According to the doctors the worse was over. Walt just needed rest then physical therapy. I took Mel home that night thinking about how her world had changed. The strain of the last few days on top of the last few months was taking its toll on her. She had heard great news and was still despondent.

I sent her in to take a shower as I put the babies down for the night. I came from my shower and met her in the bedroom. She looked defeated. I sat beside her, Mel's hand trembled in mine.

"I can't lose him." She sobbed. I moved behind her spreading my legs on either side of her naked body. I gripped her shoulders with my hands and felt the tension.

"You have not lost him. Walt will bounce back! Just wait and see." I said continuing to massage her back.

She hung her head forward. I moved lower on her back massaging her where I could reach. I moved my hands around her sides gripping her massive tits.

Come lay down I will finish what I started. Mel moved to the center laying on her stomach. I straddled her ass my pussy pressed into her cheeks. I moved up and kissed the back of her neck running my hands over her upper arms all the way down to her fingertips. My tits mashed into Mel's back. Her ass shifted to allow my pussy better contact. I nibbled the tip of her ear. She moaned. I sat up and massaged her sides then the back of her waist. I moved lower taking my time to massage her ass and the back of each leg. I left gentle kisses wherever I went.

"Turn over Sis." I whispered.

"Rey, maybe you should stop?" Mel moaned.

"When I am finished." I insisted. "Turn over love!"

Mel rolled over her eyes finding mine. I kissed her forehead. I moved to her nose and then her mouth. We kissed long and passionately. I massaged the front of her shoulder moving along each arm one at a time. The trail of kisses following my hands were starting to have their affect. Mel twitched and mewed at each erogenous part of her body. I gripped her tits gently suckling the nipples. Warm sweet milk greeted my efforts. She moaned loudly. She took hold of my wrists.

"Rey you need to stop!" Mel protested.

"Shh. I will stop when I am finished!" I explained again pulling my hands free. "You need this love."

"Rey..." She tried to say something but I stopped her.

"No talking until I finish!" I went and kissed her on the lips again. "Please let me finish."

Mel knew she could not stop whatever was going to happen. I moved lower kissing the bottom of her breasts, then moved to her sides. She flinched as I tickled certain areas. I moved down caressing every inch of her soft tummy all the way to her little patch of fur. I spread her legs causing another whimper before firmly gripping her thigh and massaging it deep and slowly. I kissed the area I vacated with my hands all the way to her toes. I passed over her pussy and started on her other thigh. I could see the moisture starting to seep from her pussy. Her scent wafted through the room. I reached her second knee. Kissing it as my hands moved to her calf. She moaned when I sucked her big toe in my mouth.

"Rey Ann!" She gasped as my finger trailed up her leg to her dripping cunt.

"Shh." I reminded her.

I rubbed her pussy with my fingers. I was smiling as I lowered my mouth closer. I kissed the crease of her thigh, then brushed her furry patch. She thrust her pelvis my finger delved deeper. Her moans filled the room. Her pussy now a sloppy mess. She arched her back, when she was not looking I pulled my fingers out and thrust my tongue deep in her sweet pussy. Mel grabbed my head pulling me up.

"No Rey! The rules!" She reminded me.

"Tonight my love there are no rules." I looked up at her worried expression.

"What will Buck say?" She protested. I grinned my white teeth framed by my black lips dripping with her juices. I winked. "He said yes?" I grinned bigger cocking my head slightly.

"He told you to do this?" She asked. I winked again.

Pulling down I started lapping at her pussy again. She resisted at first but when it finally sank in she pulled my face tighter. I thought she would wake the babies she screamed so hard when she came. Her pussy flooded my mouth. Her legs clamped my head firmly but only for a second as she pulled me up to kiss her. Our bodies mashed together. Black on white, big tits and bigger tits, jelly belly's and dripping pussies.

"Rey." Mel started to say something. I cut her off again.

"Shh. Not until I am finished!" I scolded her again. "Where is it?" I asked.

"Where is what?" She asked confused.

"Where is it? In the night stand?" I asked a second time stroking her cunt.

"Oh!" Mel grinned. "You want to break all the rules? Bottom drawer in back."

I rolled off to where she pointed and found what I knew she had somewhere. It was not as big as Buck but a good size. I licked it several times as she watched anticipating what would come next. I placed it at her entrance Mel looked on flushed with desire. I slipped it in, her hands grabbed mine forcing it deep in her cunt. I pulled it out and rammed it in again. She cried out in pleasure.

"I'm sorry it is only me love." I whispered, moving up to kiss her.

Mel locked lips with me letting me know she didn't care. Her hand guided mine as we fucked her pussy together. The sloshing rose to a crescendo as she worked it faster and faster. Mel was thrusting her pelvis up to meet our hands. I sucked her nipple and fed her the milk I collected. She bit my lip keeping me from pulling away her free hand pulled my head back to hers. Her orgasm hit her like a freight train. Still gripping my hand she fucked her pussy through the shudders surging through her body. The bed shook her moans muffled by my mouth.

Melissa pulled the dido from her pussy and threw it to the side. She rolled me over and pinned me to the bed.

"Rey I love you!" She sighed regaining her faculties. She kissed me repeatedly then pulled up to look down at me. "I want to do you!"

"You don't have to. I am here for you!" I said not sure if I wanted her too.

"Rey I want to. I take that back, I need to!" She replied.

Working between my legs I opened up for her. Melissa didn't dive in she paused to study my dark brown pussy and the pink softness waiting inside. She ran her finger through my slit squealing as the folds opened to her touch.

Mel was in no hurry. She nuzzled my pussy licking the nectar hidden inside. Buck is great at oral sex, I still prefer his cock in me to tell the truth. Mel touched me in ways he could not. Gone was the rugged face, the urgency, and the searching. Replaced with a soft smooth face, a patient approach, a certain familiarity. The passion was the same and in the end so were the results.

I just knew how good this felt. I willingly let her take me on the journey and it was special. Mel did not tease me. She hit every spot at least twice then when I begged her to cum she took me down that road as well. I have had more intense orgasms I will not deny, but not many I wanted more than this one. This night was special.

I heard her get up I looked at the clock. It was almost six thirty. I heard the toilet flush, and knew the baby's would be up soon. Mel walked in the room her robe untied. I could see her panties and bra. Mel looked at me, she had a serious look on her face. Setting beside me she pulled back the covers. I too was wearing a nursing bra, and panties. She looked at me still not smiling. I ran my hand along her thigh. She caressed my face and gave me kiss.

"Rey we can never do that again." She said firmly. "I know why you did it, and I do appreciate it."

She locked on my lips and kissed me again, morning breath and all. I wanted to say something but she held me off.

"That was a night I will never forget. I love you Rey but I love Walt more." She smiled awkwardly. "I hope you understand."

"We can go back to the old rules though, right?" I asked as I caressed her panties.

"I would like that." She acted not sure. "Maybe after I know Walt is going to be ok?"

"I agree. You did the same for me sis." I took my hand from her panties. "We should get the kids up and get ready."

Mel took my hand and put it back on her panties. She leaned over exposed one of my tits and suckled the nipple. Moving up she shared my milk with me.

"I have always wanted to do that!" She giggled. "Come. Let me wash you before the babies get up."

In the shower we sucked each other's milk filled tits and sprayed each other down. We kissed and fondled but no orgasms. At the hospital we were able to see Walt. He had already been walking a bit but looked tired. His complexion was much better, his appetite was good. The doctor told him he was optimistic of a full recovery with a change of his lifestyle.

Walt has been home for almost a month. Buck was driving, the kids all strapped in the back. I was nervous. Not so much for me but for Buck. We pulled in the drive. I was unloading the older kids when Mel's kids came out to greet them. Buck pulled Katrina from the booster and handed her to me. Mel was standing at the door holding her baby. I could not see Walt.

"Thanks for coming Buck. Rey we should go inside." Mel took my hand and led me to the front door. "He is in the back waiting for you Buck."

I am not sure you would call it spying but we did watch. Buck came around the side of the house to where Walt was pacing. I wish we could hear what was said. I don't think I had ever seen Walt that nervous. He was speaking and gesturing with his hands. Buck stood not three feet away letting him talk. Walt stopped talking. Buck could not have said more than three words. They shook hands.

Mel and I looked at each other knowing they had made up. She opened the sliding door and handed the baby to Walt. She took Katrina from me and handed her to Buck.

We will get lunch started. Walt please light the grill." Mel took my hand and headed to the house. "I will send the kids out with a beer for each of you. You burn the meat you're taking us out for lunch!"

"Yes dear." Walt replied sarcastically.

I sent the kids out to play by their dad's. Mel and I watched them from the kitchen window. We stepped to the side and kissed each other for the first time in a month.

"We fucked last night!" Mel squealed. "I think he is better than before."

I took the meat out at the appropriate time. After eating Mel and I started nursing the babies while the kids played. Walt was all smiles setting beside Mel. Buck sat beside me seemingly happy.

"Rey, Buck , I want you to be the first to know." Walt smiled at Mel. "I am retiring from Acme."

Melissa nodded looking happier than ever.

"When?" I asked.

"It will be announced Monday. They will say I will be staying on for some time to reassure investors. That is just for show. I will not be going back to work." Walt explained.

"That is great!" I replied.

"Well, there is a problem we need help on." Melissa spoke up. "Walt cannot stay home he needs something to do." She looked at Walt, he turned red. "I'll kill him if he doesn't kill himself."

"I was hoping maybe Buck could help." Walter turned a deeper red. "I don't need the money. Just a place that I can work a few hours during the day to get out of the house."

We all looked at Buck. After the tongue lashing at the office he had every right to rebuff any offer to help.

"Walt you could start your own business." Buck said politely. "Even a franchise."

"Mel and I discussed that but we are afraid I will get too involved in that." Walt replied thankful Buck accepted his offer of help. "Starting from the beginning is a long time consuming process."

"So you would prefer to work for someone else? What about a charity?" Buck asked.

"I thought about a charity. They are all so political. Everything is about asking for money. No, for now I would prefer to work for somebody that I can help. Someone that can use my expertise help them with their business." Walt said modestly.

"That makes sense. Let me see what I can do." Buck nodded happily. "Do you have a time frame?"

"Monday!" Mel chimed in. "Just kidding of course."

"I will have some things to do with Acme for the next couple of weeks. I can start easing in anytime. Just so they understand, I do not want to work more than thirty or forty hours a week. I am retiring!" Walt replied laughing.

We all laughed. Mel and I could not have planned a better day. Before we left I saw her take Buck aside and kiss him full on the lips. I knew what she was doing she asked my permission beforehand. If Buck did not know we made love before he would now. Mel insisted on telling him. She was also going to promise it would never happen again.

That night Buck met me in bed. I thought we would make love but he had other ideas.

"Do you think Luis would like help with his business?" Buck ask as I laid back against him.

"You mean Walt." I asked somewhat excited.

"Would you be ok with it?" Buck asked. "He is your brother."

"You are asking me?" I felt so special at this moment.

"You are part of me now. This is important. This is how it should be." He said stroking my arms.

"What affects you affects me. Luis is family."

"I think Walt would be perfect! You know how Luis is, he could use someone to teach him not to be so impulsive. Who knows, maybe he can inspire Walt?"

"I think your right." Buck replied but something was bothering him. I could sense it.

"Mel told me the two of you pleased each other. She told me it would never happen again. You ok with that?" I could feel him tense up when he asked.

"It was nice. I won't lie Buck, it was very nice. I think she is afraid we will not be able to stop." I replied. I turned around to face Buck. "I love her Buck, but I am not in love with her. The orgasm was nice but I need more than any woman can give me. If the day come she needs me I will let you know first."

"She is a good kisser!" Buck teased.

"I know!" I teased back. "Hopefully not too much better than me? I would hate to lose you over a kiss!"

"Nobody is better than you!" He said then kissed me. "Rey?"

"Yes dear?"

"How many more kids are we going to have?" He asked.

"At least one more I hope?" I replied. "Why do you think it is time for another one?"

"Well we could practice at least." He kissed me.

"Can I be your little black slut just once?" I asked.

"Just once then we start making babies again." He said laughing.

"I would like that!" I giggled then kissed him.

I turned and reached for Buck's cock. I took the semi hard shaft of flesh and blood and slipped it in my throat nuzzling his groin. It started to grow and stiffen forcing me to back off. God how I loved the feeling of it growing in my mouth. I bobbed over it lathering it with my tongue. I was mapping every bulging vein so I could remember it when it filled my ass. I ran the tip of my tongue along the largest following as it snaked along the shaft until I gagged.

My hand stroked the bottom the other caressed his balls. Buck's hand found my tit hanging as I hovered over him gently stroking it until my milk dripped. I knew he wanted to suckle. I let him a few times just for fun. Now there seemed to be an urgency about doing it.

"Fill my mouth and I will fill yours." I gasped as he became needier.

Buck grabbed my hair, something he rarely did and started to force me deeper on his cock. I wanted to take more but he was just too big. I gagged a few times, the angle was all wrong. I moved to another position pulling his cock to follow me. On the bed Buck on his knees I moved to the floor facing him. I took his hand and placed it back on my head and urged him to continue.

"Fuck your slut!" I panted. "Feed me Buck"

I dove as deep as I could. Buck's cock expanded filling my throat. I worked my tongue under the bottom he pulled firmly and shoved it down my throat another inch. I pulled off gasping for air, saliva dripping from my lips. I dove again knowing I would never reach the end but willing to try. Again he forced me deeper. I tried to relax my gag reflex but we had never gone this far before. I bobbed up for air and greedily returned for more. His balls contracted I knew he was close. My jaws straining to open wide. He held me firm, his moaning signaling how close he was. I felt the surge along the shaft! I then opened as wide as I could taking his cock to the deepest point in my throat we had ever reached.

It was like time stood still. I remember telling myself to relax. Then the first surge came. I didn't even need to swallow, it just shot straight down to my belly. The second one followed, he was trying to fuck his cock deeper. The third was backed up in my gullet I pulled off gasping for air. I proceeded to swallow the remainder he pumped in my mouth. My other senses kicked in I heard him howl in pleasure. He face fucked me until the last drop was sucked from his cock.

"Oh my goodness!" Buck sighed, falling back on the bed. "Rey that was incredible! I can't believe we just did that!"

"A good wife tries to keep her man happy!" I crawled over him offering the dripping tit.

Buck clamped on suckling my sweet milk. His hand found my pussy I opened up for him. Buck slipped two fingers in deep. The sensation of him suckling and fingering me produced results almost immediately.

"Save some for Katrina." I teased.

He pulled loose from my tit and positioned me over his face. His tongue replaced his fingers. Before long I was fucking his face. He pushed me forward and probed my ass hole. His tongue worked deeper and deeper. I relaxed letting him have access to inner depths. I had prepared for this earlier but for now I needed to cum.

I moved my pussy back over his face and rubbed his nose along my gash. His tongue sought out my clit when he found it I mashed hard against his face. I wiggled my butt, his tongue flicked my nub, his hands pushed up on my thighs. I leaned forward as he gasped for air. I raked my pussy back over his chin. He pushed me back slightly then sucked my clit in his mouth. I came instantly.

"Suck that pussy!" I cried out then pressed hard against his chin. I used his nose to probe my asshole then his chin to massage my clit. "Fuck me in the ass!"

I moved to all fours. It seemed like it took forever for him to get behind me. I felt the cold lube smear on my puckered hole then his cock press against it. The best part was just around the corner, I leaned back, relaxed and felt his cock nudge forward. I pushed back slightly I could feel the slippery lube do its job and then ...pop!

"Oh God Buck you are so big!" I squealed as the mushroom head slipped past the muscle and gripped the back side.

"You ok?" He asked. He always asked, one more reason I loved him so much.

"I will be when you bury that monster in me!" I hissed.

He pushed, I pushed, and in one stroke his balls slapped my pussy.

"Fuck me! Fill my ass!" I growled.

I love the feeling going in the first time. I love the feeling when he is balls deep. But what I love the most is when he has me gaping open. Buck pulls out and just before it closes he spreads me open again. Buck is a master of this now having done it ten or more times tonight. I must have had three mini orgasms before he filled my ass. I know there was one big one at the end someplace because when I woke I still had three fingers in my pussy. Cum was dripping from my ass and Buck looking at me with this big smile. My body slowly woke from the happy place I just visited.

"You scare the shit out of me every time you do that!" He laughed.

"Sorry dear but sometimes you take me to places my body just can't process fast enough." I said a bit embarrassed. "As a lover I think you are too much for me!" I teased.

"Are you ok?" He asked again. "Maybe we should stop sooner?"

"Oh my God no! You have no idea how good you make me feel!" I gushed. "I wish I could do the same for you!"

"You do baby. Every time I see you in our bed I pinch myself hoping it is not all a dream." Buck replied. He pulled me in his arms kissing me. Buck held me tight I think we both felt that way.

We took a shower and headed to bed, Buck cuddled behind me and whispered goodnight.

Things moved quickly with Luis. Buck talked to him and had him contact Walter. Walt thought about it and talked to Buck saying he did not know anything about the wood working business. Buck explained that was ok since Luis new even less about running a successful business. It was not exactly true but close. Luis had done very well for himself but the truth is he was running week to week.

After helping Luis for a few months, Walt and Buck actually invested in the business. They expanded their facilities and picked up new accounts. Walt is now the father to his children and the husband for his wife. Luis is now learning how to run a proper business. With partners now decisions are now made solely for business reasons. Luis and Maria are expecting their third child. Maria she tells me it will be the last.

Melissa and I have kept to the rules, but with health men at home our sexual needs are well cared for. We still find time to be together. We kiss every chance we get and hold hands where we can. She loves when I finger her, I prefer to rub pussies. Walt has been awesome since he started helping Luis. He works no more than thirty five hours a week. He started coaching little league and volunteers as well.

Joy still watches the kids that are not in school usually three days a week. She and her partner could not be happier.

Buck and I just delivered his son. I would like to say he looks like his dad, and in some ways he does. But like his sister Katrina, William has dark skin like his mother. I often wondered if Buck resented having an all-black family. In one of my more emotional moments I asked him. He got mad at first which did not help. Then realizing why I might ask he sat down and pulled me tight.

"Rey hug me like you did the first time you knew you loved me." He asked. I was confused but did as he asked. "Now close your eyes and tell me what you felt at that moment."

He took me back to that little girl. I was scared and searching for someone to love me. He took me back to a place where I felt safe. A place I was loved. He took me back to a place that I had wanted to be the first time I met him. He took me to the place where I dreamed of him becoming my lover. I still remember the first time we had sex. Buck insisted it be a day worth remembering.

"Ok" I whispered.

"Now what do you feel?" He whispered back.

"I feel warm and safe. I feel loved and almost a part of you!"

"Ok. Now what color is that?" He asked.

I opened my eyes and looked at his broad smile. Like always he was teaching me.

So if you see a white man with his black wife and four black children, remember our story. That might just be us.

Rey Ann