

A WELDERS TALE CH. 03

twofourthree

A Mother and Daughter Conspire.

Incest/Taboo

4.68

17.1k words

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

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

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

This is the third chapter based on David's life.

A Welders Tale

By now I was in my late thirties, the last eight or so years I had been working close to home. I was involved with Chad and Blair growing up during that time, even still what did I really know about them. I had met their friends but probably could not name more than one or two by seeing them. Chad was the competitive one, athletically playing on several teams but was never the star. In school he was a B average or better in most subjects, in the shop he was hard working and gifted. He always seemed to have a girlfriend but never seemed to be overly committed. He could be stubborn, we butted heads a few times, but I respected him for it. I enjoyed having him around and yet encouraged him to experience all facets of life. Quiet as he was at most times he had great sense of humor and was hard to piss off. Chad could be engaging when needed, was independent but not aloof. He had his faults as we all do but overall he was a great young man, I was proud to have him as my son.

Blair was different in many ways, athletic but never competitive, she seemed to just enjoy the sport. In school she was a straight A student, it came easy for her, rarely did she study, if she did it was to help Chad. Blair seemed to have boyfriends, but never for long. Robin would tell me she would have a new boyfriend, several weeks later I would meet the young man. Some I was not happy with most seemed nice enough, then the next thing I knew he was out of the picture and a new one was found. The pattern seemed to go on continuously during high school and the beginning of college.

Where Chad was stubborn Blair was accommodating, if there was a disagreement she would rarely argue about it, instead she would agree with you. Then she would do what she wanted to do anyway knowing she would be forgiven eventually. Chad would tell me how she had me wrapped around her little finger, Robin would tease me also, they were right. I couldn't help it, ever since Robin and I married, Blair has all but clung to me. Maybe it reminded me of my childhood and how I longed for my parents.

If I was ever in that special chair and if she was home I could rely on her showing up and slipping in beside me. When she was younger and her bed time was earlier I would try to get her to go up to her room but she would eventually end up back with me. Robin finally convinced me to just let her stay, happy to just be there she would fall asleep. When I was ready to call it a night I would carry her up to bed, kissing her goodnight. Even as a teenager we repeated this ritual one or two nights a week. Several months after the drama about Blair being my daughter ended I noticed Chad would wait for me to place Blair in her bed and close her door before he would turn out his lights. I never gave it a second thought then, but I do now, did he know then? I am not sure if it was me he did not trust or her?

I believe it was after Blair graduated high school, I was getting ready for bed. I had just finished my shower and entered the bedroom that Robin was waiting for me. With just a silk robe as a cover she stood before me.

"I have a present from Blair for you!" Robin teased.

"From Blair?" Robin could sense my confusion.

"Yes dear, she picked out something special just for you!" Robin led me on.

Dropping her robe she stood naked in front of me, it took but seconds for me to see what I am sure she was talking about. On either side of her nipples were small gold balls. Robin had her nipples pierced!

"You like?" She could not contain her excitement as she moved closer to me. "No touching for a few days but after that they are all yours!"

I bent down to kiss her moving my hands slowly up to the bottom of her tits, I wanted to squeeze them so bad but knew better. Robin almost seemed disappointed when I didn't but did not complain when I gripped her ass and mashed her pussy hard against my cock.

"What's the occasion?" I whispered.

"She wanted a tattoo, but I suggested she wait awhile, they are so permanent. Then she suggested the piercings but could not find anyone to go with her. So I went and we got matching jewelry."

"Blair has her nipples pierced too?" I was stunned. My little girl was walking around with pierced nipples????

"Yes, she offered to let you see them" Robin teased me.

"Robin she is our daughter!" I protested.

"That is what I said when she offered to show you. But she wants you to know the offer still stands!"

This was something I would never consider, how could the two of them even suggest it? Something was going on behind my back, I could sense it, it may be innocent enough but my guess is they were up to no good. I was not going to step into that trap, but I did pick up my wife and take her to the bed and let her ride my cock while I watched her pierced nipples bounce above me.

Rachel and Robin

I have brought you the highlights but for me as I look back every day with Robin was a highlight. Sparky and I have been friends for many years. He was instrumental in my career, and I with his private life. We trust each other with our lives. Even though the stories about Robin and Rachel I suspect are true, I never once saw them together. Except for a few intimate kisses I have no proof any of it is more than just an elaborate fantasy. Things like that just don't happen when I am around. I do know that Rachel is Robin's most trusted friend and I am sure there are few secrets between the two of them.

Sparky and Rachel have been very close for some time. He still keeps his own home but I have heard he spend most of his time at Rachel's. Sparky is a private man, we do not talk about our personal life, but it is clear he feels deeply about Rachel, something I don't think even he expected.

Robin came home from Rachel's, it was later than she said she would be but nothing I was worried about.

"Sparky is leaving tomorrow, Rachel says he does not know how long he will be gone, maybe months. Do you know anything?"

"News to me, haven't talked to him in a few days. You do realize that if I did know I still could not tell you?" I was a bit flip but not rude.

"Or you won't?" Robin was not happy and was taking it out on me.

"Robin, we are not going to have this conversation. I told you I don't know." I was now getting testy

"Well it would be helpful if you found out!"

"Honey I work there I do not own the place. I understand you're not happy right now but I am not the enemy!" I was exasperated! "Why don't you go spend a few days with her?"

"You mean that?" She looked at me with a puzzled face.

"Sure why not, spend the week if you want!" I offered. "Robin, I can take care of myself for a few days. Besides it is not like you are going to the other side of the world!"

"Oh darling, you are such a good husband and friend." Robin replied as she wrapped her arms around me for a kiss. "Tonight I will say a special thank you!"

That night Robin met me in the bedroom wearing nothing but a smile. I picked her up in my arms and carried her to bed. I laid her down covering her body with kisses, it always drives her wild. She was moaning from the moment of the first kiss. I worked my way to her pussy and sucked those magnificent lips in my mouth. Robin gripped my head pulling it up then pushing it back down as I dragged my mouth over her pussy lips. She gripped my head firmly.

"Oh David you do that so well but I need you inside me!" She moaned.

I looked up she winked at me. I moved up and started feeding her my cock. She groaned as I started expanding her cunt.

"That is something Rachel can't do!" Robin teased me. I thrust my cock until our bodies mashed together. The thought of Rachel eating her almost made me cum. "

I fucked her slow and steady, then rolled over so she could set the pace. She loves me to play with her tits this way. With her new piercings healed I was more than happy to oblige her. Robin then kisses me playfully all the while fucking me senseless. Only after I filled her pussy did she lean over and rest on me. We both knew the night would not end without her favorite form of sex. I started to stir as we locked in a long sensual kiss. God I loved her kisses. My cock started to stir she rolled to the side of the bed and pulled something from the drawer. Lubing her ass then my cock she lowered herself on me. Robin groaned in pleasure then she showed me two shiny spheres.

"Open me!" She moaned.

I held her pussy lips open, Robin pushed the balls in her pussy. I could feel them stretch her out against my cock. She started fucking her ass on my cock. I could feel the balls vibrate in her pussy.

"You like?" She giggled.

"I like I moaned." Robin smiled broadly.

"Then fuck me like you mean it!" She looked down as my cock stretched her asshole.

I pulled her to me and rolled her over, with her legs held up I faced her as I fucked her ass hard and fast. She must have cum three times from the vibrations in her pussy before I filled her ass with my second load. Only after we both cleaned up and were embracing in bed did I speak.

"You are full of surprises!" I teased. It was true, every time I think things may be getting a bit stale she comes up with some little thing to spice it up.

"You have no idea!" She teased back.

That Friday she prepared to go to Rachel's.

"You are a good man David Nichol's. I love you too." Robin kissed me then walked to the car. "You need to remind Blair to stick to the deal!

"Blair? Isn't she at college? Deal what deal, what is that all about?" I asked. I didn't like the sound of this.

"She will be home in time for your show. Just make sure you tell her, she will understand. Till next week Sunday." Robin slipped into the garage and drove off. Funny but I think she seemed happy to be going now.

Unbeknownst to me Blair was coming home for the weekend. I had missed her and Chad being around but mostly Blair. Don't get me wrong Chad and I had a great relationship as father and son. With Blair I always felt she thought of me as more than just the man who raised her. There was this bond we had starting at a young age. She was so smart we could talk about almost any subject and expect the other to follow along. Even with Robin she seemed to have a closeness that was deeper than I would expect. From my perspective I liked the closeness we shared, her being away at school had a sobering effect on me.

She showed up that night and made dinner, we found something to talk about as we always did, it was good to have her home. That night she joined me in the big chair as I watched my investment show. It felt like old times with her here. When the time came I kissed the top of her head as I always did and went to bed. We spent the weekend together, she went to the hardware store with me, and I took her to the mall. When the kids were younger Robin and I always tried to find a day

to spend with the kids one on one. It allowed us to focus just on them without distraction. I was finding today was one of those days that I wished would never end. Blair had become a young woman right before my eyes. I always knew a day like this would come, but today it seemed to hit me hard.

Blair is not what you would call beautiful, but like Robin very good looking. A great figure, long hair, deep brown eyes, and a great smile. She turned heads wherever we went, I even got a few nasty looks as she held my hand at the mall. I offered to take her to dinner, she accepted so we lived it up and went into the major town and went to her favorite seafood restaurant.

Sunday she went to see Robin and Rachel but refused to discuss what they did. Blair told me I sent Robin away and she was not a spy.

Monday dinner was waiting when I got home as well as every other night except Wednesday when I took her and Pete out. Peter worked for me a few years back on a project I did for the government. He and Blair had dated before, now it seems to be a bit more serious. He is a great worker, very smart, and very personable. He was the type of young man every mother wished her daughter would bring home. I liked him well enough, never had a cause to complain, somehow I just didn't see him as Blair's type.

Blair had taken some classes off for the week or did them online. A couple of days she went to school but drove back again that afternoon. Each night we would sit in the chair and watch my investment show, I would kiss her head and go to bed. Friday I decided to stay home from work, she had a test at school and was not sure when she would get home.

The week was just perfect, Blair and I bonded like we had at no other time in our life. I think we talked about everything and anything, except about Robin or Pete. I only realized this much later. Friday I moped around for a few hours in the shop but decided to have an early dinner and try to get some financial charts updated. I got a call from Robin asking me how I was holding up. I told her I missed her of course but having Blair around was a big help. She told me how Blair offered to come home and Robin thought it would be a good idea.

"Tell Blair to make sure she sticks to the deal, no more." Robin said before she said goodbye. Her plan was to be home Sunday and she would see me then. "I love you David."

"I love you Robin." I said as we hung up.

Around seven Blair walked in the kitchen from the garage. I heard her close the overhead door.

"You're home early!" I looked past her to see she was alone. I expected to see Pete with her. "What no Pete?"

"He is hanging out with the guy's, someone's twenty first birthday at work." She explained.

I had heard the rumor before I left work the other day, I believe the event was planned for the topless bars in the nearby big city. I did not offer that information up however.

"I guess you're stuck with me again!" Blair winked and laughed at me.

"Maybe I should call Pete and see if I can go with him?" I was kidding, but just.

"I don't think you want to do that, I have plans for you!" Blair opened her purse showing me the cover of the newest action adventure movie just out. I missed it at the movies and was looking

forward to seeing it. "Besides the tits in this house are better looking than the ones they will see tonight!" Blair teased obviously knowing where they were going.

"Robin asked me to remind you to "make sure you stick to the deal, no more" before she hung up. Robin said you would know what that means." I was hoping to change the subject, from her statement.

"Let me go change, and then we can watch this so it will be over in time for our show." Blair commented before she headed up the stairs.

I put the movie in the machine and was watching the previews when she came back down. I heard the popcorn in the microwave. I was in my chair, holding the remote when the lights dimmed. Blair came up from behind me, taking the remote she handed me a beer. I was surprised that instead of taking the favorite spot to lie on the couch she slipped in the chair with me. The bowl of popcorn was placed on my lap as I moved to make room for her.

Blair had changed, she was wearing one of her brother's old white button down shirts. Robin knew this was my favorite attire, now Blair was wearing one. Blair's breasts strained the lightweight material pulling lightly on the buttons. Her nipples not hard were prominent, the dark areola's visible through the cloth, the piercings making an impression. Fortunately she wore full length sweats below, I could see the top elastic of some sort of panties. She has worn less before but never when we have sat together. We may have been close but it was always appropriate, in dress and in social graces. It has been a week without Robin here and this was torture.

It was all I could do not to stare, but I am a man, and as such I had to look. At times I think Blair wanted me to as she shifted letting the shirt gape open so her nipple was just out of sight. I was horny but confused. She never made any attempt to touch me other than to sit beside me and lean on my chest.

The movie was as good as advertised, the popcorn was gone my beer was gone. Blair offered me the last of hers as she snuggled deeper in the chair. The end of the movie was predictable, the hero lives for another day. We got up Blair put the empties away and returned the bowl for the popcorn back in the kitchen as I went to use the facilities. I checked the doors and windows before returning to my chair for the investment show.

Blair joined me but my guess is she was sleeping as her head was on my chest in a way that watching the TV was not likely. When the show was over I kissed the top of her head like I always do to say goodnight. Blair kissed my cheek then stood up stretching before she started walking away.

"Goodnight honey, thanks for spending the night with your old dad!" I responded. I stood letting the kinks in my body straighten out.

"Until later David." Blair headed up the stairs. David, I thought to myself, kids these days have no respect for their elders. If I would have ever called my pare....., my grandparents by their first names, I would be dead! It had been many years since I last thought about Robin and her parents that way.

I dragged myself into the bathroom to brush my teeth and such. I wasn't really tired. Thinking of Blair and the way she dressed, then Robin with Rachel had me wide awake. Going to bed was not an option, I headed back to the living room and turned on the late show just after it started. The room was dark except for the glow from the screen and the soft rays of the security light outside.

"Blair? Are you up?" I could hear the slightest of sounds and a shift in the shadows.

"I thought you might be here." She whispered. "No don't move, stay right there."

It was more of a command than a request.

"Is there a problem?" I started to twist my head back as she approached. Blair took my head in both hands holding it forward from behind. Standing behind the chair she slipped them to my shoulders, starting to knead them.

"Promise me you will not move, I need to show you something!" Blair bent over my back as she whispered I could feel her breath on my neck.

"What are you talking about?" I was now totally confused.

"It's part of the deal. Now do you promise?" She asked, her voice had a sultry tone. Deal what fucking deal I was thinking.

"David, promise me!" she persisted.

"Ok I promise." Again with the David. I figure what the heck I was not going to sleep anyway.

"And you always keep your promises, right?"

"I said I promise....." I could not get the rest out. Blair moved to the side her lips finding mine. The kiss was delicate but still not one that should be shared between daughter and father. When her lips moved her finger took its place. Stopping my protest.

"David?" She moved her finger

"Yes Blair?" I questioned.

"What is my name?" What the fuck I wondered? A kiss, her name, I felt uneasy.

"Blair!" I repeated as if it was in question.

"My whole name?" she cooed.

"Blair Nich.....Robinson." I corrected myself.

"Am I your daughter?" What kind of question is that? This was very strange, I did not like what I was hearing.

"Yes!" I replied.

"My biological father?" Blair corrected without patience.

"Blair what is going on?" I was starting to get nervous.

"Please answer the question!" Blair was still standing behind me whispering in my ear.

"No!" I confirmed.

"Good, now remember that!" She cooed.

I started to turn but again she held me firm.

"SHHHHH, not a word I have something to show you." If you move or try to stop me there will be consequences. I can assure you they will be severe, and totally out of my control."

Blair moved in front of me. "Do you understand? If so nod."

Her finger returned to press on my lips. But what shocked me was her attire. The top was little more than light pink film gauze. It was trimmed in black and hung just above her navel. Blair's full figured tits had no sag and were pierced with a gold barbell in each nipple. The shorts were the same material with a wide black trim that held it to her hips and small black trimming at the openings for her legs. The remaining black trim was at her pussy outlining the opening held closed with pink ribbons. My daughter was all but naked in front of me. I tried to protest.

"Shhhhhhh! Don't say a word. I see you like the outfit?" Blair moved her other hand to my crotch and gently ran her hand along my now hardening cock. We both looked down. Removing her hand she moved my face up to see hers. "We will get back to that later! Now the rules!"

Rules, what fucking rules? Right now I can think of a dozen rules that we are breaking I thought to myself.

"No fondling, your hands stay off me, no jacking off, I suggest you sit on your hands if you have to. No fondling from me, contact yes, but no manipulation. Kissing is allowed but no tongue. Do we understand the rules?"

The thoughts in my brain swirled, I was completely caught off guard. For the life of me I could not figure out what I did to start this. I could not remember if I was allowed to talk so I just nodded.

"Good now I have something for you to see" Blair grabbed the remote and soon a machine roared to life and a grainy picture emerged on the screen. It was Robin's face, out of focus but hers.

"Hi honey if you are watching this that means I am still at Rachel's. Rachael wanted to thank you so she decided to make this video for you, with a little help, or should I say helper. You and I are being blackmailed so please do as the little slut says." The camera pulled back and I can now see that she is restrained to a bed, naked.

"That's me, the little slut!" Blair whispered as she took her place with me in the chair. She pulled me into a kiss this time a bit longer. The screen had turned black then Rachel's nude form was in front of the camera.

"Hi Dave, just so you know Sparky will 'not' see this when he gets home also. If he behaves, and I hope he does, I will thank him in my own way. First I cannot tell you how thankful we are to have a friend like you. How you send Robin over to be with me while he is gone. I know Sparky will be grateful. The first part is just a small token of my appreciation. Robin was being a bit of a bitch so we found it necessary to restrain her. Sorry about the quality of the video but Blair is here so at times I have to put the camera on the tri pod." The screen went black.

Blair kissed me again, this time turning to press her tits into my side. She moaned when she did and then turned to watch the video start again. It was Rachel kissing Robin from on top. Rachel was supporting herself her large tits hanging down. Rachel moved slowly down Robin hesitating briefly at her tits playing with the piercings. Robin moaned in delight then whined when Rachel moved

lower. The trek was slow and deliberate until she reached Robin's pussy. Even from this bad angle you could see the tips of Robin's pussy lips as Rachel pulled them taught.

Rachel snaked two fingers in Robin's pussy, I could easily hear the sound of the sloshing wetness. Rachel smeared the cream on her own tits and then moved up and made Robin lick it off. She repeated it several times then moving to the far side she laid along Robin, taking the slimy fingers she painted Robin's tits and then licked them off her. Robin was writhing hoping Rachel would suck her tits until she could orgasm. The audio was so poor it sounded like they were under water but the image more than made up for it. Finally Rachel moved between my wife's legs and brought her off.

After another blank screen this time Blair was in the picture.

"Hi David this part is for you. If you are watching this with me it is because I blackmailed Robin. I love you, I always have."

Blair was wearing the same outfit she had on now. Blair moved to Robin and began kissing her, then another tit rub followed by a long loud moan. The camera moved, Rachel must be on the camera, as it moved closer to the pair. Panning down Blair had moved her hand to Robin's pussy. Robin responded to her hand moaning as Blair started fucking her with her fingers.

"You promise you will not tell him about this?" Blair snarled.

"I promise!" Robin hissed. The screen went black.

The screen flashed back on this time Rachel was sitting on Robin's face. Supported by her knees she lifted and lowered teasing Robin with her pussy. Her large tit's made Robins look miniature by comparison especially lying on her back. Rachel would lean forward and tug on the loops in Robin's nipple's until she lifted her head to lick Rachel's pussy. Then Rachel leaned farther and moved something between Robin's legs. It was a vibrator. Blair must be on the camera now, it drew closer to the machine, as the sound was getting louder. We watched as Rachel brought Robin off with the dildo.

The camera was moving about the room slowly showing me no one but Robin was in the room. It jostled as it was being put on the tripod then focused to the bed. Blair moved over to Robin setting beside her.

"David I love you both, I wanted to seduce you, but Robin found out and stopped me. She is giving me herself in exchange."

Blair untied Robin from the bed. I watched as Robin undressed my daughter in front of my eyes. When Robin finished they embraced each other. Blair was slightly taller her large pierced breasts sat above Robin's smaller and less perky tits. Other than the size of their tits you would have thought them mother and daughter instead of sharing no genes. I watched as they slowly and sensually made love to each other, the details I will hold for myself. When the TV went blank Blair turned to me and kissed me deeply her hand finding its way to my rock hard cock.

To say I was shocked was an understatement. My arousal was evident even to her but what I could not wrap my brain around is why? Blackmail about what? Why was Rachel involved? I knew Rachel and Robin had a history, when did Blair get involved? How did that get started? Why was I being shown this? Questions upon questions swirled in my head. Then it all came to a screaming stop.

"Blair, You are not allowed to touch remember?" I was startled when Robin's voice filled the room.

"Aw mom, he needs a little help, I can't leave him like this!" We all looked down at my raging hard on. Oh shit I thought, now my wife is thinking I am trying to seduce my daughter!

"I will take that from here!" Robin explained.

"But you promised I could, you know, you promised!" Blair begged.

"Promise what?" I asked. What the fuck is going on here, I thought to myself. Ignoring me Robin responded to Blair.

"Not that I didn't! But I am sure we can come up with an alternative." Robin moved closer. She removed her long coat to reveal she was wearing a corset with her tits supported by a half bra. Her hard nipples hanging over the cup with piercings I had never seen. The panties matched the corset, her prize hidden from view. The garters and stockings topped off the four inch heels on her feet.

She held her hand out to Blair and helped her up. Robin stopped Blair for a second they embraced in a long deep kiss. Facing each other with Robin's back to me she slipped a hand down Blair's front then reached in her panties and pulled a dildo from Blair's pussy licking it clean.

The little wench had a dildo in her pussy the whole time. Robin tossed it to the side, she picked up a pillow and placed it on the floor.

"Kneel here!" I had never seen Robin take charge like this, it was impressive and riveting. Why was I still here? Why were they doing this? My brain was too sidetracked from what I was watching to think about such things. I just watched. Standing in front of Blair she spread her legs slightly. "Take it out!"

Blair looked to me then looked to Robin with a wicked smile. She started to raise her hands when Robin stopped her.

"With your mouth or no deal." Blair tilted her head back and struggled to pull the panties to one side. Each time she did they would slip back in place, finally she pulled them down to get some slack and then moved them to the side with her nose so her mouth could work between Robin's pussy lips. I watched as the plump full fruits of flesh washed over each cheek and forced her mouth between the folds. I could see her jaw moving like she was licking Robin's cunt. As the video confirmed this was not the first time they had been in this position.

"Pull it out baby, the string pull it out!" Robin's earlier commands now melted into pleas. "Please baby don't make me cum!" Blair backed from between Robin's pussy, a silver bullet vibrator dropped from its hiding spot the light buzz now audible. It was on inside her cunt! Once it was free Blair held it up with her hand and made a show of putting it in her mouth. Robin kneeled down grabbing another pillow and drew the bullet from Blair's mouth. Taking it in her hand she reached between Blair's legs and pushed the still vibrating toy into her pussy. With her fingers in our daughters pussy Robin moved to Blair licking her own juices from her face.

"Now I am going to suck his cock and when he cums in my mouth we can share! How is that for keeping the promise?" I couldn't fucking believe my ears. What the fuck is going on? The whole time Robin was licking Blair's face.

"Then when we are done I am taking him to bed and have a real live cock in my cunt for the first time in a week if it fucking kills him!" Robin looked at me with a wicked smile.

I was so excited I forgot all about Blair and reached for Robin. I pulled her up and without missing a beat I turned her over the back of the couch. Lowering my pajamas I guided my steel rod past the panties she still had on and between her pussy lips. I fucked her hard and fast still forgetting Blair was in the room. Then Blair moved to the front of the couch kissing Robin pulling on her nipples.

"Cum in me David!" Robin yelled out. "Oh I have waited all week for you darling. All I ever want is your cock in me."

"Fill her up David, fill her cunt full so I can taste it!" Robin now had her lips over one of Blair's tender nipples. I could see Blair's face in both pleasure and pain.

"Yes darling fill me up, I promised her she could taste your cum if she took care of you while I was gone." Robin was bearing down on my cock with her pussy. I could feel her starting to cum.

"Faster David I am cumming! Cumming..... cumming..... aaaaahhhhhhiiiiimmmmm
ccccccuuuummmmmminng..... "

I was not ready just yet but the thought of them sharing was getting me closer. Still pumping in her pussy Robin was like a limp noodle.

"No more, my pussy can't take anymore." Robin pushed my hips back with her hands, shifting positions she took my slick cock in her mouth. I pumped a few times she caressed my balls and then like a bolt of lightning it struck. Without warning the first string started down her throat. The next one she was prepared for.

"I'm coming!" I finally articulated informing Blair the prize was being delivered. She stopped fingering herself and moved to the floor below Robin. When I pulled out Robin rolled off the couch and hovered over Blair. The first column dangled from Robin's mouth finding Blair's waiting directly below. Like a mother bird feeding the baby she fed Blair small amounts before locking lips with her.

I was freshening up in the half bath the women in the master bath off our bedroom. I could hear them whispering and laughing so I delayed walking in. As women do it seemed to take forever, but it gave me a chance to reflect how bizarre this all was. I knew Robin like to keep things interesting but this was way over the top. And Blair, when did she start having these types of feelings for Robin and me?

I walked into the bedroom and found them both naked drying each other off. It only got worse.

Blair looked at me as they finished. "I don't suppose I could stay....." She looked at me and did not finish. She picked up her towel and headed out the door.

Robin gave me that look.

"She is my daughter!" I whispered letting her know the answer was no. Robin moved to me.

"And I am your mother! Besides she is really not "your" daughter. She loves you, just this once, no sex just let her stay!" I saw Blair hesitate at the door, then turn her ass looked magnificent.

"David, for me?" Robin begged. There was something about the look she gave me that told me she really wanted this

I heard Blair starting up the steps I moved quickly from the room catching her half way up. I picked her up and carried her down and into the bedroom.

"There are rules!" I started to explain. They both started laughing. "I am serious!" the laughter continued. "What's so funny?"

"Honey, take off those pajamas and get in bed!" Robin ordered. I looked down and I was as hard as ever.

"Blair open my stand there and get out the lube, I need to hide that thing before it forgets the rules." Robin squealed.

Robin lubed up my cock as Blair lubed Robin's ass. I shifted to my side and Robin laid down with her back to me. Gripping my cock she guided it into her ass. We were both in heaven. Don't ask me to explain but at that moment in time having Blair looking on seemed like the right thing to do.

"Don't move I'll be right back." Blair ran from the room and up the stairs.

When she returned she had a wicked smile and a long slender double ended dildo. Facing Robin they wiggled for a few minutes and then I felt the intruder slide along my cock inside Robin's pussy. The moans and groans lasted for almost twenty minutes. They must have cum three or four times before my last load ended up in Robin's ass.

I have a faint memory of warm soapy water on my cock and then a towel. Laughter and running water, then nothing. When I woke in the morning they were still in bed with me. I went to the bathroom and returned slipping the bottoms of my pajamas back on before getting under the covers. I nodded off. They were giggling softly when I woke again.

"What is so funny?"

"I slept with the thick piercings in my nipples, they are so sore it feels good!" Blair explained.

"Take them out I want them in for your father tonight!" Robin said. They both looked at me smiling at the reference they had both fought me on earlier. Biological or not Blair will always be my daughter in my mind.

I watched as Blair sat up and unscrewed the one end. As she pulled the thick rod from her nipple I could see her wince in pain but a smile returned right after, she lifted her tit and took the nipple in her mouth sucking it. She locked onto my eyes as my gaze rose from her tit.

"Sooooooo good!" She repeated the procedure with the other nipple only Robin took this nipple in her mouth. She must have bit lightly on it as Blair winced a second time.

"Put them in mine!" Robin pleaded. Blair helped her remove the hoops and then kneaded Robin's nipples. Pulling one taught she started to insert it in Robin's long nipple. Robin watched with me as the abuse her nipple took as the shaft spread the inner flesh of the hole. When the first one was in she pulled Blair into a kiss moaning into her mouth.

"Are you ok? Blair whispered.

"Yes baby, please do the other one, I want my nipples so tender tonight I can cum by David just looking at them!" Robin hissed. Blair started on the other one and by now I had slipped my hand down to my cock. We all watched as the second shaft started through. Robin was panting her hand was at her pussy.

"Fuck me David fuck me now! Your slut needs to be fucked!" One hand was at her pussy the other searching for my cock. Now I was embarrassed, I was not sure what to do.

"David, fuck her, your slut wants you to fuck her while your daughter watches. Do it!" Blair now hissed.

Robin was on her knees now, I lowered my pajamas and with Blair watching I slipped my cock in Robin's cunt.

"I'm cumming!" Robin spasmed the instant I entered her. "Again , I want to cum again, fuck me!

Blair reached out and pulled on Robin's tits. "Fuck yes they hurt so good. Harder baby, make me cum."

I slammed into her cunt, it was so fucking juicy the noise was deafening.

"I'm cumming again, oh god don't stop. Fuck me, fuck this slut cunt. Pull my nipples harder, more." Robin was humping and tugging her tits from Blair. Blair was starting to get concerned I could tell. Blair started to back off a bit. Robin pushed her hands away then took the meat of her tits and squeezed them hard. Then she slid them along until the piercings looked like they would tear the skin.

"Cum in me, hurry cum in me I'm cummingggggggggggggg!" I blasted my load deep in her cunt, slapping her ass with each thrust. Robin lay motionless for a few moments.

Then like a kid on a sugar high she rose up and slipped me out of her cunt, pushing Blair over she positioned herself in a sixty nine. They were both moaning and lapping pussy when I went to the shower. The house was quiet when I went to get some clothes to dress. I went out to the shop. The morning had sobered me from the night before, I could not believe I had let it go so far, I could not believe Robin would.

I had not touch Blair in any sexual way, sill there is no excuse for our actions. How did I get in this situation? What was Blair talking about when she said she was blackmailing Robin? How could I face her again? What was Robin hiding? Blair would come down in the morning once in a while to snuggle, but never had we had an intimate act between us. I was confused and embarrassed.

Later that day I faced the music, finding both Robin and Blair in the kitchen for lunch. Not a word was spoken, in fact it seemed they both were having a great time watching me squirm. I decided it was best to play along for now I knew the time would come when Robin would explain it all. I hoped.

Oddly that day never really came, it was like the last day did not happen. I almost felt like I had been used for their entertainment. Unfortunately I was wrong.

As for Sparky not a word was ever spoken about that week, but in his own way he let me know how much he appreciated Robin being there.

Time stands still for no one, that same year things happened fast.

Blair and Pete started dating the summer before. I had worked with Pete for a couple of years, he was a talented welder fabricator, but that was not what he wanted to do for a living. Pete really was better at managing people so when he got the chance I sent him packing. Personally he was pleasant, smart, engaging and even funny. There was something about him that I could never quite

put my finger on, but he was different. It didn't seem to be serious between them at first but during the last year that must have changed, before long they were to be married.

Pete and Blair eventually set up in an apartment close to us, within six months Blair broke the news she was pregnant. Robin had looked for a reason to retire early and this seemed to be the perfect excuse! Robin informed the school she would be retiring after the end of the school year. Blair carried full term, during the summer a beautiful pair of twins were born, Megan and Alexis. Baby showers, congratulations and pictures filled the early days of the event.

Chad too was moving forward with his life. He had met and married a wonderful young girl named Mia shortly after Blair and Pete got hitched. Things were going well for the family it seems. Robin and I were together, Blair and Pete starting a family, Chad had just gotten married.

Looking back I remember the one Sunday Robin had everyone over for a party. Chad and his wife Mia (now pregnant herself) Rachel, Sparky, Jack, Marie were all in attendance. After the meal Chad, Pete and I walked out to the shop we used to work in together. Sparky was at the house talking to Rachel, Jack and Marie. The three of us reminisced about the things we did in that shop. As we started to leave I looked up just under the large tree, on the picnic table, Robin was holding Alexis, Blair holding Megan.

"Peter I am so happy for you, the baby's are adorable! I hope you are as lucky as I am, my kids are the best thing that ever happened to me." I gently gave Chad a nudge in recognition. "You have made me a very happy grandfather."

Peter looked to Chad for just an instant their eyes met in a very sober way. The hesitation was brief but perceptible.

"Ah, thanks David that means allot coming from you." Peter replied looking at me in a suspecting manner. He then looked at Chad I could now see I was missing something. Duh, David I thought to myself, of course, Chad is a bit jealous Pete had the first grandchild!

"Don't worry Chad just because he got there first doesn't mean your new addition won't be just as welcome!" I teased.

I left them standing there talking as I walked back towards the house stopping to talk to Robin, Mia and Blair. I watched Robin holding Alexis and she was in heaven. Blair was looking back at Peter and Chad her smile was missing.

"Is everything ok down there?" Blair was still focused on her brother and husband.

"Sure why not?" I glanced back they seemed to have stopped talking when I did so. "Just reminiscing about the "old" days in the shop. That and how happy I feel being a grandpa!" I said to Blair.

"I think your brother is a bit jealous you and Peter had kid's first that's all." I added.

Blair looked at Robin and she was no longer smiling now also. Blair stood and asked Mia if she would mind holding Megan for a few minutes. Mia gladly accepted, Blair walked down to the two men now talking again. I kissed each of the babies and headed up to the porch to talk with Frank and Sparky.

Marie and Rachel walked in the opposite direction heading over to where Robin and Mia were setting. I sat down on a chair on the porch across from Frank. I looked back down at the shop. Blair

was waving her arms, something got her animated. Peter looked up in our direction he said something to Blair and Chad, they moved into the shop out of sight.

"Is there a problem?" Jack asked.

"Nah, just a bit of sibling rivalry. You know the younger sister the first to have babies." I explained.

Jack looked at Sparky he gave him the same look Peter gave Chad. I wondered if I had a sign on my back or something. It was a perfect day to just do nothing but relax and hang with friends. Still when they had all left I looked to Robin and let out a sigh of relief.

"Are you ok honey?" Robin looked at me with concern.

"Sure, you know me, not a big crowd kind of guy!" I explained noticing her concern.

"Are you sure that's all, nothing upsetting you?" Robin was listening carefully to me, she could read me like a book, and whatever she was looking for was missing.

"Nah, sometimes I don't know how you do it, all of the arrangements, the cooking, the cleaning, entertaining you are amazing!" I kissed her then focused on her. Then it hit me, she was hiding something from me, I can read her also! "Are you going to tell me what it is?"

Robin looked surprised at first then fear set in.

"I don't know what you are talking about?" She tried to play it cool but I could hear the uncertainty as she spoke.

"Well when you do can we talk about it then!" I kissed her again letting her know I was dropping it for now. Robin kissed me back accepting my decision.

"You go ahead, I'll finish here." Robin offered.

"No way, we are finishing this together, then we have something else to work on together!" I teased her.

"You are such a good man, I am so lucky to have you!" Robin kissed me long and hard.

We finished cleaning up then headed to the bedroom.

Blair began dropped the kids off each morning and Robin watched them as she continued with her college courses. Each night she would pick them up and take them home sometimes having dinner with us. January brought a new bundle of joy my first grandson Chen, named after Mia's father. Over the next couple of years they added David (after me) and a daughter named Kim to the family. Life was good and getting better. So I thought.

When Megan and Alexis were not yet four it slowly dawned on me that day care had become a mute point as they now occupied their own rooms upstairs. I am not sure how it happened but we now had two toddlers living with us full time.

Chad and Mia still dropped off the kids and picked them up each day with few exceptions. I assumed Peter was on a mission out of the country since he was gone months at a time. I was not privy to the details and knew better than trying to find out. Robin loved the little tykes and as usual I had a soft spot for baby girls.

Soon Blair herself was staying at night mostly on weekends. Blair showed no signs of unhappiness so I thought little of it. Robin was happy to have her around and so was I. Why should she stay in an empty apartment when we had plenty of room?

At times I was concerned it would be too much for a woman of sixty plus years. Far from it for me to suggest she back off a few days, I knew the lord himself could not tear these kids from her daily life. Robin did not look like a grandmother let alone the great grandmother she actually was. Robin never worked out a day in her life but she ate right and was always active. Her slender figure and personal grooming took ten or more years from her age.

When the oldest two started school I thought it would slow down but when a new minivan was purchased, Robin's taxi service started up. Bert Andrews came up with interesting projects every so often but I still worked for Mr. Clark and his company. The last year I was called back to the main shop full time. I preferred working at home so I semi retired from the shop only working there two to three days a week. I still did some work at home on my off days, this allowed me to make some money and keep an eye on the grand-kids when Robin was shuttling the others.

The grandchildren would get off the bus at our house or Robin would pick them up from school for sporting events. There was always someone over, coming and going, dropping off and picking up. Most week nights the large dining room table was filled with family and friends. Blair was teaching now, and was the first adult to arrive, she would meet me on the new couch (The old chair now gone) and together we would watch the five o'clock news. At five thirty dinner was started, I was in charge of cleanup with one unlucky grandchild.

Blair and Chad talked to me often about how much time Robin spent with the kids. I assured them as long as we had time for our vacations and a few nights alone for dinner and a movie they would get no complaints from me. Sometimes we took the whole family. The zoo and the local pool when they were young then theme and water parks, camping, and much more as they got older. I am getting ahead of myself but summers were always a great time.

I found great pleasure watching Robin interact with the kids she was the one that would always go on the scariest rides or the tallest waterslides. Robin was tireless playing, helping with homework and learning about their daily lives. The grandchildren were still too young to be in the shop but occasionally Alexis and Chen would wander out to help me. At times I even daydreamed what it would have been like if Robin would have been around when I was growing up. Any sadness soon disappeared when I remembered what I received in exchange late in my life. I wouldn't change a thing.

Three days after Blair's twenty seventh birthday party Robin went into the doctors, two months later the diagnosis was confirmed. After major surgery and chemo and more tests the future was uncertain.

Robin handled it with bravery and determination. If it was possible we were closer now than ever. She made it through this time but we both knew the future was uncertain. Both Chad and Blair stepped up offering their complete support.

Blair was spending more and more time at the house, supposedly to help with Robin and the kids. Then the news broke that Peter was leaving, moving out of the country to take a position with the company overseas. Blair explained they would be getting a divorce.

Peter and Blair's was a unique relationship, I could never put my finger on it but they never really seemed to fit. Peter was a great guy as far as I could tell, I had worked with him when he first

started with the company. Peter met Blair here at the house, they dated briefly then married. I never heard her say a bad thing about him. He always seemed to take care of her and the kids financially but was seldom home. For me it was not a surprise, hell I seemed more of a father to Megan and Alexis since Pete was always away.

Yet somehow there was something missing between Blair and Peter all along, if you ask me it was passion. Since my relationship with Robin was so secret, and the line of work I was in was confidential, I guess I never really tried to find out why. Their divorce was more than amicable it was downright pleasant. If anything Blair seemed happier, Peter and the whole family remained on very friendly terms, inviting him over on the rare occasions he was in town.

I know these things go on each day but when it happens to your family it's never easy. Blair now a professor had the summer off from the university where she was teaching and spent most every day with Robin. Robin was doing much better, her chemo ended months ago, but she still tired very easily. Not only that but she seemed to be distracted lately as well. I knew her better than anyone but Rachel, something was bothering her. It was like she wanted to say something but couldn't seem to find the right moment. I tried to be accommodating, a couple of times I think she was close, but always seemed to hold back at the last minute.

Robin's cancer was a definite wakeup for what we hold dear and what is just stuff. I have been a very lucky man these past twenty or so years, but you can only dodge so many bullets. I still remember the call I got one day while I was working in the shop out back, it was Chad. Chad Clark, Sparky's dad. He wanted to be the one to tell me Sparky had died. He could not tell me how, I guess it really didn't make a difference. It was years before I learned the truth.

I asked him if they had told Rachel. He said that he was hoping I would do it in person before she learned from some other source. Mr. Clark was out of the country and felt a phone call would be inappropriate.

I took Robin and Blair with me, Rachel knew the moment she saw me and the two of them crying what had happened. I left them both there that night. Rachel was devastated for many months, I offered to have her move in with us. She refused of course but thanked me for the offer. He was more than a friend he was like an older brother I never had.

Fourth of July brought a big gathering of friends and family. Frank and Marie came with most of their kids and grandchildren. Robin spent the day watching the grand kids with their friends playing about. Marie and Blair handled all of the meal preparation. It was dark before the last of them left to go watch the fireworks on the edge of town. Robin was almost sixty five and for the first time started to look more her age.

Her body may be frail but her spirit was always strong. You never talk about what can happen when someone has been this sick, positive thinking is a part of keeping hope alive. There was no certainty but for us hope was alive, the response to treatment had been better than encouraging her last check up was clean. Still the reality is always there for a relapse. She was uncommonly quiet something I attributed to her hectic day. I went to the bathroom and took care of my personal grooming and change into my pajamas. I entered the bedroom I picked up my financial magazine and started to read.

"David can we talk?" I looked to Robin she had tears flowing down her cheeks.

"Are you all right?" I put the magazine down and turned to her.

"David I'm scared, I need to tell you some things, but I am scared to!" All I could think of is she had some news about her health she was hiding from me.

"Robin it is ok to be scared, I am scared too, but if something is wrong we will find a way to deal with it." She looked confused for a moment. "We will find another doctor we can go to the best!"

"No David what I have to tell you is much worse!" Now I was really concerned. What could be worse than her health? She started with.

"David you have been a wonderful son....." I knew this was bad, we had not brought up our true relationship for a long time, basically since we had been married. "..... you are a wonderful father, but most of all you are a wonderful husband, and by that I include lover. For as long as you have known me, you know Rachel has a special place in my heart. Yet you have never once asked me about it. Not once have you hinted, not even teased me. Yet I am sure you know at times when I go over there, or she here we do more than talk." Robin smiled but still she was uneasy in the way she did it. A weight was lifted, if that's what this is all about we have no problems.

"Robin I knew Rachel was part of your life before me, and I want her to be part of your life with me. Am I curious yes, but I love you, and Rachel being part of your life is who you are. Besides you always make me feel like I am the most important person in your life when we are together."

"David please stop you are just making this harder!" Robin looked at me not with anger but with humiliation. "There is someone else I need to talk to you about!"

Someone else? Who could that be I thought to myself?

"Who?" I asked. Then it hit me just as she said it.

"It's Blair!" Robin saw my concern.

"David please just listen, there are many things I need to tell you, many things. It will not be easy for me or you, this I know, but please just listen. Promise?" It was all I could do not to interrupt but with age comes certain wisdom, one of which is patience, I could react later, and facts are what I wanted now.

"Promise." I replied. I looked back at Robin and assured her I would hear her out.

"Blair has been living a lie for over six years, Rachel has been part of it, I have been part of it, and to some extent Sparky had been part of it. Now his part is small, namely keeping the secret. How he found out I am not sure, we did not tell him, that we do know. Blair thinks he figured out the eyes."

"The eyes?" I asked, I was more confused than ever just bringing up Sparky's name shocked me. He knew a secret and did not tell me, it brought a smile to my face, that would be like him.

"David please!" I acknowledged my outburst and had her continue. "Blair has brown eyes, Peter has brown eyes. The twins have bluish green eyes much like mine. Brown is a dominate gene eye color, blue is a recessive gene. If both parents have brown eyes the children will have brown eyes. She hesitated....., however if one parent has blue eyes....., such as yours and the other parent has brown eyes such as Blair then the children of the parents can have blue, or in this case bluish green eyes or brown." Robin stopped talking letting me try to understand what she was talking about.

"Robin what exactly are you trying to tell me?" My voice trailed off. Again she answered just as it started to sink in.

"David! Megan and Alexis are your daughters!" Robin informed me.

Stunned was an understatement, blown away was still too tame. I was floored.

"But that is not possible, Robin I swear I never! I mean she is beautiful and sexy and..... The only time we were even undressed was you were there! You know I never even kissed her! " I was starting to defend myself, trying to recall if by chance I had a drunken night I did not remember.

"And the mother of your children, and no you did not, we did, more specifically I did!" Robin was crying a river as she looked on at my disbelief. "I will tell you how first and then the why but please hear me out before you say anything. Remember you promised!"

"PROMISE? You tell me this and expect me to stay silent?" I was losing my temper, never a good thing.

"David do you want to know or not?" She wept. I thought long and hard.

"Ok, I will try..... Tell me." I really did not have much choice.

"Blair has always loved you, not just as a father but as a man. Remember when she turned eighteen? Rachel and I took her on a weekend trip. She confided in us her true feelings for you. I made her a promise if she could wait until the time was right, I would help her with her quest. That one night, the one years ago. Well it was kind of a test of sorts, she agreed that you were not ready. A few years later she wanted to try again but I did not think the time was right. The compromise was that I would help her get pregnant with your sperm. The same sperm we had frozen years earlier when you had your surgery."

I had to think back to when I had my prostate removed. Robin continued.

"Blair had helped Peter out of a few jams, and in return he agreed to stay quiet when he learned she was pregnant. By agreeing to act as the father it provided him with his needed cover. Financially they were comfortable, so as long as was convenient they stayed married. You see David, Peter is gay, he always has been." Robin said. Personally I have nothing against gays, but to hear I was that clueless was just another blow to my ego.

"Robin I didn't know!" I replied trying to defend myself.

"That is why Blair stays here, why the kids live here, she wants to be around you, and she wanted your children to be around you. Peter has been in a relationship for years, which is what Blair had helped him cover up. When I got sick he was worried I might pass on and Blair would be free to have you for herself. The opportunity came up for Peter and his partner to start fresh overseas in a place that is a bit more accepting of that lifestyle. That is why the divorce has been so smooth."

Deep down I always knew he was different. I could see how he might be gay, but he never let on. I kind of smiled inside knowing he hid it so well. I was more intrigued than mad now.

"Now the why, first why did I deceive you, you of all people are the innocent one here, you and the children. I could tell you it was because Blair threatened to blackmail me, which I knew she would never do. Or that I was afraid she would try and drug you and do it some way herself, they...we had many crazy plans." Robin moved from her side of the bed, she straddled my legs facing me sitting on my lap.

"But the truth is I wanted to do it, I wanted her to have your kids, I wanted you to give Blair something she has dreamed about since she set Chad up for the fall to bring you home to us. I wanted to repay her for all of the happiness you have given me, and then since that day. I knew you would never agree to it, no more that you would fuck your own mother, but you did. You fulfilled my dreams to make me the proudest, luckiest and most loved woman I ever dreamed about."

Robin leaned in and kissed me I could feel her shaking she was so scared.

"I knew I might lose you over it, she might lose you over it, but I also knew one day you might do what you did before. To forgive the past, to make love to your mother, marry her, let her raise your kids with you, and hopefully understand how very much she loves you. This sickness has made me realize I may lose you any day now, but if I do you need to know that for all of my love, Blair's may be greater. Rachel and I have tried to fill the void but she is getting desperate. Blair has waited almost eight years to be with a man, not just any man, but you. David she needs you now, I need you to do this for me, for us."

I was stunned into silence. We sat for a good five minutes, Robin on my lap facing me, letting me process.

"What about you? Are you saying you are leaving me so I can be with Blair?" It came out harsh but I was still reeling from what I was hearing.

"Not leaving David, stepping aside." She kissed me firmly. "God willing I will be around awhile longer, maybe coming clean now will help me with this burden I have been carrying around." Robin kissed me again with even more passion.

"There was a time when Rachel sacrificed everything for me, the time has come for me to repay that debt. I want to take her and a trip around the world, away from here. Sparky's death has been hard on her, I am healthy enough to travel. Blair will be here to take care of you."

We sat in utter silence.

"You have this all figured out do you?" I was feeling a bit abandoned all over again.

"David I love you with all my heart, I will not go unless you allow me to." She kissed me one more time. "I feel it is time my love, time for you to trust me as well as your heart. I know you David Nichols, I know you love Blair as much as you love me. She needs you now, I have had my time with you, and now Rachel needs me. Will you do this for me son?"

I wish you could have been there, to see how she persuaded me, the looks, the touches, the kisses. I was putty in her hands, what sounded impossible just moments before, I now felt so right. We were both crying now, we embraced, I pulled her tight.

"I can't lose you again!" I protested.

"You will never lose me darling I will always live in here." She put her hand over my heart. "I will be back, we will work it out but for now we both are needed by the ones we love."

"When?" Was all I could think to say?

"What I am saying is that you have shared me with Rachel, and to be truthful, with Blair. I would like to share you with her, here in this very room, in our bed." Against all that I held dear I could feel my

cock start to stiffen. I knew why she was setting on my lap now, this is what she wanted, this was the ultimate lie detector, no matter how much I might have tried to act mad or repulsed by the idea the cock does not lie. The fact is Blair was beautiful and sexy, yes I had lusted for her, yes I knew she had tried many times to seduce me, yes I had carnal thoughts, but until now I had never entertained thinking of acting on them. Ever. I remember the time she was nursing the twins, blatantly showing me her engorged tits, milk dripping from them, the wicked smile she gave me, tempting me to come suck on them or even worse.....

"David!"

Robin interrupted my thoughts again.

"With you here?" The words escaped before I could stuff them back in my mouth.

"Would you like that?" Robin positioned her pussy directly over my now rock hard cock. "I was thinking more along the lines of just you and her!" She replied. My cock pulsed hard below her pussy, she also was excited as her juices had soaked through her panties and my pajamas. "But I would be more than willing to do that, it has always been a fantasy of mine!" Robin teased. "We were pretty close once before, I know she wanted to!"

Robin lifted herself from my lap, she pulled my pajamas down freeing my cock, slipping her panties to the side she lowered herself fully onto me. Her pussy lips dangled dripping with anticipation.

"Now doesn't that feel better?" She cooed. I pulled Robin to me we kissed for a long time. Releasing the kiss I moved her back so I could read her one more time. I started to feel trapped, I almost panicked.

"You think by seducing me it will change my answer?" I was serious, this was no game to me and she knew it.

"I think we have your answer." Robin directed my eyes to her pussy, her lips splayed and soaked with her juice. "At least from that head, now I want you to fuck me. When you are ready you can tell me what your other head thinks, but David, Please for me and Blair, do what your heart tells you is right!"

I did not fuck her like she wanted, what I did was pull her off me, undressing us both, I did make love to her, slow and gentle. I wanted her to know that whatever burden she was carrying I was willing to take it from her. I needed her now more than ever.

I could not sleep a rarity after such an encounter, but my mind was filled with conflicting feelings. Robin was sleeping so I threw on a robe and walked to the kitchen stopping for a beer before setting down on the couch. I was just planning to have a quick one then take a shower and head back to bed. When I heard the car pull into the drive I should have gotten up then, but something held me there. Looking at the clock I could see it was well after eleven. I knew the fireworks did not last that long I was wondering why it took so long to get home. Blair and the twins strolled in, Megan and Alexis looked ready to drop over. Quietly Blair ushered them upstairs smiling at me as she followed them. Again I should have gotten up, still I sat there, besides I still had half a beer.

The light turned off at the head of the stairs, the stairwell became dark. The quiet of the night was broken by the sounds of footsteps descending the stairs. Blair cleared the last step I could see her form in the dim light cascading over my shoulder. I would like to say the first thing I saw was her face but it would be a lie. Her nipples pushing out from behind the silk pajamas she wore actually

caught my eye. Instead of walking in my direction she turned and went into our bedroom. I couldn't tell if they were laughing, crying or both. Eventually Blair emerged only to head back up the stairs.

The house fell silent as I sat with my thoughts. The gravity of the situation started to sink in. Alone with my thoughts I started to take stock of the situation. Leaving was not an option, I had tried that once before with dismal results. With that in mind, one by one I went thru all of the options looking to see what the end result might be. My decision would affect each person differently, but in the end it would affect them all. Thinking about Robin there was an uneasy feeling about this, why now? Then there was Blair herself, what did she think I had to offer? Surely she could find someone more appropriate than me? What about the kids, how would they react, how do you explain something like this?

"A penny for your thoughts!" Robin was standing at the end of the hall looking over at me. Startled by the interruption I could just see her in the dim light.

"I'm not so sure you would get your money's worth!" I shot back harshly. I had time to think now, without being seduced.

"I am sorry David I never meant to put you in this situation." Robin meekly replied.

"I have been thinking about that and I am not sure I believe you. Oh you may not have planned it but you were part of the process." I held my arm out indicating she should join me. "The question is why? What were your motives?" Robin sat across my lap, she wanted to respond but I indicated it was her turn to just listen. "I know you enough to understand you wanted some good to come out of this but what? Why didn't Sparky tell me before he died? My guess is Chad, Mia, Jack and Marie know too. Right?

Robin lowered her head. "I wanted to be the one to tell you, Rachel said if I did not do it by Monday, she would."

"I thought as much. This was part of the movie? This is what Blair alluded to?" Tears were running down her cheeks now.

"Yes. She wanted to tell you a long time before but I kept holding her off..... I feel so terrible....."

"So you have been carrying this burden, afraid to tell me, afraid what I might do?" I lifted her head and looked in her eyes. "What do you think I should do?"

"I,I, dddonttt kkknnnnnow?" Robin was so beside her self she stuttered the words as she spoke. "I, I ccccantttt lose yyyoooouuu David!" I pulled Robin to me kissing her firmly on the lips. She broke the kiss and putting her arms around my neck squeezed me tight."

"Have I ever abandoned you?" I teased.

"Yes, before we were married!" Robin snapped back not sure of my intentions.

"Well you have a point there, still the only place I am going now is to bed, it is late and I am tired." I picked Robin up with me and shut off the light.

"Good night Blair!" I added as we headed to the bedroom. Robin was surprised at my comment. It was not until we had almost reached the bedroom when we heard her reply.

"Good night dad, good night mom, love you both!" Blair responded from the shadow of the stairs.

"I love you both too!" I replied as I kicked the door closed.

The next day was Friday and because of the holiday most businesses were closed. The stores were open however, Robin and Blair took the girls and were gone before lunch. I had the morning to myself and was just heading in for lunch when Jack pulled up. Since Sparky died we have spent more time together than before.

"Hop in, I'll buy you lunch, figured you could use a friend about now!" Jack was beaming. He knew I knew.

"I sure could, do you know if Marie is home?" I nudged Jack as I got in letting him know I was just kidding and had not lost my sense of humor.

Jack dropped me back at home around three after we made a few stops he needed make. We spent the time talking over my situation, he listened mostly, but was determined to let me know he his opinion also. He offered advice letting me decide if I was going to accept it or not. Before leaving he made sure I knew there was something that I was still in the dark over. Jack refused to tell me, as he did not know the facts, just that there was more I needed to know. I thank him for his friendship and watched as he drove off. I had pretty much made up my mind but after talking to Jack about it I was more comfortable knowing I was doing the right thing.

The house somewhat back to normal, but there was a bit of apprehension in the air. It gave me time to think and ponder my decision further. Robin and I had a fairly average sex life I thought. Two maybe three times a week was typical, I was younger by almost twenty years, and the desire seemed to be reasonably balanced for us both. But I was well past forty and a younger woman thrown in the mix might be more than I could handle. Robin was not averse to spicing things up on occasion but we were happy with a conservative approach. With Blair I had a feeling that would change.

Before I could announce my decision a series of events took place. The holiday weekend was over, Monday I went down to the company to see about a project. Robin and Blair were taking the kids to camp for the week. It was the same camp Blair and Chad went to when they were younger. Marie was picking the kids up each evening along with some of her grandchildren. Jack and Marie were hosting the whole group each night as they did so long ago.

I pulled into the drive and headed into the house. Looking for Robin and Blair they were nowhere to be found, and then I looked in the bedroom. On the bed were Robin and Blair naked. Unfucking believable, they are in bed together! Robin was awake Blair was sleeping, it had been years since I saw her naked and she looked just as good now. Robin held her hand out and I went the side of the bed opposite Blair.

I could see Robin's nipples hard and her pussy lips puffed up and spread. I could still see the wetness clinging to her lips, her clit extended just outside the hood. I wanted to take her one more time.

"She has had a tough day. Maybe you could pick up some dinner?" Robin asked. "I'm going to take a nap wake me when dinner is here."

I was back by six the table was ready. Robin was wearing her silk robe, Blair one of my white button down shirts and a pair of panties. They both looked fresh from a shower we ate dinner talking about anything but what went on for the day. That night I was watching TV, Blair slipped in beside me on my new chair not surprisingly just like the old one. Robin ordered it a few months back, it

was just now starting to get comfortable. Blair still in my shirt must have loosened a few buttons. I was staring down at the top of her breast the nipple just out of sight. I could smell her freshness as she snuggled close to me. Looking down I noticed her nipple was now visible and erect. I kissed the top of her head.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" I asked as a sudden pang of guilt flushed through me. Each day I saw her as more of a woman and less of a daughter. That worried me on so many levels.

"I know you think I am being dramatic, but yes. I have always thought of you as more than my father." She said softly. "And you?"

"Remember the day we told you I was not your father?" I asked.

"Yes." She replied

"It's almost just like that, one day I think of you as my daughter and the next I am asked to think of you as something completely different." I tried to explain the best I could.

"Do you love me?" Blair looked up at me.

"You know I do, but this is different....." I hesitated not wanting to hurt her feelings. "This may take some time."

Blair leaned up and kissed me on the lips, it was a brief but sensual kiss. It was all I could do not to return it. She reached down and rested her hand on my hard cock.

"I feel the same way about you." I turned red. "Please don't make me wait too much longer." She kissed me one more time and then went upstairs.

Later Robin asked to talk to me.

"David you have been the sunshine every day since you walked up those stairs. I have lived a full life and would not trade one day knowing how the last twenty some years have played out. We have had something few people get to experience. When the day comes I want you to remember me in your heart as your wife and lover, but bury me as your mother." My eyes started to get teary. She pulled me to her breast. "A very happy and proud mother. A mother that was given the gift of a very special son, and I hope a very special father?"

I pulled my head up looking to her.

"What are you trying to say?" I wiped my eyes so I could see clearly.

"I am asking you to do for Blair what you have done for me. She loves you, and I know you love her!"

"As a father loves a daughter!" I protested. Robin placed her finger to my lips.

"David, it is no use, I have seen her with you in the chair too many times. I have seen how she gave up everything to sit with you at night, how you gave up so much so she could. Please do not waste years like you did with me trying to do the noble thing. Listen to what I say David, its ok, you will fill my heart with joy if you do this for her, for you, but most of all for me. You know Blair and I have been lovers, you and I never talk of it but I know you knew and approved. You gave me to her because you would not give yourself to her. Now I give her to you. Take care of my lover, keep her

safe, and close and loved for she has so much she wants' to give you." Robin kissed me lingering for a moment.

We sat for some time I could see she was tired. The stress of all this drama was weighing on her. I took her and we went to bed.

I woke the next morning I woke with the wonderful feeling of warm lips around my cock. I opened my eyes and there was Robin looking up as she worked her magic. I laid back and enjoyed the ride, it had been years since she had done this for me. "I'm cumming!" I announced clearly. Robin did not stop she continued to suck me until I completely unloaded. Some of the jism started leaking from her lips but she cleaned that up right away.

"What is the occasion?" I asked with a smile.

"I just wanted you to know I still love you!" She teased.

"And?" I knowingly replied.

"And, I was hoping you would make your decision soon." Robin smiled but I knew she was concerned.

"Robin I have thought about it long and hard. I am sure you know the answer, if it was no you would have heard it long ago." Robin's infectious smile returned completely. "I am just not sure how to proceed?"

Robin threw her naked body over me kissing me long and hard. Her tongue searched for mine and found it willing to meet. After she ended it the look on my face made her giggle.

"Still not fond of cum are you sweetie?" The remnants of her blowjob still present.

"I'll take your pussy over it any time!" I shot back pinching her nipples.

"Then get to it buster, cause you have two pussies to keep happy now!" Robin positioned her cunt over my face.

Those luscious lips dangled as low as I had ever seen. I licked between them, then sucked them in. She pulled them tight and squealed as I let them slip from mouth. Her excitement started to flow, I reached up and thrust my tongue deep in her pussy.

Robin had no choice but to trust down I quiver let me know she was starting to warm up. I reached blindly for her tits knowing they were the one thing that always set her off. Robin was bucking now, she drug her clit over my chin. I pulled her nipples hard she leaned forward presenting me with her little brown star. Opportunities like this come seldom lately so I stabbed that with my tongue deep in her ass!

"David! Robin screamed with delight.

Rocking back she let me rim her puckered hole while her fingers dove in her pussy. With her tits being fondled, her ass being licked, and fingers working her pussy Robin had a thermonuclear melt down on my face. Rolling to the side she rested before she moved up to kiss me.

"Blair is going to love that move!" Robin laughed.

Truer words were not spoken.

"Robin home?" I asked Blair as she settled in beside me in the chair. I was watching my investment show.

"Robin dropped the twins to Rachel's, she should be back soon." Blair took my hand and pulled my arm over her shoulder pulling it tight against her breast. "I love when you do that!"

"Could a family be any more dysfunctional?" I asked not really looking for an answer.

"Maybe not, but I doubt they are any more loving!" Blair teased back. She kissed the back of my hand then returned it to her tit. We watched the show for another few minutes in silence.

"I talked to Peter today." I said. Blair shifted beside me as I spoke. "He asked me to do him a favor."

"What was it?" She asked but I ignored it.

"He wanted to tell me how happy he was for me, and you!" I replied. "Am I that predictable?"

"You are anything but predictable!" Robin's voice explained from behind us.

She moved to the chair setting on my lap with her legs across Blair's. I turned the TV off the show now over. Robin and Blair locked in a very sensual kiss before Robin turned her attention to me. She kissed me deeply, I moved my free hand inside her top gripping her tit also. Robin shifted Blair's top and sucked on one of her nipples.

"Now I think it is time we get ready for dinner, we have a bit of a drive. We are going to Prime Catch, I expect you to dress accordingly. Underwear optional!" I said grinning.

I waited as they left excited to get dressed up for the night's dinner. Prime is a very high end steak and seafood restaurant, I was lucky to get a reservation but I do know the owner. I dressed in the bathroom they emerged from the bedroom looking stunning. Robin was conservative but sexy, her demi bra supporting her tits, like an offering to the gods. Blair was a little more provocative but still stylish. I could see her nipples stretch the fabric so I knew she was at least braless.

We took my truck so we could all set in the front. I don't know how women can spend the day together and still have shit to talk about at night but they never shut up the whole trip. We waited at the bar for a table to open, I had a drink and the girls had wine. Once seated at the table there was an awkward pause. I looked at my watch, then from the corner of my eye I saw her head in our direction. I stood and pulled the fourth chair out.

"Rachel I am glad you could make it!" Suddenly the mood had lightened as they welcomed their friend and lover.

Dinner was superb, I sat back and let them chat, interjecting only when needed. Blair and Robin left to use the facilities.

"Do I want to ask for your advice?" I looked to Rachel.

"Not if you going to ignore it!" She replied.

"I'm not sure I can do it. I, Robin means so....."

"David, this is not an either or, we both know, it's a matter of when." Rachel had a way of cutting through the crap and being honest without offending you. "Remember this is what she has wanted for a long time. They both have. David don't fuck it up!"

Blair was leading Robin back to the table, they knew we were talking about it. Robin looked concerned. The waiter brought the bill and packed up the leftovers. Blair was walking Robin to the door, Rachel and I were behind talking. When we reached the doors. I took Robin's hand from Blair.

"Blair would you mind if I took Robin home tonight, alone?" I didn't mean to hurt her but I could see she felt that way. I kissed Rachel goodnight as Robin did the same with Blair. They did not want to let go. Rachel reached for Robin as I move to Blair. She was not happy and for a moment I thought she would bolt. I kissed her cheek and hugged her.

"It would make us both very happy if you were there when we woke up in the morning!" Blair could not believe what I just said. She kissed me full on the lips something Rachel and Robin both witnessed. With everyone smiling now, I walked Robin to the truck

.

"David." Robin spoke when we started on the way.

"Yes dear?"

"You will do this for me won't you?" Robin tucked under my arm her head on my chest.

"Do I have a choice?" I was not being mean just realistic.

"No, well yes you have a choice. But you do want this, I can feel it. This is so right in so many ways."

"Robin this is so wrong in so many ways!" She tensed up when I said it. "But when have you or I ever done what is easy?"

She stretched up and kissed me.

"The girls know? They are ok with this?" I had to ask. I had so many questions.

"Why do you think they stay at the house so much?" Robin teased.

"So how, I mean Blair all of these years? Surely she has needs too?"

"There have been a few encounters but less than you might think, three maybe four nights. Women are wired different than men. Women are more into the experience than the event. Rachel and I have been there for her." Robin moved her hand and stroked my bulging cock.

"I am not sure I can, not while you....." I started.

"David, don't think that way. I want you to take me home and ravish me." Robin squeezed my cock hard.

"Tomorrow Blair will join us, I will know after that."

We walked in the door and she led me straight to the bed. I sat her down and kissed her body as I removed her dress. The matching panties were damp, I slipped them off first so I could gaze on the damp pussy lips between her legs. I laid her back and dove for her pussy taking my time to get her off. I could tell she was getting tired, I don't know how much more she could take. I laid on my side playing with her nipples, this always excites her.

"David I want you to do something for me tonight. I want you in my ass for the last time. I want you in the one place that is yours, ours. Promise me you will not stop until you cum! Whatever happens I want you to cum in my ass, promise me!" I nodded in agreement.

I reached in the drawer for the lube and unlike the first time we ever did it Robin straddled my legs. Facing me she lowered her ass onto my cock as I held it up for her. Robin slowly slipped over my cock until it was buried deep in her ass. Robin bobbed up and down while I started back on her tits. The piercings made nice little grips as I pulled them up from the bra she still wore.

"Yesssss oh David, oh that feels so naughty!" Robin was getting excited now. "I don't want you to ever stop, make me cum for you, make me feel so good!"

Robin was picking up the pace she was close to cumming again I released her bra and sat up to suck on her nipple. That alone was enough as she slammed down on my cock grinding her pussy into my abdomen. I wrapped my arms around her holding her close as her spasms subsided.

"Perfect, that was perfect, now fill my ass and let me feel the heat!" Robin was wearing down so I turned her around and enter her doggy style. I applied more lube and pounded in her as she kept begging for more. I reached around taking a tit in each hand I pinched her nipples and slammed in one last time she cried out as I groaned in relief as my cum started filling her ass. We both collapsed facing each other. We kissed then I pulled her close. Robin was whipped so I carried her to the shower and we took our time washing. Drying off I walked her back to bed we fell asleep in each other's arms.

It was five in the morning when I needed to pee, damn getting old sucks. Robin was shivering when I returned so I covered her with an extra blanket. The warmth of her mouth was driving me crazy, oh how I loved to be woken like this. I just laid back savoring the effect it was having on me. Robin stopped and started to pull my pajama bottoms down. I lifted up to assist hoping she would stroke my balls when she started back. The cool air was replaced by the return of her warm mouth engulfing me once again. She shifted releasing me, I wanted to look but decide to just enjoy the suspense. Shifting once again she straddled me and guided me into her waiting cunt. When her weight settled on me I knew there was something wrong, this was not Robin! I stiffened in response, my eyes still closed but for another reason now.

"I should not be doing this!" I muttered

"You're not I am." She replied. "Just keep your eyes closed and think of her, she is right here watching."

Robin reached over and took my hand as Blair leaned over to kiss me. She was tight around my cock, her large firm tits pressed on my chest. She tasted good her tongue finding mine, we jousting for just a few moments before settling down and finding common ground. I was thrusting up as she pushed her mon's firmly against me. On the down stroke she pulled up slightly holding just the head at her entrance.

Slowly we made love, I never opened my eyes preferring instead to let my other senses take over. Blair was picking up the pace her breathing coming faster and more shallow. Her lips left mine she lifted up slightly I could feel her nipple graze my chest. Then from nowhere I could feel a hand slip between her ass cheeks and down to my balls. It was Robin she was up to no good, I could feel the lube as she smeared it over both of us. Blair reacted first shoving my cock deep in her cunt and then pushing back against Robin's hand. Soon she had a nice little rhythm going.

Alternating between the two of us I started to feel the familiar swell building inside my balls. There was a pause and then I felt it. Robin was slipping a finger in Blair's ass alongside my dick buried in her pussy. The response was instantaneous as Blair started cumming the moment she started moving. I emptied my load just as her climax started winding down. Blair lay back on top of me looking for me to kiss her again. I was still pumping in her when she whispered in my ear.

"Thank you from both of us." She kissed me passionately. Robin had moved off the bed. Blair brought her hands up to my face.

"Look at me dad!" I hesitated but slowly opened my eyes as she whispered to me. "I love you, I always have, I have wanted this for as long as I can remember. I am going to leave the two of you alone now but when the time is right..... I will be back. Just like your mother became your lover so will I, and you will be my father no longer."

Blair started kissing me we stayed that way until Robin returned. Blair got out of the bed the two shared a kiss and I watched as she walked naked from the room. Robin slipped beside me taking my cock in her mouth when I was thoroughly clean she moved on top of me. Robin was beaming I had not seen her this happy in a very long time.

"That wasn't so bad was it?" She teased. "Thank you dear, you have made me very happy!"

Robin kissed me as she lay on top of me, I pulled the covers back on top to keep her warm. We fell asleep once more.

To be continued...