

3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 12

twofourthree

Danny loses part of his past and welcomes the future.

Incest/Taboo

4.72

14.9k 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.

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Chapter 12

I was up early. After my shower I dressed in shorts and pull over. I took my laptop and sat on the couch checking e-mails. Saturday has always been a day for the kids and this would be no different. A door upstairs opened and soon I heard walking in the hall. I looked at the open staircase. Christi was standing with Kat.

"I told you he would be up. You go down I'll take my shower." Kat whispered turning to leave.

Christi descended the stairs tentatively. She crossed the room and was clearly wet from her shower.

"Good morning." I said cheerfully as I looked up from the screen.

Christi held closed a white terrycloth robe, any undergarments would be hidden as she sat opposite me. I looked back at the computer screen.

"Good morning Danny." Christi replied softly.

"Was it a nice trip?" I looked up happily.

"It was fine." She said still sizing me up.

"Is there anything I can get you? Maybe some fresh orange juice?" I sat the computer to the side.

"I'm fine." Christi tilted her head giving me a questioned look. She still hadn't figured it out.

"I could start some coffee, I'm actually quite good in a kitchen." I explained.

"Really I'm fine." She insisted. There was a long pause. Christi was waiting on me. But as you know I don't offer what I don't know. "Danny why am I here?"

Just then a door opened upstairs. The patter of little feet filled the hall.

"Do you want to go?" I questioned her. More doors opened, more feet running.

"I didn't say that." She looked up the noise now growing louder. "You didn't answer my question!"

"Hold that thought." I held up my finger. "Cindy!"

"Daddy she's home! Kitty is home!" Cindy yelled.

She and Mikayla came running down the stairs Casen following close behind. Lizzy stood at the railing looking at them scamper to greet me. I closed the computer and set it on the table knowing well and good what would happen if I didn't. Cindy delivered her sister to me and returned to retrieve her brother. With Casen now in my lap Cindy turned her attention to our guest.

"Daddy who is she?" Cindy stood arms crossed defending her ground.

"This is Christi. Mommy and Kitty's friend." I explained. I looked up Kat was now with Lizzy at the top of the stairs looking on. "Why don't you go say hello."

"Ok!" Cindy smiled.

I'm not sure what Christi expected but we all knew what Cindy would do. She ran the three steps to Christi and flung her petite body into the startled arms of our guest. When Christi opened her arms her small breasts popped into view and she was clearly wearing no panties. Cindy kissed her on the cheek then reached in her open robe and grabbed a tit.

"Daddy they're small like mommies!" Cindy announced. "Do you have milk?"

Christi was so taken aback she turned beet red instantly. She was at a loss for words. Kat and Lizzy started laughing upstairs.

"Danny?" Christi looked at me unable to react.

"Cindy! Stop that!" I reprimanded her. "Now close her robe and get down from there."

Cindy closed her robe but again stood her ground.

"Daddy she's pretty!" Cindy ran her hands through Christi's bright blonde hair. "She smells good!"

"Cindy come with me, let's get you kids dressed. Kenzi, Hunter, and.....Kyle are coming home for a few days." Lizzy explained as she picked up Casen. Cindy hearing Kyle was coming quickly jumped from Christi and took Mikayla with her.

"Sorry Christi." Kat giggled.

"It's ok. I just wasn't expecting that!" She looked at us both still embarrassed.

Kat sat down beside Christi kissing her cheek. "Would you like some coffee before the troops arrive?"

"Maybe I better." Christi looked back at me. "You still haven't answered."

Kat led her back upstairs to get dressed before coming back down for breakfast. Before long Sharon and Nikki arrived dropping off the kids. Organized confusion is what I call it. I went with them for the morning then I took Kyle to his soccer match in the afternoon.

Cindy of course insisted on going to watch. I fired up the grill and cooked everything from hot dogs to shrimp. Nikki and Sharon joined us for dinner. We played games with the kids until bed time. Sharon and Nikki left the kids here and headed home about the same time.

Kyle was allowed to stay up which meant Cindy would as well. The ladies were in the kitchen. Cindy was setting on Kyles lap playing with her doll.

"Dad is Christi staying?" Kyle asked.

"I don't know son. Do you want her to?" I asked.

"I think Kitty does." Cindy said still playing.

"Do you princess?" I asked. She looked at Kyle and nodded.

"We do." Kyle smiled. "Come on sis it's time we get some sleep."

"Kyle. Ten minutes." I said. "Cindy you sleep in your own bed!"

"Aw dad!" She protested.

Lizzy joined me in the overstuffed chair. She curled up resting her head on my shoulder. Kat walked Christi to the couch and sat down beside her. The conversation was light. We didn't discuss Christi's visit or what went on before she arrived.

Christi did explained how much she enjoyed the day. Facing that way Lizzy and I saw her come down the stairs. Lizzy was going to get up but I held her letting her know not to move.

Like a little munchkin she ran across the room and jumped in Kat's lap.

"Cindy?" I scolded her.

"I can't sleep and you won't let me stay with Kyle!" Cindy argued.

She nuzzled inside Kat and rested her head upon her chest. She reached for Christi's hand and held it then like the princess she is, she drifted to sleep.

Cindy had us all wrapped around her little finger none more than myself. She knew my bark was louder than my bite, but she also knew my limits. She knew if Kyle wasn't there to protect her Kat would. I let Cindy stay so Christi could see firsthand even the children's voices would be heard.

We talked for another hour and then decided to turn in.

"Let me take the princess" I said as I helped Lizzy up.

I reached for her and started taking her from Kat. Cindy woke looking at me.

"No! You take Kitty." She pulled on Christi's hand. "I'm going with Christi"

"Cindy!" I warned her.

"Please let me do this." Christi replied. You three go ahead. I want to do this." Christi took Cindy from my arms. "Besides I could use a break. These women are very passionate."

"I'll tuck you two in." Lizzy said to Cindy and Christi. "I'm a little sore myself!" She winked at me.

Cindy wrapped her arms around Christi's neck as she prepared to carry her up to bed. Kat and I kissed the three of them goodnight before they turned to leave. Christi stood for just a second. "You still haven't answered me!"

"Hold onto that thought." I said. She was disappointed but knew now wasn't the time.

Kat filled my arms and kissed me deeply. "I love you son!"

"You care to show me how much?" I teased.

"I thought you would never ask!" Mom kissed me again pulling my hands to her ass.

I followed her upstairs. Dispensing with our clothes we cuddled in bed.

"Did you find what you were looking for?" I asked stroking her hips and ass cheek.

"I'm not sure Danny. I think so. But this is too important and it might just be my emotions." Kat whispered. "What do you think?"

"I think I love you and want you to be happy. I have Lizzy and the kids which is enough for me." I replied.

"Lizzy and I both agreed we would never leave you again. Not for Christi, not for anyone!" Kat kissed me deeply. "Christi thinks she loves you Danny but. I am not sure....."

"Mom, if she stays it will be for you. Not me." I said firmly. "Trust your instincts."

"I wish there was a way I could know for sure." Kat said.

"There is. If you think she would go along?" I suggested.

"You would do that for me?" Kat asked.

"I would be doing it not only for you but this entire family!" I kissed her again. "Now do I get to fuck your ass or are we going to talk all night?"

Kat wanted to suck me off but I knew tomorrow would be a busy day. I suckled her tits which always gets her dripping then she got on her knees. I lubed us both up and pressed to the most sensitive spot on her body.

"Slowly Danny. I want to feel every inch slip in me." She moaned.

We have done this so many times but I never get tired of the feeling the first time I enter her ass. The firm resistance, then like the wave of a magic wand the intense pressure as her anus defies nature. I stopped as the mushroom head is clamped from that shaft. Kat always tells me this is her favorite part.

I let her push back at her own pace, tonight she was taking it in silence. Concentrating on my cock it stretched her further the more she took. Only when she bottomed out would she let me start

fucking her. Tonight was about connecting again. Reaffirming not only our love but our commitment to each other and Lizzy. I would give up a thousand Christi's to keep the two of them. Only now did I realized I wouldn't need to.

I fucked mom's ass. Her every twitch, her every murmur telling me what she wanted tonight. She came well before me. It was a good orgasm, not some out of body experience, but clearly satisfying. When I filled her ass I knew she was still mine. I kissed her right after confirming I was all hers as well.

We decided to take two cars, Lizzy was with me, Casen, Hunter, Kenzi, and Mikayla in back. Kat had Christi and of course Kyle and Cindy. Sharon greeted us in a suit I thought was a bit too small around the kids but then Nikki's wasn't much better. Sometimes I think Kyle is the luckiest eleven year old on the planet! It was a perfect beach day, warm, sunny and not too humid. I helped carry the toys and boogie boards down to the water.

There must have been a conspiracy. Lizzy, Kat, and Christi each had on a very revealing suit under their clothes as well. I set up two large umbrellas and in short order the kids and I were in the surf having fun. At times so much sunscreen gets slathered on I think we should buy it by the gallon. I think sometimes they use so much just for the fun of putting it on each other.

Coming from the tropics Christi was deeply tanned as well, but they all paled in comparison to my ebony wife. Lunched was served on the patio. Christi holding Mikayla since Kyle had Cindy. Casen just ran to every woman there garnering the most attention. Hunter and I were playing Frisbee in the water with Kenzi. Mikayla was now napping in Lizzy's arms, Casen in Christi's under one umbrella. Kat, Sharon, and Nikki under the other. Cindy had Kyle half buried in sand for the third time.

Mid-afternoon I noticed Sharon and Nikki took Lizzy, Kat, and Christi in the condo. It was almost half an hour when they emerged with refreshments.

After dinner Nikki and Sharon asked to speak to me alone. Having spent several months on the beach away from everyone Nikki decided it wasn't working as she hoped. The kids missed me and their siblings when they were with her.

"Nikki the kids can come live with us, you know that." I assured her.

With Sharon's help we discussed several options for fifteen minutes or so. In the end I explained that the final decision would be hers. Nikki then asked about possibility of moving back to the small house next door.

"Of course you can, it's your house." I replied. But I knew that isn't what she was asking.

"Danny, if we do there needs to be some rules." Nikki looked at Sharon and then at me.

"What rules are you suggesting?" I asked. Sharon took her hand offering support.

"There can be no visitors." Nikki said. "I'm sorry but I need Sharon for myself."

"So what did Kat and Lizzy say?" I asked.

"I told you." Sharon laughed at Nikki. "Danny they will abide by your wishes." Sharon explained.

"And the kids? Are they visitors?" I wanted to clarify.

"Danny they will be living in the big house with you." Nikki seemed to be nervous.

"But they aren't welcome to come see you?" I tried to understand.

"Danny, what Nikki is trying to say is for now she would like there to be limited access." Sharon spoke up. "Of course the kids can visit but maybe not every day all day?"

"I see." I replied. I figured as much. "What about Christi. If she moves in with Kat is that a problem for the two of you?"

Nikki looked at Sharon, then smiled. "We think she's perfect!" Nikki squealed.

"Even for the kids?" I asked.

"Daniel we trust you to decide that." Sharon added.

"Give me a few days to think about your proposal. I agree in principal. It's the details I want to consider." I explained. "You do know if Kat, and maybe Christi aren't allowed to visit the two of you the opposite will be true as well."

"We have one exception you didn't mention." Nikki said. She looked at Sharon and back to me. "Danny, Sharon still needs you."

I looked at them both. It had been months since Sharon and I were intimate. I could see the desire was still there. Sharon had a dilemma. She was committed to Nikki but still wanted to spend time with me.

"I'll let you know soon. I promise." I kissed them both and we joined the others.

I went to the spare room to use the computer. I had made my mind up on one matter and needed to get it set in motion. Logging on the internet I went to work.

I asked Kyle to stay with Kenzi and Hunter at the condo for the night. Kat rode home with me alone. Christi and the kids with Lizzy.

"You're ok with this Nikki proposal?" I asked.

"Danny, we both know she will be happier." Mom replied.

"I told them if you couldn't visit neither could they." I explained.

"Honey we're ok with that. We have you and each other." Kat said happily.

"Nikki wants Sharon and me to spend time together." I brought up.

"As well you should. Danny she needs you." Mom reached over and took my hand. "Maybe if you took her on business trips?"

I looked over, Kat gave me that knowing smile.

"Your flights leave tomorrow. I'm sending Cindy." I said.

"She will like that. Thank you son." We rode in silence mom and I holding hands.

Cindy was not happy Kyle didn't come home. She is still having a difficult time with Sally gone. With the kids now in bed. Lizzy and I were just cuddling. There was a knock on the door. I looked at the clock it was almost midnight. I went to the door it was Kat and Christi in robes. I ushered them in.

"We came to get Lizzy!" Kat giggled.

They opened their robes, Christi had on a harness with long slender dildo's hanging from it. Kat was holding nipple clamps.

"Can she come out and play?" Christi cooed.

I looked down the hall to see if any of the kids were up. I saw Cindy duck back in her room.

"Can I daddy?" Lizzy gave her best little girl impression.

"Better still, why don't the three of you stay here? I have someone that needs me." I grabbed my top and put it on. "Ladies I'll see you in the morning."

The ruckus in the room quieted as soon as I locked the door and pulled it closed behind me. I walked down the hall and gently pushed the door open. Cindy was in bed faking she was asleep.

"Baby are you awake?" I whispered. She refused to respond.

"Too bad I was hoping you could keep me company tonight." I whispered. "I get lonely when I sleep alone."

I went to the guest room and slipped in bed. I didn't need to wait long before the patter of feet told me she was looking for me.

"Daddy?" She whispered beside the bed.

"Yes baby?"

"If you're lonely I can stay with you."

"I would like that." I replied. She jumped in the bed. I pulled her close kissing her cheek. "I love you princess."

The sun was just starting to rise over the horizon as I looked at the plane schedule and emails. I heard a door close upstairs, her eyes met mine as I looked up. Slowly she made her way down the steps.

"Danny why am I here?" Christi removed her robe standing naked before me. "You haven't answered me."

She stood nervously waiting for me to respond. I picked the robe up from the floor and draped it over her shoulders. I pulled it closed and tied it. I kissed her cheek gently. She sighed in frustration. Her arms trapped inside wouldn't allow her to reach out.

"Well you aren't here for that!" I scolded her. "I suggest you get you're skinny ass back upstairs and get dressed you have a plane to catch."

"What if I don't want to go?" Christi challenged me. I pulled her into and long and passionate kiss.

"Please it's important." I replied.

"To you?" She snipped

"To Kat!" I explained. "And to Lizzy."

Mrs. Martinez didn't say anything that morning when Kat introduced our new guest. She did seem pleased to see Kat and Lizzy were back however.

"Maggie will pick you up at the airport. Please have her call me when she returns to the house." I explained to Kat. "See you tonight Princess."

I kissed Cindy as Christi held her.

Maggie called when she returned to the house giving me the bad news with the good. I thanked her and hung up. Sally called me later that day after Kat, Christ and Cindy were headed back to the airport.

Sally gave me her assessment of Christi, as I expected it was very positive. After that we had a long and tearful conversation.

Three weary and tired travelers were met by throngs of excited family. Sharon and Nikki came with me and of course all of the kids. Cindy clung to Christi even when Kyle tried to take her. It was only when I pried her away she would let me pass her to Kyle.

"Let's go get pizza!" I suggested. Sharon had Hunter. Nikki had Kenzi. Lizzy had Casen. Kat took Mikayla.

I took Christi's hand as we walked to the vans.

"Danny why am I here?" Christi asked as she and I sat with Kat that night in the living room. I turned to Kat and nodded my final approval.

"Christi. I would like you to come live with us." Kat finally asked her.

Christi looked at her then back at me. She seemed truly shocked by the statement. She cocked her head, her hands shook.

"You mean this whole last week wasn't just a onetime fling?" Christi Asked. Kat took her hand and held it firmly.

"You were..... you were scrutinizing me? Judging me. Did you grade me as well?" Christi snapped back seemingly offended.

"Oh Christi! It wasn't anything like that. Sure we wanted to get to know you but Danny knew before he sent me to get you." Kat explained passionately.

"Then why 'am' I here?" Christi asked, now truly desperate to know.

"So you could scrutinize us!" I replied.

If you would have touched her with a feather she might have fallen over. Christi was so emotional she looked like she might just pass out.

"Christi would you like to be part of our family?" I repeated taking her hand.

"But you don't know anything about me!" She protested. Kat and I both smiled.

"I know everything about you we need to know." I smiled.

"Like what?" Christi was still not convinced.

"I know you're head of security for a worldwide organization. I know they do in depth background checks. To hold your position, there can be no criminal issues, and no drug issues." I started. "Your lover smokes but you do not, so she doesn't respect you. You took a week's vacation to come which tells us you weren't happy in other ways. You helped Sally with her list and let Lizzy misbehave. That tells me you have a naughty streak. But there was one deciding factor." I explained.

"And that is?" She was crying now.

"The kids love you. Especially Cindy." Kat said. "That and I'm in love with you!"

"But what about Danny. He refused, even when I offered." Christi sobbed.

"And if you return that may never happen." I warned her.

"You're sending me back?" Christi pulled from my hand. I nodded she was right.

"Christi this must be your decision. Mom will not come again."

"If you want me to stay then why do I need to go?" Christi asked the obvious.

"Kat will explain." I kissed her firmly. "Goodbye Christi."

I headed upstairs to Lizzy.

Kat alone saw her off the next morning after the kids said their goodbyes. She called Kat that night letting her know she was safely home.

The reports from Sally were getting even worse. Every day I wished I hadn't promised. Wednesday the call came in. George had passed quietly in the night.

I called Sharon and Nikki with the news. Lizzy, Kat and I drove up per our agreement. Friday the three of us, Sally, Maggie and his partner Darius and wife attended the brief service he requested. Darius and our lawyers met the next morning at the hotel I was staying at. There wasn't much to discuss just papers to sign. Darius handed me a check and we shook hands.

Kat spent the night with Sally and Maggie. Lizzy and I went to dinner with Darius and his wife then retired back at the hotel. We picked Kat up in the morning. I kissed Maggie and Sally on the cheek and then started home with mom and Lizzy. We stopped for the night the clerk was surprised I only wanted one room.

"I am so proud of you son!" Kat said as she lay on top of me. "Sally loves you so."

"So do we!" Lizzy added as she guided my cock in Kat's sopping pussy. "Now fill her up!"

My mind shifted to the business at hand. I thrust up in mom causing her to whimper.

"Yes baby fuck me!" Kat groaned.

I could feel Lizzy's greasy fingers slip in Kat's ass beside my cock.

"Lizzy!" Mom squealed. "What are"

"I want to feel his big hot cock stretching your pussy!" Lizzy whispered in Kat's ear.

"But Lizzy you never....." Mom protested.

"I know, but this is special." Lizzy cooed.

"You're going to make me cum!" Mom warned Lizzy.

"Good then you can watch him fill my black pussy!" Lizzy taunted her.

"You bitch!" Mom groaned as Lizzy fingered her ass deeper.

Lizzy moved closer and kissed Kat passionately. Their tongues danced, Kat reached over and twisted Lizzy's nipple. They were tormenting each other and I was enjoying every minute of it.

"Hurry Danny fill her pussy I want to lick it out!" Lizzy hissed.

"You do?" Mom groaned at just the thought of it.

"Tonight I am your little black bitch!" Lizzy chuckled. "I owe that much to Sally."

Soon we had a rhythm and Kat was bucking between the two of us.

"Cum mommy!" Lizzy teased her. "I want to taste you with his cum!"

Smack. Smack! Lizzy was spanking Kat's ass now too.

Kat ground down on me. I needed to cum.

"Yes Danny, I feel it now. Give it to me" She whispered. "Sally wants you to give it to me!"

I thrust up, she bore down. Lizzy jammed her fingers deeper in her ass. And then I remembered that first night with mom in the shower. Where it all started so many years ago.

"AAAAARRRRGGGGHHHHH! MOM I LOVE YOU!" I screamed as a geyser erupted inside her pussy.

"I know baby. Sally knows. Eve knows. Charles knows. And now George knows!" She hissed in my ear. "I'm cumming Danny! Oh God I'm so happy. Fill mommy up. Show us all how much you love us!"

"Yes. Yes. Yes!" I blabbered as the geyser erupted over and over!

Kat fell on me. I wrapped her up and held her tight. I felt a peaceful sensation fall over me like never before. I looked over at Lizzy she was looking on in amazement.

"Danny are you ok?" She asked. I was confused.

"I think so?" I grinned happily. "Why?"

"Mom are you ok?" Lizzy shook Kat.

Kat rolled off. "Not just ok. Fucked senseless!" She purred.

"I think we'll need to call room service!" Lizzy looked at Kat's and my groins.

We both looked down we were literally covered in cum. I mean what looked like a bucket full. Kat looked over and saw I was still hard.

"You're not calling them yet." Kat squealed. She moved over me facing away and impaled my cock in her ass. "You wanted it now come and get it you little black bitch!" Kat hissed.

Kat laid back. Lizzy looked at me, I could see she was doing this for me as well as Kat. Without further hesitation Lizzy moved between mom's legs and worship her oozing cunt.

"That's it bitch. Lick up my baby's cum!" Kat gripped her hair and mashed Lizzy's face hard in her pussy. "If you do good job I might let him fill your pussy too!"

Lizzy went to work knowing Kat would soon be between her legs doing the same thing to her. I just laid back and fucked Kat's ass and massaged her tits as they worked each other up.

Lizzy was fingering Kat and sucking her lips. When she knew I was getting close Lizzy started working mom's clit over. I pulled mom's nipples, Kat groaned in response. Before we knew it I was cumming in mom's ass and Lizzy was licking more of Kat's flowing pussy juice.

We took a short break and showered. Moving to the other bed. Kat and I focused all our attention on Lizzy. I ate her pussy to one orgasm as she sat on my face and mom sucked her tits and kissed her through her climax.

Somewhat revived mom placed Lizzy on top of me and guided my cock in her pussy.

"Lean forward baby!" Kat directed her.

Spreading her ass cheeks mom started rimming Lizzy's ass.

"Oh mom! That's so nasty!" Lizzy squealed in delight. "Fuck me Danny! Fill me so your mom can eat my black pussy!"

I figured this might take some time having cum twice already. Lizzy fucked me fast then stopped so Kat could rim her asshole again. Mom wasn't so patient. She soon worked a finger in Lizzy's ass sending her over the edge for her second orgasm. It was all I could do to hold Lizzy on me so I could continue to fuck her. She shuddered and squirmed and soon I could tell she was getting ready to cum again.

Kat was desperate to eat her pussy. She did something from our past. I felt her move past my balls and slip a finger in my ass!

"Mom!" I yelled.

"Cum Danny. Fill your wife's cunt! Our wife's pussy!" Mom hissed.

"Yes Danny hurry. Your wife must be punished!" Lizzy cried out as her third orgasm wrenched her body.

I pumped her pussy full of cum expending the last ounce of energy I had left. Lizzy rolled off, my ass lost its intruder. Mom was between Lizzy's legs.

I left the squeals and moans as I went and took another shower alone. When I returned they were embracing each other kissing. When they went in to shower together as I called home. Mrs. Martinez was holding down the fort. She seemed happy to report the latest news. I explained we would be home tomorrow and gave her some simple instructions.

Lizzy and Kat snuggled together in the bed playing with each other's tits. I moved behind Lizzy. I had never seen them so happy.

With only kissing and light petting, Kat has joined Lizzy and I to sleep together on occasion. There have even been a few times Lizzy has joined mom and me after we made love. But this is the first time the three of us had ever been intimate, together, at the same time.

This was a watershed moment for me. I learned something valuable this night. In doing so I filed it away for the future.

The next day we pulled into the drive. She stood alone in back of the house.

"Ladies." I woke them up from their naps as they snuggled together in the back. "You have someone waiting on you!" I pointed out the window.

Kat and Lizzy bolted from the car when they saw Christi standing on the patio. I got out and opened the trunk. I pulled two of the bags out then walked past them embracing where she stood. I placed the luggage in the house and looked on at the emotions of her decision bubbling to the surface. I saw Kat open her purse and hand Christi something as I headed back for the rest of our luggage.

I closed the lid and headed back where she stood alone to face me.

"Danny can we talk?" Christi asked. I sat the luggage down and moved closer.

"We can always talk." I explained.

"Why am I here?" She started to cry. "Please Danny I need to know."

I led her to the bench in the shade placing her on my lap.

"Because we need you." I tried to explain.

"But I have nothing to offer." Christi replied. "Youyou are offering so much. Your wives. Your kids!" Tears ran down her cheeks. "You have offered everyone you love! I don't even have a job now!"

"Christi. I knew this moment would come the first day I met you. Don't ask me how, but I did." I explained. "I made a promise didn't I? Did you find her?"

"That's why you sent me back!" She yelled. "You bastard! You knew Kat was the one!"

It was like she just thought of the question and the answer at the same moment. "What if I didn't come back?"

"But you did, giving up everything to do so." I acknowledged.

"Why did Kat want me to give this to you?" Christi held her hand open showing me the ring.

"That ring is the one she and Nikki picked out for each other many years ago. When I first got married I gave Nikki this ring, and the matching one to mom." I replied. "Lizzy is now and will always be my wife."

I took the ring and slipped it on the ring finger of her right hand.

"As long as you wear it there, Kat may be your lover if you like. Sharon and Nikki have opted out." I explained. "Are we clear?"

"And Lizzy?" Christi asked. "Why is she so different?"

"I courted Nikki in a sense, but she came to me." I explained. "Lizzy is the only one I truly pursued. She will always be special."

"Special for Kat?" Christi questioned.

"That is for them to decide." I replied. "You probably know more about that than I do."

"And you're ok with that?" Christi said more than asked.

Christi knew where Lizzy stood on lesbian encounters. I didn't reply, I just waited for her to think about it.

"And if I move it to this hand like Kat?" Christi looked me in the eyes and moved the ring to her left hand. "Then what?"

"Christi there is no guarantee that will ever happen." I explained. I took the ring and placed it back on her right hand.

"I understand. Thank you Danny. I do love you!" She gushed.

Christi waited for me to make a move. She seemed confused for a few minutes then grinned. Christi nodded that she understood and accepted my terms.

"You're not going to kiss me now are you?"

She didn't wait for my answer she just lunged and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around her as she wrapped hers around my neck.

"Christi, I feel the same way. Now go tell your wives so they can stop spying on us." I looked back at the patio door.

"Oh and Christi, before the three of you go upstairs and celebrate. Please call Nikki and Sharon, tell them we will be by to pick up your kids."

"You mean that don't you?" She gushed.

"As long as you wear that ring, I do!" She kissed me longer than I expected before she ran inside.

Thanksgiving was coming up soon and there are still issues that have not been resolved. Nikki and Sharon have been staying at the condo on the beach alone. They talked about moving back into the second house but wanted to keep their privacy.

I knew that was a recipe for disaster. How do you tell six kids they can't visit their mom and grandmother living right next door? Nikki and Sharon drive right by every morning and every night, in fact they drive right by anytime they leave the peninsula. We talked one night and agreed that for the foreseeable future they would live at the condo.

The question now was what to do with the second house. I thought of suggesting Kat and Christi move next door but I knew if the kid's didn't protest Lizzy would. With Sally gone this was Lizzy's house and everyone knew who wore the pants when she was in it.

Fortunately a better opportunity presented itself. Mrs. Martinez and her husband have been renting for years. Rafael is a manager at a retail store in town. Their children now young adults have moved away, but still visit regularly. The problem is their current house isn't big enough for the whole family to come at one time.

"Mrs. Martinez how would you and Rafael like to live in the other house?" I asked one day.

"Mr. Masters we cannot afford to live in such a nice house." She admitted.

"But if you could would you?" I asked again.

"Yes Mr. Masters. Of course." Mrs. Martinez dared to smile.

"Good. Then it's done. Whatever you pay in rent now you will pay to live next door." I insisted. "Plus you must call me Danny."

"But Mr. Masters....."

"Ahh! Danny, I insist." I smiled.

"Mr. Danny this is too much!" She argued still calling me mister.

"Mr. Danny it is then! Take the rest of the day off and go tell Rafael the good news." I smiled.

Mrs. Martinez looked at me like I was crazy but soon she was heading out the door but not until she kissed my cheek.

Christi has been here only a few months and yet it feels like she has lived with us for years. In some ways she has taken the place of Sally in the home especially with the kids. She has an honest love of the children and they in turn have taken to her as well. With all six kids living in the big house and now Christi, there is still some sorting out going on.

I had asked Christi to hold off looking for a job until the New Year. I can tell she is getting restless to get back to work if for no other reason to feel she is contributing. In the meantime Lizzy has been taking Christi to help out at the management company.

2014 is fast approaching and with it the decisions I feel need to be made. The first part will be easy, the second I have been putting off for some time. With Christi here my mom, Kathryn, seems to be as happy as I have seen her in recent years.

Lizzy on the other hand has been struggling to find herself. Lizzy knows I love her, and I know she loves me. When Kat went to visit Christi, Lizzy was incensed. If she was jealous of Christi why did she bring her back too? No Kat is not the problem.

It doesn't surprise me that Lizzy and Christi have grown closer since she moved here. It is like Christi has replaced Nikki as that older sister in Lizzy's life. In her own way of course, on more than one occasion, Lizzy even asked me when Christi would share my bed.

Christi is not the problem. Ever since Sally left there is an emptiness. If I were to ask, and I have, Lizzy would say she misses Sally. I'm sure she does, we all do, but there is something else, something she thinks she is hiding from me.

It took some time but I'm pretty sure I know what it is. Getting her to admit it will be difficult, it's not something one easily discusses, even with your husband. I need help on this and I have just the person to do it.

Nikki's mom and dad hosted a New Year's Eve party for many years until her their divorce. Sharon and Mary held it after that, Kat has taken it on since we moved to Florida. With just days to go the excitement around the house was building. The kids were looking forward to it as I told them they could stay up late, promising Kyle and Cindy they could watch the ball drop.

I was excited for other reasons that will be clear soon enough. Sally has been gone since shortly after George died this past year. Oddly enough she accompanied Maggie to Italy to visit Maggie's family she has there.

I have been true to my word with my uncle. Since the day I talked to him before he passed, Sally and I have not been alone. Bill Baker has been a constant visitor ever since Cindy has been living here. Ostensibly it was to see his great granddaughter and me, but I knew better.

It doesn't happen as often now, maybe that's why I was so surprised to see her sitting alone in the bedroom. Kat stood as I entered from the bathroom in just my sleeping shorts. Thinking maybe she just wanted to talk, even though she had on just her robe, I stopped just inside the room.

"Mom?" I questioned.

"Lizzy said its ok." Kat replied nervously.

"She did, did she?" I teased with a big smile on my face.

"Cindy couldn't sleep, so they took my room." Mom explained.

"What about Christi?" I asked.

"I could invite her? I was hoping....." Mom moved closer.

"I would prefer it that way myself." I grinned meeting her in the middle of the room.

I slipped my hands inside the lapels of her robe and held her as I planted a delicate kiss on her lips. Mom wanted more but I held her back for now. I caressed her cheek before brushing her hair back behind her ear.

"What is it my love? What's troubling you?" I whispered as I kissed her neck below her exposed ear.

"Sally called to say she would be coming." Mom looked into my eyes pleading to understand.

"That's a good thing isn't it?" I kissed her lightly one more time.

"Are you sure Daniel?" Mom challenged me. By calling me Daniel she made her point she didn't agree.

"No my love but it must be done." I gave her a devilish grin.

"How do you do it Danny?" Kat whispered.

"Because I know, no matter where I am or who I'm with, there is one woman that will always love me as much as I love her." I replied softly kissing her once again. "I would do anything to make her happy, anything mom."

"Oh Danny you do!" Kat gushed. "I have never been so happy.....but....."

"Shhh." I stopped her. "Let me worry about that."

Kat wanted to protest further but I silenced her by kissing her passionately. Wrapping my arms further inside her robe I now caressed her back. Mom searched my mouth with her tongue which I happily accepted. My hands moved lower over her womanly curves before I gripped her ass.

Kat whimpered as I pulled her in closer. Her tits warmed my chest as she pressed in tighter. Mom's hands pushed my shorts over my hips as we still stood in the middle of the room. I slipped the robe off her shoulders. Stepping out of the shorts we slowly danced in place letting our hands find places we had not explored in some time. I am no longer in my twenties, mom is no longer in her forties, and still she is every bit as desirable to me as that first day in the shower.

Slowly walking her back I moved her beside the bed. Mom sat back then moved to the center presenting herself to me like she done so many times over the years. I stood silently taking her all in. That familiar face with her happy smile, those soft and loving eyes.

Looking lower her once full breasts that fed the youngest of my kids now drifted softly to each side. Lower still her hand covered the scar that reminded us both of the fact she never had children or never could again. I bent over and moved her hand and kissed the deformity to her body. I looked up to see the slight twinge of pain Kat still carries.

"Why did you do that?" Kat asked uncomfortably.

"Shh. Let me finish." I grinned. "Open your legs."

Mom reluctantly splayed her legs and in doing so the pussy lips parted a clear sticky string of excitement clinging to each pink lip. Her legs quivered as I looked lower to her feet. I had seen this sight often but for some reason today was something special. I can't remember a time when I wanted her more than I do right now.

I moved between her legs kneeling just part way. I caressed each leg from her ankle to her knees. Kat's legs drew up slightly and moved further apart.

"Danny!" Mom sighed as my hands moved over her thighs to her hips.

"Tell me why?" I whispered.

"Why?" Mom looked confused.

I moved my hand closer together over the crease along her pelvis. Her legs bent even more at the knees as she responded to my light touch. She thought I was going to attack her pussy. Instead I moved my hand back to her scar.

"Why does it bother you so?" I answered her question with my own.

Mom looked deep into my eyes as if to ask if she could trust me. Just the question struck a nerve. It was like I took her back to a time we don't talk about any more.

"I always wished I could have given you a child." Kathryn responded surprising me with her candor.

Mom looked up at me, I could see the sadness in her eyes. I bent over and kissed her scar one more time. I moved between her legs and placed my cock at the entrance to her pussy. I smiled broadly and moved higher over Kat and kissed her softly.

"Oh but you have my love, we have six wonderful children because of you. I would have been nothing without you." I kissed her softly again. "Thank you for seducing me!"

"Danny! I did not seduce you!" Kat squealed in protest. Kat dug her nails in the cheeks of my ass and urged me in her pussy. I folded my arms under her shoulders as my elbows supported my upper body. I pulled her up pressing her tits against my chest.

"So you're telling me you didn't break your arm on purpose?" I whispered remembering that night clearly.

My cock slipped deeper in her dripping sex. Mom cooed as she opened her legs wider giving me total access to her pussy.

"I would have Danny, oh I would have done anything" Mom gushed.

The moment I pulled out she demanded I return to fill her cunt back up. She started to squeak as each thrust now stabbed her cervix. Kat was so juicy now with our mixed excitement the sounds filled the room. Her hips pushed up driving me back to the depths of her pussy.

Our sexes slapped as I started to piston in her pussy faster and deeper.

"Oh fuck!" Kat grunted as I slammed down once deeper than before.

"Sorry." I moaned then backed off slightly.

"Don't you dare hold back! I need you Danny, I need to feel all of you!" Kat moaned digging her nails deeper into the tender skin of my ass.

I pulled out and then slowly pushed along the soft seeping walls of her pussy. Mom responded by wrapping her legs behind my calves urging me along. With the slower steadier pace I allowed myself the pleasure of enjoying the woman that started it all.

"I love you mom." I whispered my emotions getting the best of me.

"Oh honey you don't know how happy that makes me." Kat replied kissing my chest.

I felt her cunt contract around my cock, the sensations added to my already growing need to cum. Determined to extend our pleasure I stopped thrusting and just nestled down against her comfortable body. Kat responded with a murmur and wrapping her arms around my waist. I

slithered down my cock staying just inside her warm cavern. Crooking my neck our lips pressed hard together, our tongues desperate to prove our love.

It was all too much, my cock straining to hold back flinched just inside the opening to her pussy.

"Yes Danny" Mom gasped as she felt the impending surge. ".....fill me with your love."

I tried to thrust but she held me from moving except to attack my lips in another kiss.

I wanted her to cum. I wanted to make her happy. I needed her to know I am still in love with her. The head of my cock was just inside the opening. I could feel her soft inner lips tug gently on my glands.

"MOM!" I protested wanting to enter her deeper.

"Cum my baby, fill mommy!" Kathryn urged me still keeping me from thrusting.

The desperation in her voice was enough to set me off. My cock twitched expanding with a surge of red hot jism. Kat moan as I filled her channel then rolled her hips to caress my knob even more. My body spasmed as my balls contracted sending not one but two more quick deposits into her sex.

Kat had held off as long as she could. Releasing my legs and gripping my ass mom pulled me deep in her cunt as the fourth wave of pleasure wracked my body. Mom grunted and then thrust up grinding on the root of my manhood. Cum gushed from her overfilled cunt and oozed over my balls where it slapped against her ass.

Grinding her pussy hard Kat's cunt clamped hard over my cock. Pinned beneath me her body convulsed letting me know she was enjoying an orgasm as well. I thrust in her deep one last time her legs wrapped behind me holding me in place as her climax wound down.

Kat sighed softly then gave one last post orgasmic shudder. Completely spent mom released my legs and let her arms fall to her sides. I propped myself up and looked at her glowing beneath me.

"Are you happy now?" I teased. She opened her eyes and grinned.

I bent down to kiss her, my cock slipped free of her well fucked pussy. Her mouth accepted mine in a long slow sensual kiss.

"Good night mom." I kissed her forehead.

Rolling to the side we didn't even go get cleaned up.

Kat was still sleeping as I left her alone in bed to take a shower. When I came out the bed was empty and I have to admit being a bit disappointed she didn't join me. I got dressed and headed down to the kitchen to grab some coffee Kat had started.

I expected to see Lizzy first as she usually gets up early like I do. When I turned Christi was walking across the room. Dressed in just a robe and her hair not even brushed she looked a sight.

"You're up early?" I ribbed her.

"Someone wanted to cuddle. I sent her to the shower and came down for some coffee." Christi gave me a knowing grin.

"Sorry, guess we could have cleaned up a bit." I teased back.

"I think she was happier you didn't." Christi replied.

"Me too." I laughed.

"Danny can we talk some time?" Christ asked her mood changing.

"Do you mean talk or t.a.l.k.?" I asked being serious.

"Both I guess." Christi blushed.

"Are you ready for that?" I challenged her.

"I think so." Christi whispered.

"A week from Wednesday is New Year's Day, can we wait until after that?" I asked.

"I guess so." Christi avoided my eyes.

"We could do it sooner if you want." I proposed.

"No....no that won't be necessary." Christi agreed.

"I'll work it out." I reached over and took her hand in mine and kissed her cheek.

Christi hugged me. I could feel fear run throughout her body. I turned back to the counter and sat down two mugs and filled them with coffee making them just as they liked them. Christi took both, thanked me, and then headed back up the stairs.

Its Thursday after Christmas, I was standing on the deck, the chill up my back was not just the weather. I was disappointed Sally didn't come before the holiday but she was adamant she not attend. Looking down at my phone I watched the minutes tick off before I dialed.

"Bill is this too early?" I replied when he answered.

"Perfect timing Dan, Rusty and I just got back from our walk." Bill responded.

"Glad to hear he can still keep up with you." I joked.

Rusty was just a pup when we went to Bill's house years ago. Bill himself just had his seventieth birthday not long ago. They were truly best of friends, I've always thought Rusty's youthful energy has kept Bill young himself. I gave Bill the information we discussed before the holidays. He paused long before he replied emotionally.

"Are you sure Daniel?" Bill asked.

Everyone knows that using my proper name is allowed only when I conduct business. This was not business, but it was serious just the same.

"William, we agreed this was best." I said seriously knowing calling him William would enforce my point.

"What about Rusty?" Bill questioned.

"I'll leave that up to you." I replied. "The kids are off for the holidays but he's welcome anytime."

"I'll bring him before I go then." Bill sighed.

"I understand."

"Thanks Danny." Bill said emotionally.

We hung up, I stood looking out over the inter-coastal watching the occasional boat pass by. She nuzzled up behind me moments later pressing her warm breasts into my back.

"You ok baby?" Mom asked.

I turned and looked into her eyes and saw the same sadness she saw in mine. I bent down and pressed my lips firmly against hers. Kat kissed me back letting me know she understood.

"I am now." I winked at her when our lips parted.

"I'm so proud of you....." Mom pulled me down for another kiss. ".....I love you Daniel"

"I love you mom." I grinned happily now. I slipped my hands over her robe and cupped her ass.

"Not now, the kids will be up soon and Lizzy is looking for you!" Kat giggled.

"Sounds serious!" I teased.

"You should go." Mom said then pulled from my arms and shook her ass at me as she headed back inside.

I headed up the stairs to the master bedroom. I knocked gently then opened the door. Christi was naked sitting on the bed leaning over my also naked wife her mouth tugging on a dark brown nipple. Lizzy's eyes slowly opened and locked on mine. Her upper teeth pressed tight on her lower lip. Seeing me she relaxed and a broad smile crossed her face.

"Danny!" She sighed loudly.

Christi gave up her prize and looked over her shoulder at me grinning. Christi turned and looked back at Lizzy this time. Lizzy looked up uncommitted, Christi leaned in and kissed Lizzy sloppily.

"I better go." Christi whispered.

We both now looked at Lizzy to see if she would protest. Her hesitation made it clear what I suspected all along. Christi waited patiently then stood up and walked to the chair and picked up her robe. She placed the garment over her body so Lizzy and I both could watch, then without a word between us Christi left locking the door behind her.

"Danny.....!" Lizzy murmured.

I moved closer, removing my top and shorts along the way. Lizzy lay spread eagle in the bed. Now that Christi was no longer blocking the view I could see Lizzy's fingers working deep in her pussy. Here was my ebony goddess sprawled on a bed of white sheets. Her black fingers in her pink pussy, her perfect white teeth again clamped down on her lower lip.

I moved between her legs my cock long before ready for action. Lizzy's eyes pleaded with me not to tease her. I pulled on her wrist, two long black fingers glistened with her excitement as they slipped from her sex. I lined up perfectly and with one slow but firm push entered the depths of her oily cavern.

"OOHH YESSS!" Lizzy cried out much too loud.

Her long slender legs thrust her pelvis up taking my entire cock in her greedy cunt in one desperate motion. I pulled out quickly and then thrust back letting her know I wanted this as much as she did.

"I love you Elisabeth." I moaned in her ear.

"Do you Danny? Do you really?" Lizzy asked as her hands wrapped around my back.

"I do baby, I do love you, let me prove it to you." I groaned thrusting into her quivering cunt.

"Yes Danny show me....."

Lizzy's heels dug in against the back of my ass cheeks as she greedily pulled me tight. I closed my eyes and concentrated on just feeling her desires grow. I moved closer letting her nipples caress my chest. It drove us both wild. Lizzy's pussy clenched tight around my cock, her pelvis slammed up urging me deeper.

"I remember that first kiss clearly." I whispered.

"Oh Danny!" Lizzy moaned.

"You're even more beautiful now." I hissed softly.

Lizzy opened her big brown eyes and looked in mine. I drug my cock over her sensitive little bud. Lizzy quivered beneath me.

"Are you awake now?" I teased.

"Danny I'm going to cum...."

"Not yet my love." I taunted her. "Kiss me!"

Lizzy was writhing beneath me now. She was alternating between thrusting up to fill her cunt with my cock and caressing her clit with it. We rarely make love in the morning, we tend to be night people when it comes to that. Something about snuggling up and drifting to sleep with Lizzy just seems to make her happy. This morning was about more than making love. Kat knew it, Christi suspected but I was convinced.

"Kiss me Liz." I commanded her.

"DANNY!" Lizzy cried out in protest. "I NEED IT....."

"Kiss me." I arched my back offering her my lips.

Lizzy's legs untangled from me and she stretched up desperate to fulfill my demand. I plunged deep in her cunt the moment our lips touched. Like a zap from static electricity her whole body tensed up. Lizzy pressed her tits hard against me.

"Ugh, ah, oh, oh mmm! Ugh, ah umm ummmmmmm." Lizzy moaned over and over.

"Here it comes baby, here's my love!" I grunted.

Our pelvises pressed hard against each other, my cock expanded sending the proof of my passion to her deepest reaches. Lizzy wrapped her arms around me pulling herself hard against my torso. I slammed just twice more making her groan in reply.

Lizzy looked up at me with that look I knew all too well. We rested for just a moment then rolled over so she could be on top. Lizzy rested her head on my chest her long hair tickling my ribs. This was her favorite position, she would sleep like this every night if she could.

I heard the patter of feet running down the hall. The not so quiet whispers of the kids trying not to wake us. Lizzy sighed knowing we could not avoid getting up.

"I'll go. I whispered caressing her back.

"Danny are you sure?" Lizzy asked. I knew she was not talking about the kids.

"Yes Elizabeth, this time I am sure." I replied kissing the top of her head. "Now let me go before they break down the door."

After my shower I headed downstairs to find Kat and Christi with six bubbling kids happy Christmas had come and they had no school. I needed to go to the office but I knew Bill was coming in another hour. Dressed in jeans and Polo shirt I joined the fray. If Christi was too disappointed she didn't let on. I loved that about her.

One by one Lizzy greeted each child with a kiss, it was a ritual that was repeated at least twice a day without fail. Whether it was a good day or a bad one, Lizzy made sure each child knew they were loved.

Christi helped me clean up as Kat and Lizzy took the kids up to get dressed. I was handing her the dishes I had just rinsed off as she loaded the dishwasher. When the last one was placed inside and the door was closed she stood before me clearly disappointed.

"You can still leave you know." I said softly caressing her cheek.

"What about your mother?" Christi asked her voice wavering.

"That's her decision." I explained.

"And if I stay?" Christi asked nervously.

"After this morning I make no promises, for now or the future." I stated.

"But if.....you did promise." Christi reminded me.

"If you keep yours, I promise to keep mine." I replied seriously.

"Danny I want to stay!" Christi thrust herself at me.

She thrust herself into my arms, I pulled her tight. God how she wanted to cry but we both knew that wasn't going to happen. I caressed her hair letting Christi gather her composure. I kissed the top of her head letting her know it was going to all work out.

Christi looked up her blue eyes searching for more. I bent down and offered her my lips. Christi greedily accepted thrusting her tongue in my mouth. I returned her passion as a way of letting her know I would keep my word.

"I've talked to Molly, you will start working full time Monday the sixth." I offered as we parted.

"What about Lizzy?" Christi asked confused.

"Lizzy has a new job." I teased.

"She does?" Christi seemed surprised.

"She does, it's called, stay at home mom!" I laughed. "Her house, my rules."

Christi laughed with me now knowing only half of that was true, it was her house. Still she agreed not to say anything until I talked to Lizzy first.

Bill showed up just as the kids started coming back downstairs. I opened the door and there beside him not even on a leash was Rusty. I welcomed them both in. Bill happily entered, call me crazy, but somehow Rusty knew something was wrong.

"Rusty!" Bill called out.

Rusty was about five now, Bill had raised him from a puppy. This was the same dog that jumped up on me when we sold Bill's property. Rusty looked at me warily no longer happy to see me. He looked back at Bill and with the saddest eyes I have ever seen on a dog he stepped in the door and crouched down.

Casen not yet two started over, Hunter almost nine followed suit. Rusty looked at the approaching pair and started a low growl. Hunter sensing danger hesitated. Casen oblivious to the displeasure of the furry beast seemed to pick up steam.

Just as the toddler was within a few steps Rusty barked a warning.

"Rusty stop that!" Bill chastised him.

Rusty looked at Bill as he was being scolded, Casen startled first by the bark and then by the shout stumbled forward landing squarely on Rusty's back. I was prepared to grab my son but Rusty sensing he was in enough trouble did not react except to look at Bill.

Obviously the dog outweighed Casen by several multiples but his restraint was remarkable. Casen grabbed a handful of fur to right himself. I expected Rusty to snap at him for this breach of etiquette but again he remained composed.

Seeing his younger brother unmolested Hunter cautiously made his way over. Rusty looked at Bill, the soft rumble of the growl again emanated from within. Bill glared back but Rusty didn't stop. Hunter reached down and ran his hand over the golden hair on Rusty's back.

Rusty looked up at me, again you can call me crazy, but I knew at that moment this dog knew he was not leaving this house with Bill. I picked up Casen and took him with me, Hunter knelt down and wrapped his arms around Rusty's neck.

Bill and I took Casen with us outside on the deck, Rusty never moved from the front door. Bill didn't stay long. We talked but he was on a schedule. I thought Hunter might be playing with his

Christmas presents from yesterday but when we came back in he was still with the dog.

I'm not sure who was sadder, Bill for leaving the dog, Rusty for seeing Bill leave, or me for knowing what they meant to each other. I walked out to Bill's old truck, the paint faded, the seat covered with dog hair. He gave me some food and the bowls Rusty ate out of and shook my hand one last time.

"I'll call you tonight." Bill said softly before he drove away.

I never had a dog when I was a kid, it was just mom and me, she worked, I was in school. I never had one as an adult, I don't know why, maybe too busy I guess? I walked back in, Hunter still petting Rusty.

"Come on son, we should give him some time alone." I reached out and helped Hunter up.

"Dad he seems so unhappy." Hunter explained.

What could I say to that? Rusty stayed by the door waiting for Bill to return. He glared at me every time I walked in to check on him. He knew I was behind this, and he was not happy one bit. I may have never had a pet but I knew nature calls on us all.

Bill told me how Rusty would let me know when he wanted out but the whole day he never moved. Cindy insisted on feeding him but Rusty refused even her prodding to eat. The kids had gone to bed, Hunter clearly upset Rusty had not touched his food.

Kat and Christi headed up, Lizzy walked over and petted Rusty goodnight. Like I said, everyone knew they were loved in this house. I was waiting for Bill to call and told Lizzy I would be up in a minute. I sat on the couch, Rusty looked at me and I looked back at him. We were sizing each other up and I'm not sure who was better at it. Just then the phone rang.

"Bill?" I answered.

"Sorry it's so late Danny, we a got to talkin and the next thing ya know" Bill tried to explain.

"No problem, just setting here with Rusty enjoying some peace and quiet." I joked.

"How's he doing?" Bill asked.

"Hasn't moved an inch." I explained.

"Hasn't even gone out?" Bill asked concerned.

"Not an inch Bill." I repeated.

"Danny hold the phone up so he can hear me." Bill suggested.

"Sure thing." I replied. I walked over to Rusty, he lifted his head.

"Rusty be a good dog!" Bill yelled over the phone.

Rusty jumped up looked around and headed to the front door. I opened it and followed him outside.

"Bill he's in the yard." I explained thrilled.

"He's a good dog Danny." Bill sighed.

"Thanks Bill, I'll call you tomorrow." I said then hung up.

As Rusty did his business I realized I never made it to work. The women took the kids to go buy stuff for Rusty but I hadn't even put a leash on him to take him out. When he finished Rusty walked to the edge of the street. Rusty looked down the dark quiet street and then back at me.

"Rusty I reckon I can't stop you if you leave, but you'll only end up back here or dead." I warned him.

Rusty looked back down the street again and then to my amazement he turned and walked past me to the door. He looked up at me as I opened it, he moved back to the spot he occupied all day and laid down.

I went upstairs and got ready for bed. Lizzy was no longer waiting for me since she was fast asleep. I never heard a sound but somehow I knew there was movement in the house. I could blame the lack of sleep on Rusty but that wasn't it.

I waited another ten minutes before my curiosity got the best of me. Throwing on a robe I opened the bedroom door and looked out. There by the front door lay Rusty, he had still not moved. Cuddled up beside him was Hunter fast asleep.

Lizzy startled me when she moved in beside me.

"What is it?" She asked sleepily.

"Look." I pointed to the two lying by the door.

"Danny, Hunter can't sleep on the floor, it's too cold." Lizzy protested. A bit over dramatic but a point taken.

"Ok." I agreed.

I made my way down the stairs, Rusty raised his head watching me approach. When I got close enough I heard that low warning growl. As I reached out for Hunter the growl got louder and more threatening.

"Danny! He's going to bite you!" Lizzy whispered loudly down the stairs.

I glared down at Rusty as he growled even louder now. "No he won't, will you Rusty?" I challenged him. "I just want to move him off the floor. Ok?" I asked the dog.

Picking Hunter up I moved to the stairs but as the growl still continued I had a better idea. I took Hunter over to the couch and laid him down. I placed a pillow under his head and covered him with a blanket.

Rusty continued to growl until I started up the steps. When I reached the bedroom Lizzy was smiling.

"Look Danny." She whispered.

I turned to see Rusty had moved lying directly under Hunter at the front of the couch. Rusty looked up at me as if to let me know it was only with his permission, was I allowed to move my son. Funny

but I don't remember my head hitting the pillow after that.

I was up early as usual looking down the stairs it came as a surprise to see Rusty now laying on the couch with Hunter. I descended the stairs, as I approached Hunter, Rusty started a low growl again. Obviously his opinion of me had not changed since we last met. I reached out and shook Hunter.

"Hey buddy time to get up." I said softly as Rusty glared at me still growling.

Hunter looked at the floor to find the dog missing.

"Dad.....!" Hunter protested before he saw the dog at the other end of the couch.

"I suggest you take your dog out before you go up and get dressed." I said walking into the kitchen.

"My dog?" Hunter questioned happily.

"Don't ask me, ask him." I replied not looking back. "Hunter, with acceptance comes responsibility." I warned him.

"I understand dad!" Hunter said excitedly.

Jumping up he ran to the deck door. "Come Rusty." Hunter called out.

Rusty sat up on the couch looking at me then Hunter without moving. I leaned close to Hunter and whispered a few words. He looked at me confused, I nodded in the direction of the dog and smiled.

"Rusty be a good dog!" Hunter called out.

Rusty jumped off the couch and trotted over to where Hunter now opened the door. The dog stopped at the opening, looked over at me, hesitating just long enough to let me know it was his decision then went out back with Hunter.

"Dad he pooped." Hunter explained when they came back in.

"You'll need to clean that up after breakfast." I replied.

"Aw! Gross!" Hunter protested.

"With acceptance comes responsibility." I reminded him.

"I know but it's still gross." Hunter lamented.

Hunter headed upstairs, Rusty head back to the spot by the front door. He looked at me long and hard, let his head settle on the floor and closed his eyes. My guess he hadn't slept a wink all night.

It was a short nap at best because soon the house was buzzing with morning activities. Everyone stopped by to pet him, Lizzy gave him another kiss. Kyle made sure Casen didn't end up with a fistful of fur.

Rusty was still in his spot when I headed out to the office. Kat, Christi and Lizzy headed out with the kids to get party supplies for the New Year Eve. I so wanted to stop by Bill's house and see him, ok to see her. I knew I could use Rusty as an excuse. I called instead.

"Hello Danny." Sally answered. I hesitated for a moment just to savor her voice.

I almost called her mom. "Sally how are you?" I responded instead.

"Fine Daniel... thanks to you." Sally replied.

"I'm sorry I didn't come myself. I just thought this way....."

"I understand, really I do." Sally said politely. "Do you need Bill, he's just outside."

"Not really, just wanted to let him know Rusty was ok so far." I answered.

"He'll be glad to hear that....."

"We will see you at the party?"

"Wouldn't miss it." Sally replied excitedly.

"Well I better go. I love you Sally!" I struggled to say without getting too emotional.

"I know you do son. I know this is hard for us both, but 'Daniel', you did the right thing." Sally said her voice wavering. "The farmer would be proud of you.....I know his wife is."

After we hung up I thought back to when it all started. It had been so long since we talked about the farmer. I was more convinced than ever what I was going to do was the right thing.

I arrived home to the bustle and excitement of a house full of party planners. Everyone had ideas and Kat made sure each of them would be used. Rusty it seemed had not joined the excitement, instead staking out his spot beside the front door.

As far as we could tell Rusty had not eaten much. Lizzy was worried and so was Christi who had a dog at one time. Drastic situations call for drastic measures. Male dogs are much like male humans. Our desires are basic. Sex, entertainment, and food.

Since the first was not available and the second was so far not working, that left the third. Now I had no intention of playing fair, so I stacked the odds in my favor. Tonight was hamburgers and hotdogs, beef hotdogs.

I will spare you the details but with ten people and more than half under ten, well I can assure you that kitchen floor had never been so clean after a meal. That and the leftover meat Hunter put in his bowl. Well no one went hungry that night!

To this day that dog patrols the area around the table like a beat cop watching his own neighborhood. No scrap of food escapes his notice, not even the occasional hand below the table. But I'm getting ahead of myself.

That night Hunter was in a quandary. Should he sleep in his bed or slip back down after Lizzy and I went up. Kat knew he was conflicted, the question was how to get the dog to move from the spot he had been almost glued to since he came.

Lizzy and Christi had taken Casen, Kenzi, and Mikayla up. Kyle and Cindy said their goodnights and started up. Hunter looked at me and mom.

"Hunter take your dog outside and then head up to bed." I said.

Hunter took that as he was not allowed to sleep down here with Rusty. Begrudgingly Hunter took Rusty out back and followed him in the house. Rusty went to his spot and Hunter started up the steps.

"Sweetie take your dog up with you." Kat suggested to Hunter.

"But Kitty, he won't go!" Hunter protested.

"Did you ask him?" Kat replied.

Hunter came back down the few stairs he was up and walked over to Rusty.

"Come on boy." Hunter said firmly.

Rusty stood but did not move with Hunter. "Come boy." Hunter repeated.

Rusty stood his ground.

Kat stood and moved in their direction. Rusty looked at me and then Kat.

"Rusty go with Hunter!" Kat barked.

Amazingly the dog moved next to Hunter.

"Take his collar and show him your room." Kat said to Hunter.

Hunter took Rusty by the collar and together they ascended the stairs. I went in and checked up on Hunter and Cason like I do every night before I go to bed. Rusty saw me and started that low growl again.

I kissed each boy, then headed to the door. Rusty stopped growling when I stepped outside. He looked up at me, I started to close the door. He laid his head to the floor and closed his eyes. I left the door open just enough he could get out if he wanted.

Tuesday December 31st the house was full of friends and family. It was a casual affair, many people stopped by earlier with their kids for some fun and games Kat and Lizzy had organized. At nine the adult party started. The house was buzzing, when they showed up.

"SALLY!" Lizzy shrieked.

Kat turned around, Christi was surprised.

"DANNY! It's Sally!" Lizzy called out no longer able to hold back her excitement. "She's here, Danny come, she's here!!!"

The whole house became almost too quiet as Lizzy raced across the room and flung herself in Sally's arms. The kiss they shared I'm sure raised a few eyebrows. I looked at Bill and saw he too was affected. When he looked at me I smiled and nodded my approval.

As if there wasn't enough going on out of nowhere Rusty bolted through the room and jumped up to greet Bill. Rusty's big paws rested on Bills shoulders as the two of them connected for the first time in almost a week.

I stood patiently as everyone took turns welcoming Sally back into town. We shared a few brief glances between her welcomes before Kat came to join me. Mom took my hand and held it in hers.

"You should go see her." Kat whispered.

"I will when the time is right, for now I just need to take this all in." I explained.

Kat stood with me still holding my hand as we silently looked on at the amazing welcome that greeted Sally. Lizzy made her way over to us and snuggled up against me.

"You did this didn't you?"

"Happy New Years!" I teased.

The three of us now looked on at the throng of friends and family huddled around Sally. She was holding Cindy the two of them much the center of attention. Sally looked good even though she appeared to have added a few pounds since I last saw her.

No doubt her time in Italy with Maggie helped in that department. I excused myself and approached Bill. We talked about their time together since he picked her up at the airport. Bill admitted Sally was probably more nervous than he was when she arrived.

It was a bitter sweet reunion when we finally stood in front of each other. I politely bent and kissed her on the cheek. Sally graciously accepted my sign of affection knowing the limits of my promise. I did allow her to pull me tightly against her breasts in a hug I will not soon forget.

"Oh Daniel how I miss you." She whispered so only I could hear.

"Please be happy." I replied.

"Except for 'that', I am." Sally replied as she released me.

Knowing this was a party we separated smiling, each moving on to another guest. 'That' Sally referred to was my promise to George before he passed away. He was a man of many attributes some good, some not, just like all of us.

We had our differences, but one thing we shared was the love of a special woman, his wife Sally. Though he shared his bed with Maggie, and I with Sally, George refused to divorce her. Before he died George asked me to honor one last request.

I won't go into details but the gist of it was I agreed to remove myself from Sally's intimate life. George agreed Sally would be allowed to choose how she lived her life after he passed. I knew Bill has had feelings for Sally since he first met her. I knew now Sally felt the same way for him.

The party was a smashing success, Lizzy and I embraced for a long and passionate kiss when the ball dropped. Even Rusty seemed resigned to the fact he would be staying as he headed up to the boys room when Bill and Sally left.

It had been a long and emotional night for everyone as old and new friends as well as family gathered, but none were affected more than Lizzy. There has been a void in her life, an uneasiness if you will. A feeling of helplessness and insecurity.

I have known it for some time and up to now my efforts to change it have failed. It was Kat that suggested I was missing something, I knew I was right when Sally told me tonight to trust my

instincts. They were right, I had missed it. Lizzy was not the same as the other women in my life.

I was sitting on the edge of the bed in just the shorts I wear to sleep in. Lizzy entered from the bathroom wearing her normal pajamas.

"You're waiting for me?" Lizzy asked sexily.

"Come here." I replied. "We need to talk."

Lizzy made her way to in front of me, the smile on my face enticed her closer. Standing tall before me I opened my legs so she could move even closer. My hands reached up and rested on her hips, her big brown eyes searched mine for meaning.

"So what do you want to talk about?" Lizzy teased shaking her ass.

"Ssshhh, not a word, not yet." I offered.

I gripped the waist of her pajama bottoms and rolled them over her hips and down her long ebony legs. Lizzy slowly stepped out of them not quite sure of my intentions. I pulled her to me, my face kissed her chest between her breasts over her top.

My hands caressed her legs slowly and patiently before they gripped her fine ass. I guided Lizzy back and closed my legs now between hers. Lizzy mewed as my nose nudged the hem of her top. Lizzy pulled it over her head and tossed it as my lips encircled one hard nipple.

"Danny?" She moaned.

"Sshh." I reminded her.

With her legs open, and my continued caressing of her legs and ass, her scent filled my nostrils. Still I made her wait as I continued my journey.

I moved my legs wider forcing Lizzy to open her stance. Dark brown lips dangled glistening in the soft light in the room. With one hand I stroked between her pussy coating my fingers. Lizzy responded by bucking against them.

I widened my legs again, this forced Lizzy to lower her ass even further. Her arms went around the back of my neck to support herself. I moved one hand under her ass to assist as well. Her pussy was now obscenely gaping in front of me. My shorts tented doing nothing to hide my excitement.

I reached around and fingered my wife's pussy from behind. Lizzy leaned her forehead against mine as she bounced on the oily digits. Lizzy was grunting with each thrust but I knew she wanted more.

Lizzy pushed my shorts down and pulled my cock free. Lizzy moaned as I pulled my fingers from her quim. I positioned her dripping cunt over my cock and we both watched it disappear inside her.

Laying back I scooted over the bed and chucked my shorts. Lizzy rode me steadily offering me her tits to suck on. I caressed her back she bit my lip all the while my cock stretched her pussy.

Lizzy loved to be on top, she loved to be in control, she would pull up and tease the mushroom head driving me crazy. Lizzy enjoyed mashing her tits against my chest or watch me struggle to suck a nipple as she held them just out of reach.

Most of all Lizzy loved to grind her clit against my groin and orgasm just as I pumped her pussy full of cum.

"Hurry Danny!" Lizzy pleaded her voice desperate.

I thrust up hard lifting her from the bed. Lizzy groaned in pleasure.

"Cum with me!" She panted.

"Yes!" I agreed.

"Now!" Lizzy yelled grinding her pussy had against me.

I felt the first contraction of her orgasm clench around my cock then released a torrent of cum deep inside her. Lizzy bucked against me each of us lost in our own world of orgasmic bliss.

Lizzy pulled up so we could both watch the frothy excitement coat my cock and drip from her engorged lips.

"I love you Danny." Lizzy whispered as she collapsed on top of me.

"I love you Elizabeth." I replied pulling her tight.

Lizzy mewed as she snuggled in deep against me. I wanted to tell her the news. I wanted to see the excitement in her eyes. I wanted to hear the shriek as it sunk in. But then I realized...Lizzy was asleep.

I was up early as usual, the partiers holding on for those last precious moments of sleep. I loved this time of day. It allowed me to reflect in silence on the day that was and the one at hand. Don't get me wrong, I enjoy my time with people too.

It's just when you are the first one up the day seems to unfold like a flower opening its petals. Each day I am blessed with so many little joys that come my way.

Nikki and Sharon invited everyone down to the cond for an early dinner. Kat and Christi took Rusty and all but Mikayla and Casen to go play on the beach. I was in the den working, Lizzy just put the kids down for a nap. She walked in just as I was finishing up a proposal. "Danny you never told me what you wanted to talk about last night." Lizzy asked as she leaned against the door.

"Yeah well someone fell asleep!" I reminded her.

Lizzy sauntered over and plopped in my lap. She giggled as she nestled her ass over my cock.

"Well I did have one especially sexy dream." Lizzy teased then kissed me.

"I think I had that same dream." I replied back.

"So what do you want to talk about?" Lizzy asked happily.

"Lizzy it think it's time for you to come home and not work." I said.

"Oh Danny! Really?" Lizzy squealed.

"So you would consider it?" I asked not wanting to over commit.

"What about Molly and the company?" Lizzy asked.

"For now Christi will take your place if that is ok with you." I suggested.

"For now? What does that mean?" Lizzy asked confused.

"Well if you want to go back, or sometime in the future I was thinking Christi may want to start her own security company. There is plenty of business and she has the experience." I explained.

"What about Mrs. Martinez?" Lizzy asked as she started to process more.

"I think there is enough to keep her busy as well." I knew Lizzy would be hurt if we let her go.

Lizzy sat there silently for many long moments taking it all in. I didn't say a word so as not to make it one of my sales pitches. Lizzy shifted uncomfortably looking at me and then out of the door den to the house.

"Can we afford it if I don't work?" Lizzy asked nervously.

"You let me worry about that." I replied.

"Why Danny? Why now? Why are you doing this for me?" Lizzy asked becoming very serious now.

"Because my love it's what you need right now." I explained.

"How long have you known?" Lizzy probed.

"Sally mentioned it before..... for me it was at the resort." I lifted my hand to her cheek and let her nuzzle against it. "I thought it was because she was leaving, then I thought it was because of mom and Christi."

Lizzy's sad eyes continued to search mine to see how much I had figured out. I kissed her other cheek softly.

"But this isn't about Sally, or Kat, or even Christi is it?" I whispered. "It's Nikki, isn't it? I'm sorry it took so long for me to figure out."

"I'm sorry Danny, I thought I wanted to be like her....." Lizzy started to weep.

I pulled her tight as tears started to flow over her cheeks. Lizzy idolized Nikki so much, they were so close. Lizzy tried to be that career driven, working mom, and strong willed woman. Heck Lizzy even tried to be open sexually.

"Honey it's time to just be Lizzy. Nikki would be the first to tell you that." I whispered as she let her emotions out.

"But she....."

"Is a different person and in some ways a good role model. But so is Mrs. Martinez." I offered. Lizzy pulled back to see if I was serious. "Yes Liz, even her. Do you think she cares about reports, or sales projections, or profit and loss?"

"No." Lizzy sniffled as she smiled.

"You're right. Not at all. But she does perk up when the bus stops down the street, or the kids come in from the back yard." I stated. "Just like you did when you baby sat Kyle, Kenzi and Hunter."

"Oh Danny!" Lizzy squealed.

She threw her arms around my neck and happily hugged me. Lizzy kissed my cheek and then my lips. She forced her tongue in my mouth to show me how truly happy she was. I caressed her back as she whispered how much she loved me.

I reminded her she was my wife and I was here to make her happy. We kissed and I groped her ass.

"Now are you going to tell me your other secret?" I asked as she sat on my lap.

Lizzy's happiness sobered up quickly now.

To be continued...