

A WELDERS TALE CH. 01

twofourthree

David needs a babysitter, can mom help?

Incest/Taboo

4.69

28.5k words

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

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

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

"Please David just bring them, I know we have had our differences but I want to do this. I will have dinner ready when you get here." Robin assured me for the umpteenth time.

The words still resonated in my brain as I looked over at the kids sleeping beside me on the seat. It had been a long drive and we still had another four hours to go. I was still uneasy about this, they were my responsibility, and they have been for more than a year, I just was not sure living with Robin was the best idea. My Aunt Rachel assured me it would be fine, she I trusted, but Robin was another story.

As the miles rolled past I thought back to see if there was anything that should change my mind. Was I being too hard on her, was I blaming her for what Kim did to me, to us? What is it about women in my life, if it weren't for Rachel I might think all women are messed up? Then I thought about how Rachel must feel about men. It brought a smile to me. It was her brother, my dad that started all of this. Again I laughed internally, always looking to blame someone else aren't we, take the easy way out. Dad had never met Kim how could I blame him for that? Just because he and mom bailed on me when I was an infant should not justify me blaming him when Kim bailed on the kids and me.

Not only did she leave me Kim left her kids behind, how can a woman do that? I've heard all of the psychological BS, really after nine months of carrying each of the two kids, you just leave? I'll never figure that one out, never.

I pulled up to the pump and made sure the kids were awake before I got out. I filled the tank then pulled the truck up to the building. Chad grabbed his sister's hand as he always did looking both ways before opening the door. He may not be the brightest but he is protective. I paid for the gas and we all used the facilities, Chad never budging from the ladies room door until Blair returned. I

knew it would be another couple of hours before dinner so I let them split a candy bar just this once, I picked up a pack of gum.

They started in on another game of license plates from across the country. Myself, my brain went back in time to the day I knew we were on our own. Kim was a wild one when we met, extremely wild, even though she was six years my senior. I love that about her, at least then I did. When I shipped out at 18 and we needed to get married so we could have our own place, ok sign me up. Chad came along shortly after I got assigned to my base. Blair arrived less than a year later. I really thought after Blair she would want to settle down some. I think she tried, at least she said she was.

When she left the first time I just thought she was scared. My concern was after the second time she would really do something desperate, it has happened before. I asked to be reassigned to the base and with the help of my commanders I was able to stay around the kids more. It helped but after just a year I knew the third time she went AWOL it was over. I tried to make it work but a military base is no place for kids, especially with no mother. I got the divorce finalized and served the rest of my term. Getting a job was fairly easy, getting a job that allowed me to raise a family was almost impossible.

I looked at the sign another forty miles until we turned off. I looked over at the kids, they were oblivious to how their world would change, but I was apprehensive. We took the turn off and headed for town.

"Are we almost there?" Blair had noticed the change in the road Chad was still looking for license plates, I guess he figured we would not get there until he got them all.

"Real soon honey, just a few more miles?" I spoke softly.

"Tell me again what she looks like. Is she really pretty or is she just kind of pretty?" Blair picked up her doll and combed her hair.

I thought back to the only time I saw her, must be close to eight years. It was at her parent's funeral, the grandparents that raised me. That was when I met Rachel as well. It was a sad time, one of the lowest of my life. I was in the service at the time Kim was pregnant with Chad, I went alone staying with a teenage friend. They were not that old but then fate does not look upon age as a factor. The only consolation is the accident took them at the same time. That sounds cruel but I know they both would have wanted it that way.

Mr. Douglas handled the whole affair as well as the estate afterwards. I was not sure if Robin would show up, rumor had it she would. I was pretty distraught but knew this was no time to make a scene. Fortunately the service was basic in that their remains had been cremated, there were no viewings planned just a simple but respectful event. There was no funeral procession, no gravesite service just a reception at the funeral home. The place was packed several hundred people gathered for the service.

The front row was reserved for family, my grandfather's brother George was there and Grandmothers two sisters with a few of the nieces and nephews. I kept a look out for Robin almost hoping she would not come. Then two very nice looking middle age ladies came in. I felt cornered. I was not sure which was my mother? They both scanned the crowd then the one saw me and turned quickly to the other. Robin looked my way, I knew it was her I could see it in her eyes.

I was frozen to the spot, emotions I had buried years ago rose to the surface like a tidal wave. She started my way, I looked for and escape route ready to bolt at a moment's notice if she got too

close. George realizing what was about to happen gripped my arm.

"Don't you move, I will take care of this!"

He approached Robin, stopped her and gave her a quick hug. Holding her for a moment he spoke to her. She looked to me and I could see that she was very upset. Fortunately the rest of the family approached her and her guest shielding them from any further contact with me. She sat at the other end of the isle, I refused to even look her way.

After the service there was not a dry eye in the place including mine. I had lost the only real family that mattered. I slipped into the hall to use the restroom waiting as long as I could before returning to the fray. I had lost sight of her during that time, everyone was leaving except the family and closest of friends. I did not see Robin so I stuck around figuring she had gone. When I felt the time was appropriate I said my goodbyes and headed to the front door to leave. Robin and Rachel were in a small side room with a couple of her cousins. Robin saw me walk past, I did not see her at first. Then just before the door I heard someone speak.

"David? Can we talk?" She said it very calmly, but still I could sense the apprehension in her voice. Talk? You want to fucking talk? What the fuck can we possibly have to talk about at a time like this? It was all I could think of. I dare not look at her.

"Sorry for your loss miss, I know how much they loved you!" I walked through the door and left.

It was not what I said but how I said it that I remember most. Either way it was not a memory I am particularly proud of. I have grown and matured so much since then.

Blair was waiting for an answer.

"I would have to say very pretty." I replied with a smile.

We drove through the center of town past the court house and the bank and headed out the other side. When we reached the outskirts of town there was a small subdivision, in front was the old farm house Robin owned. It was large, stately but not opulent. It stood testament to the riches this farm once produced, now just a sentry watching over the fields of cookie cutter residences. I wondered how she could afford such a large place then reminded myself she was married for a time to a banker, no doubt picked it up for a song from some foreclosure.

The first thing I saw was two cars in the drive, my instincts went on alert before I realized one could be Rachel's. Relieved I looked over at the kids to see how they were doing, so far so good.

"Chad, Blair, remember it is Miss Robin and Aunt Rachel, please be polite and remember not to run around.

"Yes dad!" They replied in unison.

I parked the truck and got out walked to the other side and helped them out. From the corner of my eye I noticed her standing there on the porch. We had talked on the phone several times but this is the first time I had seen her since the funeral. She looked better now than she did then, I dare not stare, keeping my emotions in check were key to my plans.

I huddled the kids in front of me and headed to where she stood. A quick glance and still no Rachel in sight, damn where was she? Robin held her ground waiting for us to reach her. I glanced again and still she was alone. I refused to meet her eyes instead I focused on the two kids in front of me.

With a hand on each of their shoulders I guided them up the wide staircase until they were standing in front of Robin.

"Hello children, I am so glad you came!" Robin bent down to their level.

"Hello Miss Robin!" Blair proudly replied.

"Hello Miss Robin." Chad added as I gently shook his shoulder.

"You must be Chad and I am guessing this must be Blair?" Robin looked at Chad. He hesitated not sure if he should reply or move to protect his sister. Robin moved in for a small hug before he could decide but I could tell he was not letting this go too far just yet.

While Robin was looking and talking to the kids I was looking at her. She was very pretty, not gorgeous but pretty. Her rapport with the kids was instant. She was friendly and outgoing with them. She asked easy questions and waited for complicated answers kids have. Robin glanced up at me just a few times my heart skipped a beat each time but I dare not let her know. Chad pulled on my hand minutes into the conversation.

"Hello Robin." I added as Chad made his move. She looked up at me I could see the dampness in her eyes. It hit me then how emotional this must be for her also. Still if she thought that was going to work, she picked the wrong sucker.

"Hello David, I am so glad you came." Robin looked like she was going to step around for a hug but I headed her off extending my hand. The look on her face showed she was hurt by the cold offer but she took it just the same. The tears in her eyes began to run down her cheek, I was not sure if it they were tears of happiness seeing the kids for the first time or pain for my rudeness. Either way I did not care, I was here for one reason and one reason only.

"Where is Aunt Rachel, I thought you said she would be here?" Chad blurted out. Even I was not that cruel, damn kids have a way of saying things at the most inopportune times. Robin looked at me the sting of his words evident. That instant I thought she might think I was turning the kids against her as a form of punishment. Blair saved the moment.

"Dad you were right she is very pretty, even Barbie thinks so!" Blair held her doll up to show me the painted smile on her toy. Robin was taken aback with the outburst. Our eyes met a second time, I could see she was moved by the compliment.

"Dad, I gotta pee, bad!" Chad looked at me, he was starting to squirm. I looked at Robin with a questioned look.

"Down the main hall second door on the right." I nodded and took Chad's hand and headed in the front door.

"Thanks." I hesitated making sure she was all right. She nodded in response, and off we went. I was not happy with this deal but in no way was out to actually punish her. Rachel was on the other side of the screen door and pulled it open as we approached. I quickly led Chad to the bathroom, once he was inside I closed the door. I walked back to the main room where Rachel stood.

"You were a little hard on her don't you think? Rachel glared at me.

"It was not intentional I assure you. It is no excuse but it has been a day." She held her arms out and we hugged. Just as she was going to let me go she whispered in my ear.

"It has been a hard day for her too." Rachel released me and locked on my eyes making sure I got the point.

"I am sure it has, I promise not to make it any worse." She kissed me on the cheek just as Chad exited the bathroom.

"Aunty Rachel!" Chad was running down the hall. I grabbed him just before he reached her.

"Hold on one minute young man. Did you wash your hands?"

"Yes!"

"And put down the seat?"

"Yes!"

"And hung up the towel?"

"Aw dad!"

"That's ok little buddy you go get Aunt Rachel and I will get the towel." Smiling he broke free and hugged Rachel around the waist his head tilted up smiling at her. I walked to the bathroom and hung up the towel and made sure he had done as he said. I was walking back to the front room Blair was now hugging Rachel and the kids were talking a hundred miles an hour. Just inside the door was Robin looking on as the three of them carried on. Robin looked at me, her eyes looking for some kind of bond, but I did not offer her comfort. Maybe it was time she saw how it felt. I was not proud of myself but I'll be damned if I was going to give in that easy. Rachel saw the situation Robin was in and looked to change the circumstances.

"Come on troupes, let's get you moved in and eat I am starving."

"Me too let's eat." Chad responded.

"If we can get the truck unloaded I will do the trailer tomorrow." I added.

We all went out to the truck. I opened the hatch to the bed cover, lowered the gate and started handing bags to each of them. Blair carried the light items like blankets and pillows Chad trying to show off wanted to carry the suitcases. Robin directed traffic after the first trip, in fifteen minutes it was all at least in the door.

"I thought I would put the kids in one of the rooms down here and we could take you upstairs for now. Like I explained it is still unfinished. David is that ok with you?" Robin asked. The last part was unnecessary and I was going to say so but a quick glance at Rachel changed my mind.

"Thank you, I am sure I can manage, I have slept in a lot worse places before." I tried to smile.

"Great, why don't we eat and then I will help you get settled." I was going to refuse her help but once again Rachel gave me the evil eye.

The food was delicious and the mood at the table was surprisingly positive, maybe because I said very little. The kids talked nonstop but Rachel just kept asking them questions. Robin herself taking it all in, there was a calmness about her I had not expected. I had concerns if she really knew what she was in for, having never raised any kids before. All too soon it was time for Rachel to get home.

She lives about forty five minutes away and it was just past dark. I am not sure if Robin or I was sadder to see her leave.

I helped unpack the kids clothes into the small dressers Robin had picked up for them both. I had ordered new beds and linens ahead of our arrival and they were already made. A bath and teeth brushing and soon the kids were tucked into bed. I myself was ready to call it a day but all of my stuff was still piled up on the living room floor.

"If it is ok with you I think I will move this stuff in the morning I am really beat. I am just going to take a shower and hit the hay."

"That's fine, if you want I will take it up for you." Robin offered.

"It's ok, it can wait."

I took my duffel bag upstairs and looked around, the bed I ordered had been delivered and so was the desk. I thought she said there was a bathroom upstairs but like the rest of the second floor it was in total deconstruction. The walls had been stripped of the lath and plaster, wires dangling everywhere, pipes disconnected. I can see why she got such a good deal. I unpacked my duffel and pulled some clean clothes out for after my shower. I headed back down the stairs and headed into the bathroom. It was a time warp, all original and in excellent shape the bathroom was awesome. Bigger than what I would have expected in such an old house, these must have been some wealthy folks.

The hot water beating over me was refreshing but still spending countless hours on the road was winning out, add that to the mental stress and I was one whooped dog. I shaved and brushed my teeth making sure to clean up after myself before I headed upstairs. I rounded the landing at the top of the steps and who was there but Robin setting down what looked like the last of my belongings. I snapped!

"I thought I said I would do that in the morning!" I glared at her.

"I am sorry I just thought I would help you." She replied surprised at my outburst.

"Did I ask you for help? No! I said I would do it in the morning and I meant I would do it in the morning."

"David I am sorry I just thought..."

"You just thought if you did something nice that I would forget all about the past? You thought because you opened up your house to me and the kids I would forget what I went through? If this is the way it is going to be then let me know because we will go right now."

"David you promised!" Robin's eyes welled up in tears.

"Oh and if you think that just because you shed a few tears I am going to forget, forget what you did to me, you are wrong I can be just as cold and uncaring as you can be."

"But David the kid's, you promised. I told you I would, I wanted to do this. I just brought up some things, that's what mot..."

"What mothers do? You are not my mother you never were and never will be! Oh you might have delivered me into this world but you gave up the right to be my mother the day you and that

worthless asshole of a father walked out on me. What mother does that..." As I looked at her she turned from helpless to defiant."Oh forget it, I am too tired to argue with you again!"

"Oh no David Nichol's, you do not get off that easy, you have been here what, six hours and already you have unleashed your fury? Let's settle this once and for all!" Robin glared at me letting me know she was not backing down.

"Fury, you do not know fury, if you want to see fury I can show you how I really feel!" I raised my arm my fist balled tight, oh how I wanted to do it. I had cried myself to sleep for years waiting for my pound of flesh.

"Do it, hit me, but if you do you better kill me because I will not be your punching bag too. You think you know so much but you don't. I could have taken this to court but I didn't, Rachel begged me to give this a chance."

"Court! How the hell would that work?" I lowered my hand waiting to see what this was all about.

"Ah smarty pants, haven't you heard, grandparents have rights too. So you marry some tramp get her pregnant have a couple of kids and drive her away. Then you raise these kids on your own just to show me it can be done, to rub my nose in it? Did you beat her just like your father beat me? Well Mr. Fury are you just like your father?"

"I have never hit a woman in my life, I am nothing like my father, hell I have never met my father!" I moved back making it clear that I was not going to strike her.

"Well let me show you how easy it is." Swiftly she picked up a piece of two by four about two feet long. As I watched in disbelief she struck the side of her head, HARD!

"What the fuck are you doing?" Stunned I could not even fathom what had just taken place. She was dazed for just a second and then I saw the trail of blood slowly working down her cheek.

"That is nothing, if you really want to see how much I can take just hand me the crow bar over there! Better yet the claw hammer maybe I can break my arm again. I have waited eight years to see my grandchildren, to hear their voices, to watch them play. Eight years you have shut me out to punish me for what you think I did to you. Almost thirty years to have a part of you back in my life, any part of you and I am not going to lose that now. You said you forgave me but would never forget, it does not make me happy but it is a start. I hoped, no I prayed that you coming here would let you see who I really am, but you came here to punish me some more. Well this time I am not going to be the punching bag. So David Nichol's you have a choice to make right now and I mean right now. I can go down stairs and call the sheriff and show them what you just did to me and have you thrown in jail for battery. You will of course deny it and I will be the one with the cracked skull and the fake tears. You will go to jail for a few years and I will have your kids, as I said grandparents do have rights."

"You would do that you conniving b..."

"Careful now David, don't want to upset the crazy bitch. As I was saying, or you could kill me right now and dump me in the ocean, I am positive you could make sure I never surface again." Robin looked at me with a knowing smile. "OR you could move in with me get your feet back on the ground. Allow me to enjoy what little time with the children I can before you move out, and maybe, just maybe we can learn to forgive the past and start living for the future. Think about it because when I walk down the stairs those kids do not leave this house unless it is over my dead body!"

"The blood was dripping on her blouse she was still holding the board. I cannot describe the look in her eyes, I am not sure I want to.

"You're hurt!" Looking at her, it was all I could think about.

"People like us have been hurt so much we do not feel pain, we only feel hatred. This will heal, it always does. What you and I need is a healing of the heart." Robin gently lay the board down and looked at me once again. "I am tired David, I am too old to go through with this anymore, I am not strong like you, I never have been. Please think about it, because if you must leave, go tomorrow before... the children..."

Robin turned and rushed down the stairs and closed the door. I was overwhelmed with emotions, she was wrong I was not that strong, as much as I hated her, what she said affected me. I sat on the bed for awhile before turning out the light. As I lay there I thought about what she said, how she hit herself, un-fucking believable. The way Robin threatened me and then gave me an out. I thought back to her mother and father and how they raised me. How I got Kim pregnant, joined the navy, had another kid, Kim leaving me.

My whole life ran through my mind the good and the bad. What did I really know about Robin? I knew she had me when she was only seventeen. I knew she and my father left me with her parents, never to return. I knew he was dead, I had never met him, ever. I knew Robin married the banker but he left her, or she left him. I knew Aunt Rachel for years had been trying to get me back in touch with my birth mother. Rachel was always telling me how I needed to give her another chance.

I knew I was here in her house hoping to transition into civilian life. I needed a nanny, Robin wanted to get to know her grandchildren. I knew she was a school teacher she knew I was a welder, underwater certified, instructor certified, and the highest security clearance with the navy. I knew she had an old house that needed some work, she agreed that I could do said work for staying here. I now knew we were staying, I just did not know why?

The sun was up high in the horizon meaning I was not up at my normal hour. Chad was on one side of me and Blair was on the other as I lay in the king size bed. Chad the spitting image of me at that age, blond hair blue eyed skinny as a rail boy. Blair on the other hand had her mother's features, dark brown hair, big brown eyes, and an infectious smile. That and a secret only I knew, one I promised myself I would never tell anyone, not even her. I must have been out cold as I never heard them come up or felt them cuddle up to me. I lay still for some time briefly remembering the night before. Oh what an ass I was, damn it David really? I heard feet progressing up the stairs knowing there was only one person left, it was Robin. I closed my eyes faking sleep hoping she would go back down. After five minutes or so I opened to see if she had left as I did not hear her but she was standing on the last step just watching the kids and me.

"I thought I might find them here." Robin smiled as she looked on.

"Sorry, probably still a little unaccustomed to the new surroundings." I tried to explain hoping not to offend her.

"Well this is an old house, does make some pretty scary noises at night!" Robin laughed. "I can remember my first few nights I slept with the lights on! Anyways breakfast is ready when you are."

"We will be right down. Thank you Robin." She smiled again and then returned down the stairs.

I had a job down at the dry docks on the other side of town. They wanted me right away but I put them off until school started in the fall. I needed a rest and the thought of leaving the kids with Robin all day every day would not be fair to Robin. Besides I was technically still in the Navy for at least 8 more weeks, and do not need the money.

The second day went much better than the first, we were both on pins and needles but I held my tongue and she continued to charm us all with her infectious smile. I'll say it again she is very pretty.

After a few days I took stock of where the project was abandoned on the second floor. Robin explained there were supplies stacked up in the large shop out back. The house was owned by the general contractor for the subdivisions. He had big plans for the home but after lawsuits from some of the new home owners he went under. Robin's ex husband Darrin Master's had his eye on the home when he worked for the bank. They purchased it hoping to flip it for a profit. Robin always wanted to live there so Darrin decided to give it to her as part of the divorce. From what Rachel has told me he got off easy suggesting Robin could have gotten much more.

Robin gave me the key to the door so I walked the short distance to the building next door. It was an old basement to a large barn that was no longer standing. The walls were made of rocks, the earth still in place that was the ramp to the long departed first floor. Someone had spent big money to reinforce the walls and replace the barn above with steel trusses and a new concrete floor. The ceiling was about twelve feet with new electrical and plumbing throughout. Saving the old walls probably allowed the contractor to pull a remodel permit instead of new construction. The size of the building once again led me to believe this was a wealthy farmer at one time, it must be 120 feet by 60 feet or so.

Better yet it was filled with equipment and supplies for the house. As I inventoried the materials I could see the grand plan he had for the house. Solid oak and maple was stacked chest high. It looked like he had it all milled to match the original trim in the house. Insulation, drywall, electrical, plumbing supplies all setting as if they had been dropped off yesterday. Then there were the saws, nailers, cordless tools and a compressor all used but neatly organized on shelves. This was someone's dream shop all left behind. I walked back to tell Robin the good news.

That night Robin and the kids sat around the big dining room table as I started drawing some plans for the second story. The construction started looked like three bedrooms with a main bath. Robin suggested two large bedrooms each with their own bathroom. We talked about the options but the vote was three to one. The second phase was to move some walls downstairs turning three bedrooms into two with new closets. The last phase was to take down some walls to provide a more open concept between the kitchen and living room. Being out numbered we all agreed on the plan, their plan.

Blair and Chad had moved around several times in their young lives and had many ideas for what they wanted, Robin happily supported most which made them squeal with delight. I held my tongue not wanting to disappoint them by reminding them we were only here for a short time.

Chad and I made a list and headed to the local lumberyard for a few supplies I did need. I stopped by the architect Robin had consulted and gave him the changes we drew out. He pulled the original blueprints and after some minor changes to account for load points we agreed on a final design. The heavy work would be done by contractors and I would do all of the finish work.

The kids and I had been here two weeks when they started construction, at first we had hoped to live in the house but after the first day it was clear that was not an option.

I had look into motels and then maybe an apartment but it was Rachel that came to the rescue. Robin and the kids would go stay with her while I remained behind to work and watch over the house. I was not happy but it did make sense, besides a construction zone is no place for kids to be. I waved as they left one evening walking back into the house with a heavy heart. Robin was right the old house did make some scary noises, it was all I could do not to turn on the lights.

The past few weeks had flown by but I had learned so much about Robin. She was everything Rachel had said and more. We were constantly keeping an eye on each other. Every little glance or even a smile she gave me had meaning. I was mesmerized at times by the calmness and patience she showed. As a women she had a softness about her that was opposite the confidence she maintained. I held onto my hatred with a soften heart, but I still held on. We had closed off one end of the second floor where I could sleep and moved as much of the furniture into the large shop and the attached garage.

Day one was hectic but the crew really pulled together. Demolition was started and bracing installed. Robin stopped by with lunch for me and to check on the progress. By the end of the week most of the heavy work had been done and it was starting to take shape. Robin stopped by each day with lunch and most days brought the kids. I found myself looking forward to her arrival, and I noticed I was not alone. I was upstairs working when I looked out and saw Robin getting out of her car. Robin was wearing some form fitting blue jean shorts, a button down short sleeve shirt and some running shoes.

Robin is not what you would call beautiful but she is cute. Long legs support a nice ass, a slender frame and small breasts. What draws you in is her eyes, a bright green highlighting a smile that turns men into boys. At just over forty Robin is not the type of woman you would do a double take on first glance but she is truly easy on the eyes. From the conversation I heard walking down the stairs there were many eyes on her again.

I am not sure anyone in town knew she was my mother, I had told no one, not even the kids, not yet. Who knew from her end I did not know but I guessed only Rachel. As soon as I walked down the stairs the chatter stopped, everyone looked my way wondering if I heard the conversation. Obviously they thought we were a couple, I laughed at the absurdity of it, saying nothing I went out and sat with Robin for lunch. Robin had dropped the kids off around the corner with a family she knew from school. They had four children of similar ages and a mother that stayed home to watch them. Robin pointed to a house in the subdivision on the horizon, I looked and saw several children in the yard one of them was Chad.

"David if you have some time I thought I would go in town and pick up some paint samples so I can start coordinating some accessories. I would appreciate if you came along." I rolled my eyes but agreed to go with her, somehow feeling it was important to her if I did. We went into town and did some shopping, everywhere we went they knew Robin. Having been a teacher for years in the small community she had touched many lives. Two things I noticed right away was everyone knew her and has something nice to say, the other was they wanted to know who I was.

Robin introduced me as David not once mentioning our connection. I was happy about that but knew it would only fuel the gossip mill in a small town like this. A military base is much the same. Somewhere along the way, it must have been as we headed home I noticed she had unhooked two buttons on her blouse. I noticed but more importantly she noticed I had done so. When she exited the car I thought it odd that they were again buttoned up.

With the first week of construction over Robin brought the kids to the house with her Saturday to help clean up. With no workmen around she felt it would be safe enough and would be a good way to get them involved. Surprisingly for six and seven they did help, at least when they were not playing. There was still only one usable bedroom as the downstairs looked like a war zone. The bathroom was still intact so we all took a shower before we left for the restaurant for dinner.

It was the first time the four of us had been together in public, I was a bit nervous. We went to the local Pizza shop a treat I allow the kids only occasionally. Since Robin does not allow any alcohol in the house, an agreement before we came, I ordered a beer. I was a bit surprised when she ordered some wine. Maybe I was paranoid but it seemed all eyes were on us throughout the night. Again I was introduced only as David and the children by name. Chad and Blair still called her Miss Robin.

"It seems we have made quite the top of the gossip list these days. Word has it I am some kind of cougar after a young family man." Robin laughed at the insinuation. "If they only knew?"

She looked at me and saw the panic in my face at the thought of our undisclosed relationship being made public.

"Don't worry your secret is safe with me, I promise not to breath a word of it. But if you want them to keep their attention on the shiny ball you better play the part." With that she reached out and grabbed my hand as we exited the building.

Her hand was warm and soft as it filled mine. I was conflicted but at the same time delighted. The quickness of it took me by surprise, the emotions when I realized the implications overwhelmed me. I was twenty six years old and for the first time I could remember we actually had more than just brief contact.

Something as insignificant as placing her hand in mine brought back memories of my childhood. All those nights I cried to have her near me, to have her hold me, to tell me I was loved. Fortunately I did not flinch instead I gently gripped her hand in kind, holding it as if I were three. My hatred was not gone but I pushed back in the dark corner allowing me to enjoy this one small pleasure. We left the building and headed to the parking lot holding hands! It did not go unnoticed by Blair as she grabbed Chad's hand and led us to the car.

We had been here almost a month and already I was starting to change my mind about this woman. As much as wanted to dislike her, to blame her for all of unhappy things in my childhood, I was finding it harder each day. The difficulty was that she made it so hard. Robin was not going out of her way to win me over, nothing was contrived or blatant. If anything just the opposite, after my tongue lashing the first night she seemed to care less about my feelings for her. I could see how the kids were so enamored by her, it was if they had known all along she was related. Most people who did not know her thought the kids were hers, an easy mistake because of her youthful looks. Those that knew Robin guessed they were niece and nephew, to my knowledge she never corrected them.

Robin and I agreed the bedrooms upstairs should be the first priority, that way the kids could get settled in by the start of school. Progress was moving along nicely but it was clear I could not accomplish all that was needed by September. Robin and I discussed it and she agreed, we discussed what could be accomplished by professionals and what we could do ourselves. Several days later new crews arrived to install the insulation, the drywall, and the hard wood floors. The electricians and furnace contractors finished their projects, I wrapped up the plumbing. With a month to go we were down to paint, trim and final touches. Rachel had visited several times in the last few weeks checking on progress but I think more to see how we were getting along. She and I

did not have a chance to talk alone much but she let me know how happy she was with the ways things were turning out.

In late June I needed to go back to the base I last worked at to sign my final discharge papers. I stopped just outside the base and grabbed a motel room. Calling up an old acquaintance I invited her out for dinner. Star was just that, at twenty five and built to the max, she was remarkable to look at. Dinner consisted of a greasy burger and a six pack of cold beer in the room. She had her clothes off and her big tits mashed into me before I opened the second beer. Star helped me with my clothes stopping briefly to welcome my proud soldier back. Her lips formed around him making sure he was wet but warm. I finished undressing as she sat on the edge of the bed waiting for his return. Reaching out she pulled me close gently stroking my alter ego.

"Have you missed me baby?" Star purred as she licked him once again.

"You know I have. In fact he misses you so much he might just give you an early present." Moaning as she went down on me one more time.

"That's ok big boy bring it on then we can get down to some serious happiness." She replied. Talking came to an immediate end as it was all I could do was try to hold myself up as Starr brought me off. When I warned her of the impending she pulled off of me and aimed my spunk at her massive tits. The amount was humongous covering her ample bosom.

"Looks like the soldier has neglected to keep his pipes cleaned." Star smile as she headed to the bathroom.

"You could say he has been on a clandestine mission in hostile territory!" I laughed.

Star came back and lay on the bed presenting her sex to me, I love to eat pussy but something about Star's pussy was a turn off for me. Still I dove in like trouper and brought her off after a prolonged battle.

With the troupes back to full strength we went in for the kill sending the lone volunteer into the dark cavern for battle. It was a good fight but it ended with no clear winner as we discharged arms long after the other side surrendered to our frontal assault. We lay there for some time before Star went into the bathroom to clean up. Getting dressed when she came back out I was surprised, hoping she would spend the night.

"You're leaving?"

"Yeah, I got plans for the night, I could stop in tomorrow and see you off." Star smiled at me.

"Sure that would be nice. Say two o'clock here?" I replied.

"You have a date! Say you wouldn't have any cab fare would you?" Star seemed nervous as she asked.

"No problem, happy to help." I went to my wallet and took out a couple of c notes and handed it to her. She looked at the bills and stuffed it down her blouse.

"Tomorrow at two, it is!"

I have known Star for several years, we have dated in the past but I was not ready to settle down until I had a better handle on what the future held. I was hoping she would consider visiting me and

the kids.

I slept great excited to see her again tomorrow. I went to the base in the morning and finalized my discharge. I called Robin hoping to talk to the kids, they were at Jack and Marie's again playing with their kids. If I didn't know better I would think they wanted two more kids.

It was two thirty and still no Star. I had paid for an extra day for the room just to spend some time with her. I was loading up the truck when some guy dropped her off at the front desk. She saw me and headed my way, we entered the room, I closed the door.

"Sorry baby I got tied up." Star offered.

"Glad you made it I was just getting ready to leave I have a long drive ahead of me. By the way who is the guy?"

"Just a friend, I didn't have any money for cab fare." Obviously she spent or gave away the money I gave her last night. I was in no mood to argue, that and she unwrapped those big tits and waved them at me.

"I guess it's time to send my big strong man off with his pipes in working order." Star said enthusiastically.

Star unbuckled my belt and lowered my pants placing my hardening cock between her big tits. Her nipples were small but the areola's were huge. Licking the head of my cock on the upstroke she soon had a wet and wild titty pillow around my shaft. Star was gifted giving blow jobs not so much technique as enthusiasm. I could learn to love this girl I was thinking. Between taking me deep in her mouth and urging me on, I lasted barely ten minutes. When she was done I started to pull her up and reach for her blouse to undress her.

"Sorry babe but it is not a good time of the month for me." Star explained as she headed to the bathroom to clean her tits.

Disappointed I held my tongue and watched as she closed the door behind her. I knew she was brushing me off. When she returned I asked her to set down for a minute. Star looked perturbed but sat at the small table in the room.

"I was thinking you could come up and spend some time next month with me and the kid's." I started out.

"You want me to come up there?" Star looked at her watch.

"Yeah I am staying with a friend helping her out with her house, I have a good job lined up, I just thought you might like getting away for a week and see if we could get to know each other a bit better." Star seemed surprised by my offer then nervously thought about it.

"How would I get there" She asked.

"I could send you a plane ticket. I would pick you up at the airport." I replied.

"Where would I stay?" She looked at her watch again.

"Well there is a big house I am staying at or a motel if you prefer." I was not sure why we were having this conversation.

"How about a hotel can I stay there?"

"Sure if that is what you want" I replied.

"Ok, call me when you are ready." Star got up to leave.

"Can I drop you off somewhere?" I asked.

"It's ok I'll take a cab." Star held her hand out looking for money. I gave her a fifty, she did not look happy but left just the same. I washed up and headed to the truck. As I pulled out the same guy was there picking her up.

The house was dark when I arrived I slipped into bed and closed my eyes.

I was up bright and early I had moved my bed downstairs so nothing was in the rooms to clutter them while I painted. Robin showed up at lunch like always this time the kids were with her. All hell broke loose when they saw me, they started yelling and running to welcome me home. Robin stood at the door looking in as I took them both in my arms. We had been separated before but not since we moved here. I might not see them each day but they knew I was close. We set lunch up under the big tree out back. The weather was hot and humid the slight breeze felt good as we ate. Chad was bouncing up and down like he had ants in his pants, finally when we were all done Robin looked at him.

"Ok now you can ask him."

"Dad, can we go to camp? Can we, please can we?" Chad was so excited he could hardly control himself. I looked at Blair and she too looked excited.

"Miss Marie says they have openings at Camp Canoe, Miss Robin said we had to ask you."

I then looked at Robin, she smiled at me.

"I was hoping to talk to you first before they found out, but there seems to be a breach of security at Marie's house." We both laughed

"Tell you what, you two go pick up any nails on the floor in the house and I will talk to Miss Robin and let you know when you are done. Chad did not even whine he grabbed Blair's hand and pulled her with him.

"Come on let's leave while he is still happy." They ran into the house.

"Seems like I am not the only one to notice?" Robin replied. It did not register what they said as I thought about the camp problem.

"What about the camp?" I asked.

"The next town over there is a nice little camp for the kids in the community. Marie is sending three of her kids, she found out that they have extra beds available and wanted to know if the kids wanted to attend also. I explained that I need to talk to you first but it seems one of the kids heard her on the phone." Robin explained.

"What do you think? Do you think the kids are up for it, I mean being away for the week?" Robin looked at me like I just told her she won the lottery. Then tears welled up in her eyes, she pulled a napkin from the table. Robin got up and walked a short distance and stopped.

"What? What did I say? I was confused, first she seemed happy then she was crying, now I felt bad. I stood up and walked over to her touching her shoulder. "I am sorry but I don't understand?"

"Oh shut up!" Then Robin took me by surprise, turning to face me she pulled my face down and kissed me square on the lips. Not a sexual kiss but still firm and wet. "Please give me a minute."

I walked back to the table and sat back down. What the heck what just happened? It was almost five minutes before she came and sat back down.

It never dawned on me that I just asked her to be part of raising Chad and Blair.

"It is not a real camp at this age. Marie will take them in the morning and pick them up each night. We go Wednesday night and have dinner that the kids cook. Parents that want can stay in the cabins with the kids. Then the kids can stay Thursday and Friday night if they want or come home. Last year was the first time any of Marie's kids stayed. I told her I would pay for the camp if they went.

"So you think they should go?" Again all I wanted was an answer. Robin gave me that WTF look and hesitated before she answered.

"I think the kids would like to go. It would be a good way for them to meet other kids they will be going to school with. Marie offered to shuttle the kids since she will be going anyway. It would free up the days for us to finish some projects. ." Robin hesitated again. "What do you think?"

"I think it is a great idea, might be fun to spend a night at camp, I never..." I stopped before I could say anymore. The damage was already done, she knew what I was going to say. "I say yes, but only if I pay, it is only fair, they are my ..." Fuck I did it again. Why can't I just shut up? I feared all of the brownie points I just gained had just been eliminated. If she was truly hurt she hid it well.

"I will tell Marie tonight, thank you!" Robin started gathering the paper plates and cleaning up lunch.

"No thank you, now will you tell me what I said? I mean the first time?"

"Men can be so dense sometimes, makes you wonder how they ever make it through life." Was all she said? It was months before she explained it to me.

Chad was running from the house with Blair close behind.

"Can we dad? Can we go" Chad and Blair both were so excited.

"Robin and I agreed you can both go!" they ran to Robin and hugged her and then came and hugged me. It was a surprise to see them go to her first, she had been spending so much more time with them lately, but somehow it just felt right.

"It seems everyone is happy now!" Robin winked at me. "I can assume your trip was successful in more ways than one." She knew, I don't know how but she did. I turned red in response.

I wrapped up all of the details on the second floor, Robin and I were preparing to get the rooms painted while the kids were gone. Marie picked them up Monday at nine AM and we watched as they headed out. Jack had taken the week off, he suggested we come over for dinner for the next couple of days. The kids would sleep over at their house each night so they are there in the

morning. He and Marie would be going to the dinner Wednesday but only Jack was staying the night he would be coming back with me in the morning.

Robin and I started painting. The morning was cool but by lunch the heat was building up in the house. We felt it best to leave the windows open and not run the air conditioner to keep the fumes down. After lunch I was wearing just a t shirt and shorts along with my tennis shoes. Robin started the morning with Capri's, a t shirt and a long sleeve shirt to keep the paint from her arms. By lunch the long sleeve shirt was gone and the Capri's had been replaced by shorts ending several inches above her knees. By two the shorts were replaced by jogging shorts and a light t shirt over her bra.

We took a break at three. I had the first coat on all of the ceilings, Robin had cut in all of the walls in the hallway and bathrooms. We were on the back porch letting the gentle breeze cool our bodies. We had been drinking water earlier but Robin had made some fresh lemonade. I was sitting on the porch swing as Robin sat near the steps where the breeze was strongest. I saw her close her eyes and lean her head back against the post. We just sat quietly for now, funny how your mind finds things to focus on when there are no words to distract your thoughts. The light was just right as the shade covered her from the bright sunlight just beyond her reach. I could see it now, what my father saw, in the peaceful silence there was a woman. I must have stared for many minutes at the stunning creature in front of me.

The constant smile still highlighted her face, her long dark hair pulled back in a pony tail. Her ears were as delicate as her nose with just a single earring to draw your attention in that direction. Her neck was long and slender, her arms were toned with just a hint of summer tan. The deep cut of her t-shirt exposed the top of her bra, padded I assume, as is the case with most women with small breasts. Even setting with her knees slightly bent her stomach was reasonably firm. For the first time I was able to appreciate her legs, toned like her arms, her tan fading near the top of her thighs. Robin did not look forty in fact she barely looked thirty five. For the first time I was truly able to study the woman that brought me into this world and appreciate how beautiful she really was.

It was the first time I looked at her as a woman, not as any specific person or even my mother, just as a woman. I don't remember thinking of her in a sexual way (maybe because she was my mother) that would come soon enough, but as a woman that was perfectly in proportion. I just know now that this is the moment where it all began.

I must have been so focused I didn't realize she was looking at me.

"Do you like what you see?" It was a simple question but one also with a number of implications. Robin had opened her one eye and watched me ogle her body. My face turned red in embarrassment. "Well do you approve?"

"I don't think I should be commenting on that." I offered.

"Why, you are well past eighteen, twenty five by my math, but I was never good at math." Robin continued to probe.

"Twenty six." I answered for no good reason. "Besides this is a conversation we should not be having, you are..."

"Your mother? If I remember correctly that is not true, you yourself said so, not now not ever. So man up tell me what you think." Robin had turned her face and looked me in the eyes. I stood up to get back to painting. This made no sense to me, she WAS my mother, why would she care what I thought about her body?

"David I would like to know?" Her voice asking not challenging. I thought about it for a moment wondering if she wanted to know if she looked like my mother or if I thought she was sexy. With the way she asked I figured it was the later. Deciding if she really wanted to know I would oblige her. I walked past her down the steps, turning to face her just out of arms reach.

"I can say this, I would not kick you out of bed for eating crackers." I winked at her then moved closer and kissed her cheek. Then feeling a little naughty I added. "Mother or no mother!" I walked away but not before I caught her smile at me in a wicked way. If I thought I might have shocked her that smile cleared that up, if anything she shocked me. Then it dawned on me it was the first time I showed her affection in a sensual way. It was the start of something small, but it was a start.

When Robin came back up the stairs I did a double take. She had removed her bra before she returned. There was now no doubt of her chest size or the size of her nipples. Like small peaches they rested on her chest her nipples larger and longer than I would have guessed definitely not in proportion. The gentle sway below the light material as she moved captivated my senses. For the rest of the afternoon I was in a constant state of semi hardness. Robin took notice I am sure, but never made an issue of letting me know.

The ceilings were done so I cleaned up as Robin took her shower. When she finished I took mine and we headed over to Jack and Marie's. The rest of the night was the constant excitement of a day at camp and all of the events and projects they signed up for. Jack had even set up a couple of tents inside their fenced yard explaining they would definitely sleep indoors. This he learned from past experience.

Robin and I walked back to the house, she grabbed my hand once more. There was no one to impress this time but I held hers just the same, I was perplexed as to why I did so. I was surprised when she locked the door behind her as we entered the house.

"You're staying?" I asked as if I was accusing her of a crime.

"It is my house, besides we can get more work done if we start early. I already called Rachel and told her not to expect me."

"Where will you sleep, there is only one bed?" After such a great day, now I come up with attitude? God I can be such an asshole.

"I have a perfectly good couch, I have fallen asleep on it many of times." Robin explained. You and your crackers can share the bed!" she laughed as she headed to the garage to get some pajamas to sleep in.

I was not sure if she wanted me to invite her in bed with me or not? I didn't just to make sure I was not encouraging her suggestive behavior. I lay awake for some time thinking how quickly she had turned the tables on me. It was getting harder to remember why I ever hated her.

The next morning I was up early and made myself breakfast. Hoping to beat most of the heat I headed upstairs. Robin came up this time wearing a similar outfit to the one she wore yesterday afternoon but with the bra again. I was disappointed but I needn't have worried because after lunch it came up missing again. She seemed stiff when she came up and throughout the day. We finished the main hall and bedrooms leaving the closets and bathrooms for tomorrow when the heat was to subside. Robin and I had dinner with Jack and Marie again and more fun times with the kids. On the way home I mentioned how stiff Robin had been throughout the day. She explained that the couch

may not be as comfortable as she once remembered. I insisted on swapping with her. She tried to argue with me but I held firm.

"David, can you come in here for a moment?" I went into the bedroom just as I was finishing making up the couch. Robin was sitting on the edge of the bed wearing the thinnest pajamas I had ever seen. I could not see through them but if she had a pimple on her ass I would have known it.

"Can you massage my shoulders, I have a kink I just cannot work out." Robin was pointing to the right side of her neck. I positioned myself behind her and started to massage her neck and shoulders. The contact with her body flushed through me, we hand held hands and had brief contact over the last few months but this was, it was, so much more, and we both knew it. Gazing from a few feet was nothing like the few inches I was from her now. I could smell her, almost taste the air around her. It was another part of her I had missed for so many years. Most of all it chipped away the veneer of the monster I wanted her to be, she was human, she was as vulnerable as I was maybe more.

Looking over her back I could see the slope of her breasts and the small tent from her nipple. If they had any sag it was minor and her nipples still pointed up. She teased me by bending forward letting the low cut neckline fall from her chest exposing her tits but just as soon blocked my gaze with her shoulder. This was no mistake, Robin was doing this on purpose, but why. I decided if I rubbed any longer she would be in pain and so would I as my dick was not unaware of her charms. I started to get up but she gripped my arm.

"Please stay!"

"I don't think that is a good idea. I better go." I replied.

"Because you still want to spite me?" Robin caught me off guard. "Or is there another reason?"

"It is not out of spite, I just think it is best."

"David you are at least six feet tall and the couch is only five foot ten I measured it. This is a king size bed, we are both adults. I promise to stay on my side." She looked at me with those piercing eyes and I tried but could not resist, and now I did not want to. "Besides I brought the crackers and you promised you wouldn't kick me out!" I chuckled when she showed me a box of Ritz.

"Ok if you promise, but leave the crackers on the floor." She leaned over and kissed my cheek. Getting up she headed out to the front room I saw the light go out and Robin walked back to bed. It was a good thing I was under the covers, really just a sheet, my dick was hard as a baseball bat as she headed my way. Her nipples were hard and protruding, gently bouncing and swaying with each step. Her hips were like a snake charmer drawing your attention to the prize that lay between. The lower portion was tight against her pussy a perfect camel toe clearly visible. All of that was great and then I looked back at her face framed in that long dark hair, those green eyes, but most of all her constant smile. It was all I could do not to reach over, strip her and fuck her brains out. If I didn't know better I would guess that might be what she wanted.

Robin leaned over her top gaped open finally showing me her dangling tits, nipples still hard, and kissed me on the lips.

"Goodnight David, sleep tight, don't let the bed bugs bite." She kissed me one more time hesitating long enough to make sure I saw her tit's one more time. She rolled over making sure I watched the material hug her ass and fill the crack tight, and turned off the light. I thought briefly of what just

took place and wanted her to know her efforts did not go unnoticed, but I was not nibbling on that hook.

"I am not so sure it's the bed bugs I should be worried about." I added. She laughed, I did not.

Sleeping in Navy barracks, on submarines, on barges in the middle of the river or worse yet in the keel of some repair vessel teaches one to sleep through almost anything. Having explained that it was no surprise to me when I woke and found the sheet I was covered in when I went to bed was now balled up at our feet and Robin was snuggled tight against me. The top of her pajamas had shifted her left breast fully exposed. If the nipple had been hard I would have suspected she had positioned herself that way but the little bud looked soft and like her sleeping. I held out as long as I could drinking in her feminine charms but the fact is I had to pee. I tried to slip away but only succeeded in rotating towards her displaying my dilemma even more clearly. She woke and looked at me, like an idiot I looked down to assess the situation, her eyes followed mine.

"It has been quite a while since I played with one of those. Did I do that?" Robin was teasing but I was still embarrassed.

"Sorry, but nature is responsible for this one and she is calling me now!" Since she was awake I wasted no time finishing my attempt to head to the bathroom.

"I guess I will need to try harder next time." She called behind me.

"Sorry but there will be no next time!" I was almost sorry I said it but this was crazy. I know I said she was not my mother and never will be but we both knew she was. Honestly deep down I was starting to wish she wasn't.

Today was cooler she went braless and rubbed up against me at every opportunity, all by accident of course. She was tenacious I will give her that but I was stubborn. Still my cock responded as she had hoped it would letting her know I was still keeping an eye on her. Still I was not sure why she was doing this, it made no sense to me, and obviously she was she doing this on purpose? But why? Where did she think this would go? Did she think I was so hard up she could seduce me? Was this just a tease? Was she just seeing if she still had it? Maybe she was just keeping me motivated to keep working. I had all of these questions and more. I just decided to enjoy it while it lasted knowing this was going nowhere. Besides how far would she really go? My thoughts went back to Blair and the first day we arrived. She was very pretty, and sexy I smiled to myself!

We followed Frank and Marie to the camp and had a glorious time, dinner was, well camp food cooked by young campers. If they could survive I was sure I would too. After we ate the kids did some skits for us and then we all headed to the cabins. I was sure Robin would go home with Marie but she brought a bag and insisted on staying with Blair in one of the girl's cabins. I only hope she wore something less revealing tonight. Jack and I sat on the porch talking with a couple of other fathers when the boys settled down. He was curious how the house was coming along impressed at my handyman skills. According to Jack he did not know which end of a screwdriver to hold. Marie later confirmed that statement. We all talked about the kids of course. Just before we headed inside it was just Jack and I. I knew he wanted to ask something or tell me something I was not sure which.

"You know Robin came over and watched the kids for us several times before you showed up. I figured being a teacher she would know all about kids. Robin explained that teaching kids and raising kids were completely different. She wanted to know what to expect when you arrived." Jack informed me.

"Interesting, I didn't know that." I felt he wanted more but I had no desire to explain our lives to anyone.

The next morning Robin, Jack and I headed home, Chad and Blair both decided to stay the next couple of nights. Marie was heading back up regardless, it was only twenty minutes or so anyway.

I moved the beds from storage into the kid's rooms upstairs, reluctantly Robin made them up with the old sheets saving the new ones she purchased for the kids. I finished the bathrooms and trimmed the hallway. By the weekend I planned on having the stairs finished and everything ready when the kids came home. It was a beautiful day Saturday, it was my idea to have Frank and Marie over for a picnic with all of the kids in celebration for returning from camp.

Robin and I spent the morning preparing for our guests. At two the gang had arrived and by four I wished I was dead. Just kidding but barely. The new construction was a definite hit Jack and Marie commenting not only how it all looked original but how Robin had decorated. I asked to tuck the kids in alone this one time, Robin was surprised but readily agreed. There was just four weeks before school started and I wanted to see if it was ok if I invited a friend up for a few days. I wanted them to meet Star and hoped they would like her. I turned out the lights and walked down the steps, only then did it hit me. There was only one bed to sleep in again. That's what Frank and Marie were making eyes about when I showed them the structural work done on the first floor. I walked into the bedroom to tell Robin I was going to share a bed with Chad. She was in bed wearing the same outfit as the last time I was here.

You stay here I will sleep with Blair we are smaller." She purred.

I tried to resist, seriously I did but I was beat and in no mood to argue. I made my way to the other side of the bed and lay down. Instead of leaving she moved over to kiss me allowing her tits to draw me in like a bug to a bug zapper, and just as deadly I might add. This time she lowered her chest and dragged her nipples across my chest almost making me cum. Kissing me again she turned and put out the light. She did not get up to leave. I knew I should have gotten up and left but I hesitated too long.

Robin reached over and touched my hip, startled I did not know what to do. Then finding her bearings she laid her hand on my hard cock. Still I did not make a move to leave.

"Did I do that, or was that Mother Nature too?" She asked in the darkness.

"Let's just say you started it she finished it!" I picked up her hand and removed it from my dick placing it on her side of the bed.

"David?"

"Robin you promised to stay on your side of the bed!" I reminded her.

"Not this time I didn't!" she laughed. I rolled away from her but I did not leave.

I called Star the next day and made arrangements for her to come up. At first she did not seem excited but when I told her she would be staying at the Hilton just across from the casino her mood changed.

I talked to Robin about her coming, she was not happy at all. I explained she would be staying at the Hilton and I would like the kids to meet her and spend some time with her also. The mood around the house changed instantly. The next day while I was in town Robin's bed was in her room.

It was clear our alone time was no longer going to be together. I was conflicted, as much as I didn't want to, I knew I must move on. She is my mother I kept thinking. None of the rooms that had been changed on the first floor had been finished, we simply ran out of time. Maybe that is why Robin was so mad, but I knew deep down inside that was not the problem.

From the moment she arrived I knew this was a bad idea. When I picked her up at the airport she looked wasted. Dressed like a hooker all eyes were on us as we waited at the baggage claim. Fortunately I put her up in the major city and not at the local motel. It was late and she made excuses so I left her there telling her I would be back in the morning with the kid's to visit the zoo. We arrived at nine but it was closer to ten when she finally came down. Robin had ridden over with us to do some shopping at the mall and meet Star. Again fate stepped in and she left before Star came down. We agreed to meet for dinner. The zoo was a bust, the kid's loved the animals but Star started bitching a couple of hours after we arrived. I finally left her at the concession stand so the kids and I could enjoy some of the exhibits.

By two the kids and I had enough of her attitude. Hoping to get her in a better mood I asked what she wanted to do. Her suggestion was to go to the casino, I explained that the kids were not allowed in. She suggested I call the lady that came with us to watch them while we went and gambled. Explaining it was not an option, her only other suggestion was to hang out at the hotel pool. Fortunately I had brought our suits for just this possibility.

We headed up to her room, the do not disturb sign was still on the door, entering I could see no one had been here because of it. We changed into our suits first taking turns in the bathroom. When Star went in she suggested we go on ahead as she would be awhile. The kids were excited to get going so I left her there but not before seeing what looked like remnants of joints. It was almost an hour before she joined us, probably the best hour we had.

When she did show up and removed her cover she might as well have been nude. Her massive tits were bursting out all sides of what you might call a top and her ass swallowed what might have been called a bottom. All eyes were on her including my kids. If we were at an adult only resort I would be first to approve but this was a family setting. It was not long before the hotel staff asked her to put her cover back on or leave. Shortly thereafter we did just that. Changing back into our clothes she tried to make a pass at me in the bathroom, I blew her off but that just pissed her off.

The three of us almost fell asleep waiting for her to change, it probably would have been better if we had. Her dress was almost appropriate for a strip club, just kidding but not by much. We picked Robin up early and headed to a nice steak house. If she was not complaining she was drinking. Robin tried to engage her to no avail the kids she completely ignored.

Admitting defeat for the day I dropped her off at the hotel but not before she squeezed me for two hundred to go gamble. I explained I would be back in the morning and just the two of us could spend the day. It was a quiet ride back home, I was devastated and it clearly showed. The next morning I was feeling better, in my mind I chalked it up to too much too soon. I had gone out with this girl for almost six months, sure it was over a year ago but how much can someone change in a year. I would soon find out.

Arriving I tried calling the room with no answer. I went to the desk and asked for a key. The guy behind the counter refused at first but relented when I showed him my ID and explained I was paying the bill. It was a good thing he called security. They tried to blend in but I knew they were watching me. I went up to the room and two of them dressed like golfing buddies lingered way too long. I opened the door thinking I would find her still at the casino. Worse she was there and so was

some guy. I yelled, security came running and before I did something I could go to jail for they pulled me back out of the room. Long story short they had been watching her. They thought I was her pimp. I paid for the shuttle to the airport for her, the mini bar bill, and the damage to the room. Add in the air fare and the gambling money. Well let's just say it was an expensive learning experience. I have done dumber things but I can't remember when just now.

Robin knew the minute I arrived back. She took the kids and they spent the day at Marie's. Later that night I could tell she wanted to say something but thankfully she didn't.

The next morning I was attacked by both kids as Robin looked on smiling. I was ordered to get dressed and be ready in fifteen or pay the price. Fortunately I take very little time in the morning, they were already in the car waiting, coffee in the console and an energy bar in hand and away we went.

"Where to my young drill sergeants?" I asked.

"The zoo!" They all replied in unison.

Returning to the scene of the crime was difficult at first but soon the laughter of the kids and the ever present smile from Robin was all I needed to forget the days before. Star and the drama was a distant memory by the time we reached home.

It was my turn to watch Robin put the kids to bed, oh how they had taken to her, and she them. I was truly blessed, feeling better about that but not about us.

I waited and took my shower last, the warm water cascading over me cleaned more than my body it washed my soul at the same time. Three months ago if you would have told me I would be this happy I would have called you crazy. I need to call Rachel and thank her. I dried my hair and threw on some boxers to make the short walk to my room.

Laying on my bed was Robin. This time she was dressed in a sheer teddy with matching panties. This was no tease, she was playing hard ball now.

"Why are you in my bed?" I asked not really wanting the answer.

"Mine is in storage and I have nowhere to sleep!" Robin flashed that wicked smile. I went to her room and sure enough her bed was now gone. When I returned she was holding the box of crackers.

"You promised!" She reminded me.

"Not tonight I didn't!" I copied her come back from before. "Robin I cannot do this." She looked at me and turned serious. I was standing next to the side of the bed I sleep on.

"David I know. All I ask from you is a kiss!" Robin moved to my edge of the bed rising to her knees she took my hand and held it loosely. I was not expecting what happen next. The heat from her hand paralyzed me. Looking down I could see her shaved pussy, moisture glistening on her lips. They were long and bulging with excitement. I had never seen anything like them, ever.

"Does it turn you off?" It was but a whisper but it pierced my senses as if she had yelled. All I could do is shake my head no. Her other hand reached up and supported her breast like an offering to the gods.

"If you're a tit man these are not much but they are very sensitive!" It was like she was apologizing for her beauty. As if in a trance all reasonable thought left my brain.

"There're perfect, just like you!" It was the truth and I think she knew I meant it.

"How about that kiss, you look like you could use some sleep."

"Just a kiss?" I looked into her eyes, I knew she was lying but I didn't care. A year ago we had hardly spoken, months ago I allowed her into my life, my kid's lives. Weeks ago I refused to believe she was trying to seduce me, it was almost unthinkable. But at this very moment ...

"Just a kiss before we go to bed, promise!" This was too easy but I was thinking with the wrong head and she knew it. I leaned over and started to place my lips on hers. Immediately she stood on the bed gaining the upper hand and pressed hard against my lips. The next thing I know is my mouth was opening and her tongue was searching for mine. It must have lasted five minutes and it was still too short. Her nipples pressed against me hoping I would stimulate them. Her groin searched for mine but this I would not allow.

"David!" I could not wait to hear what she was going to say. To give her a chance to seduce me.

"You promised." I was now begging her not to do this.

I turned to leave but she pulled me back.

"Ok you win just please don't leave me! Promise?"

"Robin I don't know?" She kissed me one more time with passion but released me right away. Moving back to her side of the bed she drew the sheet over her body. Folding the sheet back on my side she motioned me to get in. Still I didn't trust her. I got in and she turned off the light. I lay there my mind racing, what did I do to encourage this? I hated her didn't I? Or did I? Robin reached over and placed her hand directly on my cock. She had done this before with no further action somehow I knew this time would be different.

"Robin you promised."

"Shhhhhhh. Just lie back and enjoy. Besides that slut probably left you high and dry!" Her hand slipped below the elastic of my boxers, her warm hand felt exquisite on my penis.

"Robin you are no slut!" I was hoping that would stop her.

"I was one before!" My cock jumped when she said it expanding in her hand as it did." Feels like you want me to be one again!"

"No I don't!" I moaned in reply to her mouth covering the head of my cock.

"Shhhhhhhhhhhhh...!" Let me decide that.

For the next ten minutes she bobbed and stroked, kissed and licked like no one ever had. Robin brought me so close to cumming but delayed finishing me off. Holding me at the brink there came a point I just couldn't take it any longer. Her head went down my hips went up and my cock burst deep in her mouth. Robin was no novice at this as there was no hesitation or fear in her attempt to please me. When I had sufficiently softened she cleaned me with her mouth and turned to go to sleep. Normally I would too but this was not a normal night. Just as her breathing evened off I knew

what needed to be done. Rolling over to face her I rolled her on her back, before she could resist I pulled her panties from her waist. I got them as far as her knees before she bent them blocking my efforts.

"David? What are you doing?"

"Release the panties!"

"David?"

"Robin release the panties or I will rip them off"

Slowly her legs straightened, I finished removing them completely. I thought I could smell her excitement earlier now the scent was strong and intoxicating. I spread her legs wide and kissed my way down the inside of her thigh. I wanted her to know my intentions. When my mouth hovered near her pussy she grabbed my head and holding it from her sex.

"Oh David are you sure?"

One lick between her lips let her know my answer.

Clean from her recent shower I knew the bouquet of her essence was fresh. The tip of my tongue lightly grazed her plump lips producing her first moan. I teased her with just the tip of my tongue resisting the pull of her hands on my head. Her hips pushed up from the bed searching for deeper stimulation but I just followed her movements. The dampness from her earlier excitement now bordered on total saturation, I hadn't even started separating her petals. Her hands desperately tugged on my head so I opened my mouth and took the fullness of both lips between mine. I sucked them filling my mouth with an over abundance of pure sexual woman flesh. Robin responded in a way I would not have guessed.

"Yessss...!" She purred and then just as suddenly she was pushing my head back.

"NNNNNOOOOO...!"

Groaning in frustration she continued to push me away I sucked her lips receiving a mouthful of tangy nectar. I swear my mouth clamped tight around her lips, it was almost three inches before the last of the engorged lips slipped past. Even in the dark I knew what she was doing, with one hand she slipped two fingers between her pussy lips and spread them wide, with the other she grabbed my hair and forced my mouth against her cunt. At this point I knew I was no longer licking a pussy I was going to service her cunt!

My upper lip ached as she pressed her pubic bone against my teeth. With both hands she tilted my head looking for just the right position. Then on instinct alone I thrust my tongue into the searing heat of her sex.

"Oh David YYYYYYEEEEEESSSSSS...!"

Her lips were spread on each side of my cheeks with a slight turn they would touch my ears. Lapping like a dog at his water dish on a hot day I continued to please her. My inexperience was overcome by her gentle manipulations. Soon she reached several mini orgasms each time guiding me back until she was ready for the next. When I felt she was ready I shifted my attention to her clit. Ignored up to now she had kept me from overstimulation, my instincts must have been correct if my timing was off because she first gently pushed my head back then thinking the better of it she

pulled me immediately back. The bed shook with her tremors her cries muted by a pillow I later learned. Pushing me away she clamped her legs tight.

"Kiss me, kiss me now!" Her voice was desperate. I hesitated only long enough for her to pull my hair signaling how desperate she was. I slipped over her finding her mouth frantically searching for mine. We locked lips and after some time she started licking her essence from my face.

"Thank god you shave close, my pussy lips just cannot take the roughness of a beard." Robin felt my erection pressing on her legs. Still clamped together mine were outside, she tried to spread them but I was not going to allow that.

"Robin that is not going to happen!" I had drawn the line and this I would not budge.

"But you're still hard!"

"It will pass."

"On my tit's, kneel up and shoot it on my tits." Robin pushed my shoulders up I followed her lead. Next she pushed my hips up and slid down until my hard-on was between her tits. Grabbing my hands she guided them to her tits. With her hands over mine she pushed the small mounds together. Robin's hard nipples were long and thick pinched between my fingers. There was just wasn't enough flesh to cover my cock, unlike the massive pillows of past lovers. Knowing how small her tits were seemed more exciting in the darkness, the image in my brain more than made up for any deficiency in mass. Knowing she wanted me there and was willing to risk embarrassment for her small assets was very erotic.

"Faster, come on me, pump faster!"

My leisurely pace picked up as she urged me on. This was wrong in so many ways but it felt so right too. Robin pushed my hands harder on her tits increasing the pressure on my cock. Then I felt her hands lift off of mine and searched for her nipples. Finding them wedged between my fingers she pulled them taught until she moaned in pain/pleasure. I was there, I was ready to shoot and she knew it.

"Cum on me David cover me with your love!" I started to spurt not knowing where it was landing. "That's it mark me as yours, give it all to me!"

Emptied for the second time I fell over on my back breathing hard. I am not sure what Robin was doing and then the room was filled with light. She stood then faced me. It was the most erotic and wicked sight I had ever seen. Cum was dangling off of her chin and neck, her upper chest glistened in smeared cum. Robin took her finger and gathered the drips and had me watch her eat it.

"Don't move I'll be right back I heard the water running and soon she appeared with a warm wet towel, her chest was still coated and now her tits were covered too. Walking to my side I thought she was going to use the towel but instead she bent over and took me in her mouth. She purred as she cleaned me then wiped me clean with the towel. Before I could react she straddled me and handed me the towel.

"You might have fun cleaning up your mess." Robin handed me the moist washcloth.

There are certain things youth can be good for. Doing crazy things and being impulsive can be good or bad. I couldn't resist I pulled her closer and lifted up and took her tit covered in my cum and sucked on it. I sucked it clean and when she squealed in delight I repeated it with the other

one. Finishing I grabbed the towel and started washing her chest, neck and face. I made a look of disgust.

"Gross, don't think I'll do that again!" I pretended to spit several times.

"It is an acquired taste, just like pussy. You are full of surprises I will say that." Robin beamed as she sat on me.

I was finished washing her off when I felt a wet sensation on my cock. To my horror I looked down and saw her pussy lying right on top of my cock. Her lips were spread on each side and small stream of her juice was starting to collect along the length.

"Robin!"

"Ok, Ok I know!" She raised herself up and we both watched as several drops of pussy juice landed on my semi hard prick. Her pussy lips were twice as full as before and hung down like low hanging fruit.

"I told you my nipples were sensitive." she laughed. Rising up she got out of the bed and once again took me in her mouth and cleaned me off.

"MMMMMMM that is good!" She laughed as she left to visit the bathroom once again. When she returned I could not keep my eyes off of her pussy.

"You don't find them gross?" She asked.

"Not at all!" I replied

"I guess I'll keep them then!"

Robin turned out the light, we were both still naked. She cuddled up to me and draped her hand on my stomach, then slipped it down to find my cock again.

"Robin!"

"Ok ok!" She moved her arm and I fell asleep. I woke early in a panic thinking one or both of the kids might jump in bed as they do on occasion. I looked beside me, Robin was gone. I got up and pulled some cloths on and went searching for her. She was curled up on the couch. I picked her up and carried her back to the bed. She woke only long enough to kiss my cheek.

The rest of morning I was not sure what to expect? Following her lead I said nothing, and other than a few brief glances with each other the event went unnoticed. Making sure her bed was set back up this time there was no need to tempt fate again. I was in denial and she knew it but like I said she was persistent.

I started work on the midnight shift being one of the new hires. I was not excited about that but I looked forward to being in the private sector. The adjustment was minimal for me but around the house it took some new scheduling. The first major problem I faced was with Chad in school. Robin started getting reports about his lack of progress even early on. Robin brought it to my attention but I blew it off as something he will grow out of. Another week passed and Robin pressed the issue again. The teacher felt that he should be sent back a grade, she believed the last school was just trying to move him along. Robin's argument was if he did it now the stigma of being held back would be minimized. Since it was a whole new school the kids would not know and it would allow

him to develop at his pace. She feared if they pushed him along it would only happen later or worse everyone would cover it up. It was a trying weekend for me. The thought of my kid being held back was tough to take. I told Robin I would leave it up to Chad. She thought I was insane letting a kid his age make the decision, but I knew it was important to me to find out at least what he thought. I sat him down Sunday night with Robin looking on.

"Chad buddy I want to talk to you about something important about school. Robin and I were talking and your teacher thinks that maybe you would be happier in first grade instead of second grade. What do you think?"

"Does that mean I would be in the same class with Blair and Patrick (one of Frank's boys)?" I looked at Robin to see if that could be arranged. Robin thought for a minute and nodded yes."

"Sure, would you like that?" I was trying to be gentle.

"Ok."

I looked at Robin she gave me the evil eye, she knew I just dodged a bullet and got away with one.

"Great, Monday you will be in class with Blair and Patrick!"

Chad left to play as if he had just picked out what shirt to wear. I walked over to Robin and kissed her on the cheek.

"See I told you he is a smart kid." Robin smacked my ass as I walked past.

I had been on the job for about six months when I was called into the office. The owner Mr. Clark was there as were my shift supervisor and the plant manager. They wanted me to come on days for a week or two to help on a special project. I agreed but before they would accept Mr. Clark wanted to warn me about what I was getting into.

"You will be working with Sparky, he can be a bit of a handful. We chose you for the skills you have shown so far. Sparky tolerates no fools, he expects perfection and will chew you up and spit you out if you screw up. I just want you to know if you want out at any time you let me know and you can go back to your old position."

We talked for another twenty minutes and they sent me on my way. Monday I was to show up at eight am, no later. I was surprised when they said eight because the day shift started at six thirty, oh well they must be wrong. I had heard through the grapevine about Sparky but I had never met him. I had learned in the Navy that half of what you hear was wrong and the other half was BS.

Monday I showed up at six fifteen and went to find Sparky. Sure enough he did not come in until eight. I waited and met him as he opened the door to his office. He did not invite me in but I followed him just the same.

"You the new shithead I've got to babysit?"

I looked around and then realized he was talking to me.

"No need to babysit me, you don't want me here I can go." I turned to walk out.

"Hey Shit Head, can you weld?"

"First my name is not Shit Head, and yea I think I can weld.

"If you can weld we will drop the Shit Head. Follow me.

Sparky walked to the back of the office and open a second door. This led us to a door that looked like a vault door. He slid in a security badge and then pressed his thumb to glowing screen. The door unlocked and then there was another door with a key pad. Several numbers later that door opened. Inside looked like no welding shop I had ever seen. Machines that I did not even know existed and the place was immaculate. Sparky put me through the paces. He started out easy and worked up to the harder welds and metals. I warned him about some things, I was a Navy welder not a specialist. He didn't care giving me the next test anyway. On one particular hard one he made a suggestion and after a couple of tries and more input I think he was almost pleased. At noon he kicked me out and told me to be back in his office at one. We would be doing underwater work then. Two assistants waited as they fitted me for the dive suit we walked to another area where a large shaft full of water was in the floor. It looked like a large grain silo, as wide across as a foot ball field was long. Four hours later and several dives at different depths I walked back into the office.

"Take this up to the head asshole, you know the one that sent you here and give him this. You start tomorrow at eight, not six fifteen. Now get out of here I got work to do.

I worked my way through the plant and drove to the main office. I asked for Mr. Clark.

"Mr. Clark is busy can you come back tomorrow?" Gail, the woman behind the desk answered.

"Sure what time."

"Can I call you tomorrow around ten?"

"Sure."

"Great what is your name?"

"David Nichols, we talked the other day." She looked at me as if I thought that would get me past her.

"The number I should call?"

"Well at ten I should be working with Sparky, I guess you could call his office?"

I swear the mere mention of Sparky, she turned green.

"Mr. Nichols please take a seat." She sat down and started calling someone, they argued but when she mentioned Sparky the phone call ended.

"Mr. Clark will see you shortly."

"Mr. Clark was in his office with two other persons. A woman of middle age and a young black man, military experience by the way he stood. I handed the note from Sparky. Mr. Clark opened it then read it, smiled and passed it around. They each examined it, smiled and returned it to Mr. Clark.

"Well David it seems you are everything the Navy said you were and more. You will be working with Sparky until further notice or until you decide to leave. Bob here will need to see you before you leave Carol will be in touch soon. Thank you David."

"No Thank you Mr. Clark." I shook each of their hands.

"One last thing David, did you really tell him he could not call you Shit Head?" They all laughed

"I did." I answered seriously.

"David, from now on you can call me Chad, all of my friends do."

"If it is all the same to you, I would prefer to call you Mr. Clark, my son's name is Chad and I would hate to get those two mixed up!"

"Well that is a fine name, Mr. Clark it is then."

He handed me the note from Sparky and walked me to the door. I looked at the note on the way down the elevator. "You finally found a winner this time Chad, took you long enough. Problem is I have to come up with a new nick name, won't let me call him Shit Head like the last dozen morons you sent down here. Sparky

I learned in the service it was impossible to remember what was and was not confidential so my policy was not to talk about anything work related. Sparky and a few of us on his team worked on some very neat stuff most of which I cannot discuss. The first two years I worked my ass off. We might not start until eight but never went home before six either. I did get Sundays off most weeks and if Sparky was out of town an occasional Saturday. The money was good and the projects always challenged our abilities.

The kids were growing and Robin seemed happy taking care of them. The house update took longer than expected but I finally wrapped it up last summer. The results were well worth the effort in both time and money. The shop was slowly getting cleaned out from all of the boxes of personal belongings we had stored there as well as the remaining construction supplies. Having Sundays off I tried to spend them with the kids as so organization was taking longer than I expected. Missing were several boxes of toys and Robin's files with things like insurance and vehicle registrations. I was able to purchase some old machinery from the company as new units were bought. Along with extra metal I bought at scrap prices I hoped to set up my own little shop to tinker in.

This year was painting the outside, I wanted to install siding but Robin would not even consider it. The house was historic to her, so we painted it.

Looking back on the last two years later were the best of times and yet the most frustrating. I tried dating a few times but found it draining not only in time but the drama that went with it. This was a small town and by dating someone it might lead people to believe Robin and I were not a couple. This could be a problem not only for her and her job but the kids as well. We had become a family of sort's, normal in most respects, school, work, time together. Each morning Robin and I would eat breakfast with the kids before we all went on our own way. Still two years of mornings is a lot, you get to know people in that time. You begin to care, to really appreciate who they are.

Working long hours did not allow me to spend much time with the kids in the evenings. Robin and I had that time to ourselves. We talked about the kid's and their school, about work, about the weather. We never talked about the past, and come to think about it we never talked about the future. Still the little looks and glances, a touch here a kiss there. Words and deeds, concerns and congratulations, all of the minute things we do each day when we are around people, I noticed. I was falling in love, the problem is I was finding it harder to hide it from her, and she knew it.

We slept in separate rooms on my insistence. Robin offered to relieve my stress whenever I wanted, I am embarrassed to admit I did take her up on it a couple more times. The last time I declined

knowing there would come a time when we would take it too far. The fact we had started was too far in my book. I always wondered why intercourse was considered more important than say a blow job? How could I justify eating her out and shoving my tongue up her cunt but not allow myself the pleasure of using the one appendage God had provided for that purpose? Fuck if I can explain it, but it was true. Two and a half years after we moved in, I had come to the decision we would have to move or I would be caught in this vicious circle of torment.

The second major problem came up when I was asked to go on an assignment. I would be gone four months at a time with two weeks off. The total time would be two years minimum. The money was over the top but the work was very dangerous.

I discussed it with Robin, I was hoping this was a way to distance myself from her and still have a good reason for the kid's to live there. I used the excuse of setting up a college fund with the money. I don't think she bought it for a minute, with tears in her eyes she agreed as long as the kids could stay. We explained it to the kids but at nine and ten how much do they really understand?

I left with a heavy heart. When you are working so much, time has no real measure. One day becomes the next and so on and so on. Months passed like weeks, weeks like days. Phone calls home became less frequent as the pain it caused would mysteriously disappear if you did not call. I came home every four months for two weeks, the kids seemed to double in size. When home it was like I was the broken tooth in a well oiled machine, my life no longer was part of theirs. The most difficult part was seeing Robin each time.

I was getting older but she was getting more beautiful. Each time I showed up I wanted to take her in my arms and never let go. I knew she wanted the same but I refused to give in. It seemed coming home caused more pain than happiness. Chad was my boy and I could not have been prouder. Blair was daddy's little girl, when I came home she clung to me like a leach but in a good way. Each night I would tuck her in bed and each morning she would be in mine tight against me. After two years when my time off came I did not make the trip home. The pain of separation was too hard to bear. I was lucky to call once a month and each time I did it was always the question of when would they get to see me.

Robin finally talked me into coming home for Chad's thirteenth birthday. I even arranged an extra week off. For some reason this time I was excited to get home. Maybe it was because Chad would be a teenager. Robin greeted me with her usual smile and a hug I could hardly resist. That night she offered her services again, god I wanted to take her up but I knew it was wrong. Shit why can't she just find someone other than me?

Robin planned a nice birthday party for Chad, he invited Frank and Marie's family, Rachel was there and a few of his closest playmates. I had invited Sparky and some of the crew since we were all back in town. It was early November the air was cool but the sun was out and it felt great. Still she had it in the house. Some of the guys from work showed up but I was most surprised when Sparky arrived. He played the part of a crusty bastard his stout burly frame and full beard enhanced the image. It was all a facade, deep down he was teddy bear. At work he was demanding and a perfectionist, he was ruthless with both management as well as clients. He was a man of few words and less patience, but if you needed any help, had any questions he would drop everything and assist. He did not let his guard down often but when he did there was heart of gold. The oddest thing was he was only known as Sparky, no one knew if he had a first name or last, that and although he was only in his late forties or early fifties no one can remember when he had not worked for the company.

After lunch and presents Frank brought up the shop out back. He had been over many times when the door was open. He seemed fascinated at some of the equipment I had purchased patiently listening as I explained what each piece did. I knew he was oblivious about such things but still it was nice he took such an interest in my job. On several occasions it would invariably lead to the current project we were working on, more so now that I was gone for stretches at a time. Like always I offered up some generic make believe story about shipping barges, tug boats and crane repairs. One time I threw him a bone about doing some welding on an oil rig. That I really did do, it was a quick stop as I filled in for a sick welder when I was on my way to the real work.

I lead the guys to the shop it was still a mess but even so it was impressive. Sparky seemed impressed with the equipment I purchased some of it was from his department. He was particularly impressed with the one machine he liked. The company sold it because it was cheaper to buy a new one. The problem is the new one did not work half as good. I turned it on and handed him some gloves and a helmet. He fired it up and laid a bead of weld that was a thing of beauty.

"We might just want to buy that back Nickel!" I laughed for two reasons. One he called me my nick name at work. Sparky said I could weld with nickel rod better than anyone he knew including him. That was a stretch, at best it would be a tie. The second was there was no way I was selling that machine, and I told him so. As the small group was walking back to the house I locked the door and when I turned back I saw Sparky give Frank a sort of a nod and a wink. Odd since as far as anyone knew this was the first the two had ever met.

The next day I went out to organize the shop it was the end of the day and I was putting some boxes on the shelf I just made. At the bottom of the stack I picked up a box marked nails, it looked like it would be heavy but much to my surprise it was very light. I cut open the tape and looked inside finding the missing Barbie dolls. I looked at the other end of the box and it was marked dolls. Laughing I turned out the lights and locked up heading to the house. Robin was gone picking up Chad at a friend's across town I found Blair in the living room doing homework.

"I think this must be yours?" I opened the top and showed her the contents.

"Barbieeeeeeee... Oh dad where did you find them?" I showed her the other end of the box marked nails. Obviously in our haste to pack things up we used whatever boxes laid around. Blair jumped up and hugged me, my how she had grown. I sat down and watched as she gently pulled each doll out and told it how she missed it. When they were all laid out she looked at me, the smile left her face.

"What is it honey?" I was puzzled she was so happy just a minute ago.

"Can I tell you something, a secret, promise you will not tell?" I hesitated a bit.

"Only if you want to tell me."

"I probably shouldn't it's not my business but I think you should know."

"Ok, I promise then."

"She misses you too." The look on her face choked me up.

"She?"

"Miss Robin. She cries when you leave. Sometimes she sleeps in your bed, you know like before when you lived here!" I was floored, worse I was speechless.

"She loves you! When will you come home to stay?" Blair picked up her long lost Barbie and held it close as she looked back at me. Walking to me she curled up in my lap and laid her head against my chest.

"We all miss you!" She could not see the tears well up in my eyes.

Just then I heard the car pull up, looking out the window I moved from under Blair and went to the bathroom. I washed my eyes and face, and then looked in the mirror. My eyes they were still red but I was no longer crying. Squeals of delight roared through the house as the long lost dolls brought so much joy. I went out to see the excitement.

"Are you alright, your eyes are red?" Robin asked.

"Yea just a bit dusty out there, think I got some in my eyes moving all of the boxes." I could see she didn't believe me.

That night Robin stood at the door to my room. The kids were in bed I had just finished taking a shower and lay on the bed to look over some mail. She was wearing a silk robe tied at the waist, nothing was showing but her head and bare feet. Once again those green eyes and her perfect smile sucked me in. It's a cliché but like old wine she was aging gracefully, even the fine lines near her mouth acted like a magnet.

"Do you want company?" She did not advance, but stood there like a goddess waiting for my reply.

"The kids know you sleep here, well at least Blair does, and seeing they are inseparable it only..."

"I know!" She interrupted.

"They know we shared a bed together!" I asked.

"Yes they do." She confirmed. "They have known for years, does it change anything?"

"No." I replied. She turned to walk away.

"Robin!" I called out.

"Yes?" Her voice quivered as she stood in the hall. I could tell she was waiting for my response.

"Robin." She moved back into view centered in the doorway. "I CAN'T!" I added.

Her eyes pierced my soul seeing that I was conflicted.

"Well if you can't I can" I watched as she slowly untied the robe presenting herself in the see thru nighty she had worn for me years ago. If I was any other man I would have jumped up and thrown her on the bed, but I was not, as much as I wanted it not to be true, she was my mother.

She closed the door behind her, all I could focus on were those delicious pussy lips, the inviting tits and their excited nipples. That and the magnetic draw from her constant smile acted like lotion on a sunburn, soothing and refreshing.

"Robin, I ..." she touched her finger to my lips.

"God knows you need this, and I know I need this" She purred.

"But Robi..." She kissed me before I could protest any further. She moved on top of me pulled my boxers down and grabbed my raging hard on. Setting up she did not even remove the panties, she used her other hand and pulled them to the side. We both looked down as she rubbed the head of my cock spreading her engorged pussy lips. Her juice dripped off her petals as she opened them up. She hesitated just a second checking to see if there were any further protests. But we both knew there was not enough blood in my brain to make any rational decision.

"If it helps you can close your eyes and pretend I am one of those whores you pay, the ones with the big tits." She smiled but she could not hide the fact she was hurt thinking it might be true.

I refused to close my eyes instead I looked into hers letting her know I did not think of her as some whore. The lights still on in the room I wanted to see everything.

The pleasure of her lowering herself on me was unbelievable. We both watched intensely as Robin inched down on my cock. When her pussy bottomed on my pelvis her lips splayed to each side squishing the juices they held over me. I looked up at Robin our eyes locking on each other. There was no doubt I was excited physically but emotionally I was a wreck. Robin saw that, I know she did.

"Should I stop?" Robin whispered.

"Do you want to?" I was looking to see how committed she was.

"God David no! You know how bad I want this?"

"But why? What are you trying to prove? Why this, why me?" I was desperate to know this answer.

"I can't tell you yet, I just know I need you tonight!" Robin's eyes begged me not to ask any more questions.

"Then finish what you started!" As a man I wanted to fuck her all night long. As her son I was so conflicted I'm not sure what I wanted. But I had hurt her too much in the past, I loved her too much now to stop what she had started.

Robin raised and lowered herself several more times and each time she did we both watched as my cock filled her cunt. Robin moaned as I gripped her tits and fondled them firmly. Her pussy flooded juice over my cock soon the sounds of our sexes mashing drowned out her cries of pleasure. I pulled her close as I hunched to kiss her on the lips.

"Cum for me, don't hold back let me see you glow, cum now!" I groaned. Robin responded by gyrating her hips faster fucking me as I continued to look on. Her pussy clenched tight on my cock starting my own chain reaction.

"So good David! So good, I'm going to cum! Fill me up David, I'mmm..." Her words abruptly stopped as the tremors wracked through her body. I started cumming just as she was finishing her orgasm, Robin responded by renewing her efforts hoping to maximize my pleasure. Finally I gripped her hips and pulled them tight against me as the last strings of cum shot from my body. Robin collapsed on top of me. Her nipples poked hard into my chest. We were both catching our breath, the glow I had witnessed was starting to fade. Still impaled on my semi hard cock Robin looked up at me. I knew she wanted to say something, I know I did, but what? So we fucked, we allowed ourselves to step over the line. A line that will be forever gone. What now? The reality of it seemed to find its way into her eyes, hoping to find an answer from mine.

I reach up and stroked her hair. Rubbing her back and working my way down to her ass.

"David." Robin started.

"Shhhh. Not another word!" I responded cutting her off.

I continued to caress her, she laid her face across my chest I kissed the top of her head. Robin took this as a signal I was through she started to move.

"Stay put." I explained.

Relaxing back on top me I continued to search for all of the body parts I could touch laying there so I could caressing each one. She was smiling now knowing that I was at least at peace for the moment. I worked my way from her head back down her back one more time. I reached her ass taking a cheek in each hand. Pressing her against me my cock began a swift recovery. By the time I had worked along the crack and found her little brown star we were both aroused again. Rolling over I was now on top.

"Fuck me!" Robin groaned. I was reserved to the fact for at least tonight there was no stopping so I granted her wish. I pumped in her a few times our mixed juices flowing from her cunt as I did. Then I pulled free holding my cock just outside her pussy. Robin looked down at her open slit waiting for me to enter her again. I held still and in frustration she arched her pelvis until my cock was once again inside her. As soon as the head was in I thrust hard pinning her to the bed and pumped several more times as she moaned in pleasure. Again I pulled out baiting her cunt to come get me one more time.

Robin did so her frustration spilling over with her attempt to maintain contact. The third time I pulled out we both looked again her pussy was pulsing with need , you could see her lips move like a fish out of water gulping for air.

"Fuck it David, it needs it, it needs it now!"

"What needs it?" I teased her

"My pussy needs it, it needs you inside!" Robin's voice was raspy as she spoke. I moved the tip of my cock to the opening, her lips caressed as they pulsed. Driving hard I pumped her into the bed for several more hard strokes and pulled out again. We looked at each other and then down at my cock hovering just outside her pussy, my pre cum was dripping onto her lips. Robin moaned in frustration.

"I beg you David, pleaseeee..." Her pelvis was moving up and down her orgasm just waiting for contact. I brushed my cock along her pussy lips across her clit. She pushed up firmly her hips several inches from the mattress.

"Beg me for what?" I teased one more time.

"In... me, I neeeeeed you in mmmeeee!" I scraped against her clit one more time lined my cock up to her gaping cunt and slowly slipped it in. "Ohhhh... God yyyyyeeeeessss! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck mmmmmeeee!"

Robin was thrashing below me slamming her hips to meet mine before I thrust hard into her pinning her once again to the bed. She went limp for just a moment as her climax subsided but I showed her no mercy. I fucked her spent body for several minutes, and then to my surprise she started cumming again. This sent me over the edge filling her greedy cunt for the second time. I turned out the light.

This time I was done rolling to the side I lay beside her. Robin took my hand and pulled it over her shoulder placing it over her tit. I was resting thinking about what we had done as I am sure she was also.

"David?"

"Yes Robin?" I wanted to call her mom to remind her had really happened but thought better of it.

"Do you still love me?" The hesitation in her voice suggested she was on the verge of crying. I struggled with the answer.

"Yes mom I do, but tell Robin we can never do that again."

Robin rolled over facing me in the darkness. I kissed her as a lover one last time. She pulled me close her tears rolling off her cheeks onto mine. She kissed me again then rolled back over placing my hand on her tit one more time. I thought of moving it but again the days of punishing her I thought were behind me now.

The first few days were like old times, at least for me, kids coming home from school, eating dinner together. It was the second week when it happened. They must have been feeling accustomed to me being around. I remember clearly when it happened. It was Thursday night we had just finished eating dinner, I was clearing the table putting the dishes in the sink.

"May I go to Patrick's tonight for a few hours? Chad asked. I was trying to remember who Patrick was so I could answer him.

"You may go but not until you load the dishwasher. " Robin answered like I am sure she had every day for years. I was staggered by the thought that I was no longer in control of my kids.

"Thanks mom, I am going to go call him then I will finish the dishes before I go."

I dropped the dish I had in the sink breaking it. Had he just called her mom?

"Sorry , that one slipped out of my hands!" I tried to cover my tracks.

"Chad you go along I will finish the dishes I need to clean this up anyway." Robin jumped up and started picking the broken pieces from the sink.

"Blair would you go get the trash can from the garage these may cut through the bag." Robin calmly asked.

"Sure mom, I'll be right back." Robin grabbed my hand keeping it from shaking.

"David not now, I know what you're thinking, but not now, not here." Robin released my hand as Blair returned with the can. I walked into the living room like a zombie and sat down. Stunned is too polite to describe what I was feeling, what I was thinking.

Chad had left and Blair was in her room Robin came in and sat in front of me.

"David let me explain!" She was using a hushed whisper. She reached out and gripped my hands. I pulled free.

"There is nothing that you can tell me that can explain this." I glared at her and went to my room and closed the door. She knocked a couple of times but I refused to open it. What was going on?

How did she do this to me again? My head hurt I need some sleep. But sleep was elusive at first as old insecurities pushed to the surface.

I woke in the morning Blair was curled up against me. There was a note from Robin that she was going shopping and would be back for dinner. Chad was finishing breakfast and Blair was just heading down from getting dressed. I asked if they had time to hang out but they both had plans.

It had been almost a week of rarely talking, Robin tried but I was too stubborn to give in. Even the kid's were well aware of the tension. I was due to leave in a couple of days, I had a stopover before meeting up with the rest of the crew.

I came in from the shop and saw Blair cooking dinner. Chad was setting the table for three people.

"Where is Robin?" It was a casual question, really I did not care.

"She went to Aunt Rachel's." Chad replied. I didn't think much of it but it was Thursday and I distinctly remember her class was on Thursday. I figured after dinner I would call Rachel and see how much hot water I was in before I left town. If anyone was going to tell me I fucked up she could. It was dusk when I called I figured they had time to trash me and Robin would be on the way home.

"Rachel you are home!" I was surprised but knew it was coming now.

"Yea my class was canceled, the instructor is sick."

"So how bad did I fuck up this time?"

"Come again? What are you talking about?" Rachel seemed unaware of my dilemma.

"Oh sorry, I just thought she would tell you and I was calling for advice." I was just about to hang up.

"David who would tell me what?"

"Robin. I figured the two of you had dinner together..."

"David we did not have dinner, I have not seen Robin since the weekend! I just got home, hell I'm not even supposed to be home!"

"But Robin told the kid's she was at your house!"

"David I do not know what is going on but she is not here and I was not expecting her to come. David I am worried!" There was click on the phone. "David someone is trying to call in I will call you back."

I waited what seemed like hours but it was just minutes when the phone rang.

"David get here as soon as possible, I do not have time to explain just come now!" I did not like the sound of her voice, I could tell she was scared.

I jumped in the truck after telling the kids I need to go out. Pulling out I headed for the bypass. I checked my gun one more time making sure it was loaded and unlocked the trigger. Looking down I saw I was traveling too fast. At first I didn't care but when I saw headlights behind me, I came to the conclusion if I did get pulled over it would only delay the trip and for what, I had no

information. The new bypass was only a couple of years old but cut down the trip to Rachel's from forty five to fifteen minutes since we both lived less than two miles from the exits. I was pushing seventy but was not passing anyone in the sixty five zones. I pulled up to Rachel's house she was waiting for me in the drive.

"Do you know where the high school is?" Rachel looked panicked.

"Yea, if I remember it is on the other side of town."

"Correct now drive slow we do not want to draw any attention, and let's hope he is right."

"He who?"

"I do not know, the man on the phone. All he said was he arrived on flight 502 from Chicago. No, take a left here it is quicker!"

"What does Chicago have to do with Robin!"

"Not now, he arrived at 8,26 assuming he checked no luggage he arrived here what maybe twenty minutes later. It is 9,52 now. Then they had to get to the school, unlock the gate, or break the lock then maybe talk a bit, get instructions. Tying her up would take a few minutes."

"Who is tying who up? What the fuck is going on?"

"Right here this is it, let me get the gate!"

"Fuck the gate!"

"David no! We can't take the chance someone will see or hear that." Rachel jumped out and sure enough the gate was unlocked. She jumped in I turned off the lights and we slowly made our way around the concession stand. At the far side we saw the headlights of a car. I drove around the end of the field and saw two cars backed in near the woods. The nearest car had the headlights on illuminating a body clearly tied to the back of the bleachers. I sped up to pull next to Robin's car the headlights showing us it was her.

"Get back here and finish what I paid you for you chickenshit! Get back here. I paid you for one hundred and I want every one of those. Get back here and punish me!"

Rachel and I rushed to her but what I saw almost made me puke. Robin's arms were tied above her head to each side her legs the same. She was wearing only a thong. Her ass and Back were covered with welts some of them bleeding. Rachel jumped in front of her and took her face in her hands.

"Look at me baby, I'm here. It will be ok, look at me." Just then I saw the second car start up and pull away. I pulled the gun from my waist and was ready to shoot.

"David no!"

"I'll kill that bastard!"

"I know you would but that will only make matters worse. Let him go we have a problem here." I looked at Robin and even in the dim lights of the car I could see she was not right.

"Get the cream in my purse and cover her wounds" I opened her purse and found a tube of ointment just under her gun.

"Robin stay with me sweetie it will be ok!" She moved in front again.

"Look at me baby, like before we can get through this together. That's it look at me, kiss me, tell me that you love me. Tell me how we can be strong together. He's gone. He is never coming back. I won't let him hurt you again." Rachel was kissing Robin and caressing her face.

I started untying the bonds when I was untying her legs I found the whip he must have dropped before he took off. I pulled the shirt from my back and started to cover hers. Robin winced as the cloth contacted her skin.

"That's it baby, come back to me! Oh baby I am so sorry it's my entire fault. You didn't need to do this, oh Robin can you forgive me?"

"Can someone explain to me what the fuck is going on?" I yelled. Robin slowly turned her head.

"She may be in shock!" Rachel tried to explain.

"That I do know!"

"I have been bad, I need to be punished?" Robin said.

"What the fuck are you talking about? This is not punishment this is fucking insane!" I shot back.

"David, let's get her to my house, we can talk there, Put her in the back of the car I'll drive it back.

"She goes with me, this is my fault!" There was no argument. I loaded her in the passenger side she moaned as her ass and back hit the seat. I wanted to say something but I just stoked her head instead.

I carried her in as Rachel held the door.

"Take her in the bathroom." Rachel pulled my shirt off her shoulders the full extent of the damage was much clearer now. I counted close to fifteen welts on her back and buttocks and at least two across her tits. Blood was seeping from several wounds on her back, it looked worse before, but it was still bad. Rachel stripped down to her bra and panties and took her in the shower. Rachel then carefully removed Robin's panties. She washed her like a mother with a new born baby. Robin's color was coming back. When she finished she handed her over to me and I wrapped her in a large clean towel. Rachel grabbed another towel but not before removing her remaining clothes. It was all I could do not to watch. Still weak I could not trust Robin to stand on her own, so I carried her to the bed Rachel prepared.

"Here baby take these for me, they will help." She handed Robin some pills and helped her with the glass.

"Lay her on the bed face down. Now go get the cream and bring it back." I went to the front room found her purse and removed the ointment one more time. Returning to the bedroom I found a sight that under different circumstances might have been more enjoyable. Rachel was kissing Robin's back locating each welt before kissing it. I handed her the cream but she wanted me to put it on again.

I went outside so Rachel could speak with her alone. Rachel came and got me.

Robin was sleeping, Rachel and I went into the front room.

She started coffee while I called the kids telling them I would be home later.

"Do you want to tell me what is going on?" I asked.

"David, when you made love to her the other night..."

"She told you about that?"

"Yes in her own way, she did not come out and tell me but when I asked she did not deny it. She couldn't, we have known each other and gone through too much to try and hide things now. Beside do you think you are the only one that has had sex with a relative?" She tried to hide it but I could tell this statement hit a sore spot.

"What I am about to tell you is what I know and what I think I know. Robin finally thought she had gotten through, to show you how far she would go to prove her love for you. This is just as tough for her as it is for you. Her whole life she has been trying to protect you and show you how much she loves you and the kids, and then you get mad at her about them calling her "mom", really David? Is that so terrible?"

"She walked out on me when I was a baby and now she wants to take my kids from me and you are trying to tell me she was protecting me and loves me?"

"Take the kids away from you?"

"Her words, not mine, something about grandparents rights!"

"Oh no she didn't, she used those words?"

"Like I said." I was defiant now defending myself from all of the accusations thrown at me.

"How did she explain why she left you as a baby?"

"What's there to explain, she dumped me with her parents and left, end of story." I was getting really animated now as she opened old wounds.

"Oh no wonder you are so obstinate. Let me get you another cup of coffee, we have a lot to talk about."

Returning with a fresh cup she sat opposite me.

"Your mother was dating my brother, he was always a rascal even when he was young. He was so lovable, so manipulative and always so confident. Robin was not the first or last to fall under his spell but she fell in love with the thin veneer that was his charm. Remember she was only sixteen and I was not yet eighteen. When she got pregnant she started to learn his real character, not all at once just a bit at a time. He treated her worse every week and month as you grew inside. I tried to protect her only to fall into his deviant world as well.

Robin knew if she married him she would have no way to protect you from his growing physical abuse. She knew if he would abuse her and me he would do the same to you. It broke her heart but she left you with her parents at their instance as they too started seeing what a monster he really was. Her life was not always a living hell, my brother made good money at times, he needed to be seen as a good guy, and he could be. She had nice clothes, ate at nice restaurants, and drove nice cars. They lived in a great house in the better part of town. But her whole life was controlled by him,

no friends, no family, no life outside of him. Robin was dependent on him for everything. Just like a kidnap victim, there comes a time when they can't think of wanting to get away, they are paralyzed.

Finally he forced her to marry him knowing she could not be forced to testify against him. He kept us under control with the threat or use of violence. I was lucky and got away early, I think she stayed only to protect you and then me. She hated that you were left behind but she also knew if you were be around him you could possibly end up dead.

When my brother was killed she was like a boat floating in an ocean with no compass. With my help and that of others she got her teaching degree. You should have seen her she was so proud. She felt she finally did something you would be proud of, to approve of her as your mother. We used to talk about what she would do when you were eighteen. When you married she was crushed, when her parents died she was devastated. She wanted so badly for you to get to know her, to see how much she really cared. Maybe if your grandparents had lived a bit longer they could have told you more knowing your father was gone. She tried at the funeral but you hated her so much!"

"She knew you needed to heal from the loss of your grandparents and decided to give you more time. Trying to heal herself, she married Darin Masters but I could tell they were not in love. Darin was a great guy but he was going through a middle age crisis. She was using him as a crutch, he was just using her. Then the house became available. They had big plans but he was caught embezzling. They divorced, he moved away, I called you. Still it took almost two years, as now you were going through your own hell with Kim."

"Still you would not bend but I had to do this for her, I was not going to lose this opportunity. Thankfully you relented. She was scared you would back out, it was me that gave her the grandparent rights bullshit. I did not know she used it."

"Let me finish before you say anything. When you and the kids came into her life she became a new person, you have no idea how much you and the kids mean to her. David she calls me daily to tell me how lucky she is. The past is behind her."

"I didn't know. I don't know what to say, I don't know how to feel." I mumbled. I was numb with sadness.

"I don't understand why she can't find someone else to love, someone that can love her" I said in exasperation.

"David, she has been thinking of nothing but you for twenty five years. She has but one goal in mind and that is for you to love her!" Rachel persisted.

"But I do love her, fuck I love her too much!" I blurted out.

"Look at it from her side, a son she was protecting, she never saw but once in twenty five years, a son she wanted to love so badly. He avoids her, right or wrong, at all costs. Then there are two grandchildren she didn't even know about except through friends and family. When you show up on her doorstep she is taken in with you, completely. Suddenly she is able to be a mother for the first time in her life to her grandchildren. You swoop in and help her turn a broken down old house into the one she dreamed about. You stay, go to work, she helps raise Blair and Chad, with you. You leave for two years, she has all the responsibility, and what has she asked for in return? Respect? Appreciation? Love?"

"But I am just a blue collar working stiff, a welder, I am nothing!" My head was spinning again, confusion became panic.

"David, you are not just a welder to her, you are her knight in shining armor. Before you came she had nothing, NOTHING! Now she has hopes, dreams, a purpose in life. You and the kid's are everything to her. EVERYTHING!

"Rachel, do you realize what you are saying?" I struggled to say it.

"I know perfectly well what I am saying! The question is what are you going to do about it? You can pretend to hide your feelings but we both know the truth. Robin knows the truth, she has given up all dignity to make it easy for you, still..."

I am not sure I can do this, what if I fuck it up again like this? What if it doesn't work? What will she do next time?" I waved my hand in the direction of the room. "I can't afford to lose her again, it is not worth the risk. I need to think, I need to go!"

"Do you love her?"

"I think I do, but is it love or lust is it sympathy or apathy. What about the kids? How do I tell them I am sleeping with my mother, their grandmother! Do I continue to lie? Shit as far as I know they still do not know who she really is? I wanted to tell them from the beginning, but never did, if I do how can I be with her again? If I take them from her it would hurt them as much as it would her. Are they ever going to trust me again? Do they now? If she was anybody but my mother I could handle it but she is. I can't change that. Every time she looks me in the eye I just want to pull her close and never let go, and yet I know the train wreck will only get bigger and more people will get hurt the longer this charade plays out. I know she loves me, I knew it the first time we met I knew it the first time she held me close, I knew it the moment she ...well you get the idea."

"David you have had a rough night, leave her here and I will talk to you in the morning."

I got up to leave and was headed out the door when something popped back into my brain.

"Rachel, you said you got a phone call, who was it?" The room went silent.

"David I don't know. He didn't say and I did not think to ask."

"Curious? " I left her there as puzzled as I was.

The drive back home was met with several questions from Chad and Blair when I arrived. I did not lie I just told them that Robin would not be home for a few days. Thinking I was mad at her I was not a welcome person as they blamed me for her absence. That morning Blair was not curled up in my bed. I called Rachel in the morning and explained what I had to do. She was not happy but knew she had little chance of changing my mind.

I did not wait for Robin to come home before I left, I knew if I did I would not make the trip. I left notes behind for the kid's, and a special one for Robin.

I was gone only a week before her first letter arrived. I had refused to read any of the ones she sent me when I was a child. I have written return to sender one hundred and fifty times or more from the time I could read until the last letter arrived.

I knew before I opened the envelope what it would say. "My dearest", brought the first tear. "The children will not be better without you, you should know better than anybody" brought the flood. I had passed up all offers for leave instead preferring to concentrate on work. Even Sparky made comments, the last time insisting I go home. Still I stayed. Blair was going to be fourteen soon, I was scheduled to be off but I passed again. Robin's next letter begged me not to miss these important occasions, I cried all night.

I was called to the office at once. The head boss of the project was there as was Sparky. "

"Nickel you and Sparky are going home." He explained.

"When sir?" I asked.

"Right now, you leave in thirty minutes."

"Can I ask why?" I was concerned.

"No, but I can say this, no one has died or is gravely ill." He turned and left.

I went to my locker and packed my belongings and met Sparky at a waiting car. A charter plane was waiting for us at the airport. In less than eight hours I was setting in the lobby of Mr. Clark's office.

The door opened and I was invited in.

"David, good to see you."

"Mr. Clark." We shook hands.

""David you remember Robert and Carol." I shook their hands. "This is Lieutenant Brooks from the county sheriffs dept." We shook hands.

"Sir is there a problem?" I asked Mr. Clark. I was worried now.

"Lieutenant Brooks will take it from here?"

"David we have arrested your son Chad."

"On what charge?" I burst out.

"Relax if you can. I will explain it all. On possession of marijuana, off campus. He was in lock up and since you are his only legal guardian we could not release him, ... to let me see... Robin Masters." I started to get up but Mr. Clark motioned for me to set back down. "Your employer intervened and he is at home with Robin right now, you will need to bring him by the station tomorrow, Mr. Clark guaranteed us you would. I would like to ask you a few questions as this case seems very odd. Do you know if your son has ever used weed?"

"Well I am not home that often but my answer is no, if Robin knew I am sure she would have told me."

That is the odd part, your son purchased the weed from an undercover narc we planted in the school. In talking to our plant he claims your son has never purchased before from any supplier. Your son's friends say the same, in fact we learned that your sons friends knew he was a plant and yet Chad still purchased the stuff. Don't you find it a bit odd?" Lieutenant Brooks asked.

"Then the local police were called by some young girl from a pay phone and told them your son had weed. We looked at a video for that phone and the young lady bears a striking resemblance to your daughter, a, ... Blair?" The officer was looking at her notes. "Do you have any comment?"

I looked around the room to see if I was the only one surprised by this story, Carol was slowly shaking her head "no".

"I am sorry officer but I am as confused as you are!"

"Well thank you Mr. Nichol's I look forward to seeing you tomorrow. Lieutenant Brooks, left the room.

"Carol tell David what you told us." Mr. Clark spoke.

"Chad is not in serious trouble, at least as far as the law is concerned." She smiled at me."He will be arraigned, he will plead no contest, he will be placed on probation. If he stays clean his records will be expunged when he is eighteen and the matter will be over legally. I have written down a good lawyer, I suggest you call her. If he makes a second mistake all bets are off."

"There will not be any second mistakes." I explained.

"Good, now let's get you home, but first I would like a private word with you David." Mr. Clark replied. Robert and Carol left the room. "David if you are as smart as I think you are, you know what is going on here?" I nodded in agreement.

"Word has it that you have been faced with a seeming insurmountable dilemma. I want you to go home and take a week off, better yet take a month off, your son, daughter and your mother need you!"

"My mother?" I was stunned when he mentioned her.

"Come, come David, truly you do not think we would let you work with the projects you do without doing a complete back ground check, and I mean complete. And yes before you try and deny it we know how far that ship has sailed shall we say it delicately. In fact I am led to believe it would be in our best interest as well as yours and Robin's, if I may be so bold, if the ship was, let's say on a more permanent dock." He smiled I did not.

"I have been talking to the cruise directors and I might have some encouraging news on that front, very encouraging when you decide. Well enough of that, back to young Chad. David I am no expert, far from it but this is a very critical point in a young man's life. I believe this is a wakeup call, lord knows I wish someone had given me one. One month, no less, I will be in touch. David you are a very important person to this company, you have done some amazing things. I have plans for you, so get your head out of your ass and keep this woman happy." This time I smiled as he said it.

"Mr. Clark before I go, will you tell your son Sparky I want to thank him for everything he has done for me, with your support of course." I started walking out the door.

"My son?" He replied.

"Come, come Mr. Clark, you don't think I would come work for a company like this without doing a complete back ground check, and I mean complete." I smiled at him now. "Thank you and thank your son."

The cab dropped me off at the front drive, I tipped the driver and headed for the door. Robin was there her eyes red from crying.

"David wait! It's all my fault, please stop!" I had not even made it to the steps when she started protecting him.

"This is all your fault? Really?" Chad and Blair were behind the screened door looking on. Chad's fists were clenched he looked ready to attack.

"Yes, Yes it was me!" She was desperate now, I had just one more step to clear, she moved in front of me, but I could see the door start to open. I bound the last step and put my arms around her waist and pulled her close.

"We will see about that!" I wanted to kiss her so bad but not yet not until I was sure.

Chad burst through the door ready to fight, he stopped dead in his tracks as I moved around her putting myself between them. Chad was a bright boy but not as smart as Blair. He was protective though, like me, I was hoping my move would diffuse his desire to fight me. But like his old man he was stubborn, and this was one fight he was not going to be denied.

"Leave her alone, If you have a problem see me, I am your problem now mister!" I could see his face turn crimson he was so mad! Chad might even give me a good shot or two.

"So I have been told. But you are not the one I am here to see right now. No I am looking for the mastermind of this little game she has you playing." I looked through the screen and saw Blair stare back at me. Slowly a smirk crossed her face.

I stepped forward. Chad backed up to the door willing to give his life up if needed for his sister. He had done so at school and was willing to do it here.

"Not another step... liar!" Chad spat at me. Now it was my turn to smirk.

"Chad you cannot talk to your father like that!" Robin started forward.

I turned to Robin so only she could see my face.

"Go to your room Robin! I need to talk to our children!" I winked hoping she knew I was not really mad. She started to say something but I cut her off. "Robin go now!"

"You're a liar and we know it." Chad threatened.

"And how do you know it?" I replied. Chad said nothing, then looked back at Blair.

"So who is hiding the truth now?" I challenged them. Robin had not moved waiting to hear more.

The smirk on my face continued as I focused on Blair.

"She loves you!" Blair's voice cracked as she spoke.

"And I love her, more than you could..." I hesitated confirming my thoughts. "But you do know don't you?" Chad again looked back at Blair but held his ground.

"But you left her, you left us!" Blair responded. I could see her eyes well up.

"You have read the letters haven't you? You know why she left me then!" I replied.

"Letters what letter...Oh David. NNNNNNOOooooo!" Robin's voice trailed off. I pulled her from behind me. Tears were flowing again, she looked away from me trying to hide her embarrassment. I pulled her close so I could whisper in her ear.

"I need to talk to OUR children!" Robin instantly turned to look me in the eye checking to see if I indeed meant what I repeated. "Please go to your room, trust me." I nodded in the direction of the door. Slowly she slipped from my hands and entered the house gently touching each of the children.

"She left because she loved you, you left because you could, to be with one of those tramps!" Blair defiantly trying to explain Robin's actions. Blair struggled to understand how I could love someone so much and leave them behind. Robin was finally figuring this all out, she looked back to me and moved close to Blair taking her hand.

"No honey, your father loves you so much...he loves me so much that he could not bear to see us apart. Don't you see? He knows as his mother we could never be together, he knows he would have to take you both from me. He knows that you would blame him if you left me and hate him forever, just like you do now. Don't you see he loves us so much he is willing to go away just so we can be together?" Robin pulled Blair tight. "That is why it is I that must go!"

Blair and now Chad were in tears, they knew there was nothing they could say.

"Robin ..."

"No David this is your family, I am their grandmother, not their mother. It is time we fix this once and for all. I have made my decision, and that is final" Robin then did as I had asked earlier and went to her room.

"Dad you need to fix this!" Blair wailed seeing her walk away.

"Can we take this indoors, I would like to say something and the neighbors are starting to watch.

With some delay Chad and Blair walked into the living room and sat on the couch.

I pulled a chair close, setting within inches of my kids. We talked for about fifteen minutes, the highlights are as follows.

"First I need to apologize for my actions, I have behaved very badly and for that I am sorry. Robin is my mother, and that would make her your grandmother. But you know that until we moved here we had only met once before? So you see I never knew her as a mother. Does that make sense? Do you understand?" Chad looked to Blair and they both nodded yes.

"The two of you probably do not remember much of your mother, you were so young when she left us. Robin has taken care of you like you were her children but that must change." Chad looked to Blair to see if she understood. Blair looked scared.

"Now I need to ask you a question, I want you to think about it before you answer. Remember take your time." They both nodded again. "Would it be ok if I asked someone to marry me? To be my wife? To be your mother?"

Chad was really nervous not quite sure what he should say. Blair turned from him giving me a wary look.

"Do you love her?" Blair's eyes were watering slightly.

"Very much, with all my heart." I replied.

"Is it Robin?" Chad blurted out, he looked to both of us.

"No Chad it is not Robin." Blair was crying now. "Dad can't marry her she is his mother, it's against the law!" Blair replied. She turned to me. "Do you really love her?" I nodded, Blair was sobbing now, Chad following his sisters lead started crying too.

"If you would like I can call her, she is waiting at Marie's right now. So what do you say should we call her?"

Blair whispered to Chad, they looked at each other and after a few minutes of discussion they turned to face me.

"If you really love her, we agree." Blair's response was very lack luster.

"Great, let me call her I am sure she is dying to meet you both!" I jumped up from the chair and phoned Marie's. "Yes tell her to come to the front door."

I don't know who was more nervous the kids or me. I checked my pocket one more time. The wait was nerve racking. Where was she? Then I heard her on the steps. I got up to get the door, Blair and Chad stuck to the couch. I opened the door blocking their view.

"Ms. Master's won't you come in?" Robin looked at me confused at my use of her last name. Moving to the side she came into view of the kids.

"ROBIN!" the cry came out in unison. They both rushed up to greet her squealing and jumping up and down. Robin looked for me finding me on my knee just a few feet behind her. In my hand was a box with a diamond ring. Suddenly the room became very quiet.

"Robin Masters would you marry me?"

"David I can't, I mean we can't!" Robin's reaction was based purely on instinct.

"You can't or you won't?" I smiled.

"Who cares, say yes!" Blair squealed

"David please don't tease me!" I held the ring and assured her I was serious.

"Robin will you be my lawfully wedded wife, till death do us part, the whole thing?"

"Really?"

"Well it's not in writing just yet but yes!"

"I do!" I stood and we embraced and kissed like lovers should. Blair jumped next to her brother and hugged him.

"Score!" She said. I reached down and squeezed Robin's ass.

"Get a room!" Chad moaned as he rolled his eyes , but his smile let me know how happy he was.

"I just might do that! Don't think you and I do not have some things to discuss." I winked at him letting him know I was not mad.

"Well I hope we get to it before I have more siblings." Fucking kid does have a sense of humor.

We did get to it, that day and the next. I let Blair explain how she found the letters Robin had sent me all those years ago, each unopened, each with return to sender on the front. Blair was looking for the Barbie outfits missing during the construction so many years ago. She knew I found the dolls in the shop it only made sense the clothes would be there also. This I had all surmised. She had read some of the letters and knew Robin was indeed my mother. Whether it was to get me home and punish me or just because she missed me I was not sure. She convinced Chad to buy the weed and then she turned him in. She knew the punishment would be minimal but would surely bring me home. Chad the protector agreed to do it so Blair did not. This I already knew also. Robin was devastated that she was so blind to the plan. Robin did break down when Blair retrieved the box. Blair joined her and the two cried, embraced and consoled each other for hours. Chad and I had our talk.

to be continued...