

# 3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 03

## *twofourthree*

*Daniel Has a Plan, Sally Tries to Help!*

Incest/Taboo

4.78

19.9k words

*This is a story I can finally share. It is a tale that covers many years so if you are looking for a quick read you can stop here. Like I have mentioned many times I am not a true writer but so far my submissions have been well received.*

This story is the one that truly started it all, even though it is not the first story I submitted. It is about a real person I was introduced to through a close friend. I met Daniel years ago having purchased a home from his grandfather and years later Dan himself.

I learned his story first hand and since then have documented much of his life for you to share. Daniel is his real name, the others have been changed for their protection. I offer you his story that has been updated just this year, 2016.

Enjoy and vote if care to.

### Chapter 3

Sunday we headed to the condo. It was during this drive Kat and I talked about more personal issues.

We pulled into the condo in time for dinner, Eve and Charles were waiting for us. We went down the coast to a nice seafood restaurant.

Back at the condo I usually slept on the couch when mom is here. This time there was no bedding set out? I looked at Eve she knew what I was thinking.

"Charles and I think under the circumstances it's silly to pretend. As long as you are both here you may share the same bed." Eve explained. "Your agreement starts when you get home remember!"

I felt like a real man that week. I was trusted to share the bed with my lover. Even better Kat was just as happy. Having me with her helped us both get over the stress of learning the truth about my life.

With few exceptions the week turned out to be just like every other week Kat and I had spent in Florida. Charles and Eve treated us just like they always did for the most part.

No mention was made of the fact Kat and I slept together. Eve knew each time mom and I had a romantic night. You could see it in their eyes as they looked at each other the next morning.

Eve had always worn this particularly skimpy orange bikini whenever I came down the last few years. This trip she found another even more risqué than the others. Still orange. She and Kat both seemed intent on keeping me hard when they were out sun bathing.

My grandfather Charles and I spent more time than usual together. He even took me golfing a few times, once with some business friends of his. Mostly we just looked at real-estate and talked. I think we are closer now than ever before.

It was not until Kat and I were leaving that Eve and I shared another passionate kiss.

We left Friday a day early and headed home. I took Eve's advice and made some arrangements for Saturday. The Fourth of July was Tuesday. Kat had Monday off as well. I figured now was time to get this answered one way or the other. Friday night Nikki came over.

Saturday morning early I woke Kat. I told her she had to get ready and pack a bag for three days. She wanted to know what for. I told her it was a surprise. I left a note for Nikki. The sun was just coming up when we headed to the airport. We checked her bags at the curb I handed her the ticket. Kat looked at her destination.

"Danny I don't need to go there!" Mom protested. Her words were saying no but in her eyes she wasn't so sure.

"Kat it's no use. I know. There's only one way this will get answered. You need to go by yourself. Away from me. Away from Nikki. This is your life. I'll always be here. You know that."

"What about Nikki? I can't do this to her." Kat replied. She was almost shaking when I took her hand.

"Well that's a decision you will have to make. She's young, she'll get over it. Would you rather wait until the two of you have made real commitments and then decide to do this?" I kissed her cheek.

"Danny I am scared!" Kat said.

"Of what? The truth? This ticket is transferable. You can come home early or stay longer." I stopped at the security station.

"Before I go Daniel, what do you want? What's your plan? What do you want for your future?" Kat asked.

I looked around and pulled her to the side.

"What I want is you and Nikki in my life, and in my bed. That may be selfish but that's what I want. But more than that I want you to be happy. I'll always be your son. Now go say hi to an old friend and tell her this makes us even." We kissed one last time then she headed through security.

I was confident in my decision but not so much in Kat's ability to withstand Becky's influence.

I arrived back home and found Nikki at the counter dressed. She was drinking coffee. She smiled at me when I came in. She looked to see if Kat was following me in.

"Good morning beautiful! How you doing?" I asked passing her. I walked to the fridge for some orange juice.

"I'm great. You two were up early!" She glanced at the door.

"Yeah mom had a plane to catch. I need to make up some hours so I'm going to work." I stopped and looked at her knowing this would be a crucial moment.

"A plane to where? She didn't tell me she was leaving." Nikki looked confused.

"She didn't know she was leaving until this morning. She's on her way to Dallas for a few days." I explained.

"What's in Dallas?" Nikki asked concerned.

"Not what but who. I sent her to see Becky and Tina. She should be back Tuesday, but she can come home earlier or later."

"You did what? Are you fucking crazy? Do you know what that bitch is capable of?" Nikki yelled. "Daniel what were you thinking?"

Nikki stood up and paced the room. "You need to call her and get her back here Daniel!"

"Look Nikki I know you're upset, and maybe you should be, but you need to trust me. Kat has been avoiding this situation since the New Year's Eve Party over two years ago." I explained. "You do remember that night. When you took her in the room?"

Nikki looked at me as if she thought I didn't know about that.

"The deal was made when you refused to come out of the hotel room. Some of this was your doing. She's trying to protect you as well" I moved in her direction. "I'm not going to call her but you can if you want."

"Daniel I hate you! I thought you loved me?" Nikki yelled at me. She grabbed her purse and started for the door. She turned as I stood across the room.

"Nikki. Don't you want to know? Do you want to worry every time the two of them see each other? Nikki it's bound to happen. If that's the path she chooses wouldn't you want to know now? If she chooses you then you will never have to worry about it again! Shouldn't the time to know be now?"

"NO. And Daniel if she doesn't come back to me, to us. I'll never talk to you again!" She screamed.

"I'll call you ....."

"Don't you dare call me!" Nikki screamed. She opened the door and slammed it behind her. I opened the door and stood out on the porch.

"So if she comes home you want me to send a carrier pigeon?" I asked. Nikki glared back at me as she closed her car door and drove away.

My initial confidence would be tested for sure. The decision may not only cost me Kat but Nikki as well. I started off to work praying Kat was as strong as I thought she was. After work I packed up some stuff to take to George and Sally's. She was planning on me for dinner.

"Eve told me you were sending Kat to Dallas." Sally asked. George rose his head.

"Yeah I figure I might as well know where we stand sooner than later." I looked at her. She saw my concern.

"That is very brave of you. What does Nikki say about it?" Sally asked. George sat back trying to figure exactly what we were talking about.

"She's pissed. I tried to explain but ..... She says she will never talk to me again if Kat doesn't come back to her." I shrugged my shoulders.

"That's a big risk you took. You ok?" Sally replied.

"I'd feel better if she was here but I want what's best for her. I want her to be happy." I tried to explain.

"And you think Becky is the best thing for her?" She asked. Sally was making the point that we don't always know what's best for ourselves. Sometimes we need to depend on others to show us.

"Heaven knows I don't think Becky is the best thing for her. I told her that. I told her what I wanted for her and for us. I am hoping she can decide that for herself." My concern started to grow. "Do you think I'm wrong for trusting her to see that?"

"I think you are wise beyond your years. I told you before to follow your instincts." Sally said winking at me. "This will all work out. Kat may surprise us all again. She's good woman your mother."

"Thanks. I know I can always depend on you. After dinner I'm going back to the house. I'll pack up some more things. Kat is scheduled to come on Tuesday. I'll stay at the house until she arrives then come here for detention!" I replied. George finally put it all together. Sally was still not happy with my sense of humor.

I was in my bed, I looked at the clock it was five thirty AM. The covers lifted and she snuggled in front of me just like always. She was naked. Her ass pushed back against my hard cock.

"I missed you!" I whispered.

Kat reached back and started pushing my boxers down. I helped her by removing them. She pushed back again this time I could feel the lube coating the crack of her ass. Her hand reached back and coated my cock with more lube. She placed it at her asshole and pushed back firmly. She held her breath and then with a long sigh she released it as my cock slipped deep in her ass.

"I missed you to!" Mom finally said.

"You're home early." I reached around and gripped a tit.

"I'm home to stay." Kat took my hand over her tit and squeezed.

"I'm glad. You don't know how happy that makes me feel." I said kissing the back of her neck. We had a bit of a rhythm going. Slow and gentle.

Kat pulled free. Rolling me on my back she faced me. Straddling me she lowered her ass until I was once again inside her. I reached up and pulled her down for a kiss. Her ass was filled with cock as we teased each other's tongue. We fucked for some time slowly but with passion. I squeezed her tits. Taking her hand I placed it on her pussy.

"Cum for me. Let me watch you cum!" I whispered.

Kat straighten out she parted her pussy showing me the pinkness. I watched as her fingers slipped inside. My cock could feel them slide along beside me. Her breath started getting shallow. Her

fingers dug deeper I could see her stomach tighten. I squeezed her tits. Kat raised her ass and slammed it down on my cock. I groaned as my balls slapped her ass.

"Deeper mom. Do me deeper!" I grunted.

Kat moaned I could see her pussy stretched by her fingers and the cock in her ass. She lifted and slammed back down again and again.

"Baby I'm going to cum. Oh yes. So good. I love your big cock in my ass. Fuck me Danny, fuck me!"

Kat stopped ranting and slammed me one last time then rocked her hips front to back rubbing her pussy on me as she strummed her clit. She was gasping for air the whole time working her ass on my cock. Then she stopped and pushed back hard she was cumming!

"Oh baby. That is so fucking go.....od. Watch it baby. Watch my pussy pulse for you! Yyyyyyyeesssss. So good! Look at it baby look at that pussy cum!" Mom hissed starting her orgasm.

Kat spread her pussy and I watched as her cunt throbbed through her climax. Then something happened that I had never witnessed her pussy oozed a small stream of milky white female cum.

Kat fell forward on me her tits mashed on my chest. My hard cock still in her ass. I stroked her back she mewed in my ear. "I wish Nikki was here for that."

My cock lunged deep in her ass. "Your turn baby. Fill me up" She begged.

Kat lifted off of me and got on all fours. I looked and her asshole was still dilated. I added some lube and slipped back in her ass.

"I'll never get tired of that feeling when you do that. I want to cum again!" Kat moaned.

My cock swelled in her ass.

I pulled it out and watched her ass slowly close. When it was almost tight I pushed it back in again.

"Again Daniel do that again!" I could feel her fingers back in her pussy. My cock swelled again. I pulled out, waited and did it again. "Enough! Fuck it. Fuck my nasty ass and fill it up. Hurry Danny I need to cum again!"

Kat was shouting out in desire. I was going to make her wishes come true in short order.

"I'm almost there mom. Hurry cum for me. Make that pussy dance! I called out.

Her ass quivered. I felt her fingers along my cock and then without warning my balls started to empty.

"Goddamn it that feels so good!" She growled. I lowered my weight she stretched out and I pounded her ass as I drove her pussy into the bed.

Covered with sweat I rolled off her. She turned to me and we kissed until my lips were numb.

"I'm so glad you're back. I don't know what I would have done if you stayed." I said honestly. Kat pulled my head to her breasts and held me tight.

"Daniel don't ever try to do that again!" I could feel the love she has for me. Lifting my head so I could see how serious she was. "Thank you for doing that. I know how hard it was for you."

"And for Nikki. She told me she would never talk to me again if you didn't come back." I warned her.

"Did you know I would? Come back?" Kat asked.

"I know that I love you enough that I had to find out. I hoped you would." I caressed her arm.

"And Nikki?"

"I know that I love her enough that she has to find out too." I explained.

"You love her that much you would risk losing her?" Mom was touched.

"I love her as much as you. Differently in a sense, but just as much. I knew that if you stayed I would probably lose both of you in the way I want. But if I was right I knew I would never lose you, and I hope I never lose her." Kat pulled me back to her chest and held me tight. I could tell she was crying.

"When did you become so smart" She wept.

"The day a brave woman decided I was worth devoting her life to me!" I replied.

"Daniel. I am going to ask you a question and I want you to be honest." I raised my head to look her in the eyes. "If you had to pick between Nikki or myself who would you pick?"

"That's easy. Neither one of you!" I replied. Kat looked shocked at my answer. "Nikki is in love with you, and you with her. If I was to choose between you that means the two of you wouldn't be together."

"Daniel. What are you saying?" Mom seemed confused.

"What I have been trying to tell you. I want you both. At the same time. I want the three of us to be together. Don't you get it Kathryn? I don't just love you. I'm IN love with you." I confessed.

"Daniel you can't mean that!" Kat objected.

"Mom! Do you think I have been having sex with you to get my rocks off? I make love to you because that is what people in love with each other do." Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Don't try and tell me you don't feel the same way. That much I do know. I have known before the night you got drunk and had me finger you to an orgasm." She pulled me back to her chest.

"I am in love with you Daniel! You were right it started long ago but it was last night I knew for sure." Kat wiped her eyes. "Sit up I want to tell you so you know."

"When I got off the plane it was just Becky. We went to the suite at the hotel you booked where she called Tina to meet us. My pussy was so damp Danny, I wanted her so bad. First we took a quick shower together, it was nice but not as nice as ours. We went to the bed she insisted on going down on me first. Danny that lady can lick pussy!" Mom laughed.

"She hit all the right spots. My pussy was dripping hot, but my heart was back here with you and Nikki. I came of course. It was nice, real nice but when it was over I felt cheap. Like that night out on

Old Mill Road, it felt like a one night stand." Kat explained.

I was leaning against the head board Kat turned and sat between my legs. She leaned back as I wrapped my arms around her.

"I knew she wanted me to eat her and I did. I tried to act like I was into it but again all I could think of is how many other women had been where I was. Then I asked myself why I wasn't at home between Nikki's legs. I gathered myself and gave her a great licking and she came. Becky even squirted a bit. She acted happy, I acted happy." Kat stopped and turned to face me.

Looking in her eyes I saw the coldness she felt for Becky. I kissed her and nodded for her to continue.

"I took another shower, this time alone. When I came out Tina was there with a bag of toys. Becky knows how sensitive my ass is. She was going to have Tina do it so she could roam and use me as her pet. When I refused Becky got angry." Kat eased back into me. "I thought about it Daniel, I wanted you, I wanted the real thing. I got on the first flight home."

"I love you Kathryn. I'm so happy you came home, but there may be someone even happier. Let's get some sleep before I call her."

Happy Kat was home, I was just as sad knowing I would be leaving it. I had my stuff packed when I called Sally and told her I would be on my way. Kat was crying while I loaded the truck. I dialed my phone outside while Kat was in the house.

"Nikki. This is Dan."

"I thought I told you not to call me. I'm still mad at you, asshole!" She yelled in the phone.

"Look. I just called to tell you that Kathryn is home. She's waiting for you. Can you come over?" The phone was silent. "Nikki?"

"You told me she wouldn't be back until Tuesday!" I could hear her crying.

"Well she loves you more than you thought. Can I tell her you'll come?" I asked. She made me wait for a reply.

"I'll be right over! Dan....." I turned off the phone before she could say anything else. I went into the house.

"When will I see you?" Kat sobbed.

"Sally says you can come anytime you want. I'll call you every day. I think it best I don't come to the house. You are way too much of a temptation. Besides I have a plan. I think it has a better chance of working if Nikki doesn't feel pushed." I explained.

"Are you really ok if she stays here?" Mom asked.

That was the question Kat really wanted answered.

"I think it's best she does what she feels comfortable with. Now remember what we talked about. Do not try and manipulate her on my behalf. This needs to be her decision on her time frame." I walked back to mom. I handed her a small envelope.

"When she gets here you need to follow your heart and you'll be fine. After dinner please give her this. She will know what it means." We kissed briefly.

"I love you Daniel. You don't need to do this. I know how much you love me. I was a fool for going along with this." Mom was crying.

"I made a promise to try, and you know I always keep a promise if it's within my power. Whatever you do remember I love you. You aren't going to lose me. I'll always be here if you need me. Call day or night." We kissed for the last time. "Nikki is on her way."

I got in the truck and turned down the street the opposite direction Nikki would be coming from. I pulled off and waited.

I saw her car coming down the street. If there had been a cop she would have been in jail. She parked in the drive near the garage I pulled down the street and watch her get out of the car. Kat met her near the front porch. They embraced but didn't kiss, probably in case the neighbors could see. As they turned to walk in the house Nikki saw me in the truck. She let go of Kat and started in my direction. I nodded to her and slowly drove away.

My phone rang, it was Nikki. I thought about not answering it but that was just impolite.

"Hello. Asshole speaking" I answered.

"Can we talk?"

"Nikki I'm driving so now isn't a good time. Do me a favor and take care of her. I appreciate the call. I love you. You know that don't you?"

"Yes. Asshole I know that!" She tried to laugh between her tears.

"Good now get in there and don't make me a liar when I told her how much you love her."

"Danny....."

"Sorry I have to go!" I hung up before she could hear me cry.

(Kathryn)

The whole deal with Duane has made it a crazy couple of weeks. Dan's graduation, his new truck, Florida and Eve. Then Dan sends me to be with Becky. I couldn't believe he did that but now that I'm back it makes me appreciate how mature he is. That young man never ceases to amaze me.

Yesterday morning was some of the best sex I have ever had. Then he tells me that not only does he love me but he is IN love with me. THEN he tells me he knows I am in love with him. I only knew for sure last night on the plane ride back home. The whole time with Becky all I could think of was Daniel and Nikki.

He just left. We agreed to live apart for the rest of the summer. This to see if we are truly in love with each other or just think we are because we have no options. He's moving in with George and Sally. Nikki is outside. I'm waiting for her to come in. Daniel is alone and I miss him already.

"He hung up on me! I was going to tell him I loved him and ....." Nikki protested. She was very upset. I went to her and hugged her again.

"Nikki. Honey. He knows you care." I consoled her.

"But I was going to tell him I loved him." Nikki pleaded.

"I know but Daniel is different. He knows you're emotional right now and rightly so. What he did was very risky. That and he didn't tell either one of us. If you truly love him, show him, tell him when the moment is right of course." I suggested. "Nikki you'll know when the time is right, but not today, and definitely not on the phone." I kissed the tears from her cheeks and then her lips. We melted in each other's arms.

"Kathryn I'm so glad you're back. I missed you so much!" Nikki whispered in my ear.

"Nikki I'm so glad to be home. I told Dan and I need to tell you that I'll never leave you two again." Nikki hesitated but we locked lips right there in the dining room.

I pulled her top over her head and released her tits. I sucked her nipple until she squealed and pulled my mouth off with a slurp. She was unzipping my shorts hoping to get to my soaked pussy. I headed her off by latching onto her other tit. I pulled at her shorts finding the cutest lace panties.

"I bought them for you." She swooned.

"I love them. Get on the counter baby!" I squealed.

I pulled her shorts from her legs and slipped mine off. I removed my top, I wasn't wearing a bra. Nikki spread her legs her panties still on. I placed my mouth over the lace and sucked the wetness through them. She was soaking wet. With my finger I traced the outer edges of her panties sucking her pussy through them every so often. My nipples were long and hard. I pulled the panties to the side and stroked her pussy with my nipple.

"Oh god Kat that feels so good. Fuck me with your nipple!"

"Call me mom! It gets you so excited!" I reminded her.

"Please mommy fuck my pussy with your nipple!" Nikki said like a baby.

I stroked her pussy with one nipple and then the other. My tits glistened with her oily pussy juice.

"Suck mommy's tit's baby. Suck my milk!" Nikki jumped from the counter and latched onto my nipple sucking her wetness from my tit. I fingered her pussy and when she finished one she moved to the other. She was so excited, she was getting close. I guided her back on the counter this time slipping off the panties.

"Spread that pussy darling, mommy needs some milk!" I teased. Nikki pulled her at her lips opening her cunt for my nipples I fucked her with each one and then licked my own tits clean. When she had enough I went down on her.

"Do it mom. Eat my pussy. Oh how much I missed your tongue in my pussy. Eat me mom. Make me cum for you. Don't leave me again mom. Make me ..... make me..... Oh Kathryn I am cumming for you!" Nikki yelled. She bucked her hips and with one hand she pulled my face tight so I could suck her clit.

"Don't leave me mommy. I'll cum for you. Please don't leave me. I'll be a good girl and cum for you!" Nikki pushed my head back and squirmed on the counter until she went limp. I let her rest

and then pulled her down. She licked her cum from my face and we kissed for several minutes.

I took her into my room leaving the counter covered in her cum. She pulled me to the bed where she wanted to return the favor but I wanted to talk first.

"Nikki. I don't know where you and I are going with this. But I think we need to talk." I started.

"Does talking mean you are going to leave me?" Nikki asked scared. She pulled at my hand.

"No darling. Nothing like that. I just want to be honest with you. I never expected you and I to go this far. Becky warned me this would happen. I told her that I wasn't going to pursue you as a lover and I hope I haven't. But since then we became intimate. I didn't want that to happen....."

"You're going to send me away!" Nikki feared.

"Nikki please! This is hard enough." I scolded her. "I didn't want it to happen because you are so young. I could be your mother!" I said truthfully.

I reached out and caressed her cheek lovingly. Nikki pressed harder letting me know she still wanted me.

"Now as I was saying, I didn't plan for it to go this far. Now that we have, I won't ask you to leave as long as we have an understanding going forward. Can we discuss that?"

"What do you have in mind?" She asked.

"First let me explain what happened with Becky." I filled her in with what I told Dan earlier. "So you see what Daniel did was a favor to us all." I finished.

"So on the plane you realized that you're in love with Daniel?" Nikki asked.

"Yes. If I could marry him tomorrow I would." I said honestly.

"But you're sending him away so I can be with you?" She asked confused.

"Yes in a way. You see, Dan and I have been together..... well, for him forever. We decided that if we didn't live under the same roof for some time we would know if it's just infatuation or true love." I explained. "We both know the answer, but Dan made a promise, and you know that he takes that very seriously. Dan would never break a promise if he has any choice."

"So where does that leave me?" Nikki asked nervously.

"That leaves you right here in my bed knowing what I know. I know I have serious feelings for you. I love being with you. I know when you are in my arms there is no other woman that makes me feel the way you do." I said kissing her. "I know that when you spend the night I'm filled with joy to see you there in the morning. I need to be honest with you Nikki. I offer you no guarantees and I expect none in return."

"Oh. Kathryn I feel the same way. But what about Dan? You said that I'm the only woman." Nikki was starting to catch on.

"Nikki, Dan has made it very clear he will not allow himself to come between us if that is what we decide." I explained.

"You're telling me that you are in love with your son who isn't your son, and he is in love with you, and he will stand aside so you and I can be together? He loves you that much?" She asked putting the pieces together.

"He does, and not just me, but you too." I confirmed.

"Me? Kat we haven't even had sex yet! How can he love me so much he would let me have you?" Nikki was surprised by it all.

"Nikki, Daniel isn't like most men. Heck maybe any of them. You should know that by now. He values the relationship above sex. Your happiness above his." I wanted to say so much more but remembered what Dan and I agreed on.

"What about you? Would you give him up for me?" Nikki asked.

"Honestly I don't know. Like I said there are no guarantees. All I know is we have the summer to find out if I'll ever need to make that decision."

"Anything else before I eat your pussy until you beg to cum?" Nikki composed herself then gave me a sexy smile.

"Just this. I suggest we keep our relationship private, not public. That way if you decide to leave me there will be few people who know. You may tell anyone you wish. I'm not ashamed of what we have. But, I think in public the less we expose ourselves for now the better."

"Serious. I can tell my parents if I want?" Nikki asked.

"I trust you. If you feel comfortable telling anyone I'll respect your decision. Just remember if you munch one pussy you're a pussy muncher forever in their mind! Now get munching baby!" I wanted to remind her that once she exposed our true feelings to anyone that it would forever be known.

Nikki proceeded to pleasure me. We took a shower together and I couldn't help but bring her off again. After a light dinner I prepared I gave her the envelope Dan left behind.

"What's this?" Nikki asked.

"Dan didn't say. He just asked me to give it to you." Nikki opened the envelope.

She read the card inside and handed it to me. It read 'I know you hate me for what I did. I hope you know I did it all for you. I love Kathryn with half my heart and you with the other. Take care of her. Kat isn't as strong as you think. Maybe one day you'll find it in your heart to forgive me. I am returning something that I have carried since the day we signed it. With all my love D.'

"What is it?" I asked. I looked up only to find Nikki in tears. She handed me the paper and embraced me.

I read the tattered slip 'I'll wait for you to be my first, until I first reach twenty' it was signed by Daniel and Nikki. Nikki was crying uncontrollably.

"What's the matter baby?" I asked confused.

"I hate him. I hate him I hate him!" She started to cry.

"Why? What did he do?" I was puzzled by her response.

"He's fucked someone? He has fucked you hasn't he?" Nikki said, she was shaking as she wept.

"Nikki baby. Danny hasn't had intercourse with anyone. Definitely not me!" I assured her. Shocked Nikki looked at me, I nodded that I was telling the truth.

"Then someone else?"

"No baby there is no one else but you." I tried to calm her down.

"Then why did he give me this back? How do you know? He told me at the party he wasn't as innocent as I thought. This is what he meant!" Nikki was clearly upset.

"First, I know because like I said before, Daniel always keeps his promise. From day one he told me that intercourse was off the table. We haven't even come close, though you know I wanted to. Second he gave this back to you, he'll be twenty soon. He is reminding you he's still waiting."

"Are you positive?" Nikki asked desperately.

"I promise you it's true." I reassured her.

"I need to call him and tell him I have waited too!" Nikki confessed.

Now I was shocked. Here was this beautiful young sexy woman that was a cheerleader, a finalist for prom queen, second year in college and still a virgin?

"You're still a virgin? Nikki!" I asked in disbelief.

"Yes. Does that change anything? Is there a problem?" Nikki asked. She started getting defensive.

"No baby. I..... I just. Oh Nikki I'm so proud of you!" I pulled her close and squeezed her tight.

"I just want to make sure if I ever did he would be the right person. Dan and I signed that the night we were here. I never thought about it until Kyle passed. He always told me I would be lucky to find someone as special as Dan." Nikki confessed. "Kyle was a bit of a perv. Always trying to see me naked and stuff. Pinching my ass. He even copped a feel one day!"

"Your brother?" I laughed.

"Oh, he acted like it was an accident. But I knew. One day I asked him if all guys were like that and he said yes except for one. Daniel! I told him then that was the guy for me. That's when he told me all about Dan and how unique he was. After he died I never forgot what he said. It was like he needed to tell me before he passed." Nikki said.

"Nikki I am so sorry." I tried to comfort her.

"I need to call Dan and tell him!" She sprang up.

"Nikki. Wait! I think it's best if you don't tell him for now." I said.

"But why?" I explained to her my reason. She protested at first. But agreed for now to hold off telling Dan. She stayed the night and by the time I fell asleep my pussy and ass were sore in pleasure.

Monday I went to work and Nikki had a class. I had planned to take it off but I knew I had pushed my time off farther than I should. Sharon greeted me with a hug welcoming me back. Before we left for the day she asked if Dan and I would like to come to a party on the fourth. She was hoping Dan could watch the kids one day as he offered.

Sharon thought the party would be a good way to introduce the kids to Dan. I told her I would ask him. I then asked if I could bring a friend along. Without hesitation she said yes. It was an informal affair. Just show up and leave when you feel like it. That night I called Dan and he readily agreed. I told him how much I missed him. He did the same. Nikki was so excited that I would ask her to go along with us she wanted to go shopping for a new outfit!

(Daniel)

I left our house, well mom's I guess since I no longer live there, and went to George's. Sally was so happy she made my favorite apple pie for desert. I unloaded the rest of my stuff into one of the spare bedrooms. It was on the other side of the sprawling house. I had my own bathroom too. This was one of the houses George built in the side of the mountain.

That night Sally knocked on my bedroom door.

"May I come in?"

"Of course. I am just trying to put some clothes where I can find them again." I replied.

"Dan can we talk?" Sally looked concerned. I sat on the side of the bed with her. She took my hand and closed her eyes for just a second.

"Is everything ok?" She asked.

By now you know I am not big on lies. With everything that's going on, now wasn't the time to start.

"Mom is back as you know. Nikki hates me for what I did. She will be moving in with Kat I suspect. And, I'm not allowed to be with my mother. All in all I would say things are great!" I said sarcastically.

"This Nikki. You have feelings for her don't you?" Sally asked.

"That obvious. Eh?"

"No, you are good at masking your true feelings. George hasn't a clue!" She smiled.

"But you do, and Eve I bet?" Sally knew I discovered I had the gift they did.

"Do you really love her?" She asked. I pondered the question.

"If I don't know if I'm in love with Kat, how would I know if I'm in love with Nikki?" I smiled knowing I had put her in a pickle.

"You are very clever Daniel. But clever and smart doesn't always work in your favor. What is it you really want? I need to know!" Sally asked seriously.

"Aunt Sally I would never lie to you but I won't answer that question unless you are willing to hear the truth. If you do, you and George may think less of me." I replied, still holding my hand she

looked straight in my eyes.

"Daniel. Just Sally will be fine when were are alone. Now please tell me." She had this way of making you feel comfortable.

"Nikki loves Kat, but what she doesn't know for sure is if she loves me. I think until she does she will never be happy. That's why I am here. Not to determine if I'm in love with mom. I am. I was and I always will be. I feel the same way about Nikki. Sally like I told Kat just days ago. I want them both equally!" I confessed.

"What if Nikki doesn't want you in that way?" Sally asked.

"Then I'll honor my promise to Kat that I'll walk away. I'll leave them enjoy their life together. Kat will always be my mom and I'll always be her son. But we will not so much share a kiss on the lips."

"Daniel you are serious?" Sally asked. She squeezed my hand tight.

"Sally their happiness will always come first. I owe my life to one and my love to the other."

"What's your plan?" She asked.

"My only plan is to allow Nikki to find the answer to her question. I have told mom she isn't to push Nikki or promote my cause in any way. I will not deceive her about this. I won't make the same mistake I did before, but I will not play her." I said firmly.

"What if she has already has her answer? What if you're too late?" Sally continued to probe.

"That is what I intend to find out!" Sally rose, I stood with her.

"Follow your instincts Daniel they will serve you well." Sally kissed me on the cheek.

"Sally do you think it will work?" I asked.

She stopped at the door looking in the hall.

"Daniel. I have never met anyone like you in my life. When you learned that Eve was your real mother, and the way she got pregnant was because your dad raped her....." Sally turned to face me. "You are a miracle you know....."

"Go ahead say it!" I demanded. I wanted her to tell me the truth.

"I wanted you to die in that hospital! Did you know that?" Sally replied bluntly.

"And now?" I asked unfazed.

"I wish you were the son I never had. There is something about you. It's a gift you have." Sally whispered.

I went and hugged her. Pulling her close and she pressed against my body. Sally was soft and womanly, her head turned and pressed hard against my chest. It was like she wanted to hear my heart beat. I bent down as we separated kissing her cheek. There was a happiness about her at that moment.

"I'll never bet against you again!" She winked at me.

I went to work Monday with George. He and I talked a bit but for the most part his mind was on business. Kat called that night and asked if I would like to go to Sharon's on the fourth to meet the kids. I readily agreed.

Tuesday was the fourth George and I went to a construction site to check progress. That night before we left work he called me in the office. George explained that there was a class he wanted me to go to at State, the college I was going to attend this fall. It had started last week but since I wasn't getting credit for it he arranged for me to attend. It was a business class with a professor George admired. Besides the company was paying for it.

I made arrangements with Kat to pick her up around two for the party. I then needed to leave to attend a second event around five. Nikki was to come around four and take mom home. I knocked on the door at one forty five. Mom came to the door dressed smartly for such an event. Classy but casual.

"Come on in honey." Kat opened the door when I didn't.

"Sorry mom. I've been banned. I'll wait out here until you're ready." I said remembering the rules.

"Danny I've missed you so. Please at least come give me a kiss." She begged.

"I'll wait for you at the truck." I turned and walked away. I wanted to break the door down but this was the deal we signed up for. I helped Kat get in the truck. She was miffed until I gave her the kiss we both wanted.

"Why now?" She said coldly.

"Because if I would have come in and kissed you I don't know if I could have stopped there!" I explained. Kat sighed.

"I feel the same way honey! I do miss you!" Kat kissed me again.

"Well at least you have Nikki." I replied.

Kat knew that it bothered me but didn't say anything further.

When we got to Sharon's the place was alive. Kids and adults were in the yard. They had a small pool maybe two feet tall, volley ball, a slip and slide for the kids, and games at the table. Sharon met us as we entered. She took us to her husband Doug and then introduced us to her mother-in-law Val. Doug offered us something to eat. We grabbed a plate and had a burger. Sharon made a point to spend time with mom and I, as did Doug and Val. It was Doug that introduced me to Doug Jr., Elizabeth and Sam.

I've been around kids of course but not so many in one place. Soon I was talking and playing with their kids and a few others as well. Sam was only about five but he and I hit it off right away. Kat came over for a while. Sharon and she talked while Doug and I played and rolled in the grass with the kids. It was getting time for me to go. I was hoping to see Nikki but she was still not here.

I thanked Doug for his hospitality and offered to come over anytime I could.

Sharon and mom walked me to the truck. I told Sharon to call me and I would pay off my debt whenever she wanted. She asked if I was available Sunday afternoon. I said I should be. Sharon said

she might give me a call. We were at my truck several houses from theirs. I said my goodbyes and gave my mom a kiss on the cheek. I knew she was disappointed.

"Daniel? Is that any way to kiss Kat goodbye. I would be very disappointed if it was me!" Sharon scolded.

The way she looked at me reminded me of the first day at the office. I took that as permission and kissed mom like I had wanted to. A long passionate kiss.

"Thank you!" I addressed Sharon. She gave me a hug.

"Mom I love you. I'll call later. Tell Nikki I said hi." I kissed her one more time quickly.

I was driving down the street. I could feel her presence. I looked in my mirror Nikki got out of a car that wasn't hers. I had a feeling she was watching waiting for me to leave.

Thursday I was early to the school. I found help in locating the classroom. Actually it was a large lecture hall. I decide it would be safer near the back. I took a seat and waited for the class to begin. The hall probably held two hundred students, but this was summer classes so I didn't expect many today. I was wrong. The place was filling up steadily. By the time she walked in it was half filled.

Nikki sat near the front, close to the door. As a female student she didn't scan the faces, probably to avoid eye contact. I on the other hand see everyone male and female. I knew when every person came in and where they sat. The professor was good. I was here for work so I took my notes. When the class was over Nikki got up and left quickly. I didn't see her or look for her.

That Sunday I arrived at Sharon's. She had called earlier in the week. Doug was at soccer with Jr. Sharon and Val had a bridal shower to attend.

"Remember Doug should be home in an hour. If you need anything just call. I left instructions on the counter. Thank you Daniel."

I found it odd that Val, Doug's mother, dressed sexy for a wedding shower. Sharon and Doug must be mid-thirties, which would make her mid-fifties give or take. Don't get me wrong. Sharon was looking hot herself but Val.....she reminded me of Eve. Sophisticated sexy I call it. A cougar is what the media calls it.

The kids were great. Sam was like a leach and Lizzy was having fun bossing us both around. Doug and Jr came home as expected. Doug invited me out back for a soda while the kid's played. Seems Jr fancies himself a coach to his brother and sister. Problem is they just wanted to have fun.

Doug and I talked about his job and how he enjoyed the flexibility to work from home several days a week. Val lived with them watching the kids of course. But on those days she was able to go out and have some time for herself also.

We talked briefly about Sharon and her job. He told me how much Sharon has come to appreciate my mom Kat. I looked at my watch and explained I should leave. I said good bye to the kids. Sam walking me to the truck. I drove away a bit jealous of Doug.

Tuesday I was back for class. I just finished using the men's room. Entering the hallway full of students I found myself walking in front of Nikki. At six three it's hard to avoid being seen.

"Daniel what are you doing here?" Nikki grabbed my arm and pulled me to the side. "Are you stalking me?"

"Stalking you? I was in front of you! Why are you stalking me?" I teased her.

"I'm here for a class. Why are you here?" She wanted to be mad but I could tell she wasn't really.

"Just so happens I'm taking a class myself!" I showed her the text book the company purchased.

"I've been in that class and didn't see you." She scowled.

"Ah, but I have seen you, fifth row, fourth seat. At least one empty seat on either side." I confessed. Nikki started walking to class, now she was pissed that I hadn't talked to her earlier.

"If you would like I'll buy you lunch after class." Nikki kept walking she was struggling on what to do.

"I'm still mad at you!" She admitted. We were almost at the lecture hall.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned!" I teased. Nikki turned she tried not to smile but she did. "It's just lunch."

"Let me think about it." She offered.

I sat in the same seat as before. She sat in hers. She looked for some time before she located me. Throughout the lecture she looked back a couple of times. I kept my eyes on the professor but I could see from my peripheral. When the class was over Nikki stood up her eyes locked on mine. I knew that very moment what she would do.

Like every night I called mom. Unlike every night she didn't start by telling me how much she missed me.

"Daniel what did you say to her today?" Kat accused me.

"What are you talking about?" I was stunned at the accusations.

"She said you were at her class today. She ran upstairs to your room crying and won't come down and talk to me. I tried to go up but she told me not to!" Mom said in frustration.

"Mom, George's company has me attending this class on business. George knows of the professor and thinks he may have some ideas we can use. I don't even get credit for it. I didn't even know Nikki was taking this class I swear. She saw me, we talked, I offered to buy her lunch. She said she would think about it. After class she took off before I could ask her about lunch. I looked for her but she was gone. I went to work. End of story."

"Danny I'm worried. Do you think you should come over here?" She asked.

"Nice try mom. Trust me she'll be fine. And don't you try and smooth this over. Remember what you promised me."

"Daniel are you sure?" Kat questioned.

"I'll tell you what. I can't come over there but how would you like to go on a date. You and me. Nikki if she would like. Dinner and a movie. I pick the dinner you pick the movie? Tomorrow?"

"I would like that. You have a deal!"

"Great I'll call the office and leave you details. Kat, if you want to make her happy do what makes you feel loved. Slip into bed with me, I mean her, and don't say a word!" I suggested.

"When did you become so smart? And I heard what you said." She laughed.

That night started like every night Sally made dinner. George and I would talk business, or sports, or trucks. After dinner was over I would clear the table. Sally would load the dishwasher. George would walk into the family room to read his paper and tease me about doing women's work. When we were done Sally would kiss my cheek.

I think I did it just for the kiss. Only tonight was different. During dinner I told them that since I was barred from mom's house I was taking her on a date. Dinner and movie tomorrow and wouldn't be home to eat.

I cleared the table. George left the kitchen picked up the paper and sat in his chair teasing me about doing women's work. Sally loaded the dishwasher as I finished wiping the table. Sally pulled me down for my kiss. With trembling hands she held both cheeks and kissed me on the lips firmly. Her finger slid to my lips as we parted. She leaned closer.

"Later we need to talk." She whispered.

George is in bed by nine earlier if he falls asleep reading. I'm usually up until eleven. At around ten Sally knocks on my open bedroom door.

I was reading my text book just finishing a paragraph.

"Come in the doors open!" I happily replied as I finished the last sentence. I looked up and am stunned at what Sally is wearing.

"Daniel can we talk?" Sally closed the door. Her silk robe open in front did little to hide what she wasn't wearing.

"Sally. You do know I can see inside your robe?" I gulped.

"Do you like it? I bought it for George but I'm not sure he has ever seen it." Sally asked.

She opened her robe to show me a sheer teddy and matching panties. Sally isn't a young woman and is a bit on the curvy side. Not fat in the least but not athletic either. Her large tits just the opposite of her older sister Eve, sagged noticeably but not as much as one would think for their size. Her thick waist flared to womanly hips. Her thighs and legs very attractive. I could see her thick bush from the view she was giving me. Her large areolas capped with delicate nipples.

"Sally I'm not comfortable talking about that." I confided.

She looked down at the boner in my boxers.

"That's the only answer I need." Sally moved beside me on the bed. I put the book on my lap covering my condition "I'm worried about you Daniel."

"In what way?" I asked. Sally covered herself with her robe.

"I do the wash here and there is something I expected to find and so far I haven't." Sally kissed my cheek. I blushed. "So you're going on a date with your mother? Tomorrow?" She asked sexily.

"Yes." I replied.

Sally's tit pressed on my arm as she pulled my face to hers. She kissed me on the lips this time.

"That could be a problem. It's a good thing I'm here to help. Kiss me son. Please kiss me!" Sally said softly.

I tried to resist but something told me it was ok, that it wasn't what I thought. I trusted my instincts. I pulled her to me and kissed her lips. Sally slipped her robe off and pushed the book from my lap.

"Again son. Kiss me!"

I kissed her again and this time I felt her hand on my cock over my boxers, she stroked me. I hadn't cum for almost two weeks. This couldn't be happening I thought! With her free hand she placed mine on her tit. Her tongue slipped into my mouth. My cock was throbbing to cum.

"Do it son cum! Kiss me and shoot your wad!" It was almost like my mother was telling me to obey. I wanted to make her happy.

"Oh Sally I'm cumming....."

She drowned my cry of joy with her mouth one last time. I had cum in my boxers. Sally stood up her panties soaked, her nipples hard.

"Now your date won't be over before it gets started. Throw those disgusting cum filled clothes on the floor. I'll take care of them in the morning. Not before you hear me?" Sally questioned.

I nodded.

"Good get some clean clothes on. Next time maybe you should bring a towel. I wasn't expecting so much of that nasty cum."

"Yes ma am! And thank you!" I grinned. Sally bent over her tits hung from her chest as she picked up her robe.

"You're welcome son. Now get some sleep!" Sally commanded

And just like that my aunt left me happy but bewildered. It was only because I was drained that I got any sleep at all. I felt guilty riding with George the next day but decided to say nothing for now.

I called the office the next day. Sharon answered the phone. Kat was making copies or something.

"Dan. I was going to call you. I was wondering if you would be available Sunday again?"

"Maybe? For how long?" I asked.

"Couple hours at most in the afternoon." Sharon suggested.

"Count me in, what time?" I offered.

"Can I call you?" She asked.

"Sure, no problem."

"Great here's your sexy mom." Sharon said.

"Did she just say what I think she said?" Mom asked.

"She did and she's right." I answered.

We talked over plans for the night. I would pick her up at six. Nikki wasn't coming.

I left work and went home (George and Sally's) cleaned up and got dressed as if it was a real date. Nice slacks, button down shirt, the whole thing. Sally even commented on how nice I looked. I picked mom up at her house waiting outside per our agreement.

She walked to the door. I was overwhelmed with her appearance. I haven't described her so far because, well, she's my mother. That and there isn't anything special about her. She is what you would describe as average. That isn't a knock by any means. To me she is the most beautiful mother any guy could ask for. But I am prejudice.

To the rest of the world she would be just that, average. She is about five feet five. Her tits are probably a c cup. She has a bit of a tummy, nothing some gym time wouldn't help. Her waist is pronounced her hips in proportion. Her face is cute but not stunning, her hair shoulder length. If you met her on the street you might notice her but I doubt you would look twice. Up until this moment she had never dressed in a way you would call sexy. Even when she dated the last few years she was very conservative.

Tonight she had on a skirt that was mid-thigh. Well above her normal below the knee attire. Her high heels accentuated her shapely legs, her blouse was silk the scoop neck exposed the tops of her breasts. The bra must have been made of tissue since her nipples were quite pronounced. She had on a necklace and earring set I had bought her one Christmas. Kat was beautiful.

"Mom you look.....you look HOT!" I gushed.

"You look pretty dapper yourself! As for this you can thank Nikki she helped me pick it out!" Kat looked over her shoulder where Nikki was standing.

"I guess I owe you one." I waved to her.

"Lunch tomorrow?" She asked. I wanted to tease her but thought better of it.

"My treat. My pleasure." I opened the door. "We better go, I don't have too much spare time."

I held my hand out Kat took it. She picked up a light wrap and placed it around her shoulders. I figure she was going to show me the goods but not the world. I looked back inside the door to Nikki.

"Don't worry baby I'll have mommy home before curfew!" Now I was teasing. She turned red but gave me a knowing smile.

"You will bring her back?" Nikki asked. The smile was gone. I looked at mom and back to her.

"I promise."

Mom and I left. We had a nice Italian dinner near the theater. We talked through dinner of course. How much we missed each other was a constant topic. She told me how she slipped into bed with Nikki the night before like I suggested. It worked so well they made love. I wanted to tell her about Sally but decide to hold off for now. We talked about Sharon, Doug and the kids. We were walking the short distance to the theater.

"Mom how much does Sharon know about you and me?" I asked. She squeezed my hand.

"I've told her a few things, but Sharon is a very smart woman. The rest I think she figured out on her own." Kat replied.

"And what about you and Nikki how much does Sharon know about that?" Mom stopped holding my hand tight. Looking at me she blushed.

"She knows all about that I'm afraid. She knows Nikki moved in. I told her some of the stuff with Becky. Is that ok?" Mom asked nervously. I smiled and kissed her cheek.

"It's the truth. Don't worry, I'm fine with it." We continued to the theater and saw a chick flick she was dying to see. On the way home Kat seemed on edge.

"Is something wrong? Didn't you have a good time?" I asked.

I knew that wasn't it but there was something she was anxious about. The closer we got to her house the worse she became.

"No darling I had a wonderful time. I can't remember ever having a better time on any date." Kat reached over and grabbed my hand. I could feel her tremble.

"What is it?" I asked. She was straining her neck as we pulled down the street.

"It's a sign! Oh Daniel it's a very good sign." Kat opened her purse and pulled out the remote for the garage and opened the door. Nikki's car was parked behind moms in the drive. "Pull in!"

I pulled in the garage. She shut the door behind us. Kat reached over and turned off the engine.

"Mom what are you doing?" She was folding up the armrest between us.

"I can't wait any longer Daniel. If you can't come in the house we will do this in the truck!"

Kat slid across the seat and kissed me with all the pent up desire she had. I lifted her skirt and cupped her pussy.

"Daniel I'm so wet for you! I don't know how long I can take this." Kat moaned. I pulled her panties lower and thrust two fingers is her dripping pussy. "Yes Danny. Yes!"

Kat was panting as I fingered her snatch. She was kissing me and groaning at the same time.

"Harder Danny. I need to cum!" Mom groaned.

I pulled her face to mine with one hand and the other I curled my fingers forward finding her G spot. She bucked against my hand her hips working like a jack hammer, Kat thrust one last time hard and I felt the waves of pleasure shoot through her body. I didn't stop fucking her pussy with my fingers.

"Do it again mother cum for your son this time!" Kat pulled from me, I thought she wanted to stop. Instead she pulled her panties off and removed her skirt setting it on the seat for a cover.

"Pull down your pants I want you to fill my mouth when I cum for you Daniel!" Kat hissed.

In no time I slipped my slacks down to my knees, turning slightly for clearance. I felt her heavenly lips around my cock.

"Oh!" I gasped. "I'll never stop wanting that!"

Mom was on her knees sucking me. With one hand I reached over her back and fingered her pussy. My other hand slipped inside her bra and pulled on her nipples. I thought I might come too soon for her to cum again so quickly, but she was so excited she pulled off my cock.

Hurry baby I need to cum for you again soon!"

Her mouth covered my cock. When I pinched her nipple she moaned. Then I did something that got us both ready to burst. I pulled my fingers from her pussy and placed it at her asshole.

"Yes motherfucker do it!" Kat demanded.

As I started to slip my finger in mom's ass, she responded by massaging her clit. Kat instantly started bucking again as I began filling her mouth.

"Ahhhhhhhhh mom. FFFFUUUUUCCCCCKKKK. That's it! Take it all! I groaned.

"I did baby! Thank you. I love you more than you know!"

Kat took my cock and squeezed the remaining drops around her lips and mouth. I was still going to kiss her but she held me away.

"Next time lover. This is Nikki's reward for letting us do this!" Mom gave me a wicked grin.

"Her car in the drive. If it was in the garage....." I asked.

"See I told you she loves you. Take your time with her my love. I'll wait for you." Kat handed me her panties.

I held them up with a questioned look.

"For tomorrow's laundry. Tell Sally thank you." Kat opened the garage door. "Now go before Nikki thinks I won't come in.

I started the truck and backed out my slacks still at my knees. I saw mom walk from the garage to the house her bare ass hanging out. The back door opened for her.....

I drove off after buckling up both my pants and the seat belt. The night light was on so I went right to my room. I took another shower and started studying for class tomorrow. I was getting ready to turn out the light when a knock was at the door.

"It's open." I called out.

Sally swung the door wide. She had on the same robe but it was tied this time.

"How was your date?" Sally asked.

She came close but didn't sit on the bed this time. I pulled out the soaked panties and dropped them on the floor. Sally picked them up and felt the wetness with her fingers before she dropped them again.

"I'll do laundry in the morning. Understand?" She asked, I nodded.

"She said to tell you thank you. Seems everything went off as planned." I explained. Sally cracked a sinister smile.

"Glad I could help. Just remember son, I expect you to keep these disgusting things to yourself!" Sally said firmly.

"I make no promises." I replied. Sally seemed taken back by my comment.

"I don't want any son of mine to do those things to his mother....." Sally warned me "...without her permission!"

"Well let's just hope his mother doesn't ask him too. You do know he would have to do anything his mother asks. Don't you? Mom!"

Sally seemed impressed by my coy boldness.

"Yes he would. Wouldn't he?" She replied.

I nodded. She closed the door as she left but not before she showed me her licking her fingers. I needed to talk to George.

I didn't see Nikki until the class started on Thursday but I could tell as she took her seat something had changed. For the better I hoped. After class she was waiting this time.

"Lunch, that is all, agreed?" She questioned.

"That was the deal. Where do you want to go?" I asked.

"You pick!"

"Great I have just the spot." I took her to a quaint cafe with seating outside. We had lunch avoiding any serious discussions. When we were done eating I had this feeling she wanted me to start.

"Thank you for last night. It must be hard for you to share?" I said.

"You have no idea.....!" Nikki blushed not thinking about what she just said.

"Really? You just said that?" I cocked my head.

"Oh Daniel I'm sorry. Of course you do!" She was flustered now.

I reached over to take her hand. Nikki slowly accepted. I could feel the fear she faced. Her whole insides were twisted. She was so conflicted she didn't know what to say.

"Apology accepted and now forgotten." I smile and gave her hand a gentle squeeze. "Now I know you want to ask me something, so just do it!"

"Are you going to try and seduce me?" Nikki asked.

That was it? She was scared of what would happen if she really started to love me.

"Seduce you no, but I do plan on trying to win you over." I explained. Her heart skipped a beat.

"You know Kathryn isn't the same without you. I don't know how long she can hold out!" Nikki said. She seemed truly concerned.

"Last night. You did that for her? The car, if it was in the garage what was to happen then?" I asked.

"I don't know. I wanted to leave it in the garage. It's so hard for me... but just like you sent her to see Becky I had to know. I had just moved the car before you pulled in." Nikki explained nervously.

"So I was that close to going home disappointed?" She didn't appreciate the interruption or the humor. I decide it was just better to let her finish.

"When I saw you pull in. I wanted to scream. It seemed like hours before the door opened and you backed out. I watched her take the short walk from the garage to the house only half dressed. I was so jealous of you at that moment. Then I saw her smile. She was radiant. Her face was coated with your cum, her pussy was red and swollen. She was so happy she had been with you. And yet she was so happy to see me she pushed me against the wall and made me clean her face. We shared the remainder of your cum then went to bed where I abused her pussy some more." Nikki looked at me her hand still clung to mine. "I'm scared Danny!"

"I know. Look Nikki, we can take our time. But I meant what I said, I do want you." I repeated. We stood to leave. "We better go. I have to get to work."

I dropped her off at school. As I opened the door to let her out, Nikki took my hand so I could help her out of the truck. It hit me. I have been the frightened one. I've always played it safe. I was always the one waiting the other person out. Nikki was different. She wanted me to take charge. To be a man. To be the aggressor. Just like Kat had been last night.

When Nikki's foot hit the pavement she started to walk away. I grabbed her arm twisted her to face me and kissed her hard on the lips. I offered her my tongue but she resisted. I tried again, she refused. I offered again and still she resisted. I wasn't going to give up. I offered again this time her lips opened slightly. I rubbed her teeth she opened and accepted my offer. I quickly ended the kiss not wanting to go too far. I had made my statement.

"Now was that so bad?" I looked at her.

"This was just supposed to be lunch. You promised!" Nikki was conflicted. I could see it.

"No so. What I said was and I quote "That was the deal!" you see if I had promised, you would have missed out on that awesome kiss." I teased her.

"I still hate you!" She protested.

"Well we'll have to work on that. Let's say Saturday, 6 pm dinner and a movie?"

"Are you serious?" She asked befuddled. I walked to the other side of the truck.

"6 pm, promise." I replied.

I was riding to work with George the next day. It was Friday. If Sally knew I was going out Saturday would she pull the same stunt? I felt so guilty not telling George. Sally always told me to follow my

instincts. This time I felt I had to come clean. We stopped for coffee and donuts for the crew like he did every Friday. He liked to drink his hot so we sat in a booth.

"Uncle George can I ask you a question?" I spoke up.

"Dan I have told you to call me George at work."

"Uncle George." I spoke clearly letting him know this wasn't about work. "Can I ask 'you' a question?" Catching onto my meaning he nodded.

"Shoot!"

"Let say there's this older farmer and a traveling seed salesman..."

"The old traveling salesman joke eh kid. Been around forever!" He laughed. I didn't. "Sorry go ahead."

"The farmer and his wife live out in the country. They have no kids. The salesman who sold seeds for crops would come around often. He was young and he and the farmer were good friends. He wasn't the best salesman, and his seeds were only average but the old farmer took a liking to the young man. Maybe it was because he knew what he had gone through as a kid. The closest town was miles away, the farmer trusted him so he let him sleep in the barn on his visits. The farmer's wife loved the extra company and always made the young salesman feel welcome, treating him as if he had been her own son.

The salesman appreciated all that the farmer and his wife had done for him. Hell you might say if it weren't for the generosity of the farmer and the seeds he bought, the salesman might have lived a much different life. One night the salesman is in the barn reading crop reports and studying what seeds to recommend the farmer in the morning. The door opens and there is the farmer's wife. The salesman knows the farmer is an early riser and was in bed hours ago. What surprises the salesman most is what the wife is wearing. Covered as she is, the attire is definitely not something she should be wearing outside her husband's bedroom." I stopped to see if I had his attention yet. George looked upset.

"Go on!"

"The salesman is a very uncomfortable with her there but feels powerless to say anything, less he embarrasses the woman he has come to love and respect. He decides to see what she wants. The wife approaches him offering to help on another sale to a friend she knows. She talks to him as if the salesman were actually a son she never had! During the conversation she kisses the salesman repeatedly and soothes his nerves on the pending visit to her friend. She leaves the poor salesman in good spirits but now greatly conflicted.

The salesman knows that if he tells the farmer he may get mad and blame the young man, or worse yet, punish the poor woman for going to the barn. The salesman thinks that since it was just a few kisses, and they were both fully covered at all times, maybe he should say nothing and hope it was a onetime occurrence. On the other hand his loyalty to the farmer is very strong, he wonders if he should tell the farmer hoping to explain what happened. Although innocent as such it was a great help with the sale. The salesman hopes by telling the farmer the wife might be spared his anger."

"I see. And the question is?" George stared me in the eyes.

"Should the salesman tell the farmer? Or should he pack his bags and leave now, never to return?"

"Can I ask you some questions?" George replied after he thought for a minute.

"Of course." I agreed.

"Does the salesman think the wife may do this again?" George probed.

"See that's the problem, he doesn't know when or even if she will visit. If he tells the farmer now the farmer may confront his wife leaving her betrayed by the salesman. If he doesn't tell the farmer he feels he would be betraying him instead." I explained the predicament.

"And if the farmer let's these innocent events take place, what guarantees does he have they will not escalate?"

"In that case the salesman would have to stop the wife making it clear he would tell the farmer if it didn't stop." I replied.

"Of course the salesman would tell the farmer about that event also?" George asked.

"He would. As well as report any other events taking place"

"Do you trust the farmer to do the right thing?" George questioned.

I could only hope he understood my position.

"With my life!" I answered.

"Let's go to work. I'll talk to the farmer today and have you an answer on the way home." George replied.

I ordered the coffee and donuts for the crew. George left me to pay for them. I was glad to do it.

The ride home was quiet. We pulled into the drive at the house. George turned off the engine. He looked up at the house. We both knew that Sally was inside. I had crossed a line when I talked to George. Now I was waiting for the results.

"I talked to the farmer today. He wasn't happy to hear from me but he understands his wife's loneliness. Not having kids is hard on her. He trusts the salesman, seems the young man has many clients to service these days. First he would consider it disrespectful if the salesman left under these circumstances. The farmer's wife might turn against the farmer in protest causing even more carnage. No, running away isn't the answer." George explained. I nodded in agreement.

"He agrees to not do anything at this time. He will not say a word. He also asked for me not to call him with any events unless the story changes significantly, such as complete lack of garments. He is a bit of a jealous guy you might know." George looked straight ahead.

"I understand."

"I assume the salesman will not tell this story to anyone else?" He asked still looking out the windshield at the house.

"Well, you can trust the salesman, but the farmer's wife....." I hesitated.

"Figures. Women. Ok, who knows?" He looked over now.

"Kat for sure. Probably Nikki. If she does she didn't say."

"Eve?" George asked as he shook his head.

"I would bet money on it." I had to be truthful.

"Daniel you did the right thing. I respect your understanding of the situation and handling it with delicacy. George took my arm firmly, so firmly I winced. "Make no mistake if I catch you fucking my wife I'LL cut your balls off! Are we clear?" I knew what he was referencing. The movie with the famous actor.

"Crystal clear sir!" I replied with firmness.

"Good now let's go eat. All this drama has made me hungry!" George said. Just like that it was over.

At dinner I explained that I would be going out with Nikki the next night. Sally was fine with that, they were going out to dinner themselves. I was surprised nothing happened that night. Maybe it was a one-time occurrence.

I showed up at mom's house at 6 pm as agreed. When Kat came to the door I was worried at first thinking I would be stood up, but she smiled and said Nikki would be right out. Nikki came to the door looking more beautiful than I can ever remember.

Her clothes were conservative but stylish. She wasn't try to seduce me like mom but man was she gorgeous just the same. I picked a seafood restaurant for Nikki knowing she ate light. We went to see a chick flick, the same one wouldn't you know. I suffered through it just happy to be with her.

I thought we both had a great time. We had kissed several times throughout the evening. On the way home I offered to take her to Sally's house. Nikki hesitated. Knowing I should be aggressive I started in that direction.

"Where are you going?" Nikki turned to me with a nervous look.

"To Sally's. I thought we could be alone." She didn't say anything so I kept driving. As we got closer I could tell she was getting more agitated.

"What if they are home?" She asked nervously.

"Nikki, they said it would be late before they got home. Besides we can just sit and talk or watch TV."

"Is that what you planned? To watch TV?" Nikki asked. I turned in the drive and parked.

"I planned to spend time with you to show you how much I love you!" I got out of the truck and walked around and opened her door.

"So you planned on having sex with me?" She said tersely. I was shocked by the way she said it.

"Nikki I love you. Yes I would like to make love to you. Hold you, caress you, if you don't want intercourse there are other things we could do!" I held the door open waiting for her answer.

I pulled her over and kissed her. I offered her my tongue but she resisted. I offered it again and like before she opened her mouth and accepted. I wanted so bad to pull her from the truck, to show her I could be aggressive, but it this wasn't the time. I closed the door and walked back around. I

started the truck and backed out the drive. I knew if I said anything I would lose so I let her determine when she was ready.

"I'm sorry Danny. That wasn't fair to you!" Nikki whispered. I heard a snuffle.

"Don't be. But thank you for saying that. I love you Nikki. I've fought my whole life for what I believe. I'll continue to fight for you!" I replied.

She didn't respond. We drove in silence for a bit.

"Danny.....?" She stopped short of the question.

"Go on. Don't leave me hanging again!" I teased. Fortunately that brought a laugh.

"What does it feel like when you're in Kathryn's butt?"

Holy mother of Jesus where did that come from? She leaves me with a hard on and now she wants to talk about anal sex? This is going to be real tricky. I pulled over to the side of the street.

"Really? This is what you want to talk about?" I looked at her to see if she was sincere.

"I want to know?" Nikki blushed. She was serious as far as I could tell.

"Nikki I don't believe in kissing and telling. Nothing good can come from that. But I'll answer your question as it relates to me. Ok?"

"Ok!"

"For me? It's hard to describe. The actual penetration is one sensation. Kind of like pulling a splinter out. Discomfort at first and then when the head goes in that oozy feeling of pleasure as her asshole opens up. Then there is this firm pressure, not painful, almost like when you lace your shoes too tight. Then after I start moving and everything loosens up it's like .....? Sorry there are no words that come to mind. But awesome, really awesome!" I said excitedly. I was getting hard again just describing it.

"And when you fuck her pussy. How is that different?" Nikki asked.

Oh no. Who told you that? I asked myself. I was glad I had pulled over to the curb otherwise I might have killed someone driving if I hadn't. I was so angry. I looked at Nikki and she was fidgeting.

"That, I wouldn't know. Not with her or any other woman. I made you a promise and until my birthday comes up in six weeks or so, or you decide otherwise, I won't know." I made my point and now I needed to calm down. "Nikki I don't care when or where you came up with that idea. But it's not going to happen without you before then. Ok?"

"What if I didn't wait?" She asked.

I was taken aback by her question. I was hurt by the insinuation but collected myself. I am a stickler for details. She said IF. Not that she hadn't.

"You are a beautiful young woman. I accept that you have had many opportunities." I replied. "I can live with that. It was a long time ago when we signed that paper. That still doesn't change anything for me."

"What about after your birthday?" Nikki took my calmer explanation to heart.

"I don't know. I really don't." I took her hand I could feel the fear of her next question.

"Will your mom be the first on your birthday?" Nikki asked.

"I would like to think it would be you. I know if she was, it might end any chance I have with you." I answered truthfully.

"Because you think you will be so good she will want to leave me?" Nikki asked. Stunned I looked over, she was terrified.

"No. It's because if I can't have you both then I promised to step aside and only be her son. If we did that then I feel I would be hurting you." I explained.

"Dan why do you fuck her ass?"

WHAT! What is this obsession with her ass? I quickly gathered myself and calmed down. I responded softly.

"I guess there is a bit of taboo about it. Forbidden sex I guess. But mostly because mom loves it. It makes her happy. That and it's the closest we can get to actually doing it I guess." I replied honestly.

"Would you do it to me if I asked you to?" Nikki asked fidgeting in her seat.

REALLY. You won't fuck me but you want me to plug your ass? It was hard to keep from saying these thoughts out loud. I had to be very careful with this answer.

"I guess you'll find out if you ever ask me." I squeezed her hand and started to drive.

"Or if I ask you!" I added teasing her a bit.

Nikki hit me in the arm playfully letting me know I still had a chance.

"I still hate you. You know?" She teased back.

"Lunch Tuesday?"

"You're buying?"

"Yep." I replied.

"No funny business?" She asked with a smile.

"That's a deal!" I repeated the words I used before.

"Promise?" She laughed

"Of course not!"

"Ok!" She was giggling now.

We pulled in the drive no both cars were in the garage so I knew that wasn't going to happen. I went around and opened her door. Nikki pulled me in for a deep kiss offering her tongue to me. I

accepted of course. I walked her to the door and kissed her one last time. I didn't see Kat.

I was in my room doing some light reading. I heard George and Sally come home. Sometime later, half hour or so. I heard a knock.

"Doors open!" I called out.

Sally opens the door and looks in at the floor. There are no panties.

"Bad night?" She asked.

"In one way. But I think I am making progress in other ways. Still I think the odds are less than 50/50." I replied.

"Well its progress then isn't it?" Sally smiled.

"Sally, it was you that arranged for me to take that class wasn't it? You knew I needed to find a way to stay in touch with her!" I asked, she only grinned. But it was the way she did that confirmed it.

"Good night son." She said winking at me.

"Good night mom! And thanks!" Sally beamed as she closed the door.

"Your welcome!" She said from the other side.

Sunday morning I had been up and showered. I pulled on my boxers and sat on the bed doing my bills. There was a knock on the door.

"It's open." I said hoarsely. Opening the door she had on her robe and another sexy nighty underneath. The panties in front of her pussy were transparent and obviously wet. Her large tits weighing down the flimsy bra. She moved to me and sat beside me. Her back leaning against my left shoulder.

"Give me your hand son!" I offered her my right hand she took it and placed it over her panties. "Show me the nasty things you do to those bitches of yours!"

Sally forced my hand along her panties rubbing her pussy.

"Mom!" I whispered.

"Shut up and do it!" She growled.

"Yes ma'am!" I said then started to rub her pussy.

I could feel the juices pouring through the sheer fabric. Sally leaned back and spread her legs a bit more. Her pussy gaped open the material delved deeper in her quim. By now my fingers were coated. I pulled them from her pussy and brought them to her mouth.

Sally pursed her lips, if she wanted to know I'll teach her now. I traced the oily slime over her lips. She closed them tighter. I made the circle larger. I dipped them back to her pussy she moaned. Raising my hand I returned it to her mouth.

"You wanted to know? Now lick them mother. Lick my fingers clean. I know you want to. Go ahead it's just me your son." I whispered.

Sally opened her mouth and I slid them in, she closed over them and sucked. I repeated this several times. Each time she sucked harder than the last. The next time I coated my fingers I raised them.

"Open your robe. Let me see your tits mother." Sally turned her head to face mine. As I kissed her she responded with another moan.

"Your tit's" I said firmly.

She pulled the robe open showing me the flimsy bra. Her massive tits hung low the nipples not quite pointing straight. I took the juice from her pussy and rubbed it on her nipple through the bra.

"Oh baby that is so .....do it again!" I slid my fingers over her panties, three this time coating them and rubbed each bra covered tit several times.

"Wider mother open your legs wider. You need to cum for me!" I insisted.

She faced me again I touched her thigh she opened up as wide as the space allowed.

"Your pussy is more beautiful than any of those bitches." I hissed.

My fingers rubbed her slit. Occasionally I let them rub her clit. Sally alternated between breathing and kissing me. I took her hand and guided it to her pussy I coated her fingers and had her suck them clean. The next time I coated them.

"On your nipples!" I commanded.

She proceeded to rub them on her bra like I had.

"No mother. On your nipples not your bra!"

She looked at me with fiery passion. Her hand quickly scooped her juice and with her other hand pulling her massive tit free coated the nipple and most of her large areola.

"Now lick that off and do the other. Don't stop until you cum." In a way I was taking charge making her do these things. In reality she was still in control.

"No baby please?" Sally moaned. She kissed me knowing she wanted me to make her do it.

"Do it mother! Show your son you love him!" I urged her on.

Sally brought her large heavy tit to her mouth she sucked her nipple clean and repeated it with the other tit. In the mean time I stroked her pussy. She was so close that by the time she had licked both tit's twice she was cumming in my hand.

"Oh Danny look what you're doing to me baby! I am cumming for you. jjjuuussttt fffooooorr youuuuuu!" Sally bellowed.

I was looking over her shoulder her tits were going in all directions at once. Her hand gripped mine and forced it hard on her clit over the panties as she bucked.

When she was done we kissed for several moments. Sally stood up with her back to me. She dropped her robe to her elbows and removed her bra throwing it on the floor. She replaced the robe and then proceeded to remove her panties. Sally closed the robe and tied it so she was well

covered before she turned to me. Sally reached down and pulled my boxers down exposing my cock.

"Oh my! Now I know what all the fuss is about!"

That was it. That's all she said. It was enough for me but who was telling who what. George was right. Women!

With her soaked panties she wrapped them around my cock. Her wetness felt divine. Sally proceeded to jack me off until my belly and stomach was coated. Bending over her robe gaped open her large tits pushing the material down giving me another look at her charms. She wiped what she could with the panties and threw them with the bra on the floor. She walked from the bed to the door.

"I can't believe a son of mine would treat a woman like that. That's disgusting! You should be ashamed of yourself!"

"Yeah ma. I should be!" I acted embarrassed.

Sally then closed the door. I knew better than to touch the bra and panties. I wiped the remaining cum from my chest with my precum stained boxers and added them to the pile. I resigned myself to the fact I needed another shower.

After my shower Sally served me Sunday breakfast like any other day with only a kiss on the cheek as a reminder. George had an early golf outing I learned and wasn't home for the entire time. I was trying to decide if this was something I needed to report but figured it was best not to just yet.

I was a bit early when I arrived at Sharon's. Val answered the door. Shopping bags were just inside. Val let me in, closed the door and led me upstairs.

"They're in my room on the right." She pointed to the end room. Sharon was talking to someone. I cleared the door and there was Kat.

"Well the guest of honor. Good to see you Daniel. I was just going over everything with your mom." Sharon said happily. "Like I said, plenty of extra clean towels in the bathroom. I know you said you came prepared but there are disposable douches in there also. The toys are in the night stand, mom has unlocked the drawers. If you use anything just leave it out and we will sterilize it later. Anything I missed Val?"

"The sheets." Val grinned.

"Oh right. The sheets are clean, there is a waterproof bladder underneath. Mom here is a bit of a squirter! I have to shampoo twice sometimes when it all gets up in my hair, but it sure is tasty." Standing there I couldn't believe what I was hearing. They were setting mom and me up to have sex!

"Doug will be gone with the kids for at least two hours so don't hurry. The walls are almost sound proof so feel free to let loose. We will be on the other side of the house in my room. If you need anything the door will be unlocked." Sharon looked around the room, took Val's hand and off they went. "Have fun!"

"Mom really?" I was both confused and happy.

"Well Danny. You won't come to our house. I wouldn't feel comfortable at Sally's. A motel is too expensive, and as much as I like your truck it does have its limitations. Sharon offered I accepted." Kat grinned.

"Don't get me wrong but exactly how much have you told her? Disposable douches?" I asked.

"I may have told her a few things." Kat gave me a smile that always gets to me. "Now come kiss me. Two hours may seem like a long time but I have plans for you!"

I started by kissing her and soon had her down to her bra and panties. Her wardrobe has taken a much needed turn for the better. I was naked sucking her tits before we touched the bed. We started in a sixty nine something we had only done once before. I think it's so we can take our time and focus pleasuring each other individually. Her pussy tasted just like I remembered. I brought her off first. Sally's hand job doing the trick once again I thought. She knew about this also I bet. Women!

Kat ground her pussy on my tongue and sucked my cock at the same time. When she was getting close I wet my finger and slipped it in her ass. Mom lit off like a fire cracker exploding all over my face. I rolled her over and pulled her face to mine. She licked me clean as we kissed sharing her excitement.

"On your stomach ass in the air wench!" I demanded.

Mom fake being insulted then got in the position. I stroked her back and reached around for her tits suspended below. I lifted each feeling the weight. I kissed each ass cheek many times then parted them to gain access to her asshole.

I started at her pussy then worked up until the tip of my tongue was at her anus. I could feel her take a deep breath and tense up. With just the lightest of touches I contacted it then quickly continued on. She tried to stay with my tongue.

I returned to her pussy she mewed her approval. I traced back to her wrinkled hole teasing her again. When I reached her pussy she thrust back hoping to get my tongue inside. When I accommodated her she let out a long. "MMMMMMMMM." I pulled my tongue followed her perineum and stopped at her asshole one more time. I touched the center and applied a little pressure.

"Yes Daniel do it!" She whimpered.

"Do what mom. Tell me?" I teased.

"Lick it!" I moved my tongue in a small circle and stopped.

"Like that?" I asked as I repeated rimming her ass.

"Better baby. Do me better!" I wet my tongue starting at the opening I worked a bigger circle.

"Like that?" I teased. She shook her ass, her breathing was choppy.

"Deeper!"

"Oh you want me to stick my tongue in your nasty ass?" I gave it a quick lick delving deeper than before.

"Yes baby." She groaned in anticipation.

"Then say it. Say it and I just might do it!" I replied letting her stew.

I wet my tongue again making it as pointy as I could I placed it at her hole. I teased her sticking it in then quickly out.

"I want you to stick your tongue in my nasty asshole!" Kat cried out.

I forced it in wiggling it as far as I could.

"Oh. Oh. Oh. Yesssssss! Do it Danny! Do my asshole!" Kat forced her head against the bed grabbing the sheets in her hands she gripped them tight.

I worked my tongue in deeper and deeper. My spit making it wetter her asshole relaxing getting bigger. Her ass was slick with spit. My tongue was going numb. In desperation I found her clit. Mom jumped then started rocking back and forth fucking my tongue and rubbing her clit.

A deep moan alerted me to her impending climax her asshole clamped down on my tongue. Her hand found mine and held it just where she wanted it. Her legs clamped shut she fell to the side in a fetal position. I thought she would pass out for lack of air. Then.

"D aaaaa nnnnnnnn nnnnnnn eeeeeeee!"

I pulled my hand from between her legs. Her arm was reaching wildly for some part of me her eyes closed. She found my hair and pulled me to her face.

"Kiss me now baby!" I kissed her, then spooned her as she slowly recovered. I think she fell asleep.

We spent the next hour with her giving me a blowjob and me filling her ass with cum. We showered but were too spent to do anything more. We got dressed and headed downstairs. Sharon and Val were in the kitchen wearing very fine matching silk robes. Tied loosely they did little to hide their charms, and probably enhanced their nipples. It was clear they were lovers.

"We will see you next week. Plan to stay the kids would love to see you." Sharon greeted us.

They had this all planned out.

They had picked Kat up to go shopping and I was going to take her home. We were saying our goodbyes. Sharon kissed mom on the lips, her hand drifting to her ass. Patting it slightly.

"I expect a full report tomorrow." She teased. Mom looked at me.

"It will be amazing!" Kat replied. I know she felt so naughty saying that.

Sharon approached me. She placed her arm around me pulling me in to feel her tits. Like mom they weren't big, C cup I would guess but still pert considering three kids. Her other arm slipped behind my head and gently pulled me down for a passionate kiss.

Our lips parted her tongue found mine. Both of our eyes were open. We finished holding just our lips in contact for a moment longer. Sharon closed her eyes I pressed back again giving her another solid effort. Sharon sighed as we parted.

"You're right Kat." She winked at mom. "Daniel if we can help you with Nikki please let me know. Maybe if the three of you came she could see what it could be like." I felt her hand grip mine.

"You would do that?" I looked at mom to see her reaction.

"Kat suggested it. You think about it. It could backfire. Anyways we would be happy to help. I'll call my sister she can watch the kids if you want just adults. Or we could have the kids here and just visit. We should do it on a week night so she doesn't think we are going to play."

"Thanks. I'll let you know." I replied flabbergasted.

I dropped mom off at her house but not before she gave me her panties.

That night I didn't even close the door. The panties were on the floor when Sally stopped by.

"You nasty boy!" Is all she said.

"Good night mom!" I replied.

The next few weeks of August were much of the same. Tuesdays and Thursdays Nikki and I had lunch and very productive conversations. We moved our date night to Friday.

Saturday's now became the night the three of us would go out together. No sex, at least not for me, but still something to enjoy. Wednesday night was with mom and of course Sunday afternoons. Nothing happened between Sharon and I but she did wear the same robe each time and kiss me goodbye the same way.

Sally still made sure all the panties were washed but only added to the pile one more time.

Nikki had turned down going to George and Sally's the first date we had. The next week we changed it to Friday instead of Saturday. Thursday at lunch she asked me if we would be going to Sally's. I said I was hoping we would. She smiled and said ok.

That night I talked to Sally. Kyle, Nikki's brother who passed away was asking me to help him get a message to his sister. His birthday would have been this Saturday. With my lack of experience and past problems I asked if I should get involved or not?

"What does your instinct tell you?" She asked while holding my hand.

"He helped me out with Duane. He was my best friend. I feel I owe him but I am afraid something may come up to upset her and ruin the evening. Sally, time is running out and this could ruin everything."

"Listen to me Daniel, if your friend's house is burning do you not go and help because it's inconvenient? Be strong. If this woman dumps you over a ghost she isn't the woman for you. She held my hand firmly and closed her eyes. "If you would like I'll be there?"

"You would?"

George is leaving Friday night to go golfing with his buddies Saturday. I'll tell him she is staying the night. That will make him feel better." She winked at me. "I think he knows something is up but he won't admit it."

"Are you sure?" I asked a bit embarrassed.

"I would ask you if you told him about us but then you would have to lie. No son of mine is a liar." Sally kissed me on the lips. I think she likes that the most. "Besides he told you as long as he doesn't catch you fucking me you're safe right?"

"Mother!" I questioned.

She knew everything. I don't know how but she did. I actually felt better with her knowing.

"Ok son. But the next time you want me to lick my pussy juice from my tits, you my boy are putting it there!" Sally took my hand and slipped it under her top to her tit. I squeezed it once and pulled free.

"You are a naughty mother. I'll see you tomorrow night!" I smiled.

George asked me if it was true that Nikki was spending the night. I explained that she would be over and MAY spend the night but there was no guarantee. He also asked how the salesman was doing with the farmer's wife. I assured him that things were still R rated and saw no indication the rating would be changed now or in the future. He was happy not only on the report but the rating system also.

Friday night Nikki was in a very good mood. We had an early dinner and saw an action adventure movie we both enjoyed. I asked her back to my place she readily agreed laughing at my choice of words for my living arrangements. We entered the house and Sally greeted us fully dressed as you would expect. We talked with her for a half an hour and then headed to my room. Nikki was sure I was taking her just to fool around but I had a promise to keep.

"Nikki I am going to ask you something that is very important to someone. Now before you start worrying this has nothing to do with you and me. Please sit down. Your brother Kyle came to me yesterday after we had lunch. He wants me to give you a message." I explained. Nikki seemed nervous. "Now I don't want to frighten you so I have asked Sally if she would come be with us. She knows much more than I do."

"Daniel you mean you can talk to Kyle?" She asked.

"It isn't quite talking. More of communicating in sign language. Like Pictionary only clearer. Are you up for this?"

"Yes Danny yes!" I went and got Sally she had already changed. This attire was the most revealing yet. I could clearly see her tits and pussy."

"Mother! You can't come wearing that!" I protested.

"Son, I am ready for bed and I am not changing back." She replied.

"Well then pull your robe closed and tie it tight." I demanded.

She followed me in the room Nikki didn't say anything about her attire and I wasn't going to bring it up.

"Ok Sally what do I do?" Sally took my hand and gave me instructions. I closed my eyes to focus and out of nowhere Kyle's spirit entered my head.

"Nikki he knows you're here. He wants you to ask him a question, he says you doubt he is with us."

"What day is his birthday?"

"Tomorrow." I answered. "He wants something more personal, something only the two of you would know." Nikki thought for a moment she had a naughty smile.

"What were his favorite panties I wore?" She squeaked.

"Nikki he is showing me a humming bird?"

"That's my little perv. He use to tease me, he wanted to be one of the birds so he could sample my nectar!" She laughed as she said it.

"No! I can't ask her to do that!!" Kyle was being the perv at that moment. "Sally?"

"What is it? What does he want?" Nikki asked. I looked at Sally she smiled.

"Go ahead. The most she can say is no!" Sally replied.

"What Danny. What does he want?"

"He wants to see you naked before he delivers the message!" I tried to say it as calmly as I could.

"What! Can he do that?" Nikki and I both looked at Sally.

"No I don't think so but he can read my emotions as I look at you for him." I explained. Sally nodded in agreement.

"No Danny. I don't think I can do that." I closed my eyes he wanted me to tell her again.

"Nikki would you like to touch him one last time?" I asked.

"Yes Danny. Please?" She replied.

"Take my hand and close your eyes."

Nikki took my hand. Kyle struggled. I felt Sally move I opened my eyes she took Nikki's other hand I felt a gentle jolt pulse through me. Nikki pulled free and stood before us. Without a word she started to remove her clothes one by one. I watched in silence scanning her body as she undressed. When she was naked Nikki put her arms to her side.

"Turn." I whispered. Without hesitation she turned slowly. She faced me again I looked at her shaved pussy and then Kyle guided me back to her tits. I closed my eyes.

"He is asking about Wilson? Mrs. Wilson. No, wait, a man, a boy? Mr. Wilson. He says find it, or find him. He's leaving now. He wants to say he's sorry he made the wrong choice. He hopes you will make the choice he didn't. Wilson will know. He loves you and he will always be near."

Kyle left.

Sally removed her robe. Nikki was shocked to see her virtually naked. She put the robe around Nikki.

"The two of you need to talk. I'll call Kat and tell her you will be spending the night. That should get her thinking!" Sally turned back and smiled her as her massive breasts swayed. "You can sleep here

with my son or if you prefer come sleep with me. Sally went to the door and was going to close it but stopped.

"On second thought you would be safer with him. He's a virgin I hear." She winked at Nikki.

I walked to Nikki and pulled her to me. Holding her tight I felt her melt into my arms.

"Are you ok" I kissed the top of her head.

"Did that just happen?" She asked.

"Yes. Nikki I think it did." I replied not so sure myself.

"Can you do that anytime you want?" She asked.

"No. it's kind of a mutual thing. Kyle helped me out and I offered to repay him. I am not cut out for this." I explained.

"Dan I could feel him. How did you do that?"

"I didn't. I think we all did. I know it took a lot out of Kyle. It took a lot out of me." I moved her to the bed so we could sit.

"I'm sorry Nikki." I offered.

"About what?"

"I was hoping we could have a quiet evening just you and me. Then Kyle showed up. I thought he just wanted to say hi and deliver a message. The whole undressing thing." I tried to explain.

"That's how I knew it was really him. Did he like what he saw?" Nikki asked excitedly.

"He did."

"Who do you think Mr. Wilson is? I don't know anybody by that name." Nikki asked.

I tried to focus but I was getting groggy.

"I don't know. Maybe we can talk about it tomorrow? I need to sleep!" I could hardly stand to undress.

I went into the bathroom and splashed water on my face. I brushed my teeth and walked back into the room. The last thing I remember was Nikki kissing my forehead.

The sun was up and I was alone in bed. I saw no sign of Nikki. I went to the bathroom and peed then jumped in the shower. I stood under the hot water wondering how I fucked this up again. I could hear Kat in my youth to quit complaining and do something about it. I took a deep breath assessed the situation and told myself to be happy and find the solution.

The shower door opened, Nikki was naked and joined me! My cock started to grow.

"Daniel I want you to show me how it all started with Kat?" Nikki said.

"Started what?" I asked confused.

"The night you turned me down. The night she broke her arm. Show me exactly what happened!" She insisted.

I explained how I started by washing her hair because she had dried cum in it. Nikki handed me the shampoo. I washed her hair just as I washed Kat's. I then moved to her shoulders and one arm. The next was her back. I traced the steps on Nikki just as I had done on my mother stopping short of her ass just as low as I did over a year ago.

When I reached her breasts. I washed them as if they were my own, never once fondling or making a sexual advance. I explained that this was when Kat first moaned.

I showed Nikki how I was standing to one side. I explained how I had started on her ass, the water was warm, the soap enhanced every contour. When I went down her crack the second time Nikki closed her eyes and pushed back against my hand just like mom. Only Nikki moaned again.

I moved to her right side like I did with mom. My hand slid smoothly across Nikki's stomach and then slightly lower. I explained how I touched a small scar where she had her tubes tied before I was born. Nikki tensed up just like Kat did then relaxed as I worked back up to her stomach again.

I looked down Nikki's eyes closed tightly her breathing sporadic. I showed her how I moved to the outside of mom's thigh and down to her knee. I started back up I stopped just short of her vagina like I did with mom. I told her mom had gripped my wrist. Nikki moved her hand to my wrist. I explained how Kat had moved my hand higher and spread her legs so slightly. Nikki did the same.

"That's when she guided my hand along her inner thigh to her vagina." I whispered in Nikki's ear. She brought my hand to her pussy.

"Mom whimpered "No please no!" I told Nikki.

"No please no!" Nikki repeated.

I explained how I tried to pull back but she held me firm. Nikki pulled my hand tight to her pussy just like mom did. I explained how inexperienced I was and just held my hand over her vagina cupping it like a baseball. I did the same to Nikki.

I told her how Kat slipped her hand over mine and spread her legs wider. Nikki followed suit. I told her with moms help, her hand was guiding mine, and how I explored her sex. Nikki did the same showing me what she liked.

I explained how Kat put two of her fingers inside and then pulled them out. Nikki hesitated.

"That's what she did I whispered." Nikki followed suit. When she pulled out I place two of mine in her pussy just like I did to mom. Nikki's response was almost the same she thrust her hips hoping I would go deeper.

"Yes. Danny is this what she did?" Nikki whimpered.

"Exactly!"

"Then what?"

I showed her. With my left hand I found the soap and lathered it up and eased it down the crack of her ass. When I reached her asshole I lightly touched it. I had two fingers in Nikki's pussy and one

against her asshole just like Kat.

I worked her pussy. Nikki started dancing on my fingers trying to get even more inside. I used my thumb and rubbed her clit. Nikki was so close. I pushed my soapy finger just inside her ass.

"I am cumming Danny. I'm cumming!" Nikki pulled my fingers from her pussy and she clamped her legs tight. Her body trembled. Turning she kissed me square on the lips her tongue forcing its way in my mouth. My hands went around her keeping her from falling.

I held her tight my cock was hard against her stomach. She looked up at me and I saw why she was so scared.

Nikki loved me.

She pulled me down to kiss her.

"Did she do this?" Nikki wrapped her hand around my cock.

"Not until much later." I answered.

"Well today I'm not going to make you wait." Nikki replied.

We ended with Nikki giving me a hand job hosing down the shower wall. When it was over I was on top of the world.

To be continued. ....