

# A SEXUAL AWAKENING CH. 02

## *twofourthree*

*James Sends Janice on Another Journey.*

Incest/Taboo

4.52

13k words

*I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are for the most part true. 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.*

This is the fifth of the ten interviews I have worked on over the last three years.

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

Chapter two.

Janice learns more about herself. James still holds the key. A riddle may hold her future.

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When he wants to. James has this way of making you feel like you are the only person that matters. He gives you his undivided attention. He is a great conversationalist. Again only when he wants to. Today was one of those days. Today he was at his best.

Normally he is quite reserved. A man of few words. A trait you might expect from a forensic accountant. With all the drama he was dealing with today I felt closer to him than I had since he left for college. Not that I hadn't tried to change that over the years. After we finished eating he held my hand and looked at me intently. He wanted to say something but then seemed to change his mind. He paid the bill and walked me back to his car hand in hand.

Nothing changed at the hospital. We spent some time watching Harold until the doctor arrived. He and James talked in private. When he returned the look James had wasn't good. We drove back to the office. He was deep in thought.

"Please bring Bobby back to the office first. We will not be joining you for dinner. Tomorrow Russell and his people will be here. You will go shopping while they are here." James was clear, concise and business like.

"Yes sir." I casually replied.

"Not sir. James." He corrected me.

It was all I could do not to say sir. This was all too confusing for me but I did as I was told.

"Ok James." He took my hand and squeezed it but didn't let go. I saw this as a good thing.

I went to the airport and picked up my youngest child Robert. Tall and lanky he looked tired and thinner than usual. He was glad to see me, his eyes brightened when he saw me wave. A hug. A kiss

on the cheek. We waited for his bags.

"How's dad?" He asked concerned.

"We were just there. No difference." I tried to be upbeat but facts were facts.

"How long are you here for?" I asked as the carousel started. Bobby pulled three suitcases off the machine. "I am home to stay for now." He explained as he handed me the smallest suitcase. "Jim says he has a project for me that may take some time."

"What about ...?" I hesitated before I mentioned his name.

"We're done. This is all my life right here." He looked at the bags we were carrying. "That's one reason it took so long to come back to see dad. Jim said that he was stable and in a coma. Besides he told me he need to figure something out that would affect me. When I called yesterday he said things were clearer. I grabbed the first flight back."

The ride back to the office was time to catch up. We talk occasionally but Bobby visits less than his brother. Bobby and his father have been all but estranged since he announced he was gay. Too bad he is such a bright young man. Talented, hardworking, just the kind of person that the company needed to help us these last few years. The fact that he was such a warm, fun, loving and inviting person just drew you in. James is a German Shepherd, strong, confident, aggressive, loyal but protective. Bobby is a Yellow Lab, laid back, playful, and even more loyal. But once you knew him, never a threat. Two more opposite brothers you have never seen and yet both so committed to the other.

We arrived back at the office as instructed. Mandy was leaving James office as we walked in. Something was different about her. I couldn't put my finger on it at first. Then with my second look she had changed her clothes. She was wearing a different top. This time she didn't have a bra on! She looked at me and grinned when she saw me check her out. What the fuck is going on? I started to get pissed again. I was going to confront her but just then James walked out.

"Robert! Good to see you!" James called out. Bobby ran to meet him. They embraced and hugged. "You look like shit! Brother you need to take better care of yourself." James teased.

"You're looking a bit stressed yourself!" Robert teased back.

"Janice bring Robert and I something to drink and join us." He looked at Bobby. "Beer?"

Bobby looked at his watch. "It must be five o'clock somewhere!"

It was like they had never been apart. Mandy had left. I went to the store down the street and brought back some cold refreshments. I ordered some pizza's something I knew they loved from there college days and rarely eat anymore. Back in James office he filled in Bobby on the condition of his father and his long term prognosis. Only time will tell. The doctors are optimistic but preparing them for the worst as well.

He told Bobby about Latisha and Russell. They talked options for how to deal with her. They neither one liked her much but wanted to be fair to her. The pizza's filled their plates. Thanking me for remembering how they each liked it. I didn't eat with them preferring a smaller healthier meal for dinner. The talked turned to business. Hungry and tired I excused myself.

I left James office the door open. I checked the outer office and backed up my computer then I turned off all but a few lights for the night. I left in my car and started home. Reaching in my purse to check my phone I found the keys to the rental car. Not knowing if Bobby needed the car I decided to return to the office and drop them off. Besides they would probably leave the pizza's set on my desk all night instead of putting them in the refrigerator.

Riding up the elevator the office looked just like I left it. I unlocked the front door and walked past the receptionist area down the hall to the main office.

"Please James I need this!" Bobby cried out. The way he said it suggested they were in the middle of something important.

I stopped just short of the corner not wanting to interrupt. I figured I would just leave the keys on the receptionist's desk with a note.

"Robert you just can't run to me every time your lover leaves you and expect me to fuck you just to make you feel better!" I almost gasped as James said it.

"One time. I only asked you one time!" Bobby blurted out. "It's not like I ever asked you to suck me or let me fuck you!"

"Suck one cock and you're a cocksucker for life!" James spat back. "This is the second time. I told you then..."

"I know. I know. But this is different. I was going to ask him to marry me. Then..."

"Robert if we do this there will never be another time do you understand?" James said sternly. Somehow I knew James wouldn't say no. Not to Bobby. Not after all they have been though together. Not after James stood up to his father for Bobby.

"I promise. Do this and I will never...!"

"Not again!" I heard the faint sound of a zipper lowering. A mumbled moan followed. "You have sucked way too many cocks!" Jim groaned.

"This is still the best one. Too bad you're so stingy with it!" Bobby teased.

"Sorry but dudes are just not my thing. Now get at it before I change my mind!" Bobby must have because his voice crackled. I listened as Robert sucked and slurped. My pussy wanted attention. I held off not wanting to make any noises. I listened as James groaned.

"Take it all you cock sucker. Don't lose a drop!" James hissed. He was cumming. I could feel it clear across the expanse of the office. I assumed he was filling Bobby's mouth with his first load.

The sucking and slurping didn't fade as Bobby continued to work James back to another erection. I knew it because that is what I would do if it was me. Only it wasn't. It was my gay son. Backing against the wall I listened further. I heard some rustling like a condom wrapper open. Then what sounded like someone spitting.

"Oh god you're so big!" Bobby cried out.

"Do you want me to stop?" James grunted. My fingers pushed my panties to the side before slipping in my pussy.

"God no. I want it. I need it! Please don't stop!" Bobby begged.

What followed was the coupling of two brothers one silently trying to help the other. I slid along the wall until I reached the floor. My pussy soaked fingers probed my ass trying to replicate what Bobby was feeling. Pussy juice flowed over my fingers. My clit burned for attention. The noises coming from the other room were growing louder. I couldn't hold off any longer. With my legs splayed two fingers just inside my ass the other strummed my clit. I was on the edge desperately waiting for their clue. I didn't have to wait much longer.

"Bobby!"

"Do it Jimmy. Let me have it. Let me have it all!" Bobby yelled as I started cumming! "Fill me up. You know how much I need this!"

He called him Jimmy! This is the second time in two days. I haven't heard him called that in over twenty years! Bobby started babbling, James was grunting. I was writhing on the floor. Then there was complete silence. I was still sprawled out on the floor hoping they couldn't hear my heart beat. I looked around for a tissue. The bathroom was out of the question. I would have to pass by a large opening to reach it.

"I love you Robert but never again!" James said sternly.

"I know. I love you too. I promise. Never again." Robert replied.

"Clean this off my desk and wait here. I'm going to the restroom." James said clearly.

I sprung up to my feet. James would be walking past me soon. The restrooms were on the same hall I was in just on the other side of the opening to the office. I ducked into the reception area just out of sight. I heard James walk across the office to the hallway but when he reached it he stopped. His steps were getting closer not further away. My heart pounded.

"Show yourself slut!" James whispered firmly.

I contemplated if he was bluffing then I just remembered my car was in the lot. He knew I was here all along. I stepped from around the pillar I was standing behind, he was just steps from me. James didn't look happy. He walked up to me glaring at me with scorn. He reached out and took one hand of mine moving it to his face.

"No Master not..." I started to say. His other hand snapped up and put a finger to my lips silencing me.

He licked the fingers I had in my ass. He licked them clean. Taking his time to make sure each one was clean. Keeping me in his gaze he released that hand and reached for the other. This time he took the one that was rubbing my clit. Again he took his time removing my wetness from my fingers. His finger still pushed to my lips he hesitated several moments.

"Your panties now!" His finger followed my lips as I bent to slip my panties off. "Tomorrow you will wear none when you come to work!"

Afraid to speak I nodded slowly. He took the panties.

"Don't be late for work." James moved to the reception desk and took the keys to the rental off the desk.

I slipped out the door as he locked it behind me. I was a complete wreck. James knew I heard him and Bobby. I wasn't sure how I felt about that. What he did was so not like him. But then it was Bobby. And they had done it once before? I drove in disbelief.

I was at my desk when Mandy showed up. Today's outfit was as revealing as yesterday afternoon. Robert came in and stood in front of my desk. He almost looked like a different person. Still too thin but he was glowing. It was like sunshine pushed away a dark cloud he was under.

"Jim said you could help me with some files mom." He bubbled.

"Janice. When I am at work I am Janice!" I corrected him. Mandy looked up then back at her desk as I gave her a glaring look.

"Bullshit. You're my mother. You are mom. I don't care what anyone else calls you. For me it will be mom." Bobby gave me a silly look telling me he really didn't care if I wasn't happy with him. "Now about those files mom!"

I huffed as I led him into the file room and pulled out what he needed. James walked in as I sat back at my desk.

"Janice will you come in my office." He walked into his office closing the door behind us. He looked out at the offices. Everyone was working at their desk. He moved behind his desk and directed me to do the same. "Bend over slut!"

I contemplated refusing but just for a second.

"James what if they see?" I asked as my tits mashed against the desk

He pulled up my dress exposing my bare ass and pussy. My heart raced not knowing what would happen next

"Then I suggest we do this quickly so they don't!" He opened a drawer I heard him pull on latex gloves. He was fumbling around for what seemed like an hour. The whole time I was looking out the office windows. Without warning he placed a slender slippery butt plug in my ass. He did it so quickly I almost didn't have time to gasp. "There now stand up!" He spanked my ass.

"Mandy is going shopping with you!" His fierce glare shut me down before I could object. "She WILL be going with you. You will purchase six pairs of different panties and bra's. Mandy will make sure each item fits you to the instructions I provide her. You WILL do exactly as she says without complaint. If she refuses to do what I have instructed she will be punished. If you don't do what she says you will be punished even more. Are we clear?" James asked pointedly.

"Yes Master." I was red as a beet. This was just not fair!

"Good now tell her to get in here. You will go back to your desk and wait." He slipped the gloves off like he was a doctor.

I went out and sent Mandy in. She was in there for some time when the thought of looking crossed my mind. I picked up a file and stood to take it to the file room. I glanced in his office she was bent over just like me. She saw me. I looked up James saw me too. I went and left for the file in the room knowing I would need to retrieve it later. She was standing and heading for the door to James office.

"He wants to see you before we leave." Mandy said before I sat down. I went to his office and closed the door.

"Slut. When you are done shopping for yourself and only when you are done with your shopping. You will purchase a bra and panty set for Mandy. You will treat her as she treats you. No better no worse. You will then take her to lunch wherever she wants to go. I need you both back here at two. No later." He looked at me to see if I understood.

"Yes Master!" I turned to leave.

"Slut you will be punished for leaving your desk." My back was still to him.

"As you wish Master." I closed the door as I walked out.

"Mandy are you ready to go?" I asked a bit peeved.

"Yes mistress!" She whispered. What did she just say?

I couldn't believe she said that! I looked at the two other gals in the office to see if they heard her. They sat closer to the receptionist and seemed oblivious. I looked back at Mandy. She was embarrassed but seemed thrilled to have said it. I grabbed her hand to lead her to my car. I stopped at the front door and went back to my desk. I pulled the container from the drawer and placed it in my purse.

"What did you call me back there?" I demanded to know.

"Sir said I was to call you Mistress when I was with you today." Mandy said almost boasting.

"Well I am not and don't call me that!" I explained as we got in the car.

"He said you would say that but as Master I listen to him before you." Mandy explained.

"Well I won't tell if you don't" I replied rudely as I pulled out of the lot.

"I will. I swore to tell him anything he asks." I looked at Mandy, I could see she was sincere. "I will not lie Mistress."

"Good then tell me this. Have you fucked him?" I almost screamed at her.

"I am not allowed to talk to anyone about what we do in private." She bowed her head in shame.

I was stuck with her. If she wasn't allowed to talk then we will do what we came to do. Shop.

"Where would you go to shop for lingerie?" I tried starting over.

"The first stop would be at the mall. Then there are the more intimate stores for something special." Mandy offered.

The first stop didn't have much to offer we liked. Mandy felt we were in the wrong store. She chose the next one. It was for a younger crowd but I had to admit the selection was stylish. We chose (well she did) three panties. We walked to the changing rooms so I could try them on. The attendant explained that we couldn't go in together. Mandy handed her the garments and we walked out. I guess that was my first clue this was not just shopping.

The next store she asked first. The young woman that waited on us explained we could go in together but any panties I tried on would need to be purchased. The bras could be returned if I put it over my blouse.

We went in with three matching sets. I pretty much knew my size so we entered the changing room together. I lifted my skirt only enough to slip the panties on. They were much sexier than I would have picked so they felt odd but fit well. Mandy picked up my skirt and looked at them. She reached to touch them. I pulled back.

"What are you doing?" I whispered.

"I was instructed to check each garment personally." Mandy informed me. "Sir insists I check each one unless you refuse! Then I need to call him."

Mandy waited for my decision. I made no move to stop her. Mandy moved closer her hand slipped over my hip and around to my ass. She fondled each cheek and then had me turn. I was nervous she would feel the butt plug but she didn't go that far.

Lifting the back of the skirt she looked at the back. She bent me forward then slipped her hand between my legs. She bumped the plug as she caressed my pussy from behind. She slipped her hand around to the front standing me up. Mandy felt the smooth skin inside the material

"He will definitely like these!" Mandy whispered in my ear. She started pulling them down stroking my legs. She held the next pair up for me step into. Mandy looked at my pussy as I lifted each leg. "Allow me Mistress!"

She slipped them in place she fondled me just like before only this time she pushed firmly on the plug. My pussy dampened.

"You have such a nice ass Mistress!"

I held my breath this time as she helped me from behind. I bent over her hand slid over the bare skin of my ass. I took a deep breath as she pulled the butt plug slowly out just a bit and watched my ass draw it back in. The last pair of panties were the sexiest. The front dipped down just above my clit. Mandy took her time fondling every inch.

"Now the bras." She happily announced leaving the last panties in place. I expected to put them on over my top but Mandy insisted on trying each one on my bare chest. She fondled and caressed another three times.

The bras weren't designed to support my DD sized tits but they looked sexy. My nipples would stick out through anything short of a winter parka. The sales girl was surprised I wore one pair out but seemed happy with the sale. We looked around the other stores but with limited time we decided to hit some smaller specialty shops.

The first one was very helpful the panties I bought were similar to the ones I came in with just a bit different. The lady there was large chested like me and recommended two bra's that just supported the lower part of my tits. She called it a shelf bra. One was just that the other had a pad that could be slipped up to just cover the nipple. Mandy made sure she fitted each one to me perfectly.

Mandy wanted to take me to one last shop. We walked in. I knew right away this was a specialty shop geared to the Goth crowd. Everything was black or studded. She talked to the attendant and

asked for a peephole bra. The girl showed them to us but I could see right away with my mass this would only be for show.

What I did see was what she called a U plunge bra. It came almost three inches below the breast to support it but the center connection was well below the breast as well. You could wear this with a plunging neckline and still support the girls.

The attendant pulled one from stock and a peephole bra for Mandy. We also picked matching g strings. We went into the dressing room together. Mandy lifted my skirt and slipped my moist panties off. She slid the g string up, there was hardly anything to cover my pussy. Like before she felt my ass and played with the butt plug. Then she did something new.

Mandy gripped my fat pussy lips and pulled them around the small triangle letting them hang down. I moaned as she pulled them. The plug in my ass moved deeper as she pushed on it. Mandy removed my skirt as I slipped off my blouse. I removed the bra I had on and slipped on the deep plunging U bra. Mandy stood up helping me get my tits arranged. She pinched my nipples through the thin material.

"Now you!" I hissed. Mandy slipped off her skirt I bent down looking at her naked pussy. It was just a smooth slit. She had no pussy lips protruding. I kneeled and slipped the G string up her legs caressing her as she did me. I wasn't surprised she had a butt plug in too but was stunned to see how damp her thighs were from her dripping pussy. "You little slut you" I whispered.

"You have no idea!" She whimpered as I stroked her pussy with one hand and toyed her ass with the other. She pulled me up and kissed me. "The bra?"

I helped her off with hers too. She released the thinnest bra I had ever seen. We slipped on the peephole bra. It fit perfectly. I untied the pink ribbon. Her puffy nipples spread the black material and pushed out the holes.

"Kiss me Mistress!" Her leg went between mine and mine between hers. Our nipples mashed tight as our tongues played together in her mouth. My thigh was soaked as she humped my leg. I could feel my pussy lips drag against hers.

I reached up and took a puffy nipple in my fingers and rolled it firmly.

"Harder Mistress I want to cum!" I don't know what came over me but I suddenly had this urge to dominate her.

"Me first you fucking slut!" I whispered as I bit her earlobe.

"Yes Mistress! Yes, you first." She cooed.

Mandy reached behind me and started fucking my ass as she forced her thigh tighter against my pussy. I pinched her nipple harder. She responded by pulling it so I would stretch it further.

"Hurry Janice I need to cum!" I opened my legs wider and pressed my clit against her thigh.

"Kiss me while I cum for you my little slut!" We locked lips again. She pushed the dildo deep in my ass and pressed my clit one last time. I shuddered as she held me tight. My moans muffled in her mouth. I pinched her nipple harder and lightly bit her lower lip.

"Now Mandy. Now you may come!"

She gripped my face with both hands and filled my mouth with her cries of ecstasy. Mandy humped my leg then trapped between hers as tremors soared through her. We both slumped down on the bench. Looking around I wondered where we were. Then it all came back. She looked at me with that satisfied look a woman knows is genuine. She fell into my arms. Her head on my breasts.

"I think we should buy these!" She whispered. I kissed her softly she responded with whimper in my mouth. "Did you even like me before today?" She asked.

"I didn't know you before today!" I replied. She smiled at my answer. "We better go."

I reached in my purse and pulled out the tub of towelettes I keep in my desk. We almost used them all. Resisting temptation we dressed and made our purchases. The attendant didn't even look at us funny. Like it happens all the time. Well for me it had never happened. On the way to lunch I wondered if James had planned this.

I asked Mandy where she wanted to go for lunch. She asked if she could pick anywhere. I told her she could. She directed me to a place I never heard of. It was more of a bar, loud and dark, but feminine and inviting. We were escorted to a high top and handed menus.

The sound was loud enough you need to speak up but not yell. I looked over the menu knowing we didn't have much time. I made my decision after deciding between several interesting options. Mandy was watching me for some reason. When I sat down my menu she had this impish grin. Like she was just studying me.

Looking for the waitress it dawned on me there were only women inside. I looked at Mandy shocked. She laughed just as the waitress showed back up.

"Jasmine this is Janice from the office." Mandy introduced us. We greeted each other. "We don't have much time. We have a meeting. I will have a Bloody Mary and the usual salad."

"Well I am driving so I will have ice tea and the club sandwich." I handed Jasmine the menu.

"We are going to wash up. Just leave it at the table if we're not back!" Mandy winked at her.

I was surprised Mandy thought they would be that fast. The place wasn't full but it looked busy. Mandy took my hand and led me to the restrooms. We passed the door marked 'Ladies' and then the men's room. The next door was locked she tried the second. It was unlocked. She pulled me in the dimly lighted room and closed the door. I heard her lock it before she turned to me and pushed me against the wall in a deep kiss.

"Take me. Make me your slut!" She begged. Mandy pulled back gazing deep into my eyes. Stunned I didn't know what to say.

"Hurry we haven't much time!" She said hungrily.

It took a second to understand what she was saying. I grabbed her and quickly spun her. Mandy's back was now against the wall. I took her arms and spread them above her head and pressed them flat against the wall. I took my foot and indicated she should spread her legs. Eager to do as I said she assumed the position. Her breath quickening.

"Don't move slut!" I hissed.

"Yes Mistress!" Mandy cooed.

I kissed her deeply as I reached below and found her puffy nipples hard for me. I tweaked each one through her bra. Reaching around I found the plug in her ass the g string still in place. I slowly fucked her ass. Mandy rested her chin on my shoulder.

"Thank you Mistress."

I could tell this wasn't enough with the time we had. I looked at the sink and toilet in the corner of the room.

"Close your eyes slut and don't move!" I commanded.

Mandy squeezed her eyes closed. I disengaged and went to the sink. Reaching behind me I pulled the dildo from my ass. It was all I could do not to cry out but I managed. I washed it off with the soap they supplied and then moved back to Mandy. Reaching in front I lifted her skirt and pulled the small patch of silk to the side covering her pussy. I fingered her well-oiled slit. Mandy cried out her hips rotated forward. Removing my finger I guided the butt plug deep in her cunt.

"Yesss!" She groaned. "Fuck me Mistress! Hurry!"

Remembering time was of the essence I reached behind and gripped the other plug alternating one then the other in her ass and pussy. Mandy was fucking herself as I held the fake cocks steady. Then as my own pussy dripped she started cumming. Slowly at first. Her thighs shuddered. Her arms came down to hold my shoulders steadying herself.

I plunged both cocks in her at the same time. Her legs clamped shut trapping my hand at her pussy. The whole time she was crying out in ecstasy. I thought someone from the restaurant would come running in. Too spent to support herself. I placed the silk patch back over her pussy holding the dildo in her cunt. I gripped her waist and kissed her holding her against the wall.

"Your turn you wonderful vixen!" She whispered in my ear.

"We better go eat. We have less than an hour to get back to the office." I stepped back making sure she could stand.

We washed up thoroughly then found our food waiting for us at the table. All eyes were on us as we took our seats. I had never been so self-conscious. We said almost nothing as we ate. The bill arrived I saw there was a room charge of twenty dollars. I tipped Jasmine on that too.

Back in the car we held hands as I drove us back to the office. We went into the ladies room separately fearing what would happen if we went in together. I thought back to all of the sites I had visited about lesbians and they were no comparison to the real thing.

James called us both into his office leaving the door open.

"Were you successful?" He asked calmly. We turned to each other then said yes in unison. "Good. We have a meeting with Russell and his people. I want you both there. You will bring them anything they ask for. You will not offer any advice. You will not give them anything except exactly what they ask for. Not one extra piece of paper. Understood?"

"Yes" I answered for us both.

"Good. You will not offer any refreshments unless they ask and then only to the person that asks. I don't want them in this building for one minute longer than they want to be here."

"Understood" I replied again.

"I want you both to show me your panties!" James said softly.

"Here? Now?" Mandy asked as we stood almost in front of the open door.

"This instant! I have work to do." We raised just the front of our skirts. James glanced quickly then took a double take on Mandy. "Where did that come from?"

Mandy looked at me. She couldn't help but smile.

"You put that there?" He growled at me.

"Yes James I did." I confessed. At this moment leaving it in her didn't seem like a good idea.

We stood still exposing our g string panties as he walked away and sat down at his desk. He looked at us again.

"You need to take that out of her. I can't have her pleasuring herself during the meeting." James explained.

We started to leave.

"Did I say you could move?" He barked.

"You want me to do it here and now?" I asked stunned.

"This instant! I have work to do!" He repeated.

Impatience filled his voice. I looked in the office. The other gals looked up but put their head down as soon as they saw me look at them. As casually as possible I reached between Mandy's legs. Slipped her panties to the side and pulled the butt plug from her pussy.

He looked at her wet pussy now exposed. He looked back at me then her pussy. I realized he wanted me to cover her up. I reached over again and placed her panties back where they should be. He held up a plastic bag for me to put the plug in. I did so standing by his desk.

"Now take her in the restroom and take the other one out. Wash them and put them in your drawer with your other toys." I turned red as he divulged my secrets to Mandy. "You better not get carried away in there. I will send someone to come get you!" James threatened.

I turned to face Mandy she was just as red as I was. She turned I followed her through the office and down the hall to the ladies room. I pushed her against the wall and kissed her firmly. Mandy gripped my tits and squeezed hard. I broke free before we got carried away.

"Show me your ass slut!" I commanded. Mandy bent over the sink pulling her skirt up. If anyone walked in she would be exposed.

"In your desk drawer?" Mandy squealed quietly. I pulled the plug from her ass then fucked her ass with it before pulling it out quickly leaving her wanting more. "NOOOOO!"

"Wash these off slut!"

I was so excited she knew my secret I could have gone to my desk naked empty the drawer and let her have her way with me in front of the whole office. But Mandy did something so shocking it brought me back to my senses. Mandy put the butt plug in her mouth sucking it clean.

I would have never thought of doing that let alone going through with it. She dropped it in the sink and pulled me in for a kiss. I was so disgusted by the thought my pussy started to drip again. I latched onto her lips and let her tongue in my mouth. My tits were hurting she was pinching them so hard.

"You are such a slut yourself Mistress!" Mandy panted.

"I may be but you are still my slut for now. Wash those things properly and get back to work!" I dropped the other toy in the sink. I tried to act like I was in control but we both knew we were neither one in that position.

I watched her wash and dry them. Then we kissed one last time before we check ourselves. We left with me carrying the plugs. Mandy watched me unlock my drawer and put the plugs away. She even saw where I kept the key.

Russell and Latisha showed up with their accountant and lawyer. Robert and James were there when they arrived. They were in the conference room. James explained the position he was in as temporary conservator until Harold's condition was determined. He explained that the company was all but insolvent. His first plan was to raise some cash by selling all unneeded assets. This included the house Latisha was living in, some property, and old outdated inventory. Then there were things like cars and an old boat beside a shed at the house.

He explained that a couple of years before Harold and I got a divorce the business seemed to take a nose dive, and has like Harold, been on life support. He explained that I still owned half of the company through the divorce but I had relied on Harold and his long time accountant and lawyer to run the company. They were due in a few minutes to explain any questions. James explained that Mandy and I would be at their disposal as we did the accounts payable and receivable.

Russell had a few question about what would happen to his mother if the house was sold. James said that she was welcome to buy the house without commissions. Or maybe on a land contract. But he explained that the company needed every dime. They spent most of the afternoon looking over the books. Mandy and I did exactly what James asked. Latisha seemed to get more upset as the day progressed.

James was on the phone most of the day so Robert was left to help where he could. James returned around three thirty asking Robert and Russ to join him in his office. He asked that I join them as well.

"I will be leaving next week for several days." James informed us all. "I am leaving Robert to run things here. He is more capable than me. Russ I know your mom is in a tough spot but as long as dad hangs on we are all kind of in limbo."

"She will have to move?" Russ asked.

"If dad was here I would kick him out too!" James explained. "I can offer you this. There may be a position opening up if she would like to go back to work. I will hire her as long as she can be productive."

"Ok. But at what pay? Surely she should be compensated for the years she has been married to him." Russ protested.

"Well she will get what my mother got after twenty five years. A job and a mortgage." James thundered. He looked at me I saw sadness in his eyes. "I will pay her the same rate my mother gets paid and Janice owns half of this business."

"James!" Robert shouted. "Russell is just trying to look after his mother like we would ours. There is no need to lecture him!"

"Fine the two of you work it out. Janice I need you!" James opened the door for me and closed it behind me with loud thud. "Let's go check up on dad."

We drove the short distance to the hospital. James caught the doctor on his afternoon rounds. The words were not encouraging.

"Did you cum?" He asked me when we were back in the car.

"Sorry?" I asked. Come where. When? I wondered

"Did you have an orgasm with Mandy?" He asked specifically. OH! That kind of cum. I hesitated answering him. "Well?"

"Yes."

"Did she" He asked.

"Yes."

"Are you sure?" James looked at me. I gave him the look of disbelief.

"I am not a man. I know what it's like when a woman has an orgasm. She came!" I insisted. He thought about what I said.

"How many times?" He looked back at me again.

"Twice." I explained.

"And you?"

"Well if you really must know?" I gave him the evil eye. He stared me down. "Ok have it your way! Once if it makes a difference."

"It does." He replied. "When we get back to the office I want you to stay with Robert until Russ leaves. Don't interfere just stay with him."

We pulled into the parking lot. "I like your panties. I can't wait to see your new bras" He said happily.

He did it again. Just when you think he is all business he zings you with something personal letting you know he has been thinking about you the whole time.

I started through the building to James office. Russ and Robert were setting close together. It almost looked like they were holding hands. Startled at my appearance Robert stood up. He was

talking some gibberish about the company but I could see in Russell's face he had no idea what Robert was talking about.

"Mom we are almost finished here I will call you if I need you." Robert explained.

"James asked me to help you as long as Russ was here." I said. Robert gave me the evil eye.

I sat on the chair on the other side of the room ignoring his displeasure. They talked about Latisha but I could see they really wanted me gone. Finally Russ figuring I wasn't leaving handed Robert his business card telling him he could call him if there was anything he could do.

I thought it odd. Why call him. Why not his mother. And why would Robert want to call him. Wouldn't Russell want to call Robert? I watched closer. They tried. But now I was onto them. It was subtle, smooth, and almost imperceptible. Almost.

We all went back to the conference room. They were breaking up.

"Well ladies and gentlemen if you know where he was coming up with this money I am all ears." James waited to give everyone a chance to respond. "Then based on the facts as I know them today that will be the plan I intend to implement. Please call Robert with any questions. He can reach me if he needs me. I will be back in town when I can. I have an important account to deal with."

They all filed out of the room. James kept Robert and me back. I saw Robert give Russ several looks when James was talking. Now he watched him leave. James pulled Mandy aside and talked to her for a minute then sent her on her way.

James sat at the table and talked to Robert about Harold. Mandy returned explaining she had locked up after everyone had left. James thanked her. She avoided looking at me. My heart sank. Was this just a fling? Was she embarrassed? Was she feeling remorse? How could this go from so good to so bad in hours?

"MOM?" Robert called out. I woke from my thoughts. Robert gently touched my shoulder. I looked at them both. "James and I have an idea what's going on."

I was back with them at the table.

"How long before you and dad divorced did you know things were going badly?" Robert asked me.

I looked at James he met my gaze showing no emotion. I did the same as I answered Robert still focused on James.

"About the time James graduated high school." James turned away. I looked back at Robert. "That is when it first started. It got really bad a couple of years before the actual divorce."

"So about the time James graduated from college. I must have been a senior in high school." Robert said looking at his notes. I looked back at James this time he didn't look away.

"I guess so. Maybe. I really don't remember." I lied.

"So then about two years later the divorce. Then dad gets married to Tess." Robert shuffled through the papers once again. "James. I think you are right! How did you figure that all out?"

"Figure what out?" I asked.

James explained that he always felt Harold wasn't being honest about the business. James couldn't figure out how I got virtually nothing from the divorce but Harold was living very comfortably. First years ago Harold mortgaged everything putting as much debt on the company as he could.

James felt he moved the money offshore starting about the same time. This was while James was in college. When he knew the company was all but broke he had the affair with Latisha that ended in the divorce.

Both divorce attorneys used the numbers Harold's long time accountant supplied. Everyone was happy so it seemed. Harold got to keep living in the house he moved into, the one the company owns, rent free. I kept my job and half of the company. The company gave him a generous maintenance budget to keep the house up but he stopped taking a pay check. It didn't make sense.

Robert confirmed that the amount of material coming in had not gone down but had increased in recent years. The question was why. Sales were down. In fact the best salesman for years was now the worst.

James learned the salesman just bought a new house two years ago. How? James put Robert on it. Several years ago the largest account went with another supplier. But when Robert looked at the product it was ours. Harold and the salesman were stealing product from the company and selling it to the same customer getting paid on the side!

That is where the money was coming from. But what about the cash he had stashed overseas? With the new government banking practices James figured Harold would bring it back and stash it. He learned that two years ago Harold paid at least twenty five thousand cash for his underground bomb shelter. The same one he was found unconscious in over a week ago. Harold had taken a small portable generator in the bunker to try and find a problem with the lights. Overcome from the fumes from the generator Harold collapsed ending up in a coma.

"But why no paycheck?" Robert looked at James.

"Arrogance! He saw how easy it was to cheat mom out of what was hers. He figured he could cheat the government out of what was theirs." James said. "He started to believe these end of the world people. He figured if he had no income for several years eventually he wouldn't have to pay income taxes." James explained to us both. "The money is around that house or bunker. It's close. He wouldn't trust anyone with that much money."

"How much are you talking about?" I asked.

James looked at Robert.

"Lot's mom. Lots!" Robert explained.

"Over a million maybe two?" James looked at me. I was stunned. If he stole that much money how much was he making now?

"Who is cashing the checks for product that is stolen?" I asked. Robert looked at James.

"Tess is mom. She owns the company that is selling our product!" Robert explained.

"Well we can't prove it yet. Close but not yet. That is one reason I am leaving. We need to let them think we still have no clue to the problem and we quit working on it." James nodded to Robert.

"Bobby has some people on it. We have some employees here working on it."

"What can I do?" I asked.

"Just what you are doing. Coming to work and doing your job like always. We don't know how many people are involved. I think the accountant is in on it also. I am going to work on that." James explained.

We talked for some time but I could tell Robert wanted to leave. I headed home my head spinning with it all.

I had just gotten out of the shower when there was a knock on the door. Throwing a robe on I answered it.

"James! I was just getting out of the shower. Please come in!" He stepped in quickly. He stood for a moment.

"Would you like to go for a bite to eat?" He asked silently. "Just you and me?"

I was stunned he was here. James rarely comes to the house.

"Sure. Give me some time to get ready!" I started walking to my room. "Casual or formal?" I asked remembering our last dinner."

"Casual."

I finished in the bathroom then went to my closet and pulled on some nice dress slacks over my new panties. I added a sexy bra from earlier with a button down blouse that would hide the girls but show them off. He was still standing in the living room looking at the pictures.

"I am ready." I said enthusiastically.

James looked me over and without a word took my hand and led me from the house to my car. We had a good dinner but a fantastic time. After eating James looked at his watch. Driving my car he pulled into a parking lot across from an apartment complex.

"Why are we here?" I asked.

"Playing a hunch." He said. James looked at his watch. It was eight forty five. James held my hand. "I am sorry. I was just a scared kid!"

We had not talked about this in many years.

"No baby it's all my fault. I shouldn't have encouraged you." I rubbed the back of his hand. "I was your mother. I should have been the adult."

James was still looking out the window.

"You were just trying to give me what I wanted. You were trying to help." He said still not looking at me.

"I wanted it too James. You do know that right?" We had never gotten this far. He always stopped me first. "I wanted to help. I wanted you to help me!"

"I should have seen what he was doing!" James stared into the distance.

"Darling you had your own life. How could you know what he was doing in the business?"

"Fuck the business. I am talking about what he was doing to you!" He yelled.

"James. That is over. I am not going back there. Please don't you go there?" I pleaded.

"Still the first time you asked was bad enough but the second time. That time I ...I was a coward!"

"No James you did the right thing. Look James you have been more of a father to Bobby and your sister than he ever was." James still avoided looking at me. "It wasn't right to expect you to be a husband to me also!"

"I wanted too. You know that. Right?"

For a moment he became that scared young man that I tried to seduce so many times. He was so brave. So many times he got close to what he desired. Then when he had me where he wanted me he would bolt. Usually he would just not show up to the place we had agreed on. Twice he left town all together.

"There he is. Just on time!" James sat up in my car.

"That is Robby. What is he doing here?" I asked.

"Watch. That bottle of wine is for someone special." James explained

I didn't have to wait long as Russell came to the door. Robert gave him the bottle they exchanged a quick kiss on the lips and went inside.

"James you knew about this?" I was shocked at how fast this was happening.

"No but I suspected. Robert has been desperate for some time. They are both looking. When they met today Robert had that look."

"Well this is good then?" I was confused.

"Well it complicates things for sure." James said.

"How so?" I was more confused now.

"If Russ thinks Bobby is using him to get to Latisha it could go bad for Robert." James explained.

"We need for Latisha to take the job."

"Why is that important?" I was just plain lost.

"Her whole play right now is she is being cut off and hence broke. If she doesn't take the job it would raise questions as to why. That might make us look harder to find out. If she does take the job it will be to keep an eye on us and make us think she was being truthful."

James started the car and started home. "We will of course be watching her and seeing how much she knows about dad and the missing money. But more than that we will see what part she is playing in the missing product."

"Do you think Robert can handle this?" I was concerned.

"Bobby is stronger than you think. And smarter than he thinks!"

We made our way back to my house. James stopped by his car and opened the trunk he pulled out a small bag. He followed me into the house.

"Please hold this in your hands." He held out the bag.

James placed the bag in my hands and unzipped it. Quickly he placed a pair of handcuffs around my wrists.

"James what are you doing?" I cried out.

"Quiet slut or I will gag you also!" James took the bag and pulled out a length of rope and tied it to the cuffs. Leading me to the bedroom he strung the rope over the closet door and tied it to the handle on the other side. My hands now above my head but not tight. Closing the door the rope was now lodged in the jamb and I was immobile.

"You will be punished as I see fit for your two indiscretions. If you cry out or talk without being directed to you will be punished again. If you cum you will be punished still again. Are we clear?"

Afraid to speak I nodded.

"Good now the first punishment is for disobeying me this morning. You left your desk when I told you to stay there!"

James reached in his pocket and pulled out a knife. He swung the blade open and held it to my chest. I knew he wouldn't cut me but I was scared just the same. James cut the buttons from my blouse one by one. My chest expanded with each button. When the last button was off he pulled the blouse off exposing my new bra and my tits.

"You did well slut. This is much better." James teased my nipples with the tip of the knife. He poked the side of one until I flinched. "Should we pierce it?"

I was terrified for just a second he really meant it. Then he started cutting my blouse to shreds. I wanted to tell him how much it cost but thought better of it. My chest heaving he folded the knife and placed it in his pocket I gave a sigh of relief.

With his back to me I he reached in the bag. I heard the sound of a lighter. He turned to me a long red candle in his hand. He moved closer my eyes grew big. The first drop landed on the top slope of my breast. I groaned through clenched teeth. The next on the other side.

The hot wax seared my tender skin then quickly cooled. It was uncomfortable but not unbearable. I pulled on the rope but that just dug the cuffs deeper into my wrists.

"We don't want to ruin this new bra do we?" James toyed with me.

He reached inside the cup and pulled my massive tit out by the nipple. The thin material bunched up under my tit the nipple stiff and full. He took the other tit out the same way as I moaned in response. James dripped hot wax over each tit holding the candle well up. This allowed the wax to cool longer before making its mark on my body.

James gauged my reaction then continued to let the candle drip.

As the wax built up it would take longer to cool but the initial drip was less painful. My pussy was begging for attention. My nipples were more sensitive than I can remember. My tits were almost

covered in red wax the nipples solid red cones.

James would run his hand over each tit occasionally the wax would slip off. I savored his touch and almost begged him to suck my nipples. This was so unexpected. My whole body was energized with a tingling sensation. Then it ended like it started. Abruptly. He pulled the bra from under my tits and placed the waxy mounds back where they came from.

James kissed me deeply. The wax cracked as he pushed against my tits. Oh god was I ready for him to take me.

"Now the second punishment is for wearing slacks without permission!" James informed me. "Your pussy is mine slut and you didn't ask me if you could wear slacks. The answer is no!"

James removed the knife from his pocket and started to cut the slacks from my legs. My brain wanted to scream at him for ruining my clothes. My pussy wanted him to go faster. I spread my legs pulling the rope tight and the handcuffs deep in my wrists. My pussy was leaking. God I hoped he would change his mind and let me cum.

James rubbed my pussy through my new panties. My clit's on fire. He pushed the thin strip of material between my pussy lips into my dripping cleft. He turned again this time he pulled out some plastic clothes pins. I gasped as he gripped one meaty pussy lip and clipped one clothes pin on. He rubbed my pussy. I pushed against his hand. He placed another on the other side.

I wiggled and strained. I groaned and whimpered as he soon had three on each lip. James plunged two fingers in my pussy and fed them to me. I greedily sucked them clean. He teased my pussy tugging on the clips. I was right where he wanted me.

There was this dull throbbing from where the pins dug into my tender pussy lips and then there was the intense pleasure of James teasing and finger fucking me. He thrust his fingers in my pussy deep this time. I was on the verge of cumming. I didn't care anymore if he would punish me. James offered me his pussy soaked fingers. I opened my mouth desperate to be fed.

James teased me first then slipped them in my mouth.

"You really are a slut aren't you?" I looked at him wanting to speak. "Answer me slut!"

"I am your slut Master. Yours and only yours." I gasped wanting more. "I do love you so! Just you Master!"

James stepped back the look of confusion crossed his face. He pulled out the knife again and with one quick slice he cut the rope. He tossed the keys to me.

"Let yourself free." He was standing by the door to the hall. "I have a package being delivered to your house at nine in the morning. You will stay here until it arrives are we clear?"

I didn't answer. I couldn't. I was in shock. It was all going so well. I had behaved. I took it with pleasure. He wanted a slut and I was giving him that. Was he disgusted that he could turn me on like that? Did he hate me for it? He holds my hands when we are together.

We connect I can feel it. I was a slut for him when Sorina was here and today he seemed fine. I was in a heap on the floor crying when he pulled from my drive. It was almost an hour before I could move to get ready for bed. I cried myself to sleep searching for answers.

I was at the counter finishing breakfast. I looked at the clock. It was just past eight thirty. I was dressed for the office expecting the delivery James mentioned last night. I was reflecting on the last two weeks when James showed up to run the company.

I sat wondering how he does it all. So many strings all pulling at the same time. The dealings with Robert and me. Now Mandy, Russell and his step mother Latisha. Then there was Sorina. The missing money and on top of that the company itself. All while his father lies in a hospital hanging on to life.

Maybe I had been too harsh on him last night. Maybe the stress was getting to him. It has been all so sudden. The first week it was all strictly business when we were together. Yes we went to dinner. Yes we went to see Harold. But he always kept his distance. After that weekend when he found the things on my computer and the toys locked in my desk he has been engaging. He always holds my hands when we are out. The night with Sorina. Yesterday with Mandy. Even last night until he left. That was what I wanted! Was I expecting too much? What is it I am missing? How can I fix this?

The doorbell rang. I looked out the window it was Mandy!

"What are you doing here?" I asked as she stood barely dressed on my porch.

"Can I come in Mistress?" She stood nervously in front of me. This was the package from James? Of course it was. Why else would she not be working?

"Yes my slut you may!" I grinned.

I let her in the door and closed it behind her. She made a move to kiss me. I quickly stopped her. I was her mistress and she needed to be reminded of that.

"First you need to please me!" I gave her a wicked grin.

"Yes Mistress of course!" She squealed.

Before I could decide what to do next she dropped to her knees. Mandy lifted my dress and held it up her tongue licked along the front of the panties we bought yesterday. I pushed her head back and pulled the panties off as she continued to hold the hem of my dress up.

"Please Mistress, show me pink!"

I reached down pulling my lips apart as my legs spread. She buried her tongue in my slit as far as she could at this angle. I gripped the back of her head and pulled it tighter. My cunt throbbed with desire. I pulled her face from my cunt and dropped to my knees.

"Kiss me now slut!" I hissed. Mandy almost pushed me back as she kissed me. We shared my essence probing each other's mouth. "In the bedroom now!"

"I haven't much time!" She explained.

"Then you better hurry!"

"Yes Mistress!"

Mandy helped me up and we ran to my room. She helped me strip but I made her wait to undress. Lying on the bed I made do a strip tease for me. She definitely teased me. She stood naked at the foot of the bed I could see her wetness.

"Tell me why you are here?" I asked.

"Master has a small package and a message for you before I leave." She started rubbing her cunt.  
"But first I am to make love to you. To make you cum!"

"Why!" I asked.

"Because I came more than you did yesterday. and ..." Mandy stopped.

"And what?"

"Last night. I think maybe..."

"He told you about last night?" I was becoming furious.

"No Mistress. He would never do that!" She looked at me in fear. "He just suggested I should..."

"Should what!" I demanded.

"I should make it special. That's all!" She stood like a lost puppy not sure if she was in trouble with me or him.

I decided if anyone would be in trouble it would be him. I extended my hand and brought her close. I had her lay with me our bodies intertwined. We kissed like lovers. She took a meaty tit in her hand and fondled it then bent and kissed my nipple. I reached between her legs and found her clit. Mandy moaned in protest.

"No Mistress I am not allowed!" She groaned. "I am here for you!"

She moved lower and started licking my pussy. Every once and awhile she would suck a fat pussy lip in her mouth and gently chew on it. She was starting to get me off. I had an idea. I stopped her, then rolled to the side. I opened the drawer on my night stand and in the special box I pulled out a vibrating egg and the control.

"Come here slut!" Mandy worked her way back up the bed to face me. "Spread your legs!"

Mandy obeyed. I slipped the egg in her pussy and turned it on. She flinched in surprise as the egg came to life. She squealed in delight as it vibrated inside of her. I quickly turned it off. Mandy slumped over to kiss me.

"Please Mistress. Only you!" She kissed my cheek.

"That will be up to you slut. You will use that vibrator to get me off. Whether you cum or not is up to you. Now hurry you don't have much time!"

I handed her the control after I turned it on. Mandy responded immediately to the sensations deep in her pussy. She kissed me thrusting her pubic bone against mine. I could feel the vibrations emanating from inside her. She mauled my tits and sucked my nipples. Mandy was closer than I was. Mandy was frantic as she kissed me again and again.

"Please Mistress!" She was begging now.

"This is your mission figure it out slut!" I teased.

Mandy shifted forcing my legs open her dripping pussy lips slipped over my clit. My pelvis pushed up into her. She shifted slightly her pussy now tight against mine.

"YESSSSSS!" I whimpered my eyes closing to concentrate on the pleasure she was giving me.

She was still ahead but she had found my weakness. With one hand she found my nipple and squeezed. I bucked against her my cunt dripping. Hers mashed tight. Mandy turned the egg on high and position it over my clit. That was it. I knew I was going to cum. I wanted to cum. I wanted her to know she could do this to me. I opened my eyes she was grinning knowing she had me. Thinking fast I slipped my hand around to her ass. Just as I started cumming I slipped a finger in her ass.

"NNNNOOOOOOO!" Mandy screamed out. Her cunt contracted and pressed hard against mine. I forced my finger deeper I could feel her pussy clamp over the egg still buzzing in her pussy. Mandy fell on me wrapping her arms around me. I pulled my finger from her ass and wrapped my arms around her.

Our pussies mashed against each other. Our lips locked in an endless kiss. I rolled over on top of her my body pinned her to the mattress. I reached for the remote and turned the egg off. Mandy went limp below me. The animal passions now subsided I started kissing her lightly about the neck and face. She opened her eyes. Her utter and complete surrender now complete. I bent down and sucked her puffy nipple teasing her. She smiled up at me.

"I think I love you Janice!"

To say I was shocked was an understatement. Immediately I felt guilty of taking advantage of her. She was just in her mid-twenties. A kid. What was worse is I remembered something James said. Something I had said to him. I realized something. Mandy opened my eyes. I knew what the problem was!

"Mandy. Please don't say those things!" I kissed her forehead. "Surely this has been special. I have feelings for you. But love?"

She pulled me into a kiss. I gave into her desires. She rolled on top now pinning me below. Our tongues sought each other's again. She pressed her body over mine. I felt her hard nipples press into my tits. She started to cry.

"Tell me again how that isn't love!" She was challenging me.

"Mandy. I didn't mean it like that!" She jumped up from the bed gathering her clothes. "Mandy please!"

"I need to go. I will be late." She snapped back. "Besides to you I am just a slut!"

She left my room and slammed the door. I went after her. I grabbed her wrist and spun her around.

"Mandy. Please. Let's talk." I said softly.

"Let go of my arm bitch!" She hissed through clenched teeth.

I immediately let go of her arm. Stunned she called me a bitch.

"You aren't a slut. And I am not a bitch!" I calmly stated. "You can use the bathroom in the hall. I will be in my room until you leave."

I went to the bedroom and locked the door. It was some time before I heard the water run and the toilet flush. I heard the door close I looked out the window and saw her drive off. I sat on my bed and cried.

On the dining room table was an envelope. I opened it inside was a note from James and a key. Refreshed and composed but not happy I left the house.

I pulled into Becky's house. The hour drive allowed me to think. She was expecting me. The kids came running and gave me hugs. My daughter didn't.

"Is it about dad?" She looked worried.

"I saw him yesterday. He was the same. If there is a change I have not heard." I offered.

"Why are you here then?" She was starting quickly today.

"James asked me to show you a key and see if you knew what it was for." I opened the envelope and showed her the key.

"I have never seen it before. Is it important?" Becky wasn't even trying this time.

"I don't know. I doubt James does either. He was hoping someone knew before he threw it out. It looks old but well used." I showed it to her again. "Maybe it's just an old key."

"Well then you should throw it away." She turned her back to me walking away.

"I was just trying to help." I replied.

"Oh like throwing Latisha out of the house?" She turned and snapped back. "Is that what you call helping?"

"Becky I am doing no such thing. I may own half of the company but as you know your father makes the final decisions. That was the agreement." I tried to explain the umpteenth time.

"And the agreement was he could live in the house. Latisha 'IS' his wife. She should be able to stay!" Becky loved her father. To this day blames me for the divorce. "You just want to punish her because she makes him happy!"

"Becky. Russ and her people came in yesterday and went through the books and the legal documents. Do you think I know more than they do?" I knew it was a losing battle but I was trying.

"That is because James has them all hoodwinked. Now that he is in charge he can do what he wants!" Becky argued. "Are you sleeping your way to the top? How long have you two been fucking?"

"For your information James has stepped aside and Robert will be running the day to day operations." I ignored the other insult.

"Well at least your gay son should be harder than the other one to seduce." Becky was on a roll today. "Dad was right to dump you! You aren't anything but a slut! Tess is twice the woman you are!"

"First. I have made my mistakes in life. Trying to seduce your brother may have been one. Second. Who I sleep with is none of your business. The day may come when your brother does fuck me. Maybe not. I am still working on that. Third you should be careful about judging others before you walk in their shoes." I warned her.

"I hope you never find your husband cheating on you. But I wouldn't look too hard if you don't want to know!" I calmly responded. "I may be a slut. But I am still your mother. My suggestion is if you want to keep your marriage you should work more on the first and worry less about the latter."

I turned and headed to the front door. Turning she looked on in disbelief.

"Becky I don't know why you hate me. I have never done anything but love you. I know you are your fathers little girl. Things don't look good for him right now, but this, you and I isn't necessary. I hope one day we can be close but that is up to you. I love you and the kids but your brothers and I deserve more respect than this."

I closed the door behind me.

I stopped for lunch then headed to the office. Mandy wasn't at her desk. James wasn't in his office. I found a note on my desk asking me to come to the conference room. I walked in. James and Robert were with Latisha and her lawyer.

"Just so we all understand you. What you are saying is the house and the grounds belong to the company but all of the belongings are Harold's and Latisha's?"

"That is the way we see it." The lawyer replied.

"So if there is anything we would want that was our fathers or if Mom wanted? We must bid on it at this auction she is planning?" James was careful with his words.

"That is correct."

"And you guarantee we have the first right of refusal on any item before it's sold. If we match any legitimate bid we are assured it will be sold to family first."

"Yes." The lawyer replied.

"Lastly you guarantee this auction will take place in two weeks from this coming Saturday? Latisha agrees to be out of the house no more than one week later?"

"It has been scheduled and with your approval will move forward." The lawyer explained.

"We agree the house can then be placed on the market. Family members have the first opportunity to buy it without paying commissions. If there are two family members the highest bid wins."

"We agree to that." The attorney replied.

"Lastly, Latisha will start working here next Monday. She will have the same pay and benefit package Janice has. She will be required to work a minimum of forty hours a week to receive full compensation. She will be subject to the same review process and rules as every other employee. In other words she will get no special perks. Nor shall she be denied any normal benefits." James looked at us all and the lawyer. "You have a copy of the company handbook all employees must read and sign."

"We have. I have read it and so has Latisha. I have the signed original for your files and a copy for mine." The lawyer explained.

"Well if anyone has objections now is the time to speak up." James waited. "Well I think we can happily move forward and make this as painless as we can. For now it will all be up to my father and his health."

"One last item. I found this in my father's belongings in his desk. It seems to make no sense. I thought I should ask Latisha if she knows what it means. He handed a copy of the following to everyone but the lawyer.

What lies within is what you seek

Within these words secrets keep

To run around that will not do

To help your quest I leave a clue

You can see above. You can see below

When I am high. Or when I'm low

For when it rains I get not wet

To argue that I take the bet

I am happiest when here I go

If you truly see then you know

To what you seek is next in line

If you understand you're doing fine

If I were well above I rest

If not. To look below would be the best

Alas be there I am not

Instead alone I sit and rot

I find myself beneath this tree

I am losing hope and dignity

For journey's start and journey's end

If not look here or start again

For only the smartest I don't jest

To find the prize. You must stop and rest.

For upon me now most would sit

For the prize within just make a slit

We all looked at each other. No one had a clue what it meant or even if was relevant to us at all. Even the copy showed how old the original looked. Maybe it was something Harold picked up or found himself. Latisha slid it back across the table. I looked at mine and gave it back also. James took Robert's copy and ripped them up and threw it in the trash.

"I felt the same way. Just checking." James announced. "Any other questions?"

"Can we go now?" Latisha whined.

"Be my guest." James led them to the door and returned to the room.

To be continued ...