

3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 13

twofourthree

FINAL: Danny Finds the Missing Piece to the Puzzle, Will it Fit?

Incest/Taboo

4.78

24.9k words

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

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

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

Enjoy and vote if care to.

The final chapter

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

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

Lizzy's happiness sobered up quickly now.

"Danny, I can't." Lizzy complained. "Please don't make me!"

I could see the fear in her eyes and feel the stress in her body. I had waited this long, trying to pry it out of her now would do no good. We needed to leave soon, the whole family would be waiting so I backed off. I pulled Lizzy close and held her tight.

"When you're ready then." I whispered.

Lizzy instantly relaxed knowing she had won a reprieve. I kissed her cheek and then her nose.

"You go get the kids up and I'll load the car."

Lizzy stood up and walked to the door before stopping.

"I love you Danny." Lizzy said smiling, then turned down the hall.

(Lizzy)

Daniel and I just welcomed in the New Year 2014, and with it he offered me the opportunity to be a stay at home mom. I should have known he would do something like this. I've been wanting to tell him how I've been feeling of late but I didn't want to disappoint him, or Nikki.

Danny asked me about my secret, he probably knows that too since he would never just come out and ask, that's not his style.

No, he will find some subtle way to get me to reveal it. He knows that way I can take credit and feel good about myself. That's what I love about Danny. He almost always thinks about the other person first.

My name is Elizabeth Master's, Daniel's second wife and mother of our daughter Mikayla and our son Casen. Danny and I adopted Cindy, who calls me mom. Kyle, Kenzi and Hunter, are his oldest three children with Nikki his first wife.

I just want to go on record to let you know I was against this whole idea of sharing our story, his story. Call me selfish if you will but that was how I felt. Then I talked to Sally last night.

I was just thirteen when my mom Sharon came home from work one day. She told us this extraordinary story about Kathryn and her son Daniel. Kathryn had come in to apply for a job, but it was Daniel that made a huge impression with mom. I can still remember how excited she was, almost giddy as she recounted the meeting. Sharon hired Kat that very day, something she had never done before or since.

"Val you just have to meet them both!" Mom gushed as she told my grandmother and her lover.

I'll never forget the twinkle in her eye. I knew then I needed to meet him. Funny thing when I did he was nothing like I expected. Now you need to remember my grandmother Valerie is African American, and so is my dad. Only my mother Sharon is Caucasian. That makes me and my brothers African American as well.

In my mind Danny was some dark chocolate or maybe caramel colored black man. He would be taller than me, big and strong, bulging muscles, my own personal Adonis. I knew he had to be the star football, basketball, or baseball player.

He would drive a sports car, have massive gold chains around his neck. His teeth would be pearly white, his clothes would be impeccably in style, maybe glasses for that sophisticated look. In my dreams he had to be a smooth talking personable guy. This man that so impressed my mom must be some player for sure. I can still see that gleam in her eyes. I knew this woman, she's my mother.

Then I met the real Daniel Masters, and I was right about just one thing, he is taller than me! All those dreams and fantasies came crashing down that fateful Fourth of July when he and Kathryn stopped by the house to see mom.

I almost ran to my room and cried I was so crushed. Danny is white? Tall and skinny, he was awkward as he moved, thoroughly average in the looks department, that and he has this crooked front tooth. Not by much, but every time he smiled it was all I could see.

Danny's clothes were clean and tidy, but, well, dated and boring. They hung on his skinny ass bones almost like rags. There wasn't a muscle to be found including his bright white chicken legs. Danny was and to some extent still is a dweeb.

My little brother Sam however saw the real Danny that first day. Mom had already seen it. I went over to my grandmother Val.

"He looks like a dork!" I whispered to her.

"Lizzy, that is one book you can't read by the cover." Val whispered back. "You read the pages of that book and you will find a man like few others."

Even from forty feet away Val had seen what mom and Sam had seen. It took me awhile longer.

I didn't see Danny very often back then but circumstances would change that. Val died when I was fourteen. Our dad was having a rough time then. Mom told us Danny would be coming to spend the a few days.

Jr. and I knew what that meant so we asked to go to our aunt's instead of staying at home. Sam of course insisted on staying just to see Danny. When mom called the next day I knew they made love the night before. I could hear it in her voice.

I told Jr we needed to go back home the next night and kick Danny out. Our mom is still married and so is Danny. What did she see in him? Besides he is at least ten years younger than mom.

He had bulked up slightly over those last few years but then, and to this day, is still a slender man. He wore suits now, but boring suits, like business suits. On top of that he still had that slightly crooked tooth. I thought I hated him.

When we got home from school mom was waiting for us. The moment I walked in the door and saw her my heart sank. She was in love. Oh mom would never admit it of course, but she had that look, that look she had each day she came home and saw my grandmother Val.

Jr and I were not nice to Danny that night. Early the next morning he came out of mom's room. I know what they did, I listened to them with my ear pressed against the door.

"Sam was looking for you." I whispered.

Danny nodded in acknowledgment as I looked at mom's room again.

"Is she happier now?" I asked, my voice dripping with sarcasm.

Danny glanced over his shoulder at the room. Turning back to face me I expected him to boast about his conquest.

"She misses Val and your dad. But to answer your question, yes I think so." He whispered.

Danny started to walk past me, I grabbed the sleeve to his robe.

At that very moment I knew what Val meant long before when she told me Danny was special. There was no boasting, no smugness, not even the slightest smirk. Danny looked me straight in the eyes and I knew he loved my mom as much as she loved him.

His being here was not just about sex, it was about helping Sharon grieve and deal with the drama that would surely come. Mom told me Nikki and Kathryn sent him, now I wanted him to stay.

It would be years before events would unfold in ways I couldn't have imagined back when I was just fourteen. Then the day after I turned twenty one all of my dreams and desires stood before me. It was Danny. Nikki had told me her plan just days ago, since I didn't know Danny was home he took me by surprise.

He stood in our kitchen unshaven and in a rumpled suit. He was babbling about standing my ground when all I could think of was throwing myself at him. I was confused, and excited, and mad,

and ecstatic all rolled up in one ball of emotions.

When he knelt on his knee and presented that black diamond engagement ring I knew he would be mine forever. Crooked tooth and all.

With all the fortitude I could muster I gained my composure and listed my terms. I was hot and sweaty from packing when he carried me up the stairs to the shower. I squealed in delight we frolicked in the mist. I made Danny promise me we would get married right away.

The reality set in that we were going to make love, and to be honest I panicked. Short of intercourse I had done some pretty heady stuff the last few years, but Danny had so many lovers. I sent Danny to clean up and bolted to my room. Then I called my mom Sharon.

"Mom Danny proposed and I said yes!" I blurted out.

"I'm so happy for you baby!" Mom shrieked.

"Mom I'm scared I've never...." I started to explain.

"Lizzy, its ok." Mom whispered.

"What if I'm not good enough?" I whimpered.

"Elizabeth, Danny is in love with you....." Mom whispered. "Close your eyes baby and think of the first kiss you ever gave him."

"Their closed." I replied.

"This will be a hundred times better." Sharon giggled as she assured me.

"Mom I have to go!"

I wore the sexy things Nikki helped me buy for just this occasion. I was waiting for him when Danny came in my room. His eyes warm, soft and playful, fixed on mine like they did each time we kissed.

I can tell he sees only me at this moment, Danny undressed me then picked me up and lay me back in the bed. His tongue delved between my pussy lips and made my toes curl. Danny had me on the verge of my first orgasm almost immediately.

I struggled to find the will to stop him but I knew if I waited any longer I would never recover. I grabbed his head and jerked it from my pulsing gash.

"Later!" I hissed.

Danny looked up, his eyes met mine letting me know that crooked tooth smile was for me. I gripped his cock and guided it inside my pussy. Oh my goodness he is so big! His eyes never left mine as he moved in deeper.

I had to look. After all of these years, all of the kisses, all of the teasing, I had to make sure it wasn't a dream. Danny knew what I wanted even that first time, I wanted to see. I looked down and confirmed what my pussy was telling me wasn't a dream. Danny was making love to me.

I gasped at the size of his cock splitting me open. He drug the rippled veins over my clit sending shock waves through me. I gasped in pleasure and pushed my pelvis up to let him know I wanted

more. Danny drove me into the bed as my fingernails raked over his back.

"I'm cumming Danny." I faintly remember saying.

I drove my nails deeper in his back to let him know he shouldn't stop. He pulled back and drilled me again as the brunt of my orgasm slammed like waves against the shores of my body. I had never felt such an intensity of pleasure like that in my life.

I wrapped my legs behind him and tried to pull Danny deeper. He responded by pinning me to the mattress without moving as I fucked myself with his cock.

"Touchdown!" I cried out as my bucking subsided. I wanted to acknowledge Danny had delivered Nikki's present.

"Oh god Danny that was so..... soooo...INCREDIBLE!" I purred. "Fill me with your love. Cum in me! I want your baby!" I gushed.

"You're not protected?" Danny asked. He was clearly upset neither one of us was.

"Danny I'm a virgin why do I need birth control? Do you want to stop?" I remember saying afraid he might be mad.

"Should we shoot for twins?" He asked with a wicked grin.

Danny did love me, we made love several more times that afternoon. Exhausted, satisfied, and happy, I reached between us and guided Danny's hard slick cock back in my pussy. I whimpered as it slid back deep inside.

"Ah. Right there." I cooed.

I laid my head on Danny's chest and closed my eyes. I fell asleep with his hard cock stretching my young black pussy.

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Jr's girlfriend at the time and now his wife Rachel asked me how I could share Danny with all of the women in his life. I understand the question, but I'm not she will ever understand the answer. To do that you would need to understand Danny himself, and Kathryn.

As for Danny and the women? Nikki explained it best when she answered that same question for me.

"Lizzy when Danny is with you he is with only you."

It took me a while to truly understand what she was saying but it's true. I like to explain it like this, Danny is not just 'with' you, he gives himself to you.

I told that to Christi one day when we were talking on the subject. Her eyes opened wide and a big grin crossed her face.

"That's exactly how I feel when I'm with Kat!" She squealed.

"Exactly." I agreed.

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Rachel suggested Danny was some kind of Svengali or polygamist. I have to admit those thoughts had crossed my mind a time or two. The fact is he is neither. Far from being reclusive or controlling Danny encourages independent thinking.

He has supported my mom Sharon in her professional career and even helped her take over her own business. His first wife Nikki is some ways his boss now, his Aunt Sally was his most trusted assistant. His mom Kat has had many job offers and Danny made it clear he would support her decision.

When Nikki's mom Mary decided to get back with her ex, Mark, Danny facilitated the reunion. When his uncle died it was Danny that promised George he would end it with Sally. Danny is the one that brought Bill and Sally together.

Danny has never stood between any woman and her desires in life. We chose to be with him, to love him, and yes to share him if needed. And it's not the sex, although his talents have been the subject of many a late night among the women when wine was involved.

Danny is not particularly handsome, but he is striking. If he walked into a party the room would not light up, but if you happened to talk to him as he stood in the shadows watching it all, you would go home glad you met him.

Danny does not so much sell real estate as he lets people buy it. He rarely speaks but when he does you would have heard every word and thought he was so smooth. Danny is friendly but not overly outgoing.

He is flexible but has an inner strength and a firm believer in fairness. Danny is generous but frugal, sleeps only four to five hours a night. Loves children as much as they love him. Danny is funny, he can take a joke as well as give one.

Danny is handy with most tools but not an expert. He would watch sports with friends but prefers spending time with the kids. He fishes on occasion but never alone. A voracious reader, he rarely watches TV.

Danny is in most ways an average guy. A nice guy, a dweeb if you will. But he is unique in ways few people get close enough to see. That part of his life he does control.

No, it's not Danny that is in control of the women in his life, it's Kathryn. Behind it all she alone is responsible for sharing Danny with us. It was Kat that shared Danny with Nikki. Kat encouraged Sally to seduce her son. Kat protected Nikki from Becky, and yet stood aside without complaint when my mom Sharon stepped in.

Before we married Kat promised me two things. First that she would never come between me and Danny. Second she would let me be myself sexually, and along with Sally, keep my secret. It was Kat that agreed I could bring Christi back to live with us.

So you see as much as this story is about Danny, it really about Kathryn as well. There is no way to explain the love and devotion they have for each other. I think they would both be truly lost without one another. That's why I promised Kat I would never come between her and Danny.

My secret.

It started when I was younger mostly listening at the door of my mom's room. By the time I turned eighteen I got bored of doing it alone. It was in college that I enjoyed the first time with others.

Even though they didn't know I was there I felt like part of them.

I had more failures than successes as a student. Most friends refused or found it creepy. That all changed after I married Danny. Sally was the first to figure it out, she even helped me for a while. As time went on Sally knew that she was not the one that could truly satisfy me.

Then there was that fateful day with Kathryn. I was pregnant and emotional. Sally had been so willing. I felt I owed her something in return. I needed my grandmother Val but she passed years earlier. If there was a woman most like her it was Danny's mom Kathryn.

I wanted it to be right, I wanted it to be special for Sally. I had never made love to a woman before. In my desperation I told Kat what I wanted to do. Kat tried to tell me Sally would help, that she would understand.

It was me that insisted. The more Kat tried to dissuade me the more emotional I became. Seeing how upset I was becoming she finally agreed to teach me what she taught Danny. Kathryn taught me how to satisfy her orally.

Something happened that day as Kat patiently and lovingly helped me learn how to please a woman. We made a connection, spiritually more than sexually. As you know from Danny's telling of the story I often say Lizzy is not a lezzy. That is mostly true, so let me explain.

I did bring Kat off that day to a glorious orgasm. I fingered myself to my own sexual bliss. I took the lesson Kat taught me and used it on Sally one night as Danny and I made love to her. After that night Sally made me promise I would never do that to her again.

The third time I made love to a woman was after Danny's uncle died. Kat was with us in the hotel, emotions were high. They had both leaned the fate of someone significant in their lives. It brought back memories of losing my grandmother Val.

I made love to Kat, and to be honest it was the first time I truly enjoyed the entire event. This was not a lesson or a payback. This was my way of showing Kat how much I loved her. Our connection only deepened.

We all knew that George was not going to live much longer. Danny told me he would be sending Sally home where she belonged. She had moved out of our bedroom long before, I knew then Sally would never set foot in it again.

When we took Sally to the resort it was my way of saying goodbye to Sally. It was there we met Christi. I had been with Danny long enough to see the way he looks at people. Like I said he is reserved, observant, and usually very private about his family.

I knew that first day as Christi escorted the two of us back to the cabana. I was getting randy with Sally on the beach when Christi busted us, Danny saw something in her. Later that week Kat called and asked if Christi could spend the night. Even though Danny and I both agreed, I was a bit hurt.

Christi came to visit to see how she would fit in with our family. Danny even sent her along with Cindy and Kat to see Sally. I know Danny wanted Sally's opinion of Christi not only with Kat but with Sally's favorite child, Cindy. When they came home I knew Danny would send Christi back to the resort.

What I didn't expect is he would let his mom leave days later. As you know he has done this many times over the years, but this time was different. As close as Kat and I had become I could still not

fill the needs she had as a woman. I was afraid I would lose Kat to Christi if Christi returned. Now I was more afraid of losing Kat forever if she didn't.

When I protested Danny played his hand. Win, lose, or draw he sent me after Kat, and if I wanted, Christi. Danny knew any outcome would be up to me, leaving himself off the hook. Did I ever mention how smart he is?

I found Kat waiting for me at the cabana we had all spent the week in. According to Kat, Danny called, but all he would share was when I would arrive. Upon seeing her I started sobbing that she had left me. Kat wrapped her arms around me just like my grandmother Val use to. Kat stroked my hair and whispered that everything would be ok. I so wanted to believe her.

After lunch we headed to the beach in our bikinis, not long after I saw Christi in her uniform looking on. Our eyes met, she looked happy to see me, but I could see the anxiety Christi had as her eyes searched mine for answers.

I came to get Kat, not just for Danny but for myself. I was conflicted about Christi, part of me wanted her to come, and part of me wanted her to stay. Danny could have told me what to do, but he didn't. He was letting me decide and I knew he would support me whatever I did.

I probably hurt Christi when I looked away not giving her an answer. Kat too seemed disappointed but didn't say anything. When I gathered the courage to look back Christi was gone.

Kat and I enjoyed a wonderful dinner at a restaurant alone. She never mentioned Christi and when I did Kat would change the subject. It was clear she was not about to try and sway me either.

Back at the cabana Kat and I prepared for bed in separate rooms. I heard the knock on the front door. When I came out Christi was in the living room with Kat. They were kissing.

"Good night Lizzy." Kat said as she walked Christi in the direction of her bedroom.

"Lizzy." Christi greeted me warmly but cautiously.

Could I blame her after the way I treated her earlier?

"Kat!" I called out just as they entered the bedroom.

Leaving Christi in her room Kat came out pulling the door closed behind her.

"I want you to come home with me." I blurted out emotionally.

"Ok, but what about Christi?" Kat whispered as she caressed my face.

"I don't know?" I sobbed.

"Don't you think it's time you found out?" Kat asked bluntly.

I just stood there unable to move. Kat kissed my cheek and wiped my tear.

"I love you Lizzy, goodnight."

Kathryn opened her door and went in, she closed the door but left it open just a crack. Kat had left me for Christi.

I ran to my room closing the door. I cried for a few minutes feeling completely alone. In my desperation I called home. Cindy answered the phone.

"Lizzy?" Danny asked as Cindy handed him the phone.

"Danny!" I started crying. "I messed up bad!"

"Tell me baby." He asked calmly.

"She's with Christi!" I sobbed in the phone.

"Did you give her the ring?" He asked.

"No. I want to come home!" I was sobbing uncontrollably.

"Lizzy? Remember the day I proposed?" Danny asked. "Remember how you made me come to you?"

"Yes." I sniffled.

"Open the box and take out the ring." He suggested.

"Now?"

"Yes baby now." Danny replied.

I opened the outer and inner box and knew he was right. Danny knew me better than myself.

"Danny are you sure?" I squealed in happiness.

"Remember what I said last night?"

"Sometimes when you let go, you get more love back than you gave." I repeated.

"Make sure she opens the case with Christi." Danny insisted.

We hung up and I just sat there for a moment stunned that Danny knew all along what I needed. The question was, was he doing this for the family and Kat? Or did he also know my secret as well? Right now it didn't matter. I had rings to deliver.

I opened my door and looked across the hall. Kat's door was still open just slightly. I grinned now, like Danny she had done this on purpose. I looked in the opening, the soft flicker of light filled the room as candles burned. I could smell the fragrance as I peered closer to the opening. My timing couldn't have been better. Did Kat plan this as well?

The shadow outlined her full breast as it dangled just above Christi's moist lips. The tip of her nipple disappeared and pulled taut just as her whimper reached my ears. Oh God they were so beautiful together.

I watched as Kat caressed Christi. Fingers and lips, tongues and legs intertwined. Moans and quiet whispers I longed to hear waited just inside the door. My left hand moved between my legs and rubbed the sensitive spot they had not yet reached with each other.

"Yes!" I heard Kathryn moaned.

I closed my eyes so I could focus on my fingers pleasuring myself. Just then I enjoyed my first shudder. I wanted to look and see what they were doing but my pussy begged for more attention.

"Yes?" Kat asked?

This time the voice was close and clear. I opened my eyes and there she stood opening the door facing me. My eyelids were heavy with lust, I looked past Kat and saw Christi looking at me frigging my pussy.

"Oh Kat! I am so sorry!" I blurted out. I pulled my hand from my panties and handed her the box. "I brought this for you."

Kat looked back at Christi, taking my arm she led me into the hall and started to close the door behind her.

"Please can we go inside your room?" I pleaded.

Kat looked into my eyes and found her answer. A slight grin formed, she kissed me quickly and led me into her bedroom. Christi was sitting up now, god she is beautiful. Her concern turned to curiosity as Kat led me to sit beside her.

"Lizzy has something for me." Kat whispered showing Christi the gift wrapped box. "I would like you to open it."

"Me?" Christi asked.

Kat looked at me to make sure she read me right. I felt the weight of the world slip from my shoulders. Danny was right, I was going to get back more than I gave.

"Yes Christi, I would like you to open it." I announced.

Kat gave me the box, I gave it to Christi. As she started to open it Kat reached for my hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. I knew then Kat would never leave me.

I don't remember being this excited to see someone open a present even at Christmas. Christi removed the bow and then the outer box. Her hands trembled as she held the small velvet covered case. Christi looked at us both after she lifted the lid.

"But why two?" Christi looked at Kat puzzled.

"Because Lizzy wants us both home where we belong." Kat explained.

Christi was stunned as it started to sink in. She looked at Kat and then me. I took Kat's ring and placed it back on her finger. I took the second ring and held it up to Christi.

"Danny and I would like you to be part of our family." I offered.

Christi lunged at me pinning me to the bed. Her lips pressed to mine as I invited her tongue inside. We kissed for several moments before Christi pulled up.

"Yes! I can't believe you came all the way to ask me that." There was lust in her eyes and a fierceness in her voice. "I want to make love to you!"

I was not prepared for such an outburst and in my surprised state I looked at Kat for support. Kat realized my predicament and quickly stepped in.

"Christi darling maybe another time?" Kathryn whispered brushing Christi's hair to the side. "I have a better idea, let me hold you while Lizzy shows you something."

"Mom!" I protested. "I thought we agreed?"

Christi by now understood the position she put me in but was intrigued by the suggestion she was about to learn something juicy.

"Baby, Christi deserves to know before she makes the final decision." Kat replied with a wink.

"Right now?"

Kat gave me a naughty grin, Christi looked at her then back at me. I knew Kat wanted this and the dampness between my legs confirmed I did too. Kat pulled Christi into her lap as I stood up beside them.

Leaning over I gave Kat a long sensuous kiss. Only when she whimpered did I pull back and then kissed Christi. My hand moved to Christi's shoulder as I broke our kiss I gripped her chin gently.

"I'm not here." I whispered in her ear.

Christi was taken back at first but as I guided her lips to Kat she seemed to understand. Kat took Christi from me and pulled her into a loving kiss. Christi wrapped her arms around Kat and pulled her tight as they continued to make out. I moved behind Kat and softly stroked her hair. Kathryn pulled from Christi and offered me her whole head. Left hanging Christi looked at me bewildered.

"Her breast." I mouthed without making a sound.

Not quite sure what was happening Christi tilted her head in a questioning way.

"I'm not here." I repeated softly.

Christi's eyes followed mine to Kat's chest. Her eyes grew big as she quickly understood the game. With unbridled passion Christi attacked Kat's tit.

"MMMmmm." Kat cooed opening her eyes briefly to acknowledge her approval.

I finished my massage and let Kat roll Christi to the side. They were locked in another kiss when I guided Kat lower over Christi. Kat kissed every inch of Christi starting at her neck. By the time she let the second nipple slip between her teeth Christi was moaning in desire.

Standing beside the bed I watched intently. Christi opened her eyes only to find me pleasuring myself again. She looked up and down my body, one hand inside my panties, the other pulling on my nipple under my top.

Christi's eyes were pleading as Kat continued to slowly pleasure her body. I knew what she wanted but I continued to tease her.

"Please take them off!" Christi hissed.

"Shhh, I'm not here." I whispered.

Kat looked up briefly, chuckled, and then proceeded to kiss her way lower. I continued to tease Christi a bit longer. She groaned in frustration as the two of us kept her on the edge. I pulled my top off and let her watch me squeeze my tit and tug my nipple, all the while my other hand still hidden in my panties out of sight.

"Oh God EAT ME!" Christi yelled out.

Her hands forced Kat between her legs as her back arched and her stomach tightened in response. The sound of Kat lapping at her sodden pussy filled the room. Christi continued to gaze at me lustily. I moved behind Kat and slid over her turned up ass.

With my tits resting just over Kat's ass cheeks my hands rubbed her back and kneaded her shoulders. Kat's muffled moan told me her desires were progressing as well. Looking at me over Kat's shoulders I could see Christi was close to cumming.

With devilish intentions I gently gripped Kat's hair and pulled her face from Christi's pussy.

"Aaarrgggghhhhh!" Christi protested. "I need to cum!"

Christi's legs strained to raise her cunt to reconnect with Kat but I pulled her further away. Christi reached down to rub her pussy but I smacked her hand away. She glared at me now as I denied her pleasure. I only grinned back.

Releasing Kat I allowed her to eat Christi anew. Christi's orgasm may have subsided but her desire hadn't. Not wanting to forget Kat I now reached under her and gripped her tits. Her body shivered accompanied by another muffled moan.

Christ looked on as I played with Kat's tits. We both knew this drove Kat crazy and Christi seemed pleased I knew it. I knew the time would soon come but I wasn't finished yet. I reached over and gripped Christi's ankles and pushed them up and out.

"Oh God yes! Eat me Kat! Make me cum for your baby!" Christi hissed.

The bed now quivered as her hips rotated with me in control of her legs. Christi's chest was heaving, her hands guiding Kat to her most sensitive places. Before long Christi was once again on the verge of orgasm.

This was all too much even for me. My desire was building out of control. I knew I needed to show her my secret soon. I released her legs and pulled Kat from her pussy again.

"NO YOU FUCKING BITCH!" Christi wailed.

Ignoring her protests I did something I rarely do. I moved beside Kat and kissed her long and juicily. I prefer Danny's cum to pussy but I was overcome with passion now too.

"You cum when she cums." I whispered to Christi.

"I thought you weren't here?" She continued to protest.

"We need to shut her up." I chuckled to Kat.

Kathryn knew what was on my mind. As I pulled her legs Kat raised up on her knees and soon Christi was smothered with Kat's dripping pussy.

Standing up I slid off my panties and watched as Christi accepted her fate and proceeded to worship Kat. I was standing at the end of the bed, Christi's legs draped over the edge. Kat was facing away on her hands and knees taunting Christi with her pussy.

Christi's hands were pushing or pulling Kat's ass cheeks trying to control her movements. It wasn't my favorite scene but it was perfect for the night. My long black fingers wrapped over my mons and fingered my cunt.

Except when Danny makes love to me, I could finally enjoy myself the way that makes me most happy. Watching someone else make love. Especially two women. It started with just curiosity when I was young listening to my mom Sharon and my Grandmother Val make love.

It turned sexual when I found some old tapes hidden in the basement years after Val passed away. They weren't very good quality but for a nineteen year old learning her own sexuality they were award winning performances.

Some were fixed angles, the newest ones were taken by a third person. I always wondered if it was my dad or another lover of theirs. I remember the first time I orgasmed watching them, it was so intense I thought my mom would know just by looking at me that day.

Later in college I would find ways to spy on friends when they made love. After Danny and I got married, I insisted Sally stay with us just so I could watch them make love. Sally learned soon enough but promised not to tell Danny.

I think he knows now but won't admit it. I'm too embarrassed to tell him. I did tell Kat, you might say she seduced it out of me. Oh how I love watching her make love. She lets me watch her and Danny often. On special occasions she let me watch her with Nikki.

Seeing Kat with Christi is so fucking hot. Just knowing they love each other gets me even more excited. My pussy is dripping past my fingers now, it won't be long before this urge to climax will be more than I can resist.

"Hurry Kat!" I hiss through clenched teeth.

They can hear me now as my fingers churn deep in my twat. My wrist is starting to cramp, my left nipple is burning from twisting it. Looking down I see Christi's hand move to her pussy. I slap it away keeping her from pleasuring herself.

Over my moans I hear her groan in protest as Kat grinds her pussy hard on Christi's mouth. Again her hand reaches to pleasure herself. Again I swat it away both of our hands stinging from the force. I spank her clit to warn her. Her legs struggle to find the edge of the bed to protect her sex.

"Lizzy!" Kat cries out huskily.

I look to see her ass moving in a fevered pitch. Yes! I think to myself. I'm ready, please mom hurry!

"Cumming" Kat shrieks.

I pinch my clit between two fingers and tug it side to side. My pussy explodes as the room fills with joyous celebration from Kat and wails of frustration from Christi. My own body is in shambles as my orgasm rocks me to the core.

I fall to my knees between Christi's legs. Her hands once again reach for her pussy. With a surge of energy I grab her hands and force my tongue deep in her cunt. "But Lizzy"! Christi protested.

I released her wrists and pulled her legs over my shoulders. Her hands gripped my hair firmly and soon her frustration was forgotten as Christi rode my face to her own massive orgasm. Her legs clamped my head holding me from moving.

Only when her clit was too sensitive did she release me. Kat looked at me with a happy grin letting me know she understood. Christi glowing in her post orgasmic bliss reached down and offered to pull me up.

I slithered over her body until our lips met and our tongues shared the passion of the moment. When we parted Christi pulled Kat near and just held us both. Not a word was said for a long time.

"I thought you.....?" Christi broke the silence.

"Lizzy isn't a lezzy." I reminded her.

"I just like to watch." I giggled. "It may never happen again."

Christi didn't seem to understand what just happened. She looked at Kat to see if there was something she missed.

"Sally only once, twice with me." Kat nodded. "Christi, we haven't told Danny."

"So he doesn't know?" Christi reeled in thought.

"He probably knows but I haven't told him." I confessed.

"So all this time you just watch?" Christi asked. You could see Christi thinking back to all the times she saw me with Sally and the others.

"I like to cuddle and kiss afterword. Just no icky stuff." I teased.

"So you will spend the night?" Christi beamed.

"Of course she will." Kat agreed.

I left Christi and Kat talking as I went to clean up and call Danny. We talked about the kid's day and how much I missed them, and him. When I joined Kat and Christi they too had freshened up.

Still naked we cuddled together.

"Go ahead ask her." Kat nudged Christi.

I could see her apprehension as Christi faced me.

"It's about Danny." Christi started nervously. "That morning here you pulled my dress up before you left me alone with him. Did you mean that?"

I'll admit it was a bit brazen even for me. I looked at Kat and knew she was right. If Christi were to come home with us she should know where she stood regarding Danny.

"As you know he's special....."

"And he is your husband." Christi bluntly pointed out.

"Only because Kathryn is so unselfish." I looked at Kat knowingly. "You see Christi, I know Danny loves me, probably more than any man loves his wife....."

"Lizzy you don't have to do this." Kat protested.

"It's true Kathryn, and you know it." I replied with tears in my eyes. "Christi, Danny's true love is his mom. He loves her so much he let Kat leave to be with you."

"Then why are you here?" Christi asked, she herself starting to tear up.

I looked over at Kat and stared deep in her eyes. I could not only see it, I could feel it. It was Kat that brought me here. Kat wanted to know if I loved her as much as she loved me.

Danny was right sometimes when you let go, you get more love back than you give. Kat let go of Danny and me. It was only fair I give her Christi, Danny, and me in return. My lips quivered, I had never said it before.

"I'm here because I'm in love with my mother in-law." I admitted as I looked deep in Kat's eyes. "She loves you Christi....." Turning to my new lover I met her damp eyes " I love you Christi..... I want you both to come home where you belong."

"What about Danny?" Christi asked desperate for an answer.

"The offer still stands" I looked to Kat for confirmation. Christi looked with me, Kat nodded in agreement. "..... if that's what you want."

"If that is what Danny wants." Kat chimed in.

"I understand." Christi hugged me sobbing.

"One last question?" Christi said after hugging Kathryn. "When do we leave?"

Danny

"Lizzy honey, it's time to go." I whispered with a gentle shake.

"Danny what time is it?" Sleeping beauty asked a bit startled.

"Almost four." I explained as she sat up still drowsy.

"Were late!" Lizzy exclaimed.

"Nah, just talked to mom, the kids are playing so we'll be just fine." I kissed her softly. "You bring Rusty and I'll get the kids buckled in."

This is my favorite kind of day. Home with the kids, nothing to do, and nowhere I really have to be. We drove down the coast and pulled in the parking lot. We each took a kid and headed for the condo. Rusty followed until he spotted Hunter on the beach.

Kat was waiting to take Casen, Cindy ran in to get Mikayla from Lizzy. I went to the fridge and grabbed two cold beers, handing one to Lizzy as I guided her to the patio. It had rained earlier but

the sun was out now. It was mid-sixties, Sharon and Nikki had on light sweaters, Christi had on a wind breaker.

Kat was following with Casen. Cindy and Mikayla had now joined the other kids in the sand. Rusty had found a perch on the side to keep an eye on them all. Christi stood to face Elizabeth.

"Kat said Danny told you. Are you sure you're ok with this?" Christi asked tentatively. "I could find something else to do."

Lizzy was affected by the selfless suggestion. She looked at Nikki to see her reaction before she answered. Nikki smiled and nodded her approval.

"Danny and I talked, he says we can afford for me not to work. I've always wanted to be an at home mom." Lizzy replied as her mom Sharon and Nikki stood. "The job is yours if you want it, I know Molly will approve."

There were hugs and kisses. I stayed around only long enough to confirm there were no hard feelings. Quite the contrary in fact. As women do they were planning lunches together and arranging schedules so Lizzy would have some time to herself.

"I love you son." Kat kissed me as I joined her on the beach.

I took Casen from her so she could join the other women back on the patio. I had a good feeling about this I told myself. The rest of the day was one of the best.

It's been just a couple of months since Christi took over for Lizzy at the management company. From all indications the transition has been made with little disruption for all concerned. Mrs. Martinez for sure thought she would be leaving.

It took a month for Lizzy and myself to convince her otherwise. The kids still have school, and even the youngest attend day care two days a week. We do this so they can learn to interact with kids other than their siblings.

On other fronts there is not much new to report. The first of March that would change. Taking Kat's suggestion to heart, on occasion I have accompanied Sharon, Lizzy's mother on business trips. Not often maybe every other month.

It was, and is the only time the two of us spend time together romantically. To my knowledge it has been a good plan to avoid what could be a sticky problem. That said you could imagine my surprise when I was informed Kat would be accompanying Sharon on her next trip.

I knew right away something was fishy. When Lizzy told me the dates involved my suspicions were confirmed even further. Kat would be gone March 1st, Christi's birthday.

My first instinct was to try and figure it out. My ultimate decision was not to. I decided that if information was freely given I would analyze it. On the other hand I would take no action to search for it.

Friday February 28th I was home in the morning with Mrs. Martinez while Lizzy took her mom Sharon and Kat to the airport for their trip. I had an afternoon appointment down the peninsula and then offered to take Nikki to dinner since Sharon was gone.

Mrs. Martinez was going to watch the kids until I arrived home. Lizzy and Christi were going out with Molly and friends from work to celebrate Christi's birthday, which is tomorrow. Saturday the kids had planned to hold a big party for Christi at home.

My meeting went well enough but took longer than I anticipated. I arrived at the condo just after six for Nikki. Her day had not gone much better, the toilet in the main bathroom was not shutting off and the shower head in the master bedroom broke.

Nikki had bought replacement parts at the hardware for me to install. I had brought a change of clothes for our casual dinner but I had nothing to wear for working on the plumbing. Undeterred I decided these two small jobs would not take long.

Removing my work clothes, Nikki gave me some old sweats to slip on, and an old tee shirt. The sweats were mega too short but oh well. With the few tools we keep at the condo I was able to easily replace the toilet valve in no time.

The shower head which should have been easier, of course took longer. The salt air plays hell on steel pipes, even some stainless. The problem was the shower head was connected to some cheap steel pipe that had been chromed.

Announcing I had finished, I stood back proud of my handiwork. Looking at myself in the mirror I could only laugh at the mess I myself was. Some rust stains were on my nose and cheek but mostly at my forehead where I wiped sweat from my brow.

Nikki came in and just laughed. Here I was in her clothes, much too small and covered in rust head to toe. Nikki looked at the showerhead.

"Maybe you should use that before we leave?" She giggled.

It had been over a year since we last made love, for a moment I thought she might join me. When she turned and left the answer was clear. I showered alone and was drying off, hurrying as I was quite hungry by now.

I opened the door and there she stood without a stitch of clothing. It was Christi.

Was I shocked? I'd like to say I was surprised. I knew they were up to something but hadn't expected it here. I was in fact shocked.

"Why are you here?" I snapped at this lovely creature.

I looked for Nikki to see why she would spring this on me like this? I have a wife, a wife I love. A wife that has been struggling with her sexuality, and maybe my infidelities. I promised myself this would not happen unless she approved.

This blatant disregard for Christi's feelings and my responsibilities was unacceptable. Nikki needed to come here and explain herself.

I looked at Christi closely now. Naked and vulnerable my words had hurt her. I felt terrible for lashing out at her. It was Nikki that deserved my wrath, not Christi.

Christi was going to answer but her eyes led mine back to the direction of the bedroom door.

"She's gone now, hurry before he comes out!" We both heard. She bound in the room with her endless energy.

It was my wife Elizabeth. She was wearing my favorite lingerie heading straight for Christi by the bed. When Christi didn't answer Lizzy knew something was wrong.

"Is everything ok?" Lizzy asked.

She could see Christi was upset, but hadn't seen me yet as I was to one side. Shocked is the word. For Lizzy and me both. Christi's eyes led my wife's to mine.

"Oh! Danny, I can explain..."

Christi

It all sounded so fun and sexy when Lizzy suggested we surprise Danny for my birthday. We planned for weeks, Lizzy even called Sally to learn the best way to keep it a secret. Everyone pitched in, Kat was going with Sharon, Nikki would watch the kids. But standing here naked and alone when he came out of the bathroom and asked me why I was here? It all seemed stupid.

Danny knew right away his words hurt me. He softened his glare and looked towards the bedroom door. I only learned later he thought Nikki set this up. That makes sense considering she was the only one in the house when he went in to take a shower.

When Lizzy pranced in all happy I could tell Danny knew who put me up to this. He was shocked, but so was Lizzy. If only Danny had seen Lizzy first like we planned, maybe then I wouldn't feel this way. Maybe I wouldn't feel cheap.

Part of me wanted to run and hide, part of me wanted to stay. I had come this far and now I was so close. So much time and effort went into setting this night up not only for me but for Lizzy. If I ran now we may never get another opportunity.

"Oh! Danny, I can explain..." Lizzy pleaded when she saw him by the bathroom door.

I thought she may have made a mistake saying that. I doubt she could see it but I did. When Danny grinned slightly I knew we had a chance. It only took milliseconds but we all glanced at each other several times.

"Danny, Lizzy was"

"Christi!" Danny interrupted me holding up one finger. "Hold that thought."

He had done this before and I didn't like it any more now than I did then. Then Danny focused on me just a bit too long. In those two or three seconds it was clear he was telling me something.

"Lizzy why is she here?" Danny now directed his seeming displeasure to his wife.

I say seemingly based only by his choice of words. Everything else about Danny led me to believe he wasn't mad at all. We may have caught him off guard but I soon realized Danny knew what was going on.

"I invited her." Lizzy replied defiantly. "

"Why would you do that?" Danny challenged her.

"You're her surprise birthday present." Lizzy giggled unaffected by his fake scorn. "Only you get the surprise."

"Why are you here then? You know that's not the way I do things." Danny said.

Kat warned me Danny preferred just one person. I wanted to explain but somehow I knew this was about more than just Danny and me. At first I thought he was trying to make a point but it was more than that too. I could feel the tension build in the room.

I looked at Lizzy, all of her confidence had drained from her body. Her lips quivered, Lizzy rocked in place, and she couldn't seem to find a place for her hands. Lizzy wasn't only scared she was terrified. I couldn't stand to see her like this any longer.

I had to save her and hopefully the night as well. I knew if I didn't get what I wanted Lizzy would lose another opportunity to reveal her secret. If she couldn't say it, I could.

"She wants to watch." I said boldly. "If we make love I promised Lizzy she could watch."

Danny looked at Lizzy for what seemed like hours, but it was only seconds. I expected him to say something to acknowledge what I just said. He loves her that much is clear, and he knew. With just a quick nod he turned his attention to me.

"You said if we make love. Is that what you want?" Danny whispered his eyes boring into mine.

"Yes." I replied clearly.

"Ok then." Danny answered his attention never wandering from me.

There was a confidence in his voice like he knew all along this would happen, not just with me but with Lizzy as well.

I expected him to come closer but he stood firm. He asked, I answered, he agreed but oddly he didn't move. Then I remembered the morning at the resort when Lizzy offered me up. She said he wouldn't come to me then.

If I really wanted this I would have to go to him. Oh how I wanted this. I moved slowly in Danny's direction afraid he might change his mind any moment knowing Lizzy was watching.

When I was close enough the towel around his waist brushed up against me I stopped. I reached my hand up and caressed his cheek. My whole body was sending conflicting signals. My pussy was wet in anticipation, my nipples hard and stiff, my mouth suddenly dry.

Danny bent down and gave me the most passionate kiss I have ever shared with anyone. It was like a gulp of creamy hot chocolate with a marshmallow melted in it. The warmth of his kiss seemed to radiate throughout my body warming every nerve ending.

I pulled the towel from his waist and then felt his stiff cock press against my stomach. Danny was warm and fresh. His arms caressed my sides then gripped the cheeks of my ass. Our lips had barely parted and then only to reposition for another kiss.

I don't even remember making our way to the bed. I do remember sliding back and gripping his cock to follow me. It was so big my hand couldn't reach around it and so long I was touching neither the head nor his balls.

When Danny started kissing my body there was something familiar about it. It had been almost twenty years since I made love to a man. And still.....

Danny lifted my ass and delved his tongue in my pussy. My body responded with a familiar shiver. OMG! It's Kat all over again! No man has ever made me feel this way and only one woman, Danny's mother Kat. Just like when she makes love to me, I wanted time to stand still.

My hand combed through his still damp hair, not to guide him but to stop him if he tried to bolt. I closed my eyes tight and thrust my pelvis up hard against his mouth. Only the roughness of his day old beard reminded me it wasn't Kat.

I promised Lizzy we would do this together, for now at least she was on her own. The pleasure in my body left no room for another input, my pussy was greedily demanding all of my attention. I bucked hard against Danny's expert tongue.

Danny has my ass raised almost to the point just my shoulders were still touching the bed. My legs draped over his shoulders, my toes starting to curl with my desires. It had been a good fifteen minutes and unlike Kat he hadn't teased me once.

Danny licked along my perineum, a favorite spot, then flicked my clit before smothering it with kisses. He tested my asshole then nibbled on my engorged labia's. Danny wasn't teasing me he was taking me on a journey.

With most of my senses in overload it's a wonder I heard it. I opened my eyes to find the overhead lights out and just soft glow from a lamp on the dresser. I searched for the sound and located Lizzy in the overstuffed chair.

Lizzy's eyes were half open, her right hand snaked between her dark legs, her left hand mashing her tit firmly to her chest. For a few seconds our eyes connected, Lizzy pulled her glistening fingers from her pussy and spanked her clit.

She was waiting for me to cum! I couldn't make out how wet she was but I could hear it. Looking between my legs I could see my excitement making its way over my neatly trimmed V heading for my stomach.

I looked a little higher and found Danny waiting to make eye contact with me. His eyes never left mine, I soon realized he was waiting for permission to make me cum. I must have had four mini orgasms by now, they were satisfying but left me wanting another and another.

Did I really want a big one to end it all? I heard Lizzy fingering herself again followed by the smack of her clit and now the desperate moan for relief. Still Danny focused on me, he could have looked up at his wife but he never did.

For now I was his lover. I closed my eyes and knew I owed her.

"Lizzy come with me." I whispered.

I think I heard "YES." from her but I can't be sure. What I do know is my clit exploded when Danny flicked it side to side. I know my stomach tightened, my back arched and some woman was screaming bloody murder somewhere in this room.

I opened my eyes to find a pair look back at mine. Even in the dim light I knew they were Lizzy's dark brown and not Danny's blue eyes. Her lips moved in against mine. Her hand caressed my

stomach and over my mound but fortunately avoiding my clit.

"Where's Danny?" I gasped as our lips parted.

"Shhhh. It's ok, he'll be right back. I sent him to clean up." Lizzy giggled. "You squirted a bit."

"What?" I tried to protest. "Are we done?"

I must have looked terrified or disappointed or both.

"Oh baby." Lizzy gave me a quick peck. "You have just started."

I saw a shadow move across the room. Lizzy's black hand made its way up my stomach and gripped my tit as she started to leave. I grabbed her wrist and stopped her.

"Please stay." I whimpered.

Her white teeth glistened as a big smile crossed her face. "You'll enjoy it more if you're alone with him." Lizzy laughed.

I held firmly to her wrist but she stood anyway.

"Don't worry, I'll be back later."

Lizzy looked at her wrist until I released it, moving to Danny she kissed him.

"I'll be back in a couple of hours." She said to Danny before she left closing the door behind her.

We were clearly alone, and would be for some time. The months, weeks, and now days in anticipation were too much for me. The orgasm I just experience will be on my top ten list maybe forever, but I came here to get fucked.

"I need you in me!" I blurted out in desperation.

"Ok then." Danny teased me repeating the words from earlier.

I spread my legs and pulled Danny over me. With a gentleness I didn't expect Danny guided his cock to the entrance of my pussy. I've had male lovers in the past, I've used many different dildos and vibrators over the years. None of that prepared me for what was entering my body at this very moment.

I had heard the girls talk and make jokes, Kat even warned me before she left. Even when I saw and held it, it didn't register with me. When I groaned Danny stopped.

"Please don't." I mumbled.

I knew the moment I said it he might be confused. Did that mean don't stop or don't go any further? I locked my heels behind his shins, my hands gripped his ass and urged him to continue. Danny read the signals I clearly sent and probed further in my sex.

I'm not sure what I expected but it wasn't this. Danny moved with purpose but not speed. My pussy still throbbing from the earlier orgasm appreciated his patience. He slowly continued filling me until I truly could take no more.

My hands shifted to his hips and gave a gentle nudge. I opened my eyes and found Danny's looking into mine.

"It's been awhile since I've done this." I whispered sheepishly.

"Then we should make sure you want to do it again." Danny answered lovingly.

I closed my eyes and gave myself over to him. As Danny's cock pulled back my pussy clung to every contour of his manhood. I waited for Danny to plunge in deeper but instead he eased back into my pussy slowly.

My excitement from earlier only intensified, my pussy swollen and stretched gushed in arousal. I could feel his hot breath, Danny's lips kissed every inch he could reach and still his movements were slow and deliberate.

Every time I felt the tingle of an orgasm he would pause at my opening waiting for the quivering within to subside. When he nudged my cervix I would arch my back begging him to fill me with his love only have him wait patiently for my greed to dissipate.

It was like he was reading my mind, knowing I didn't really want to cum, afraid we might stop. Danny did allow me small gratifications, nothing like the earlier orgasm my body craved. How did he know? He couldn't really read my mind could he?

Seconds became minutes, minutes passed for more than an hour. Oh how he drove me crazy with his patience. At first I wanted to scream but then I came to appreciate what he was doing. My body longed for release but my brain wanted this to never end.

In my entire life no one, not even a woman, had made love to me this long. How does he do it? My pussy was starting to adjust to his size but not his length. I dare to wonder how Lizzy's pussy could handle his cock let alone Kat's ass.

"Can I be on top?" I whimpered.

Danny grinned devilishly and without a word spoken shifted allowing me to ride him. Sitting up I guided him back in my sopping pussy and started to lower myself over his cock. I plunged down until I groaned in discomfort.

Danny's cock started bending, he was nowhere close to all the way in. He winced not so much in pain as concern for me. Instantly his hands gripped my hips and held me in place.

"Maybe another time?" Danny suggested.

So there would be another time? My heart filled with joy knowing it was at least an option.

"I would like that." I agreed.

Gripping my hips tighter Danny slowed me down to the previous speed. I bent over him slightly allowing my modest breasts to dangle in front of him. Danny's hands slid along my sides until his thumbs pressed against the under sides.

"They're not as sensitive as your mom's but I do enjoy a firm touch." I hinted.

"I bet you do." Danny teased.

With his hands now caressing my tits my hips were free to fuck him like I wanted. I jerked him off with my tight pussy quickly several times then settled over his cock waiting for his response. When Danny didn't object I set about doing it again.

I plunged up and down his cock, the sound of our excitement churning in my cunt clearly audible. Danny gripped my tits as my pussy refused to be tormented any longer. My ass bobbed up and down, I could feel myself losing control.

Torn between extending the tortious pleasure or succumbing to another orgasm I chose the latter. I threw my head back arching my back. I could feel his cock pulse inside me. My clit was desperate for contact.

Danny knew right away what needed to be done he gripped my hips and positioned his cock to caress my G-spot.

"Oh my God!" I screamed.

His strong hands drug my clit over his pelvis on the way out, his cock caressed my pussy from the inside. It wasn't exactly slow but it wasn't fast either.

"Please cum with me?" I begged.

"Ok then." Danny replied.

I opened my eyes to see he was teasing me. That big broad smile assured me I was not just another piece of ass. He loved me. I could hear it in his voice, I could see it in his eyes, and mostly I could feel it infiltrate my entire body. I needed to hear it.

"Please I need to know." I pleaded.

Danny thrust deep inside me, I groaned as my cervix blocked any deeper advancement.

"You know." Danny countered.

His cock swelled inside me. My pussy all but a puddle of emotions contracted around his cock.

"Please Danny." I begged not sure my orgasm would wait much longer.

"Cum for me first." Danny negotiated.

"Please Danny, it's important." I argued.

"Cum Christi!" Danny demanded.

He placed one hand over my ass and forced it hard over his cock, with the other he placed it on my back and pulled me hard against his chest.

"I need to know!"

"DANNY LOVES YOU!" Lizzy shouted out. "Now hurry up and cum!"

Startled I looked up and in the shadows Lizzy was frigging her pussy again. I felt a surge of Danny's cock and the sensation of his hot cum fill my pussy. My orgasm ripped through my body as Danny sent another gift of love in my pussy.

"I love you." I faintly heard Danny whisper as my orgasm consumed my universe. I was aware of Lizzy's orgasm as we competed to announce it to the world. Danny continued to hold me tight all the while slowly working his softening cock in and out of my satisfied pussy.

As the last tremor dissipated I felt a second set of hands caress my back and shoulders. Lizzy rolled me off but not before I kissed Danny in gratitude.

Her lips found mine, and in a natural move for me, our legs intertwined as our tits pressed firmly into one another.

"Thank you." I cooed.

Lizzy just pulled me tighter, I could feel the dampness of her sex on my thigh. I pressed mine against hers letting her know I approved. I'm not sure where Danny went but I fell asleep in Lizzy's embrace. Later that night I woke to a gentle rocking of the bed. It didn't take long to realize what was going on. I turned over to find Lizzy riding Danny's cock.

Seeing I was awake Lizzy squealed in delight. Reaching for me Lizzy pulled me up for a prolonged kiss.

"I was getting him ready for you!" Lizzy moaned.

She was doing more than getting him ready she was fucking him frantically. I watched in amazement as his cock disappeared inside her dark brown pussy. When she pulled up her pink lips drug along the pink shaft.

When the head was just barely visible Lizzy thrust down in one quick motion the slurping of their excitement drowning out her whimper. I was staring intently at her stomach astounded this petite woman could take what I could not.

Lizzy seemed to recognize my infatuation immediately. She never slowed her motion but took my hand and placed it where the end of Danny's cock impaled her.

"That is so not right." I hissed in her ear.

"I know. Really?" Lizzy whimpered. "Here you take him I need to cum."

Before I could protest Lizzy pulled off Danny.

"Lizzy!" Danny protested from the sudden abandonment.

I looked down concerned he might be mad.

"Christi will finish you off, I need to cum." Lizzy giggled.

Before I knew it she was straddling Danny feeding him her pussy. Facing me she offered Danny's cock. Danny frantically guided my well used pussy back over his straining prick. It was a love hate relationship all over.

I loved the feeling as he filled me up and hated that I couldn't accommodate all he had to offer.

"Fuck him!" Lizzy demanded.

She reached for me, and I for her. We kissed as her hands gripped my sides and urged me to fuck Danny faster. My tongue found hers as we struggled to maintain contact with all that was taking place below.

I had never been in a threesome before, I had never made love to a black woman before. Doing them both at the same time was almost more than I could take.

The feeling of Danny inside me, with the visuals of Lizzy's brown hands roaming my body, excited me in ways I couldn't process fast enough. Even when my hands roamed her body, which I had done before now seemed more surreal, more intense.

I thought of Lizzy and Sally on the beach. I thought of the first night with Kat. I thought of Lizzy watching Kat and I make love. I thought of them both sharing Danny with me. I raise my hands and frame her face.

"I love you Elizabeth." I groaned, my body on the edge of a massive climax.

"I love you Christi."

"Cum with me." I gasped.

"Ok then." Lizzy teased me with Danny's response.

I felt my stomach tighten, Lizzy bore down on Danny, he thrust up deep in my cunt, I wrapped my arms around Lizzy to keep from being bucked off.

"I'm cumming!" I announced not sure why.

My body shook violently, Lizzy's joined me within seconds. Danny's hands gripped my waist keeping me in place so he could fill my cunt once again. There came a point I couldn't handle another thrust, another touch, another kiss.

I pulled loose from Lizzy and rolled off Danny to curl up in a fetal position. I heard Lizzy and Danny kissing and reaffirming their love for one another. As the last spasm subsided I again drifted asleep.

"Christi come with me." Lizzy shook me.

"Where are we going?" I asked in a daze.

"Just to clean up." Lizzy helped me to my feet.

I didn't see Danny before or after our shower. Lizzy and I were dressed in just panties and oversized tee shirts. When Lizzy returned me to the bed it was empty but made with new linens.

"Where's Danny?" I asked.

"He's in the other room. You can join him if you'd like." Lizzy offered.

"And you?" I asked concerned about keeping them apart.

"It's your birthday, you decide." Lizzy grinned.

It was my birthday and until she reminded me I had forgotten all about it. I wanted to go see Danny but it seemed rude to leave Lizzy behind. I accepted Lizzy's offer and slipped into bed with her. We

talked very briefly before Lizzy fell asleep. I tried to join her but it was a fitful attempt. Around three thirty Lizzy reached over to get my attention.

"It's ok, you can go to him." She smiled.

"Are you sure?" I protested weakly.

"If it means I can get some sleep, for sure." She teased.

I kissed her before I left. I walked to the other bedroom but it was empty. I went into the living room to find Danny awake and reading in a big overstuffed chair. I stood before him humbled by what the two of them had shared.

"Happy birthday." Danny smiled happily.

He put down the book and extended his hand offering me to join him. I accepted his offer and made my way to him.

"Thank you." I replied both for the wishes and the night.

"Did you find the answers you were looking for?" Danny asked as he guided me across his lap.

"I think so." I blushed.

Danny reached up and brushed the hair from my face. His hand lingered on my cheek as he leaned over and gave me a peck on the lips.

"Ok then." He repeated yet again.

Without another word he picked up his book and started reading. I nuzzled in deeper and fell soundly asleep.

That's the way it is with Danny. One moment you could be making love with him and the next it could be washing dishes and you always felt he loved you just as much.

At forty I am not a young woman anymore. I have fallen in and out of love several times. I have had several lovers both male, but mostly female, and except for Kat, I would trade them all for Danny.

I didn't know what to expect with Danny that night. At first I was a bit disappointed he wasn't more passionate. Then as time passed and we continued to make love I realized I didn't need passion, Kathryn supplied more than enough of that, what I needed was acceptance.

Danny purposely and patiently made love to me letting me know I was worthy of being part of his family. I was worth his time. Not once during that night and those that followed have I ever felt used, or marginal. Kat was right, when he is with you, he is with just you.

After that night except on rare occasions we were always alone. Not even Lizzy was allowed to watch unless I invited her. Each time was a new experience, uniquely special, and always satisfying. It was as if he could read my needs and match his love making to fulfill them.

The reality is I have fallen in love with Kat and she with me. I realized, compared to Kat, my sexual desire was not that strong. The fact is Lizzy's wasn't either. Over time as Kathryn spent her nights with Danny, Lizzy and I became much closer.

Not lovers, not in the physical sense. We were almost always at least covered, we groped and kissed. On extremely rare occasions we would rub pussies together for a satisfying orgasm. Mostly we just talked and caressed each other, oh, did I mention we kissed?

We talked about Danny, or Kat, or work. Mostly we talked about the kids. How they were growing, how they were all developing into their own little persons. Some nights that's all we would talk about.

Danny rarely sleeps more than a few hours each night. On more than one occasion, if I couldn't sleep, I would join him as he read in peace and quiet in his favorite chair. He would lay down his book, guide me to his lap, give me a peck on the lips, and then pick his book up.

Danny would give me that warm smile, without a word I would nod and close my eyes. He would open the book and start to read, "Ok then," he would whisper. These are always a special night for me.

Daniel

As you can see 2014 started out in an unusual fashion. In a very short time Christi really has become one of the family. My first wife Nikki was not only mom's lover but in a way Lizzy's mentor. When Nikki moved on to be with Lizzy's mom Sharon, there has been a sort of void in Lizzy's life.

It is Christi who has filled that void and taken a very unique role in our lives.

With Christi the dynamics have changed completely. In many ways Nikki had been like a big sister to Lizzy, Christi is more like a good friend. With Nikki, Lizzy always felt she had to live up to a certain standard, to be like Nikki. With Christi there is no such expectations.

Christi has made it very clear her desires do not lie in my direction. Christi is a taskmaster at work, but at home she is just the opposite. She understands and embraces the fact that this is Lizzy's house. There were some growing pains at first but Kat handled those before I needed to.

Lizzy and Christi are best of friends now, and the children are the bond they share completely. Many nights Kat will show up at my bedroom explaining how the two of them are in bed planning the next days or next weekend's events.

That leads me into another change since Christi moved in. My time with mom has become more frequent. It's been two years since Casen was born. Since then Lizzy's sexual drive has never been the same. Don't get me wrong she is still a passionate and willing lover but her desires that were once many times a week are more like twice a week, at times even less.

Sometimes I think after a long day of raising six children she just loves to be held. Many nights she will curl up on my lap and talk, and kiss, or sleep. To compensate Lizzy sends mom to spend several nights with me instead.

Sometimes she will stay and watch pleasuring herself as Kat and I make love. Usually she will then join us for the night or Kat will leave to be with Christi. (And make love with her again usually). On the nights Lizzy does not watch she spends the night with Christi and mom stays with me.

By the end of 2014 I believe my life and family had found a balance I had searched so hard to find. Of course there were daily challenges. Sick kids, bad days at work, a minor fender bender, the need to start wearing glasses.

Time didn't stop for us it just played a happier tune. Even Rusty managed to cut me some slack but he still misses Bill.

New Year's Eve 2015 brought friends and family to Florida for the biggest party yet. I need to jump ahead for a moment to explain the early part of 2015.

Friday June 26th was the day that many close friends and relatives had been waiting for, none more than my first wife Nikki and Lizzy's mom Sharon. The right to get married. The whole family waited for weeks as the highest court decided their fate.

That said I take you back to January.

Sam, Lizzy's younger brother has been in college the last few years. He is a great guy and has been dating a sweet young lady named Scarlet. Over the holidays he proposed and Scarlet accepted. The date for the wedding Saturday, July 4th, Independence day. Or as Sam likes to joke the day he loses his.

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I kissed Sharon while pushing her against the wall. Her arms went around my neck. I cupped her ass and picking her up. Sharon spread her legs as I thrust my cock deep in her pussy.

"Just so we're clear. What you really want is a big hard cock to fuck you? Am I right?" I asked as she clung to me.

Sharon grunted as I fucked her hard. I pinned her against the wall and forced my tongue in her mouth.

"Yes. Oh god yes!" Sharon squealed. She kissed me back.

Once again we were fucking in the shower. It seemed to be the place we always ended up.

I grunted as her pussy clenched my around my cock. "But you. You know what you want. I'm right aren't I?"

"Yes Daniel! Yes!" Sharon groaned as I slammed her pussy hard again.

I fucked her over and over, as her pussy clamped down on my cock. I could feel her first climax wash over her. Sharon pulled me into a kiss her hips bouncing in my hands. I kicked the door open to the shower and carried her to the bedroom. I placed her on the bed and started fucking her all over again. I wanted to play with her tits so I rolled us over. Sharon was on top still dripping from the shower.

"Cum for me Sharon. Open your pussy, show me how juicy you are. Let me see how much I stretched you open." Sharon gave me a naughty grin.

Sharon gripped her pussy lips and spread them. She pulled off and we both looked at her swollen cunt gaping open. Her pussy pulsed, I could see her eyes roll back in her head, she plunged my cock back in and fucked it twice real hard then fell forward.

"I am cumming you bastard!" Sharon cried out. Her hips and pelvis forced her pussy over my cock I could feel her cum soaking my balls. "Oh damn you made me cum again. You fucking bastard." Sharon continued to frantically pump my cock in her pussy.

"Is it still mine?" I growled. I caressed her back her tits mashed to my chest. Her breathing just starting to get back to normal.

"Yes you fucker. It's yours!" Sharon mumbled. I smacked her ass hard.

"Good now get on your knees milf!" She jumped when I smacked her then hesitated before I rolled her off. With her ass in the air I positioned my cock and slowly slipped in her. Sharon pushed back until I was balls deep.

"When I say cum you need to cum. Play with your clit if you need to but you will cum do you hear me?" I barked at her.

"Yes Danny!" Sharon panted.

I started fucking Sharon again. Her pussy was so red and swollen, it was gaping open. I pulled from her and spanked her asshole with my cock I could see it tighten and loosen hoping I would take it but my focus was on her pussy and her pussy only.

"Now get ready to cum!" I plunged back in her pussy with vigor. Sharon moaned. I fucked her several times.

"Cum baby!" I demanded. She whimpered in frustration. I leaned over and whispered in her ear. "It's ok you can cum now." Sharon was rubbing her clit. She was getting desperate. "It's ok Sharon you can cum now!"

She slammed back against me. I pummeled her pussy filling it with hot molten lava.

"Fuck my pussy. Fuck your pussy. Daniel fuuccckkk yyooouuurrr pppuuussyyyy!" Sharon shrieked as she collapsed on the bed. I turned Sharon to me and kissed her thoroughly. She was drained as much as I was.

"Daniel that was unfucking believable!" Sharon struggled to say. She looked completely satisfied.

"Does that mean you're happy?" I couldn't help but remind her of her earlier remarks.

"I'm very happy." Sharon admitted. "Thank you for coming."

Sharon shifted in the bed and nuzzled back against me. I wrapped my arm over her and gripped a meaty tit. Sharon mewed in reply knowing this would end soon enough. This was her favorite game, making love like we did the first time.

I'm a bit older than I was, Sharon is a few pounds heavier but not much. Still we're able to pull off a standing fuck. Sharon loves the pure animal lust of it. The feeling of my cock buried against the weight of her body.

The hot water of the shower, her back slapping the wall. Mostly it's the feeling of being a rag doll held suspended in my arms as I take her at will. It is one of the few times she trusts anyone to take charge. To be submissive, to be vulnerable.

"Do you really think so Daniel?" Sharon whispered.

"I have a good feeling about this." I replied kissing her bare shoulder.

"I should be home Nikki will be a basket case." Sharron replied concerned.

"It's ok she's with Kat, Christi and Lizzy." I consoled her.

"Can we go home right after the last seminar?" Sharon turned to face me.

"Consider it done." I grinned.

The date was Monday April 27th, Sharon and I were at an insurance convention in another state. That night we learned the Supreme Court had agreed to take on the case of gay marriage. Nikki and Sharon were nervous about the outcome.

Years ago Kat suggested Sharon and I spend some time alone but not at home. Taking her advice Sharon and I take five or six short trips each year. Always for business, either real estate or insurance seminars, mostly to keep our licenses current.

I did have a good feeling about their struggle to get married. I also had a bad feeling that our days together would come to an end as a result. That part I kept to myself.

The summer of 2015 we celebrated Sam and Scarlet's wedding. That fall we celebrated Nikki and Sharon tying the knot, the details I have been asked to keep private.

One Friday just before November I had come home from a particularly satisfying week at work. With the economy on the mend real estate was starting to sell more consistently than any time in my career. In one week I closed on over ten properties. I had been working on some of them for months.

The house was unusually quiet as I entered, even Rusty was nowhere to be seen. Concerned, I called out only to hear my voice echo in the vast emptiness. I walked into the kitchen and looked at the fridge to see if I had forgotten some important event. The calendar was free of notations for this day, just as I remembered from this morning.

I looked at my phone to see if there was some message I missed during the day. Slipping off my suitcoat and tie I slung them over the back of the counter stool. With only my car in the driveway, I slid open the door-wall to look in the garage.

"Leaving so soon? You just got home." Lizzy whispered.

I turned to see my beautiful wife standing at the bottom of the stairs wearing just a pink see-through bra and matching panties. She knew it was my favorite, well maybe the yellow ones too? Her hair is in an Afro, again just the way I love it.

Because Lizzy is so skinny and with her hair all frizzed up I have been known to refer to her as a black Q-tip. I thought better of it today. On the other hand I stupidly looked in the room to see if someone else was with her. Lizzy reacted with disappointment just briefly, but long enough for me to know I screwed up.

"It's just me." My wife explained.

"Thank God, I thought they'd never leave!" I teased.

In that moment I knew I had won her back.

Lizzy stood nervously not quite sure what to do next. It reminded me of the day I proposed.

"Now don't move, you have me where you want me." I teased her.

Lizzy started to smile broadly now.

"Do you have me where you want me?" Lizzy giggled.

"Not yet, let me get closer and I will." I laughed.

"Danny!" Lizzy squealed as I wrapped my hands around her and gripped her ass.

"I love you Elizabeth Masters."

"I love you Daniel Masters." Lizzy replied. A seriousness in her tone suggested there was a deeper meaning behind the words.

I let my hands glide up over her waist along her slender back. Lizzy looked up at me her doe like eyes pierced deeply into mine. My hands released the clasp of her bra, Lizzy allowed me to remove it never breaking our gaze.

Her tits settled lower on her chest, the almost black areolas and stiff nipples tempting me to break our concentration. With utmost softness I caressed her charms, Lizzy struggled to maintain her composure.

Undaunted I tweaked each fat nipple then moved lower for a new destination. When my fingers located the top of her panties Lizzy gripped my wrists.

"Danny I need to tell you" She started to explain.

"Shh." I smiled.

"But" Lizzy protested.

"Trust me." I whispered. "Now close your eyes."

Lizzy closed her eyes and drifted back in my arms. I laid her gently on the steps and spread her legs. I could smell her heavenly scent as I brushed against the gusset of her panties.

"Oh Danny!" Lizzy moaned as she wiggled in front of me.

I munched on the gauzy material of her panties, Lizzy arched her back in response. Gripping the top of her panties I rolled them over her hips and along her long slender legs as she folded them above my head.

I pushed her legs against her chest and focused on her puckered rose bud.

"Please don't tease me." Lizzy moaned.

I plunged my tongue deep in the vise like orifice, Lizzy clamped it shut even harder. We've never tried anal, at least not with my cock, tonight would be no different. Still I liked to keep her guessing and this always distracted her.

Spreading her legs as wide as the staircase Lizzy's pussy gaped open the early signs of excitement started to seep.

"Show me pink." I grunted.

Lizzy loved this part as much as I did. With a naughty smile her long slender fingers splayed her pussy open for me to savor.

"It's all pink on the inside!" Lizzy squealed.

I searched her eyes and saw a happiness that had been missing recently. I hesitated just to tease her, Lizzy gripped my hair firmly forcing my face against her sex.

"Make me come like your mother taught you!" Lizzy now growled at me.

I closed my eyes and gripped her hands. I could feel it now, I sensed it the moment I saw her on the steps, but now I knew it was true.

Thinking back to one of the earliest lessons Kathryn taught me I started to orally satisfy me wife. Lizzy's fingers combed through my hair. I tugged one juicy pussy lip then letting it slip out and snap back to join the other.

I licked under the nub of her clit until her hips pressed her sex hard against my teeth. At just the last moment I drove my tongue deep inside her overheated pussy making her squeal in protest.

"Oh God you do that even better than Kat." Lizzy complimented me. "Hurry Danny I need you inside me."

That usually worked but not tonight, I had an empty house and a willing wife, Lizzy would need to beg before this night was over. I used every trick in the book on her pussy, many of them multiple times before she caved in.

There on the steps leading to the second level Lizzy had her first tormented climax. Pushing my head from between her legs, Lizzy almost fell those last few steps as her body rocked in orgasm. I picked her up in my arms and carried her up to the bedroom.

Carrying her up was not an issue since Lizzy is now back to her weight since before she gave birth. She has worked long and hard to accomplish this. It was never an issue with me, to be honest I preferred the few extra pounds. For Lizzy it was an important goal she set and I am happy she followed it through.

Lizzy looked up at me from the bed with glassy eyes as I finished undressing.

"I love you Danny." Lizzy said in almost a dreamy state.

"I know Liz." I grinned.

"No you don't, I really mean it...." She almost argued.

"Then show me." I replied knowing what she really meant.

"Ok I will!" Lizzy replied defiantly. "I get top."

This was a good sign. Lizzy loved to be on top, to be in control so to speak. She had the freedom to move about, to express herself. It had been some time since she insisted on being there. I welcomed the offer.

I laid back as Lizzy moved on top of me. She gripped my cock and slowly started to stroke me. I had teased her and expected her to tease me in exchange.

"I talked to Sally today." Lizzy mentioned out of nowhere.

This was odd I thought. Sally lives with Bill just across town, we see them often but true to my word Sally and I have not been together since my Uncle George passed. I was going to say something but Lizzy put a finger to my lips.

"I talked to Mary as well." Lizzy giggle raising an eyebrow. "I also talked to Nikki and my mom Sharon."

It was obvious where she was going but why? I wanted to speak but thought better of it.

"I talked to Kat and Christi." Lizzy whispered.

It was the way she looked at me that made my heart skip a beat. Holding up one finger indicating I should wait a moment Lizzy raised up and guided my cock to the opening of her pussy. Slowly my engorged manhood disappeared inside my wife's cunt.

"I'll never again take that feeling for granted." Lizzy said soberly.

Her long black frame descended over mine. The softness of her small breasts pressed firmly against me.

"Tell me about her." Lizzy looked up her chin resting on my chest.

"Who?" I asked confused.

Did Lizzy think I had a mistress? Someone on the side? I would never.....

"Your mom." Lizzy stunned me.

"Kat?" I stupidly asked.

Lizzy grinned then shook her head no.

"Eve?"

"She is your mom isn't she?" Lizzy whispered.

Was would have been the proper tense, but I was too surprised she brought it up to care.

"Make love to me like you did to her the first time." Lizzy raised up dangling her tits in front of me.

"Tell me all about how she tried to seduce you. Tell me about that bikini she wore just for her son."

My cock swelled as the memories flooded back about the time Eve and I had together.

Lizzy wiggled sliding down, I could feel my cock at the opening of her pussy. I tried to thrust but she made it clear she didn't want that.

"I need to know Danny."

Lizzy wiggled again this time the tip just entered her pussy.

I told Lizzy about how as a kid I spent part of the summer with my grandparents.

Lizzy slid further down my hard cock. Very slightly, maybe an inch.

I told her about the orange bikini Eve wore just when I came to stay, never when Charles was around however.

Lizzy wiggled her pussy sliding down another inch.

I told Lizzy about my dad Duane, and how Kat and I became physical. My cock swelled in her tight cunt. Lizzy drove me wild by not moving.

I told Lizzy about my birthday with Nikki and me making love. How Kat and I had intercourse that same night. I told Lizzy about how Eve and I made love that night as well. Since Lizzy is tormenting me by fucking me the same way Eve did she obviously knew that part.

Lizzy slid down my cock almost completely in her.

"So Charles knew you fucked his wife?" Lizzy screeched?

"He did." I replied embarrassed.

Lizzy wiggled again, I was in her fully now. Other than her painstakingly taking my cock we hadn't moved. Lizzy reached down and stroked my face.

"Daniel, I do love you. I'm sorry, I have been selfish and not always a good wife." Lizzy confessed.

I wanted to refute that statement but knew now was not the time. Lizzy clenched her pussy tight on my cock. For the first time she moved up, just a little and then pushed down trying to get my cock deeper.

"I love you Elizabeth. Somehow I have always known this day would come. I'm so happy it's now!"

Lizzy slipped up my chest my cock barely able to stay in her. We kissed as she worked my cock back in her pussy.

"Now fuck me nice and slow. I want to feel every inch stretch this pussy before you fill it up the first time." Lizzy said cryptically.

I knew this would be special, it had been almost a year since I filled her pussy more than once in a single night. Lizzy pushed herself up and impaled her tight cunt over my manhood. It felt like she rolled a too small condom over it.

Her skinny ass bounced with purpose, Lizzy's titties danced on her chest for my enjoyment. I truly love this woman. She is spunky, sassy, but also strong, and practical. Lizzy is a wonderful mother not only to our children but the three I had with Nikki and of course Cindy who we adopted.

It didn't surprise me she asked about Eve, well except that it took so long, and of course the timing. For Lizzy it's all about family. I laid back watching her concentrate on making me happy. Her Afro jiggled, she bit firmly on her lower lip. When she made love like this Lizzy is like a spring under pressure.

I knew just how to set her off.

I reached up and pulled her down on top of me. Thrusting up I buried my cock deep inside her. Lizzy moaned in protest, I could feel the heat of her body radiate over mine. I snaked my right hand over her back and between her ass cheeks.

"No Danny" Lizzy mumbled.

She knew what was coming, her body betrayed her protest. Lizzy wanted me to cum first. Dipping my finger in our combined excitement I rimmed her tight ass.

"OOHH.....Please cum in me!"

Pushing back on my finger Lizzy's pussy bottomed out on my cock. I knew her next move would send us both over the top. Lizzy's body tensed above me, she gave a sort of slithering move, she pulled up and one last plunge.....

"Oh fuck I love you!" Lizzy screamed.

My finger was lodged in her ass, my cum spewing cock painted her pussy walls a milky white. I too was climaxing. Groping and thrusting I pulled Lizzy off so we could consummate our coupling with a kiss.

"Can you spend the night?" I teased.

It was a gamble I was taking but I needed to know for sure. As you know it's not easy being married to me. Lizzy pushed herself up, perspiration collected at the hairline on her forehead. Her big brown eyes looked deep into mine.

"If I had their rings I would put them on the counter." I said honestly.

I was talking about Kat and Christi and Lizzy knew it. The offer was the same as before I proposed. Lizzy seem taken back and maybe a bit confused by my offer.

"No Danny it's not about that. I love them too you know?" Lizzy replied struggling to explain.

"Then what?" I asked.

"It's something Sally reminded me from years ago." Lizzy bent over and kissed me.

"And that is?"

"Eve and Kat raised you to make people happy." Lizzy grinned.

"And.....?"

"And ... I want to be happy!" Lizzy giggled.

"Well, if what we did so far didn't make you happy, there is only so much more we can do." I explained reaching for her ass again.

"You wish! Not going to happen anytime soon buster." Lizzy teased placing both hands under her ass. "The sex was great and we can still do that again but, there is something I would like to talk to you about in the morning."

It was my turn to be taken back and maybe a bit confused. On the bright side Mr. Happy was awake and raring to go. If she wanted to talk in the morning I knew of a few things to kill some time until then!

It was about five in the morning when I took a shower and headed down stairs to the den. It was about six when I heard the shower running upstairs. Ten to seven Lizzy was curled up in my lap. I wrapped my arms around Lizzy and held her tight. She smelled wonderful.

"So you wanted to talk?" I kissed the back of her neck.

"Danny, Sally said if anyone can do it you can." Lizzy replied softly.

"And exactly is it you want me to do?" I asked cautiously.

"I'm not supposed to tell anyone but Scarlet may be pregnant." Lizzy confessed.

Scarlet is married to her younger brother Sam. They just got married this past July 4th. Sam transferred to the college Nikki and I attended two years ago. He will be graduating college in December, Scarlet in May of next year.

Oddly enough Sam and Scarlet live in the same small house I grew up in. George left it to me when he passed. When Sally moved out I let them stay rent free, they just pay the bills.

"May be pregnant? Lizzy she is or isn't." I laughed.

"Well ok she is." Lizzy replied in a huff.

"So of course you told everyone?"

"Just Sally, Kat, Christi, Nikki, and my mom." Lizzy grinned.

"Not Mary?" I teased.

"Well I may have mentioned it?" Lizzy giggled. "Then I was thinking Rachel is due in January....."

Rachel is Jr.'s wife Lizzy's older brother the pilot. They live in the house Lizzy grew up in just a few miles from Sam.

"Lizzy is there a point you are trying to make?" I asked confused.

Lizzy sat up in my lap and faced me. Her hands framed my face her eyes begged for understanding.

"Danny I want you to get them to move here." Lizzy burst out.

Its times like this that woman tests me. I wanted to protest, to explain how crazy this is. Then I remembered my youth and how Kat would challenge me as well.

"Have you even tried?" Mom would ask. "If it was easy I wouldn't need you." Was another.

Embarrassed with myself for being so childish I vowed to do better. Looking deep in those eyes I remembered what Lizzy said last night. "I want to be happy."

"So I assume you have a plan?" I asked calmly.

"I do, I want you to go talk to them." Lizzy grinned happy with herself. "In person."

She said it as if I was asking for her brothers to help move furniture, or watch the dog for a weekend. To Lizzy this was just another sale on a house for me to close. Or maybe to land a man on the moon? I replied the only way that made sense.

"Ok then."

Lizzy smiled broadly now.

"Where would they live?" I inquired.

"You're in real estate, figure it out."

"Ok then." I repeated knowing I had not only lost the battle but the war.

"I love you Daniel Masters!" Lizzy squealed in delight.

Popping up she ran to the stairs and stopped then looked back with a wonderful smile.

"Tonight you can be on top! I'm going back to bed and rest up." Lizzy teased.

"Ok then." I winked.

Lizzy had just come back down and was drinking coffee when the troops arrived home. I was on the couch looking at new listings. Cindy came running in and plopped in my lap.

"Daddy, Aunt Scarlet is going to have a baby!" Cindy announced proudly.

I looked over my shoulder at Lizzy. The look I got was priceless.

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I would have my chance to work on a solution soon enough but first the man upstairs threw me a bone. Mrs. Martinez informed Lizzy and me she and her husband would be moving out of state. Rafael had accepted a transfer from work that would allow them to live close to one of their children.

Mrs. Martinez would stay on through the end of the year but then would be babysitting her own grandchildren. Lizzy was disappointed to hear the news, I myself took it as a positive sign.

Just before Christmas Sam graduated from college. Lizzy insisted he and Scarlet join us in Florida for the holidays. I talked to Jr. and invited him and Rachel to come and visit as well. With the cast all expected to be assembled for the holidays I had but one more hurdle to jump.

One of the boys could buy or rent the house in back that Mrs. Martinez was no longer going to live in. Would they want to share or would they want separate homes? Who would get this house? Would either one even want it?

As fate would have it I soon had the answer I was looking for.

Bill had brought Sally over to the house one day a few days before Christmas. Lizzy and Christi were going to take Bill shopping for a Christmas gift for Sally. Kyle was at a friend's house, Kenzi, Mikayla, and Casen went with Kat and Nikki to the mall to see Santa.

Cindy and Hunter were out back with Rusty. Sally and I were in the kitchen talking among other things about Lizzy's request to have her bothers move closer. I laid out my plan to approach them and several housing options for them to consider if they were interested.

We discussed the scenarios that might play out including them both turning me down.

"Give me your hand." Sally asked seriously.

"What?" I stammered.

"Your hand." Sally insisted.

Reaching for my left hand Sally took it between hers and closed her eyes. I sat silently for several awkward moments. It had been years since she had done this. I could feel her love and happiness flow throughout my body.

"Ice cream." Sally jumped up releasing my hand.

"What?" I muttered.

Without replying Sally went to the door-wall and called Hunter and Cindy.

"How would you kids like to go get an ice cream?" Sally called out.

The positive reply was clear even from where I was sitting.

"Can Rusty come?" Hunter asked.

"I insist!" Sally laughed.

So off we went the four of us and one dog on a chilly but not especially cold winter day walking to our favorite soft serve ice cream stand. It reminded me of the time years ago when Cindy swung between Sally and me during a particularly difficult time for us all.

On the way back Hunter and I are walking in front with the dog. Cindy is talking non-stop behind us with Sally. We turn on Pine the same street the second house is located on just like we did years ago. Rafael and Mrs. Martinez have started to move out and are away for a few days.

We are within maybe five houses when around the corner pulls the same pickup with realtor signs in the back. He pulls into the drive beside our house and parks the truck. He jumps out and grabs a sign, turns and sees me. He knows the moment our eyes meet.

"Not you again!" He moans.

"Excuse me is that house for sale?" I asked laughing

"No just had some signs to get rid of. Thought this looked like a nice place to put one." He replied just like he did years ago.

"I'm sorry. Could you hold on one moment?" I asked him as I dialed my phone.

This time he just held out his hand. I slipped another fifty dollars in it just like last time.

He loaded up the sign and left even before I called the agent.

"What's he doing?" Hunter asks.

"This is how dad buys houses." Cindy laughed.

"You knew?" I asked Sally.

"You might say I had a feeling it was a good day to buy ice cream." Sally replied with a wink.

It's May of 2016 Sam and Scarlet are on the way to Florida with Sharon and Nikki. Scarlet is due in a few weeks so they decided to leave right after Scarlet graduated college. Jr. and Rachel and their baby flew home this morning so Jr. can work tonight.

Jr and Sam both live on Pine Street now. They actually flipped a coin to determine which house they would get. All I know is Lizzy is happy and so am I. As for the rest of the family, well, I guess you could say the only tears shed were happy tears.

Sam found a good job to start right out of college. Jr. is now flying out of Daytona and occasionally Orlando. With an abundance of babysitters around them Lizzy is hoping for many nieces and nephews.

Lizzy, Kat, Christi and I are all back in the town where I grew up. Jr. sold his home, the same one he bought from his mom Sharon. Kat and I are closing on the home George left us when he passed. Sam has been staying here while in college. With no more family around we decided to sell it.

This was a tough decision.

It is a beautiful Sunday in May. The sun is out, the morning chill has turned to a nice warm spring day. The gentle breeze brings out the fresh smell of grass and trees quickly growing again.

"Daniel this is not a good idea." Kat reminds me for the third time.

"Too late now." I chuckle as I make the last turn.

"Is it really that bad?" Christi leans over and gives mom another peck on the cheek.

"So this is where it all started?" Lizzy squealed not waiting for an answer.

"Seems so remote." Christi mentions as we pass by fields of newly planted farmland.

"Must be around here someplace?" I looked at Kat in the rearview mirror.

"Top of the hill on your left." She pointed knowing there was no turning back now.

I could almost feel it as I pulled into the gravel drive. It was nothing but a small clearing that held a building at one time. The opening was surrounded by trees on three sides. There is an old broken slab of concrete and a gravel drive circling it.

I turned off the truck and we all piled out. Walking around we surveyed the grounds around the truck. Small trees were growing in the cracks of the concrete. There was an eeriness even in the daylight. The occasional car would pass so quickly it was hard to know even what color it was.

At night this would be a perfect place to seduce some desperate woman. That or even worse. There is not even a house within eyesight.

"So he tried to shove his cock down your throat?" Christi asked as she took Kat's hand. It seemed like they were all looking at me in disgust.

"Twice." Mom replied. "I warned him after the first time."

"So you bit his cock?" Lizzy giggled.

"I did." Mom answered looking at me.

"Why did you go out with him if he was such a douche?" Christi whispered.

Mom didn't answer, instead she looked at me with that look I knew all too familiar. Kat was scared. She was scared then and she is scared now. Scared I might not know the real reason she went out that night.

"Are you going to tell them?" I whispered.

Lizzy and Christi both knew something was not quite right. They looked at me and then Kathryn.

"I can't" Mom said choking up.

"She went out with him because she thought Nikki and I were going to make love that night at home." I answered. "Mom didn't want to come between us."

Christi and Lizzy both gasped a bit. Mom just gazed into my eyes as hers filled with tears.

"You did know?" Kat asked as Lizzy handed her a tissue.

"I always knew." I whispered. "I knew I wanted you as much as you wanted me."

"Oh Danny! I have always loved you." Kat stood shaking.

I moved to my mom and held her in my arms. Lizzy and Christi walked to the other side of the truck as I kissed my lover passionately. In over fifteen years of kissing and making love there had never been a more meaningful and passionate moment between us.

I held mom and dried the tears from her eyes. Her smile brought out the rascal in me. Pulling her skirt up I grabbed her ass making Kat squeal in delight.

"Later big boy!" Mom now laughed. "Tonight I want your cum dripping from my ass!"

Just before I could reply I heard screaming from the other side of the truck.

"Lizzy found it!" Christi yelled as she ran around the back of the truck.

Startled mom and I both asked at the same time.

"Found what?"

"The shoe!" Lizzy yelled "The other shoe."

Dangling from her finger was the shoe mom left behind the night she bit the guys cock. It was dirty and weathered from the elements but it was the missing shoe. I wanted to keep it but the girls convinced me it was better left behind. A memory no longer needed in our life.

We talked and laughed for a bit longer. Kat retold some juicier parts of that night and a few others. Mostly she embarrassed me by telling the girls some of my earliest attempts to impress her as a lover.

As we headed back I took the opportunity to stop by Coach Anderson's house. The picnic table was gone and so was Coach. He died almost two years ago. Unfortunately I was not able to attend the funeral.

The four of us walked to the porch, I knocked on the screen door. Gladys turned the corner and saw me immediately.

"Ma'am." I grinned broadly.

"Daniel!" She cried out walking faster now. "I wish I had known you were coming."

"We were in the area, I thought we would stop in and say hello." I answered.

"I am so glad you did, please come in." Gladys unlocked the door and pushed it open.

Leading us into the den it looked just like it did the first time I saw it. All of Coach's awards and trophy's on display and a few I hadn't seen. The four of us stood, Gladys looked us each over quickly.

"You remember my mom Kathryn?" I asked as I introduced mom.

"I do." Gladys replied stepping in front of Kat.

With a slightly unsteady hand Gladys reached up and caressed Kat's cheek. There was something in the way she held it there, her expression, the change in the tone in her voice.

"So Kathryn, did Daniel keep his word to Coach and look after you like he promised?"

Kat hesitated, I think we all were taken by surprise by the way she asked. Kat recovered quickly.

"He has." Mom grinned looking up at me.

Gladys looked my way as well.

"Yes. Yes, I believe he has." Gladys grinned.

Then in a shocking move Gladys moved closer and kissed mom on the lips. You could have heard a pin drop.

"And who is this beautiful woman." Gladys asked without skipping a beat.

"This is Elizabeth my wife." I replied proudly.

"So she is." Gladys said coyly.

Moving to Lizzy she again caressed Lizzy's cheek. Lizzy stood nervously as Gladys studied her closer.

"I knew your grandmother Valerie." Gladys explained. "She too was a very sharing woman. Then your mother came along. Sharon gave her the grandchildren I never could. Fortunately for me Coach swept me off my feet."

"You and Val?" Lizzy asked stunned.

"Never mind that, just know she would be proud of you Lizzy. Val never stopped talking about you." Gladys leaned in and gave Lizzy a kiss on the lips as well.

"And this lovely woman? Another of your lovers?" Gladys asked me bluntly.

The question was more of a clear statement that she knew mom was my lover.

"She's with me." Kat replied bluntly hoping to protect me. "This is Christi."

"So she is.....with you I mean." Gladys replied still focused on Christi. "Tell me dear, is he really that good? Can he make you orgasm?"

I wanted to stop this but Christi looked at me and warned me off.

"Yes ma'am he is. They all are, even Lizzy and she is"

"..... not a lesbian?" Gladys cut her off. She looked at Lizzy and winked. "I've heard."

"Coach was enough for me too." Gladys addressed Lizzy. "Still, a girl should keep her options open!" Gladys winked at Lizzy again.

"Christi you are one lucky woman. If I were forty years younger I just might consider shipping you back to that resort myself."

Gladys leaned in and gave Christi a long sensuous kiss. After they parted Christi looked around at the three of us. "I guess I should be glad she's not forty years younger!"

We all laughed. The old woman looked tired and we had stayed longer than we should have. Kat picked up that too and suggesting we needed to get back as it was getting late. Gladys walked over to the shelf and picked up a gold pocket watch.

"Daniel I want you to have this. It was coach's most prized possession." Gladys said as she held it in her hand.

"I really couldn't take it." I replied. "It looks like a retirement watch."

"It is, it was." Gladys smiled. "Coach hated it. The day they gave it to him he wanted to throw it away."

"But you said it was his most prized possession." Lizzy asked puzzled.

"When Daniel came for Kathryn the night she walked here from up the road..... Coach knewthe next day Danny brought the sheet back.....I knew."

"Knew what?" Kat asked.

"You two would become lovers." Gladys admitted. "The way he looked at you in the truck, the way you looked at him in the house."

"The watch?" Christi asked.

"Daniel came and asked Coach to help him get better at playing sports. It gave Coach a whole new reason to live after they pushed him out, forced him to retire." Gladys placed the watch in my hand. "He would come home and tell me about this dorky kid that refused to give up and his mom that would never let him."

"And the watch?" I asked.

"Every day Coach would pick it up and tell that watch he wasn't a quitter. He may not have always won but he never again gave up at what he loved. Coaching." Gladys said. "Daniel because of you he coached to the day he died. Danny because of you he died happy."

Gladys pulled me down and locked lips with me. I wrapped her in my arms and let her tongue find mine. It was a wonderful kiss, not passionate but loving just the same. It was a meaningful kiss that ended far too soon.

"Thank you for coming Daniel, Kat, Lizzy and Christi. Now if you will excuse me you need to go, I'm an old woman and need my rest." Gladys said bluntly.

Kat pulled Gladys to her and kissed her firmly. It was Gladys's turn to be shocked.

"If you'd like, Danny could stay the night." Kat offered.

The old woman started to smile.

"Thank you but I'm not sure Coach would understand the next time I see him." Gladys laughed.

The old woman guided us to the door, a polite way of asking us to leave.

"It really is more than just a kiss isn't it" Lizzy added.

Gladys looked my way then back at Lizzy. She cocked her head in a questioning manner.

"You're sure you really don't want him to stay?" Lizzy teased.

"Thank you for stopping in, now you really must leave....." Gladys winked at Lizzy."I might just change my mind."

It was quiet in the truck for the first few miles.

"Would you have really stayed?" Christi asked.

I didn't answer for many reasons. Fortunately I didn't need to.

"Of course he would have." Christi answered her own question. "God I love you all so much."

We passed Nikki's old house and then went by Sharon's old house. Jr. bought it from his mom and recently sold it to move next to us. Lizzy wanted to take one last look around but the new owners had already moved in.

We drove up the mountain and showed Christi the house George traded us. Kat and Lizzy filled her in on many of the stories you read here. Lizzy asked if I wanted to tell Christi about Sally but it just didn't feel right. Heading back down the mountain we headed to Kat's house. The house where it all started.

It belonged to me, well it did until just a few weeks ago. Sam and Scarlet had been living here while going to college. They just moved into the house on Pine next to Jr. and Rachel down in Florida.

I got fair money for it considering how out of place it is in this neighborhood. As I opened the door for what will be the last time, memories flooded back instantly. I almost expected to see Nikki greet me like she did so many years ago. Maybe Kyle waddle with a diaper full of poo.

Instead we found an emptiness. The bones were the same but inside was all different. I'm not usually sentimental but this place holds special meanings. George's elevator took us up to the second floor. The shower where Sharon and I first made love was one of the few items still intact.

Walking down the stairs we turned to the laundry room. The same washer and dryer from when we lived there stood silently as a testament of their durability. Kat moved closer to the washer, the stool was gone, but when she bent over and shook her ass I knew what she was doing.

"Do you remember this lesson?" Mom taunted me.

"Lesson?" Christi asked suspiciously.

Still bent over Kat shook her ass then moved it slowly in a circle. "Well big boy do you?" Mom teased again.

"You mean you wanted him to do that?" Lizzy squealed. "On the washing machine?"

"Did and still do." Kat winked at me. "Before we could have intercourse this was my favorite sexual act. Come to think of it, it still is."

Kat was laughing as Lizzy tried to pull her free of the washer. Christi looked at me in a confused way. Obviously this is one story Kat never shared with Christi. As I locked the door behind us there was a sense of sadness and relief.

I will never forget those days, but it feels good to be moving on as well. The future, my future is here with me now. We headed back to the hotel.

"What can be taking her this long?" I asked myself.

It had been almost an hour since we came home from dinner. It was late and we were planning on getting an early start. Not a problem for me but these three think were on a vacation. I was lounging in the room Lizzy and I shared wearing just boxers. Lizzy was in the adjoining room mom and Christi shared. I had the TV on but couldn't really find anything that caught my eye.

Turning my attention to the door adjoining the rooms I had a strong feeling the three of them were up to no good. I soon found out I couldn't have been more wrong, well, in a way.

"Danny are you on a bed?" Lizzy asked from the other room.

"Yes." I replied tentatively.

"Close your eyes." Lizzy giggled still out of sight.

"Ok they're closed."

"No peeking" She squeaked.

I heard her enter but not alone. I tried to tell by their scent but they were all present. I felt the bed compress, there was only one but it wasn't Lizzy. I knew the moment she touched me it was Kat. Her hand caressed my face, her lips pressed hard against mine.

I started to pull back to question what was going on but mom held me in place.

"Please Danny let us do this." She whispered.

Us, us who? Lizzy? Christi? The three of them? We've never done it that way.

"Mom, what are you doing?" I asked.

"A new lesson my son." Kat whispered as she slipped a blindfold over my eyes. "Now like you're wife said no peeking."

I felt her hand slip under the waist band of my shorts. Kat slowly stroked my cock until it strained beyond her grip. Her lips pressed to mine then pressed against my jaw.

"Please be a good boy and don't make me wait too long." Mom sighed.

A second set of hands pulled at my shorts, I wanted to resist but knew there was point to it. I lifted my butt and the shorts slid off my legs. Mom pushed me back on the bed and straddled my chest. A warm set of lips encircled my cock.

These were not Lizzy's so it must be Christi. Mom lowered a meaty tit to my mouth, she cooed as I tugged gently on her nipple. Christi was clearly not experienced at blowjobs but who was I to complain?

What she lacked in technique she more than made up in effort. Relegated to darkness I laid back and enjoyed the two of them pleasuring me. Mom shifted above me and offered me her other tit. Christi meanwhile was doing her best to bring me off.

I was building up a head of steam when the distinct scent of Lizzy filled my senses. Mom pulled up and two greasy fingers painted my lips with her nectar. Instantly they left my mouth and I could hear Lizzy moan as she thrust them back in her gushing twat.

"Please don't make us wait too long." Mom whispered.

Lizzy frigged her pussy then forced her fingers in my mouth. I sucked them clean just as Christi went down on me hard. My cock swelled the pressure in my balls tightened to the bursting point.

"Hurry Danny I need to cum!" Lizzy groaned.

Mom moved aside and my wife's pussy mashed against my lips. Christi gagged as I thrust deeper in her mouth. Kat combed through my hair, from the sounds of it they were kissing. Christi started sucking even harder, and Lizzy was slathering my face with her excitement.

"GGGRRRRMMMPPPHHH!" I bellowed in a muffled orgasm.

Lizzy ground down forcefully, the pressure sending her over the edge to join me. My cock spewed like an overheated kettle on a stove sending a steady stream of cum in Christi's mouth. I groaned as the cool air hit my cock, then I felt the mom's unmistakable hand stroke me.

My cock continued to spew as Lizzy rolled off. I could hear Kat and Christi kissing most likely sharing my cum.

I lay there momentarily as my body slowly recovered from the weakening spasms. Lizzy moved over and took my cock in her mouth sending a special shiver up my spine. Still in the dark I felt shifting on the bed.

"I'm sorry I didn't expect that much so soon." Christi whispered.

I pulled her to me and kissed her firmly tasting just the remnants of my passion. Christi taken back at first embraced me firmly.

"I love all of you." She whispered as we parted.

Lizzy pulled off my semi hard cock and moved back up to join us. Her long slender fingers pulled the blindfold off as she leaned over me. Her black tits hung down to long coned points, the nipple fat and swollen.

"Hurry Kat needs you." Lizzy said coyly.

I looked over to where Christi moved to see mom on all fours, her ass covered in lube. Lizzy pulled my now growing cock and handed me off to Christi. Christi guided me to mom's asshole and lined me up.

"Put it in!" Kat begged.

"But luv surely it won't fit?" Christi replied.

It dawned on me Christi knew mom loved anal, and we did it often, but until now she had never seen us do it in the light.

"Please Danny!" Mom pleaded not even answering Christi.

I pushed forward as Kat leaned back. The excess lube was scraped over the large purple head disappearing inside of her. As mom's sphincter closed just over the engorged helmet she moaned.

"Oh Danny promise to never stop doing that." Kat hissed.

"That is so wicked!" Christi squealed in awe.

"All of him baby, put it all in!" Mom demanded.

Christi gripped my cock with one hand and gently pushed my ass forward with her other. Before we reached the end I felt that familiar shudder as a mini orgasm pulsed through mom. She buried her head in a pillow as her back arched then slammed back forcing my cock all the way in.

"Fuck me baby. Don't stop even if I beg!" Kat growled.

I hadn't pumped her more than a just a few strokes when out of the corner of my eye I see Lizzy approach. Between her shapely legs is a long slender black cock secured in a harness. Lizzy's white teeth shone brightly as she happily approached.

Christi giggled in anticipation as she helped Lizzy under mom. I thought I would cum as Christi guided the cock in mom's pussy along beside mine. It was then I knew the three of the choreographed this entire night. Mom knew that getting me to cum first would desensitize my cock enough to last longer in her ass.

Only Christi seemed to be ignored, but as soon as Lizzy and I were both firmly established deep inside my mom she moved beside Lizzy so Kat could eat her pussy. They may have planned it but I doubt they had practiced.

We were all laughing and shifting to make it work. Lizzy and I would alternate one time then synchronize a few strokes later. Kat was crying out in pleasure as Christi complained when Kat

abandoned her pussy.

The harness rubbed Lizzy's clit but only at the proper angle. I was laughing just from watching it all unfold after being kept in the dark earlier. Then after about five minutes there was a sort of silence taking place as the three of them started to pleasure each other.

I looked on in amazement as I continued to ram my cock in Kat's ass along the dildo in her pussy. After ten to fifteen minutes their gentle movements became more meaningful. The quiet whimpers and cooing turned to moans and grunts.

Christi had been watching me fuck mom's ass but now her eyes were closed, she seemed to be closest. Christi was forcing mom's head hard against her cunt. Her chest was heaving her stomach tensed, her upper teeth dug into her lower lip.

Lizzy was next with her eyes closed too. I could see the perspiration along Lizzy's hair line, the speed at which she was fuckin mom was very fast. Lizzy's mouth was open and she grunted out 'oh','oh','oh', like a tennis player would each time they strike the ball.

Then out of nowhere mom's orgasm came like an asteroid crashing to earth. The chain reaction was incredible. Christi fell back letting go of Kat. She arched her back and thrust her pelvis up with her legs.

Lizzy slammed hard into mom burying the dildo to the hilt. Lizzy machine gunned mom's pussy as well as her own from below so rapidly the vibrations sent me over the edge.

"Yes Danny fill my ass!" Mom cried out just once as stabbed her in concert with my orgasm. The bed that had been shaking with all of the passion, all of our needs, and most of all the love, suddenly stopped in one heaping mound of sexual release. You could almost see the steam rising from their bodies.

Cum was leaking from mom's gaping ass, excitement coated the dildo Lizzy pulled from her pussy. Christi's pussy was red and swollen her clit naked and exposed. My cock still semi hard dripped semen from the tip. The smell of sex filled the stagnant air.

At first it was all kisses and embracing. Groping and fondling was replaced with giggles and laughter as we each realized what we had done. Mom rolled over placing Lizzy in the middle. The three all looked up at me as I leaned back still out of breath.

"We love you Danny." Kat said soberly. "Will promise to keep us happy?"

I looked at Lizzy and could see that twinkle in her eye.

"Lizzy I belong to you." I stated seriously.

Lizzy reached over and took a hand from both Christi and Kat. She looked at Christi.

"And Lizzy is not a Lezzy?" She asked just as seriously.

"I promise." Christi leaned over and kissed my wife.

Lizzy faced Kat.

"And I can watch?" Lizzy asked mom.

"Always." Kat replied with a kiss.

"Ok then." Lizzy grinned. "Danny will you keep us all happy?"

I hesitated several moments for it to sink in, for all of us. I looked at them each but especially Lizzy.

"Yes my love. As you wish." I leaned in to kiss her.

Lizzy pulled me on top of her.

"Good now fuck me before these greedy bitches get what's left of that cum."

Squeals of laughter erupted as Christi and mom realized what she said. With several pillows under Christi's ass Lizzy was pussy to pussy on top of her. Mom reached over to me and started feeding my erect cock in my wife's pussy. I fucked Lizzy as they ground their clits against one another.

"Now me!" Christi yelled breaking free from Lizzy's kisses.

Kat pulled my engorged cock from my wife's black pussy and shoved it in Christi's white one. Mom and I looked on as Lizzy's excitement dripped on my cock fucking Christi.

"Fuck is he so big." Christi mumbled. "Can you feel it Liz?"

"MMMMM." Lizzy cooed.

Every time one would get too excited mom would pull me out and guide me in the others dripping cunt. Kat would stroke my balls egging me on. Christi and Lizzy were kissing and moaning desperate to cum.

Mom toyed with them, one time she spread Lizzy's ass cheeks while I spanked her brown star with my oily cock.

"No way buster!" Lizzy yelled. Her ass pushed up in the air her body betraying her words.

"Do it!" Christi teased.

Lizzy slammed her pussy on Christi as mom stuffed me back in her cunt.

"I'm need to cum!" Lizzy hissed.

"Yesss..." Christi agreed.

Kat moved beside them stroking them and alternating kissing them.

"Now Danny, do it now, make us happy." Kat demanded.

It was as if my cock was wired in some way to her voice. Almost on que I started filling Lizzy's overheated cunt. Milky white froth oozed from her pussy as she convulsed in orgasm dripping into the equally convulsing pussy of Christi.

Before long my erection faded to the point I could no longer stay with the girls as they rode out their climaxes together. I flopped on the bed where Kat met me with a passionate kiss.

It was about four in the morning when I woke, later than usual, but considering last night it was expected. I had taken a shower alone before turning in, the girls frolicked together for theirs. I

remember Lizzy joining me in bed before drifting asleep for good.

With mom and Christi in the other room I left Lizzy in bed and sat in the padded chair at the desk. With just the light from the computer screen I check my e-mail. Around four thirty I saw Lizzy's eyes glow in the dark.

Naked she joined me curling up in my lap and drifted back to sleep.

Around five Christi appeared at the opening between the rooms. She too was naked. When she saw Lizzy with me she looked disappointed. Christi turned to leave.

"It's ok you can have him." Lizzy startled us both when she spoke.

Moving slowly Lizzy unraveled herself from my lap and stepped across the room.

"Are you sure?" Christi asked as Lizzy stood beside her at the door.

Lizzy's black hand moved to caress Christi's face. She kissed her softly, her hand drifted lower caressing Christi's body. First one tit then the other was covered with Lizzy's long slender fingers. Moving further Lizzy passed over Christi's stomach stopping just over the small patch above her pussy.

Lizzy looked back over her shoulder at me, our eyes met, her lips parted and her bright white teeth pierced through the darkened room in a smile. At that moment I knew she understood how much I loved her.

"I'm sure." Lizzy finally replied still focused on me. "I'll go keep mom warm."

"She would like that." Christi answered.

Lizzy faced her, they kissed like lovers as they both caressed each other's bodies. Lizzy passed through the door out of sight. Christi joined me in the chair curling up in my lap. I kissed the top of her head as I turned back to face the computer.

Christi watched me as I worked. Before long the distinct sound of Kat moaning became apparent. I stopped typing, the sounds became louder and more distinct. It was clear they were both in the throes of passion.

"Do you want to go join them?" I whispered.

"I can't, Lizzy is not a lezzy." Christi bluntly reminded me. "I love them both, but sometimes the two of them together are just too much."

"Ok then." I laughed with her.

"Besides, I'm happy right where I am." Christi stretched up to kiss me.

She rested her head on my shoulder and closed her eyes. I listened for a bit longer then went back to work.

It was around seven when Lizzy walked back through the opening and stopped to look at Christi still curled up in my lap.

"You're up early?" I stated.

Christi lifted her head and rubbed her eyes. Looking at the clock she glanced over at Lizzy still at the open door.

"Is something wrong?" Christi asked concerned.

We both looked at Lizzy waiting for an answer. There was a calmness about her, a confidence she had not shown of late. Christi shifted uncomfortably as Lizzy focused on my eyes. Then that infectious smile crossed her face.

"No my love, everything is as it should be." Lizzy replied now looking at Christi.

Lizzy moved in the direction of the bathroom stopping just before entering.

"Would you like to join me?" Lizzy asked Christi by extending her hand.

"But you said.....?" Christi tensed up then looked at me a bit confused.

"Just a shower." Lizzy assured her.

I could feel Christi's whole body relax. The boundaries were again clear. I kissed Christi on top of the head and she moved to stand up. Christi walked to Lizzy where she received a quick peck on the lips. Standing naked together Lizzy leaned down and whispered in her ear.

Christi joyfully embraced my wife in response to the secret message. Their body's pressed together, one white, one black. Four tits mashed together, legs now intertwined, lips filled with passion pressed tight.

"I love you Elizabeth!" Christi blurted as soon as their lips parted.

When they separated Lizzy took Christi by the hand and looked at me.

"Danny your mother is waiting for you. When you're done your wives want to go home and be with their kids." Lizzy said with a big smile and a wink.

"Ok then." I replied standing up returning the wink.

They walked to the bathroom as I moved to the opening between the two rooms.

"Ok, and Danny, were in a hurry....." Lizzy giggled. She gripped one of Christi's nipples and gave it a firm tug. "..... then again maybe you could take your time."

Christi squealed in delight as Lizzy closed the door, a sign I was not invited. As it turned out it was for the best. I found Kat in bed anxiously awaiting my arrival. With lube in her hand she greased up my hard cock.

I moved in behind her, mom guided my cock to her quivering asshole. She held her breath as I slowly pressed through her pretend resistance. When I was fully embedded in her ass mom exhaled.

"Oh Danny, I'm so happy." Mom gushed. "Please go slow I want to enjoy every minute."

"Ok then." I laughed.

.....

We are on the way back home, the three of them talked all morning. We just finished lunch and now Lizzy is riding in the back with Christi sleeping. I can tell mom wants to join them for a nap but I think our marathon morning ass fuck has her a bit tender. She keeps shifting in her seat.

"Sorry." I say with a smirk.

"Don't be it reminds me of how much you love me." Kat replies.

I fold up the arm rest, mom lays a pillow across the console. Laying down now she closes her eyes. I reach over and stroke her hair. Mom grabs my hand and guides it inside her blouse and places it over her braless tit.

"Are you happy now?" She looks up one last time.

"I am." I grin.

"Ok then." Kat winks.

They're all asleep now, the miles pass steadily by. I take time to think about all that took place this past week, as well as the years before. I am happy. All I've ever wanted to do is make other people happy.

Not just the women in my life, not just my kids, not just my mom. Well to be honest especially my mom. But what I have truly tried to do is leave each person happier than when I met them. I haven't always succeeded, I am human too.

I've had my bad days, days I have not been at my best. I've learned there are some people you can never make happy. Still I try.

The thing is, it was not a price I paid, during it all I was happy too. Yes I have lost friends and family, I really never knew my dad, my first marriage ended in divorce, and my uncle was estranged for several years.

But I am happy, I have lived an incredible life at this young age.

.....

It's the middle of June now. Jr. his wife Rachel and their 6 month old child moved into the house directly behind ours in February. They are settled in and doing quite well now that things have settled down. Sam and his wife welcomed their new baby at the end of May. They moved into the house beside Jr. in April just before Scarlet graduated college.

Lizzy is happier than ever before. Not only does she have six kids at home she has two new babies to dote over. With her sister's -in law so near they have grown closer as well. Cindy is already planning the days when she gets to babysit.

Sharon and Nikki still live just down the coast in the condo. They have been married for almost nine months and I can honestly say Nikki has never been happier. Sharon and I have not spent any alone time since before they got married. Nikki has given her blessing but Sharon and I both agreed that for now its best we avoid our encounters.

Sally and Bill have been traveling often. We see them regularly when they are in town. I have not gone back on my word with my uncle and never will. If it's possible I think we love each other even

more. Sally with me for keeping my word, me with her for understanding why.

Kat later told me about the conversations she had with Christi and Lizzy during the trip back at our previous home. There was a meeting of the minds so to speak. An agreement of sorts, a pact they entered into.

Christi has been an incredible addition to the family. Regarding the other women she is strictly Kat's lover. There has never been any question or suggestion that will ever change. Christi and I rarely spend time alone intimately and for now without Lizzy watching.

Christi still joins me regularly early in the morning curling up in my lap while I read. Lizzy still enjoys watching Kat and Christi but rarely stays the night. Lizzy and Christi still sleep together as before and there is physical contact but as Lizzy says, panties must stay on at all times.

As for Lizzy since that trip she has been a much happier person. With Jr. Rachel, Sam and his wife Scarlet now living next door, Lizzy is now surrounded by her whole family. Elizabeth is completely back to her old self. The confidence is back, her energy is back, but most of all that wonderful smile is back like it used to be.

The bond between Lizzy and Kat is hard to explain. Kat has filled a void in Lizzy's life her grandmother Val once filled. The loving, nurturing and trustworthy part Val once played. Unlike her mother Sharon, Lizzy has no desire to be a business woman. Like Val she just wants to be a mom.

Is Lizzy a lesbian? Will she ever be? No, I don't think so. As for the rare times she and Kat do get intimate? After listening all those years to Sharon and Val make love? After watching their movies together? I think Lizzy loves Kat so much she wants to show mom the only way she knows how.

Sally thinks so too. Besides Lizzy and I make love more often now than ever before. It's true, I finally have my wife back.

Lastly there is Kathryn my mom. We are as in love as we ever were. With Lizzy's renewed appetite for sex mom and I spend a few less nights together alone, a few more nights together with Lizzy.

Its 6: am Sunday June 19th, Christi is curled up in my lap sleeping. Lizzy just walked naked to the railing at the top of the stairs. Mom is joining her dressed in a robe. She leans on the railing as well her full tits spilling from inside the robe over the railing.

I know they are up to no good. As I chuckle I wake Christi, she rubs her eyes. Looking up at Kat and Lizzy, Christi giggles. Moving from my lap Christi sheds her pajamas and walks naked towards the stairs.

"Are you joining us?" Christi whispers.

Without waiting for an answer she slowly climbs the steps. Looking up I see Kat and Lizzy just breaking off a lingering kiss. Kat is naked now, she turns in the direction of our bedroom, I can see the impression of her favorite butt plug stuffed in her ass.

I watch as she egurates her movements for my benefit. When she is out of sight I look to find Lizzy and Christi embracing each other. Lizzy knows this drives me crazy. She bends Christi over the railing gripping both of Christi's white tits. Her long black fingers slip over the creamy slopes until Christi moans as Lizzy tugs her nipples.

"Are you coming now?" Lizzy asks in her sultry voice. "It is father's day you know?"

With an invitation like that I scribble two words on the paper I was reading and head up the steps.

The end.