

A WELDERS TALE CH. 04: CONCLUSION

twofourthree

When mother steps aside who will take her place?

Incest/Taboo

4.79

17.1k words

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

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

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

This is the final chapter from David and his life with a special mother, and now his daughter.

Somehow the house became more cheerful the following weeks. If I didn't know better the kids knew what was going on now also in some small way. Blair was moved into the second bedroom downstairs and the girls now would have their own room all the time. Blair visited our bed occasionally and when she did Robin seemed to be the happiest about it.

Robin left taking the girls with her and headed to Rachel's for the weekend. Blair seemed excited when they left and jumped into my arms as soon as the car turned onto the road. She kissed me firmly whispering in my ear her desire. I was taken aback at first a reaction she clearly noticed. She was about to turn in response to my indecision but I held her firm. I knew if I failed at this moment it would be a difficult decision to overcome. This first night was awkward, Blair and I had not been alone together yet, at least not intimately.

"If you let me take you to dinner I will let you take me for desert!" I teased. Blair was surprised by my offer but a big smile came over her face.

"Undergarments optional?" She teased

"Surprise me!" I replied.

I was making her wait and now she was doing the same to me. Christ, it must have taken her an hour to get ready but when she was it was worth it. On the outside it was subtle but elegant. The little black dress, her mother's pearls, a pair of stylish shoes with a high heel that accentuated but did not go overboard. Her hair was perfect as was her makeup she was beautiful. I dressed accordingly sans the tie and off we went.

I knew a nice little seafood place up the coast a ways, we might be recognized but the chances were slim. At first the conversation was spotty and bland. The closer we got to the restaurant the more animated she became. I was worried. The place was packed I put our name in and we grabbed a couple of drafts and walked along the outside deck. It was killing her to keep her distance but we both knew it would be a disaster if we were too affectionate.

"Are you ok with this?" she asked when we were a good distance from the crowd.

"I love you, still I have misgivings?" I tried to explain.

"What about?"

"Blair I am just an average guy, I am not rich, or famous, I don't have the great looks or the personality of a playboy. I am a welder, that's all. I have spent half of my life with my mother as my wife and now the two of you want me to spend the other half with the little girl I raised as my daughter. I am not sure how this happened. It is not normal but at the same time it seems so right?" I looked at her and she at me. "Does that make sense to you?"

"What makes sense is you are not just a welder, that is your profession. What you are is a man, a good man. A man that has overcome adversity, raised a family and made a wonderful woman happy. You took in a child that was not yours, one you should have turned your back on. You raised me like your own, maybe better. You were deceived by both women and given the responsibility of another family all without complaint. David you are more than a welder you are a loyal friend, a hard worker and most of all a man of his word. You are strong yet gentle, wise and patient, firm but compassionate, fair yet firm, you have a modesty that belies your abilities. David you are a very special man, at least to Robin and me!" I could see she wanted to approach me, I held her off.

I was blushing as she spoke. "By why me?" was all I could get out. It is the question that I have searched the answer for since I first let Robin kiss me.

"I don't know why but I knew it was you. I knew early on it was you, I knew you were not my father, I don't know how but I did. I was scared if I told you, you would disown me. I knew you were the one. I always knew. When Robin and Rachel took me away when I graduated I told them I was in love with you. Robin knew it for many years. I thought she would try to get rid of me but instead she promised to help me. They both did, that is when I knew my dreams would come true."

I kissed her lightly on the cheek just as they called my name for our seats. We had a pleasant dinner the weight of what was and what will be seemed out of the way for now. She looked beautiful as she sat across from me. There was no flirting or display of affection as we ate but there was tension just the same. A sense of calm came over me as we ate. Soon we were in a lively discussion about Alexis and Megan. We joke about how twins could be so different and yet so alike. We were both laughing as we walked to the truck.

As soon as I turned onto the road heading home Blair slid next to me. I could feel her heavy breast rest against my arm. Blair traced her hand against my cheek.

"David! I am so wet for you right now!" Her hot breath whispered next to my ear. I did not speak. Blair dropped her hand to my lap and found the answer she was looking for, she then traced the length of my cock hidden inside my slacks.

"David, I need you inside me now!" She continued her seductive whisper in my ear the moistness of her breath was having the effect she was looking for. Still I drove steadily on not saying a word.

Shifting in her seat I could see her hand was heading between her legs. Soon the faint sound of her fingers sloshing in her pussy caught up with my sense of smell.

"Fuck me David, fuck me right now!" I continued to drive on but I knew any hope of getting to the privacy of our home was dwindling fast. Blair pulled her fingers from her sodden twat and licked them clean.

"I am ready David, please don't make me wait!" Blair was panting now. Still I drove steadily through the country. Damn I thought to myself, why did I pick a place so far? It was weighing on my mind, so is my hard on.

Blair shifted on the seat, reached down she slipped off her panties. Holding them in front of me she teased me with her delicate lace and her pungent aroma. Wafting them under my nose briefly she balled them up and spreading her legs, the dress now parted her shaved pussy was in view. The dim lights from the dash did little to illuminate her sex, but I could clearly see her finger herself again. The sloshing in her pussy was greater now, the cab filled with her scent. Blair pulled her finger from her pussy and traced it over my lips. I opened my mouth but she moved it to hers instead. She was an expert tease, and she was starting to win. I licked my lips tasting what little I could, I wanted more. Turning to the side she splayed her legs open daring me to look at her dripping pussy.

"It's here for you now David, it's hot and juicy and waiting for your cock." Blair tempted me. I was looking for a place to pull over but there were too many houses and too few options. Blair pulled the panties from the dash where she sat them earlier. Reaching up she turned the two map lights on above the mirror, one shown clearly on her gapping sex. She took the panties and started pushing them inside her pussy, juices spilled past as she did so. I was all I could do to keep the truck straight now.

"David I want you in me now, please fuck me! Don't make me cum on my own!" I could see her hips undulating her fingers shoving the panties deeper in her pussy, still her juices flowed from her cunt. The sight the sounds the smell were all too much for me to resist. I looked around and could see no houses, no cars, nothing but fields of grain. Then Blair did the most unexpected thing, she slowly pulled the panties from her cunt. They were dripping wet, literally dripping in cunt juice. Placing them to my lips I opened my mouth and she worked them inside.

"Fuck me David, here, now take me before I ..."

There was no real shoulder on the road but I pulled off the best I could. Screeching to a halt, I slammed it in park. Blair lowered my zipper as I slid to the center, she worked my cock free. Swinging her legs over me placing my cock at the entrance to her pussy and started to lower herself. Then she stopped! Blair leaned forward kissing me on the mouth, her panties still inside. Her juices fill my mouth and we shared the contents. Blair moaned as we exchanged her flavor. My cock was still barley in her pussy her endless juices flowing over me reached my balls. Her thighs keeping me from thrusting up for now she was in control. Pulling the panties from my mouth with her teeth she flung them to the side. Leaning back she led my eyes to her pussy hovering over my cock.

"I want us to watch it go in, the rest of my life I want to remember this!" Blair relaxed her legs and we both headed for total penetration. She was so tight, warm and wet but tight. Blair groaned as her cunt walls spread for my cock, I could feel the pressure build the deeper we went, when she could push down no more she fell forward into my body. Her tits mashed against me her moans

subsided as her head was next to mine. Blair was still for a moment and then pulling back she searched my eyes for disapproval, but all she found was a big smile and love.

I had come to grips with this well before now, if this was to be I would embrace it from the beginning.

"Fuck me David, please do not make me wait another second!" I did my best to comply and we went at it right there on route 157. Blair had several mini orgasms as we did the best we could with the room available. Then I saw the lights, a car was coming from the opposite direction. I reached up and turned the map lights off.

"Why did you do that?"

"A car is coming."

"Let them watch."

"We will need to move."

"Not until you cum in me!"

"Blair this is not good, if they see us they may stop to see if we need help?"

"Then you better hurry!" The car lights were still in the distance. The rolling hills blocking the beams occasionally but still they came. Maybe they would turn off before they got this far. Blair was fucking me with all of her energy I was trying to concentrate but the lights still approached.

"Here this might help!" With that she pulled a tit free from her dress and offered it up to me. It sure didn't hurt. I could feel the familiar pressure build in my cock, I was almost ready, I dare not check on the lights it would only distract me. At last I felt the start of my orgasm fueled by Blair screaming at me to fill her pussy and the pending certainty the car was approaching any second.

"I am going to cum!" I announced.

"Yes cum in me, fill me up while I cum for you! I love you David!" I was filling her cunt full of my man juice she was slamming down on me she was close real close, the car was closer. I had just finished cumming and was getting ready to move. Blair sensed it holding me tighter

"Don't you dare move until I cum!" She screamed. The car was now close enough I could almost see the occupants. I had left our lights on so no one would hit us if they came along, I knew this would blind them to some degree. But my real focus was Blair, I was trying to stay hard but it was a losing battle then just as the lights from the other car flooded our cabin she erupted.

"Oh fuck yes!" She screamed. "Yes, yes, yes..." Over and over she repeated as a massive orgasm overtook her body. She doddered for several prolonged seconds, her tits quivered, her pussy clamped down hard on my withering cock, it almost brought it back to life. Almost.

I looked in the rear view mirror, just as I expected I saw the car stop well past us and now the reverse lights came on. Panicked I turned to Blair who was all but jelly by now.

"We have to go! They are coming back!" I calmly but firmly stated.

"Let them see!" Blair teased as she fell back against the other side.

"Maybe next time!" I teased her back. My cock dangling outside my slacks I moved to the drivers seat, dropped it in gear and pulled away hoping they had not gotten the license number.

"Promise?" Blair looked serious.

"I don't think it would be wise to do that." I replied to her.

"I said you were a wise man!" Blair winked at me.

Back on the road Blair turned on the passenger map light, the beam focused on her red and swollen pussy lips. Or combined juices making its way from her still gaping hole I left. Blair reached down and dipped her finger in her pussy and licked it clean several times. Then she did it again and offered it to me. I gave her my disgusting look.

"Mom always said you didn't care for cum." Blair offered.

"Oh really, what else did she tell you?" I was both joking and serious. Blair looked over at my cock now slightly aroused.

"She said I should always clean up after myself!" Locating her panties she stuffed them back in her pussy to stop the flow of juices. "There that should keep one mess from getting all over while I clean up the other." With that she leaned over and took my cock in her mouth and started licking me clean.

Damn I need to get home!

We pulled in the drive and parked the truck around back and turned off the engine. I looked over at Blair she was starting to remove her clothes.

"What are you doing? I questioned.

"If you want to find out you better get undressed!" Blair finished disrobing and bolted from the truck au natural. Panicked I exited my side and went after her. The moon was out but in the country it is still dark around the house. I saw her round the corner of the shop as I cleared the truck. I went after her finding her setting on an old tractor. The silhouette of her breasts against the night sky made her easy to find. I walked up behind and wrapped my arms around her.

"Are you coming inside with me?" I asked, Blair grabbed my hand and placed them on her tits.

"Make love to me here David!"

"Outside here in the yard?" I caressed her full breasts enjoying the game she was playing.

"Right here right now, on a piece of equipment like I have watched you work on for years. You are more than a simple welder, you are the dream of my life. Take me again right here!"

Blair turned and started to undress me when I was stripped naked she stood on the drawbar and pulled me tight. I could feel the coolness of her body pressed close to me.

"David please go slow, I want to feel every inch every stroke every nerve ending caressed in pleasure!"

We tried several positions but iron equipment was not meant to be comfortable. Finally I had her bend over the large smooth front tire a breast hung on either side. From behind I slowly slipped in

and out of her pussy.

"Yes David just like that, I can feel your every move!" Blair explained.

"What if someone sees us?" I asked as one then another car passed the front of the house. They could not see us I was sure, but if they turned the corner their lights would pass right over us.

"Let them watch, let them see me getting fucked!" Blair pushed back harder. I was starting to see a pattern here. Blair was an exhibishinist!

"Deeper!" Blair pleaded as she pushed back even harder. Soon she was moving back now holding the tire with her hands. Her back arched her words became louder.

"Fuck me David fill me up, fill me to the top!" Blair was almost begging. Her hand was rubbing her clit I could tell she was ready to explode my time was coming as well.

Then in a surprised move she pulled loose and spun around. Her ass leaned against the inflated tire she spread her legs and without missing a beat I was balls deep in her cunt again. Two or three quick strokes she stiffened and just as my balls started releasing another load she cried out. I buried myself deep inside her and she quivered as my semen painted the walls of her pussy with all I had left. Blair's lips found mine, her legs wrapped around my waist holding me tight, I could feel my balls rest on the rubber tire below.

"I love you Blair!" I groaned. It was such a simple sentence to say but she knew that I meant it. Blair knew I would be forever her lover having said it.

We rested for a few minutes then heading to the house we gathered what clothes we could find in the dark. The panties she pulled from her pussy as she left the truck were never seen again. I still wonder what type of animal would carry them off.

Once in the house she led me to the bathroom, we showered and then wearing robes headed to our favorite chair. It was well past midnight when I carried her to bed.

The next day Blair went over to Rachel's as I went into town. Blair was stopping for dinner so we could eat at home. I was cleaned up and paying some bills when she walked in with the food. Throughout dinner she had this shit eating grin, I did not bring it up figuring it would be some sort of surprise. It was almost ten when she suggested we head to the bedroom. I was brushing my teeth when she walked in behind me. It was a good thing I had just finished rinsing when she entered, the hot pink lace bra and panty set she was wearing was smoking. I finished and she took my hand we headed past her bedroom to the room Robin and I shared. I stopped short of the door.

"I would rather use your room!" I said. She saw right away the apprehension I had.

"It's ok honey." She replied. I pulled back looking at the door cracked open a dim light visible inside.

"I would rather not do it in our room if it is ok with you?" I repeated. Blair looked at the door and back to me.

"Ok but first let me show you a surprise I have for you then I promise if you want to go to my room we will!" Blair gently nodded to the door, I pushed it open and there tied to the bed was Robin in all her glory.

My eyes widened as I looked over her. Blindfolded she was wearing a set of delicate headphones. Her mouth was gagged, a dildo stuffed in her pussy. Her skin glistened as if she was covered in oil her nipples proudly erect showing some new jewelry. From all indications she did not know we were in the room.

"Shhhh. She is listening to music but if we are too loud she may hear us." Blair walked over to Robin and slipped her hand over Robin's stomach. Startled Robin first reacted with a flinch but then responded to the gentle caress. Blair squeezed her tits, always a super turn on for Robin, before she drifted lower to her pussy. Pulling the dildo from her pussy she stroked it in and out a few times. It was small in diameter but fairly long.

"Mrrrrggghhh. Robin moaned through her gag, I could tell it was pleasurable but it also seemed to be pleading as well. Blair released one leg and swung it over showing most of her ass. It was then the butt plug was revealed. Blair gripped it twisting it a few times. Robin pushed back as far as the restraints allowed. When she reached the limit Blair slowly (and I mean slowwwwwlllyyyy) pulled the plug out. It was fairly large in diameter but had four or five bulbs each one smaller than the next. Just as the last one left she quickly slipped them all back in until it was up against the stop. Robin responded with another groan as Blair repositioned her and reattached her leg.

Blair turned to me.

"Well should we leave her alone and go to my room? Or would you like to stay?" I was speechless. Robin and I have played with some light bondage but this was different. Having someone else involved, taking control only added to the excitement. "Well David what do say?"

"I think we should stay!" I whispered.

"I thought you might say that but first you have to do as I say. Just trust me and follow my lead." Blair looked for confirmation, I nodded in agreement. Blair walked to the bed and removed the blind fold and let Robin see I was there. Still gagged and music in her ears she tried to communicate with her eyes. They were filled with lust.

Blair returned to me, we embraced and started kissing passionately. Blair then undressed me letting Robin see my aroused state. Gripping my cock she led me over to Robin and stroked me gently. Turning to face me so Robin could not see her talk she spoke.

"You will not cum until I say so! Do you understand?" Her eyes pierced mine looking for the only answer. I nodded lightly and she turned back to Robin. Removing the headphones she set them to the side.

"Now you tiny titted slut I want you to watch me suck your son off and then I am going to let him fuck me!" Robin's eyes looked at Blair and then me before she tried to communicate through the gag. Blair ignored her and bent down and took me in her mouth. Blair stroked and sucked for a good five minutes turning me so I could not see Robin but she had a good view of my cock. Feeling I was getting too far along she stopped.

Blair removed her own panties, by now soaked at the crotch. Slipping a finger in she then licked it off cooing as she cleaned it. Repeating it she offered it to me and I did the same. Robin was very excited at this point. Blair then let her see as she sopped up some of her pussy juice with her panties. Robin's eyes widened as Blair approached her and slipped them over her head the gusset over her nose.

"Now slut I am going to take your son to MY bed and he is going to split my pussy in half and if you are good I might just let you lick my ruined cunt clean. Blair placed the blind fold over the panties holding them in place and then returned the headphones. Picking up the other end she unplugged it and then plugged it into another outlet. Taking me to her room Blair lay on the bed pointing to a microphone.

"I want her to hear you make love to me!" Turning she switched it on and then beckoned me over.

I started on her tits nibbling on the nipples through her bra. Taking my time before removing it.

"Oh David, my tit's are on fire, keep sucking them! Blair moaned facing the mic. "Don't you love how big they are?"

Remembering her orders I played along for Robin to hear.

"Oh yes darling I love your big tits, they are so voluptuous." This was true.

"It is about time that little titted slut knows that a real woman has big tit's!" I thought that was a bit harsh but soon my attention was directed to other places. Before long I fingered Blair's pussy while she held the microphone close to her cunt.

I fucked her with the same objective making as much noise in her sloppy pussy as we could. The added dialoged, moans, groans and squealing went on for some time. Blair had at least three fake orgasm and two real ones for Robin's benefit. Blair even had me fake one just to throw her off. The problem was I was almost there.

Taking me back to Robin's room Blair again startled her but this time it was with kisses all over her body. Removing the headphones she removed the blindfold and panties.

"I am going to remove the gag you little slut and if you say one word I will paddle your ass until you cannot sit for a week and I will put this gag back in your mouth and leave you tied up for the night do you understand?" Robin nodded her head.

"Good slut." Blair removed the gag and I could see Robin's jaws were sore.

"Now you little titted slut I am going to let your son fuck my big tits and when he is ready to cum he will fill my pussy so you can clean it out! Understood?" Robin nodded again soon we were in position and as stated I fucked Blair's tits just inches from Robin's face.

This was all too much for me by now and the cauldron in my balls could wait no longer. The first shot took me by surprise and shot through Blair's cleavage and hit her chin and neck. The second shot up from her clit to her belly button, the last three or four filled her velvet canal. I moved off Blair I could see the fiery lust in Robin's eyes, she was straining against the bonds trying to get closer to Blair, I thought she might even break free.

Blair rolled to face Robin. "You have been a very good slut it is time for your reward."

Blair moved over Robin embraced her in a kiss and then offered my cum clinging to her neck. Her large pendulous breasts danced with Robin's small orbs mostly for my benefit. Slowly she moved up until there was nothing left to clean except her pussy.

Blair motioned for me to remove the restraints. As I did she turned to place herself in a 69 position. Still on her knees I watched as she hovered her pussy just inches from Robin's mouth and the

forced a large dollop of cum from her cunt. Robin was not to be denied she swung her arms around Blair and clamped her mouth squarely on her pussy. Blair followed suit after removing the dildo from Robin's pussy. I sat back in amazement as I watched the two loves of my life pleasure each other until they both reached multiple orgasms.

We spent a glorious night in bed, I fucked Robin in the ass filling it, as well as eating them both out again. They shared a double dildo while I was recovering, and even let me take turns fucking one pussy and then the next side by side. We all fell asleep together.

The next morning they explained how they had set it all up in a couple of hours when Alexis and Megan begged Robin to let them have a sleepover with Aunt Rachel. It was Robin's idea about the bondage and the slut scenes, she talked about how desperate she was to cum as she listened in on our private love making. Her only suggestion was that it was most stimulating when there was no talking. After taking turns, subsequent encounters we have found this to be true. I have even cum while restrained when they were in the other room, a fact they think is unfair.

Sunday morning we showered and ate then slipped back into Blair's bed, the other being trashed. We talked and cuddled and took a nap. "It should be today or tomorrow if you're going to do it." I heard, just as I was waking up. "You ask him, he is your husband." Blair whispered. I waited to open my eyes until I heard them giggling. The sight in front of me was two naked women playing with each other's tits. Seeing I was awake they lunged to me covering me with their warm bodies.

"David, your wife has something to ask you." Blair looked happy but scared. I turned my attention to Robin. I knew the look, it was not good. Setting slight up against the backboard she straddled me her damp pussy pinning my hard cock to my pelvis. This was really bad now.

"Oh shit I am just going to come out and say it. David I want another grandson!" What the fuck are you talking about you crazy bitch? Correct that, bitches! Was all I could think of? Then there was more. "Blair is ovulating and I want you to get her pregnant today!"

Just like that, the two of them decided it just like that? No how would you feel about it, nothing. Was I really this pussy whipped? Then I remembered to look down. Yep I was! Robin's smiled to a size I have rarely seen. She looked down with me, I was as hard as any day I have ever been.

"Yes he will do it as I shook my head no!" Robin exclaimed. Blair looked confused. "The cock does not lie!"

Lifting up she grabbed my pecker and slipped it deep in her pussy.

"David Nichols if you so much as shoot one sperm anywhere but in Blair's vagina I will cut that thing off and shove it up your ass!" Then she gave me the look letting me know she was serious, but more than that she was desperate, she wanted this, she wanted this one last thing from me before she left. We both knew it.

"When do we start?" I smiled. It was a sad smile but we both knew it would have to do. It did.

For three days Robin guided my cock in Blair's cunt and made sure not a drop was wasted. No hanky panky just good old fashion knock them up sex. Once again they knew what they were doing.

The day had come for Robin to leave on her trip with Rachel. Chad and Mia had dinner with her last night and said their goodbyes. I tried to keep my emotions in check but I was not succeeding. This

should be a happy time for her, she was going on a much needed trip with her lifelong friend. I couldn't help it I still felt a bit selfish. Blair, Alexis and Megan were with Robin and Rachel now. I looked on as they said their goodbyes. They were all smiling and exchanging hugs and kisses.

Rachel walked over to me she offered me a hug, I wrapped her up pulling her close.

"Thank you David, I promise to bring her back!" She whispered.

"Thank you for bringing her back in my life." I said all choked up. She backed off a bit and held my face in her hands.

"David you are a remarkable man, I know you don't see it now but this will all work out." Rachel assured me.

"I do love them both, but I feel like I gave in on this too easily." I tried to explain to Rachel.

"David this is what she wants, she has wanted this for the both of you for years. She loves you both so much, failure to bring the two of you together was not an option." Rachel then did something we had never done, she started kissing me firmly on the lips. Her tongue probed for permission to enter. I accepted and kissed her back with all the passion I could muster at the moment.

"That was for Sparky and me!" Rachel explained. I felt a twinge of pride as she mentioned his name.

I was left breathless. She kissed me lightly on the cheek and then walked away as Robin headed to me.

"No tears, my son." Robin wiped my cheek. "Love her with all your heart."

"But you..." She stopped me.

"I know, I have always known." Robin pulled me close. "Your future is over there, it is what I want for you both. Please David we have been through this before, for me do not fight me on this."

I pulled her up for a prolonged kiss to say goodbye.

"You will call?" It was all I could think of to say without breaking down.

"I will David, but I think it best if I do not call too often." She looked to see how I would react.

"I understand." I replied still filled with emotion.

"Thank you for letting me do this David, it means the world to me." She hugged me tighter. "I have your word!"

She looked up, we both knew what she was talking about.

"You have my word." She gave me the smile that always melted my heart.

"Then I can go with a happy heart." She looked up at me. "I am so proud to have you as my son."

We kissed one last time. Having her say that lifted my spirits.

They got in the car and drove off as I stood next to Blair and the twins. Robin looked happy as Rachel drove off. Blair gave the girls a knowing glance, they went into the house.

"Do you want to be alone?" Blair asked.

I did, I really did. But had I just not given Robin my word? What message would I be sending to Blair if I left her right now? The one thing I have learned in life is no matter how much you are affected, others are affected as much or more. Blair was trying to hide it but she too was going to miss her.

"I was hoping you would spend the day with me?" I replied. I looked down at her, I could see the uncertainty in her eyes as I said it.

"Are you sure?" She was reading me as well. "I will understand ..."

"Blair we need to be clear on one thing. I could have stopped her from going, she wanted this and in the end so did I." I pulled her close. "From this moment on I am yours if you will have me?"

"What about when she comes back?" Blair focused on me intently.

"We both know she is not coming back as my wife, if she comes back at all!" I looked at her letting her know I knew their secret also.

"You love her enough to let her go knowing that?" Blair started to tear up.

"I love you enough to let her go knowing that!" I replied. Blair was stunned at my answer. Tears now flowing down her cheeks.

"Oh David I do love you so!" Blair leaped into my arms kissing me. She melted into me the emotion of keeping the secret poured out as we embraced. "Why didn't you tell her you knew?"

"She chose not to tell me, she still thinks she is protecting me. If that makes her happy the why should I take that from her?" I wiped some tears from her cheeks. "For now I think it best we let her think I still don't know."

"We are so lucky to have you!" Blair wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me again and again. "Can the twins be with us today?"

"I would like that." I kissed Blair knowing that whatever the future brought I was in good hands.

We went in the house, the girls had been obviously watching us outside, and they embraced Blair as we walked in the door.

"What would you like to do today?" Blair asked the twins.

"Can we go to the movies?" Alexis asked.

"Sure." Blair replied as she looked to see if I was ok with that.

There was a Disney movie they wanted to see. Blair and I sat alone a few rows back of the twins. Blair rested her head on my shoulder. Any thought of turning back was now removed. We went to dinner the three of them talked the whole time. It was like I got to relive the best years of Chad and Blair's lives all over again.

We stopped for ice cream on the way home, I got several cold stares as I sat with Blair while she held my hand. Small towns can be difficult to live in, it seems everybody knows your business before you do. Blair shrugged it off but it bothered me.

After the kids were put to bed Blair curled up beside me in our chair.

"Thank you David, I know it meant as much to the girls as it did to me." Blair whispered.

We talked about the day and how much fun the kids had. She hugged me again then we sat in silence for a few minutes before she got up.

"Will you be long?" She looked at me in the chair.

"If it is ok with you I would like a few minutes alone for now." I replied hoping I would not offend her.

"I understand." She kissed my cheek trying to hide the hurt she must be feeling by my lack of enthusiasm.

I sat there for some time deep in my thoughts. The day had been an emotional drain on everyone. I was wondering where Robin was right now. I wondered if it was right to let her go thinking I did not know her cancer was coming back. I wondered if she would ever tell me. I wondered if I could be as brave as she was. I looked to the bedroom and wondered if Blair was as scared as I was. I looked at the clock, I was shocked. I had been sitting alone for over an hour. I reprimanded myself, for my lack of sensitivity for Blair's feelings. This was not the way I want to start things off. I got up and went to our bedroom,

Blair was not there. I walked to the bedroom next door, she was sleeping in her old bedroom. I sat on the bed, she stirred looking up at me.

"I am sorry darling..."

"SSSHHHH!" Blair stopped me before I could finish. "I miss her too."

I looked around the room. All of Robin's things were now decorating this room. I felt like we were trespassing. I picked Blair up in my arms, she clung to my neck. I took her in our bedroom and laid her in the bed.

"I will get cleaned up and be back in a few minutes, promise you will not leave this room?" I teased. Blair smiled.

"Promise." She gave me a quizzical look. "Should I change?"

She was dressed very conservative, stylish but not sexy. I grasped her meaning quickly.

"Tomorrow?" I asked with a wicked grin. "I may have more energy then." I explained.

"It's a date." She quickly agreed.

I went to the bathroom and prepared for bed. Wearing just short pajama bottoms I felt a little self conscious as I walked in the room. We had fucked many times by now but Robin was always near. She was truly gone for quite some time, it was still sinking in. Blair smiled as I slipped in beside her. I kissed her lovingly for several minutes. Blair curled up inside me pulling my arm over her.

"This ok?" She whispered in the dark.

"More than ok." I pulled her in tighter, she moved my hand to her breast.

"I love you David." She nestled just a bit.

"I love you Blair." I kissed the back of her head.

I was just starting to drift off when the phone rang. I looked at the clock, it was well past midnight. The phone was on her side I started to move to reach it. Blair picked it up and answered.

"Robin! It is after midnight!" Blair replied. I could not understand Robin's words on the other end but she was loud. They were at the hotel I figured, they board the ship tomorrow.

"Are you drunk?" Blair questioned. She put the phone on speaker and returned the handset to the base

"Rachel and I have had a few drinks!" Robin answered obviously a bit tipsy. "Has he fucked you yet?"

"Mom!" Blair scolded her. I turned on the light at the side of the bed.

"Put him on the phone!" Rachel yelled. Robin started laughing.

"I can hear you." I replied

"Good, David listen to me..." Robin slurred then went quiet.

"MOM!" Blair called out.

"Baby take those pajamas off and do as I say!" Robin came back on the phone. Blair looked at me questioning whether she should or not.

"Don't listen to him do it!" Robin commanded knowing I would protest. Blair stripped as instructed.

"I am naked mom." Blair explained.

"David now you!" She was barely able to speak. I also did as instructed.

"He is naked mom!" Blair explained.

"Good now get him good and wet use your mouth!" Robin continued. Blair took me in her mouth my cock nearly fully erect. "Is she doing it?"

I assumed the question was for me since Blair should have her mouth full.

"She is." I informed her. I thought I heard Robin moan on her end.

"Baby get on top, this is the best way!" Blair positioned herself over my cock and started inching down.

"He is in me!" Blair cried out.

"YES!" Robin moaned clearly. "Let me know when you have taken all you can!"

"Mom he is so deep!" Blair hissed.

"There love, right there! Oh God Rachel they are doing it!" Robin moaned.

"Yes my love they are doing it for you!" Rachel explained. Blair and I both realized Rachel was making love to Robin.

"I am there mom. David is completely in me!" Blair informed them.

"Pull her nipples for me David!" Robin quipped.

I gripped Blair's nipples and gave them a good twist. Blair moaned , Rachel and Robin responded in kind.

"Mom I am going to cum!" Blair yelled.

"Cum with me baby! I can feel him in you!" Robin squealed.

For the next few moments there was moaning, groaning and Blair climaxing on top of me. When the final tremor pulsed through her body she collapsed on top of me. There was silence on the other end of the phone and soon the dial tone sounded. Robin and Rachel hung up. I reached over and turned off the phone, turning my attention back to Blair.

"When I said tomorrow I was expecting it to be a bit later in the day." I teased.

She looked up at me and smiled. "Promise?" She teased back.

"Promise." I assured her. Blair lay on top of me my hard cock still embedded deep in her pussy. She lay her head back on my chest. I kissed her hair.

"I love you!" She whispered then slowly drifted asleep.

Only after an agonizing period of time did my cock shrink, rolling her over I spooned her and followed her in sleep.

The next day took the twins to the aquarium, a favorite place of all the kids.

That night I fulfilled my promise, several times in fact. Blair and I had made the bond Robin hoped for.

'David if you received this card it is time for Chad to know. I need you to take care of our baby, you are strong, she is not, Robin'.

I closed the card and sat down looking out the window at the empty drive. The sun was going down when I stood up and made some dinner. Sleep escaped me most of the night. I called Chad the next day asking him to stop over.

He pulled up in the car Mia was with him. I was surprised but what I had to say was something she may as well be aware of also.

They met me on the front porch I offered him a beer but he suggested lemonade would do. I poured three glasses. Not knowing how to start I hesitated.

"You got a card?" I asked as he showed it to me.

"You left it?" He asked, I was confused now.

"No but I got one also." I explained. He handed his to me. 'If your dad calls go see him, take Mia. I hope you can find it in your hearts to support his decision. This is what I want for him, this is what she needs, with all my love. Robin.'

"Chad your mother and I loved this old house but the time has come for me to leave it. Come September when Megan and Alexis head back to school I would like you and Mia to take the house." I looked at them both.

"But dad, are you sure?" Chad looked at Mia then back to me.

"I promised your mother I would, she loved this old place and every memory in it since you came. The day may come when the shop will be a place for you and the house will be a place for Mia to help raise your grandchildren!" I explained.

"Where are you going to live?" Mai asked.

"I'm not sure, I have one more situation to clear up, hopefully then I will have some answers." I lowered my eyes not wanting to face them. Mia moved beside me in the swing, taking one hand in hers.

"Blair is very close to our hearts, we want nothing less than her to be happy. Chad and I have talked this over, he was a bit reluctant to be honest, but we support you on this, if this is what you want." Mia kissed my cheek. Chad stood up and put his arm around Mia as she stood beside him.

"I am going to call Blair, I would like it if we all went out to dinner." I asked.

Around six she showed up and the four of us went out to eat. I thought it would be awkward, it was anything but, we had a good time. Chad returned us to the house I invited them in but they wanted to get going. Chad and I embraced and without a word he let me know he was good with it. Mia and Blair embraced before I kissed Mia goodbye and Blair the same with Chad.

We stood beside each other as they drove off. I turned to go in the house, I reached out my hand.

"Our show is on soon, would you like to watch it with me? I offered.

Blair took my hand and followed me in the house. I settled in the chair and soon she slipped in beside me wearing her silk pajamas. She kissed me.

Blair settled in and soon her head was on my chest. As the show ended she kissed once again only this time sitting on my lap facing me. I could feel her ass it pressed down on my crotch.

I watched her firm ass scale the steps to check on the twins. I prepared for bed.

"Could you rub my shoulders?" Blair asked. I gladly agreed and reached out and started rubbing her shoulders and upper back. Soon she was leaning back and moved my hands up to her temples. I massaged her forehead and temples.

She kissed me as we made our way to the bedroom, I could see she had unbuttoned her top and most of her ample tits were in view. Reaching for my hands she placed them on her tits.

"Please don't stop." I hesitated but soon the feeling of her nipples growing under my palms I started caressing her tits over the material of her top. The piercings tugged her nipples as they

grew and now she started moaning. Blair undid the rest of the buttons pulling the material away my hands now on bare skin.

"Don't stop whatever you do don't stop." Blair moaned in pleasure.

Blair licked a couple of fingers and then I watched as she slipped her hand under the elastic of her pajama bottoms. It was clear what she was doing to herself, but then what it was doing to me. My cock started growing harder pushing against her back. Blair was now humping her hand the sound of pussy juice filled the air. I was still caressing her tits, and playing with her nipples. Blair removed her hand and placed it in her mouth.

"MMMMM, I taste so good!" Then she slipped it back inside her pajamas and started again. Removing it again she pressed it to my lips. I hesitated but she felt my cock twitch on her back.

"Taste me help me cum for you, don't be mean!" She was so uninhibited, I opened my mouth and she slipped her hand in for me to clean. Removing them she lifted her ass and slipped the bottoms down and over her legs. Her hand went back to her pussy and slipped inside one more time.

"Watch me fuck myself for you. Look at that clit it is begging for attention, but not yet, when you cum I will cum." Blair was massaging my hard cock against her back, she could feel the pulsing with each movement. "Oh how I wish you were inside me, sucking my nipples, filling my pussy!" Blair offered her hand to me one more time and this time I wasted no time cleaning her fingers.

"I can tell your ready, now watch me jack off my little clitty for you!" With one hand she pressed the top of her pussy together and with the other she took two fingers and stroked the miniature penis poking out from under the hood. It was so hot watching her. She started bucking pressing on my dick.

"Come for me David, hurry so I can cum for you!" Her hand went back in her pussy and then she showed me the juiced she spread on her clit over and over again. I moaned as my cock started spewing forth over her ass.

"My tits, squeeze them hard! Hurry I'm going to cum!" Blair groaned in pleasure as she started fucking her pussy with her hand again, the clit too sensitive to touch. Blair's hips strained to force her hand deeper before she slumped back against me.

Blair turned to me offering her cum soaked hand one more time. I wasted no time cleaning her hand but not before she helped, then we embraced in a long sensuous kiss. Blair lay naked on top of me, spent and tired she went to sleep.

Blair was gone to work when I woke up. The dried cum pulled at me as I sat up remembering what took place. I showered, dressed and went out to the shop. Throughout the day all I could think of was Blair and how soon she would be home. The twins were with some friends. A few customers stopped by and by four I was ready to call it a day. I showered again and started up the grill preparing to make dinner. When Blair pulled in the driveway my heart skipped a beat as I watched her pull in. She got out of the car and walked to meet me on the patio.

"What's for dinner?"

"I was thinking maybe grilled shrimp, veggies, and a caprese salad." Then out of my mouth came something that shocked even me. "Or I was thinking maybe you!"

Blair unfazed did not skip a beat. "Well you may need your energy for later so I suggest you have the shrimp." She approached me and kissed me lightly on the lips. "But I would be happy to serve you desert!"

Something was happening to me I could not explain. Dinner proved special as we sat beside each other on the patio, the girls sat facing us. Each day we drew closer. More than once Blair held my hand as we finished eating. Dinner finished and cleaned up Blair went upstairs with the twins. It would be some time before our show so I looked over my finances. I kept looking for Blair to come down. Not until I settled into the massive chair did I hear the footsteps on the stairs. I could smell her as she entered the room. Standing behind me she started massaging my shoulders, I sunk back letting her work her magic.

Blair slipped in beside me finding the spot she loves so much. Looking down I was excited to see what she was wearing. It was sheer top barely covering her tits or the sheer panties she wore beneath. Her pussy was already glistening with pent up anticipation, my cock started to grow. Blair wrapped my arm over her shoulder resting it on her breast. The show started and again she nuzzled close her head resting on my chest. Lazily I caressed her tit occasionally tugging on the piercing in her nipple. Blair moaned in response as the weight of her globe was lifted for just a second. I could see her hand move down to her pussy rubbing firmly over the top of the material.

"I want you tonight!" She hissed. Then sprang to her feet. I was faster and grabbed her arm.

"Let me go!" She cried out, faking resistance

"Not until I have had desert!" I growled back in fake dominance.

Blair reacted by lunging to kiss me, her tongue plunged in my mouth. I met her with a passion that surprised even her. She was reading me and the message was becoming clearer. Pulling free she stood with a foot on each arm of the chair. The distance was wide her sex opened as she straddled the arms, her hands guided me to her pussy. Blair ground her cunt hard against my lips the thin material of her panties soaked with excitement. I parted her lips with my tongue the thin barrier restricting but not stopping the advance. Blair bucked her hips working my ministrations along the length of her gash.

"Take them off...I need you in meeeeeee..." Blair panted. I grasped the top of the panties and pulled them down as Blair stepped out. Instantly she pulled me back her cunt splayed for my tongue.

"Eat me you bastard, eat me until I beg you to stop!" Blair started pulling my head back and then mashing it once again back to her cunt. The trembling started slow but then turned to a shudder, I found her clit and latched onto it with my lips. Blair had one last thrust against me and then pulled my head back as the contact was too intense. Fluid started oozing from her pussy dripping in my lap and running down her thighs.

"On your back! Lay down on your back! Now!" Blair was gasping for air as she ordered me to do as she said. Like a zombie I complied lying on the plush rug in the center of the room. Blair positioned herself above me and lower her cunt to my face again.

"Did I say stop?" She looked down with a wicked smile. "Eat!"

I gripped her tits and pulled her down her lips dangling down for me to savor. She was undoing my pants pushing them down my thighs. Kicking them free she grabbed my cock and squeezed it hard!

"Eat!"

My cock was engulfed as she mashed her pussy to my waiting lips. Blair pumped me as she slurped the head then released it and shoved it as far as she could in her mouth. I nibbled on her pussy lips then thrust my tongue deep in her core. Blair experienced several mini climaxes as we continued pleasuring each other. I would ignore her clit and then when she least expected it sucked the little nub from its protective sheath.

She would pull off my cock and thrust her hips hiding the pleasure point from my waiting tongue only to offer her little brown star up for attention. Pumping my cock she ground her asshole for me to service sending her into another spasm, then drop back so I could lavish praise on her pussy as she took my cock back into her mouth. I had held back as long as I could but between her orgasms and her oral talents I was losing control. My thrusting became more desperate and she knew I was close.

"Feed me, give me my desert, fuck my mouth and fill my belly with your cum!" Blair commanded.

She took me back in her mouth and jacked my cock as I started to release the flood gates to my desires. The act of filling her mouth sent Blair over the edge and she too started to cum. Normally I would rest but my task was not done, she was not begging yet. Blair tried to shift off my face but I wrapped my arm around her waist and held her in place. My jaws were sore and tired, my face was a liquid mess, my tongue all but a wet noodle.

Taking a deep breath I started again. Two can play this game, she wanted me to make her beg I would oblige her. My secret weapon was her ass, if she was anything like Robin and I knew she was, this would be her undoing. I spread her cheeks and pushed her ass to my lips, licking her hole I pushed gently at the center.

"Oh David, what are you doiiiiinnnnnggggg?" Blair screeched.

I did not answer but she rotated her hips to allow deeper penetration. I rimmed the hole several times and then pressed again deeper.

"Yeeeeeeesssss"

I moved my mouth back to her pussy and found her clit.

"Noooooooooooooooo" I placed a finger at her asshole and wormed it inside. She could not speak as her lungs were empty from a long exhale. Blair thrust her ass back onto my finger taking more inside.

"Yeeeeeeesssss." I pulled my finger back and she followed it trying to keep it lodged with in. I started pumping in and out and soon she was following my finger mini fucking her ass. Then as I thrust in she found my tongue in her pussy, on the stroke out I flicked her clit.

Soon we had a rhythm going and before long my finger was buried in her ass and I was able to move her pussy to suit my needs. Wracked from the earlier orgasms she was more sensitive but not less needy. It was coming I could tell, she tried to hide her clit but I was in control now. As she started down the path of no return I wrapped one arm over her ass and held her tight. With my lips clamped over her clit, I sucked hard, real hard! Blair protested but then I started to withdraw my finger from her ass.

"Grrggllllnnnnnoooo?" Was all I could hear.

Then it happened Blair spasmed and spasmed and spasmed! Her whole body shook and then her whole body went limp. I could not tell if she had passed out or was just so drained she had no strength left. I knew any more contact would just be abuse. I let her rest and then lifted her off me. Turning to face her she was laying still her eyes closed. I brushed some strands of hair from her face, a smile appeared.

"Did I beg you to stop?" She whispered. I started to move but she grabbed me and pulled me close. Our lips met we kissed long and deep.

"Do you love me?" Blair kept her eyes closed hiding from the answer I might give.

"I do love you!" Tears formed at the edge of her eye lids and rolled down over her face.

I tried to kiss her but she pulled back, then she desperately pulled me back to her. The kiss lasted for several moments. I stood up and started to pull my pajamas back on. I finished dressing, Blair lay sprawled on the floor. I picked her up and carried her to bed. Covering her I turned out the light. The shower felt warm and relaxing, I dressed once again for bed. I walked back to the kitchen for some water. I heard the shower upstairs turn on. I must have started to drift off. I opened my eyes when she touched me.

Her breath at my ear was a welcome sensation, she moved not beside me but sat on my lap. I could feel the warmth of her body as it pressed upon me.

"Did you miss me?" Her hot breath caressed my ear as she whispered.

"Yes!" I responded. I wrapped my arms around her letting her know how I felt.

"I missed you too!" She kissed me lightly on the lips. We went to bed and promptly went to sleep.

Friday morning I woke refreshed from a great night's sleep. I needed some supplies for the shop so I decided to go into town early. I stopped by the welding wholesaler and then out to the metal supply company, back in town I had lunch and then stopped to get my hair cut. Stopping by the supermarket I picked up some groceries for the weekend. It was close to three o'clock I debated about going to the gym. I pulled up to the house and unloaded the groceries putting them away. I headed to the shower. Washing the stray hairs from my recent haircut I stood under the water thinking about Robin, it had been almost a week since she called. I finished in the bathroom and threw on some clothes. I looked at the clock, Blair would be home later. She was dropping the twins off, they were staying the night at a friend's for a birthday/slumber party.

I backed the truck into the shop and unloaded the supplies but decided to wait on the steel since I had just showered. I finished some paperwork and then locked up. Heading to the house I saw Blair's car in the drive. Surprised I had not heard her pull in or that she had not come out to see me I looked at my watch, it was four thirty. I entered the house the smell of burning candles wafted down the hall. I did not see her in the living room or kitchen so I called out.

"Blair is that you?" My attention turned to the steps as heard her descend.

"David?" Blair was at the top landing wearing only a silk robe parted down the middle. Her breasts held the two sides open her nipples protruding through the thin fabric. The gap did nothing to hide the freshly shaven folds of her pussy. Blair was holding a towel in one hand and a bottle in the other, but my focus was on her face. Blair took one step down pausing before moving to the next.

"You look over dressed." She teased.

"You look beautiful!" I replied.

"I hope you're not mad I arrived early?" I started undressing as she took the next few steps. With each step her tits bounced under the robe adding to my excitement.

"I think I can fit you into my schedule!" Blair was just three steps from the bottom. I was naked now standing at the foot of the steps.

"My my, Mr. Nichol's if I didn't know better I would think you are happy to see me!" Blair was now looking me over.

"It seems it is you who is over dressed now!" I teased. Blair stepped down to the last step.

I reach up and pulled her close kissing her as she leaned into my arms. She tasted good and smelled better. Blair bent over and sat the towel and bottle down. Standing on the first step she was almost as tall as me. She kissed me again. My hands lifted the robe from her shoulders slipping it over her form.

"We need to eat." I whispered.

"We need to fuck!" Blair replied. Her tits mashed into my chest as her tongue searched for mine.

"In my ass!" Her breathing was fast and choppy.

"What did you say?" I had heard these exact words years ago.

"In my ass, please David?" I did hear her right.

"Not later?" I asked. Blair had turned her back to me handing me the lube. Turning to face me she pulled my face close and pierced my eyes with hers.

"That is the only place that is still virgin territory. I am giving it to you and only you. It is the one place you will always know is yours!" The words sounded exactly like the ones Robin used before we married.

"David I give myself to you." Blair said passionately. I knew what she meant by it, and I knew we now belonged to each other.

I applied some lube to her asshole and spread it around, I was trying to take my time but she was getting impatient.

"David don't tease me, fuck me, give me what you gave her, make me yours!" Blair begged.

Quickly I lubed my cock and placed it at the entrance I leaned in slightly trying to keep it centered. Blair bent over braced on the stairs above, I tried to enter but she was not relaxed. Stopping I lubed a finger and slipped it past her sphincter. Blair moaned but wanted more. I worked it around and then worked two fingers in loosening her grip.

"Now, put it in now!" She begged.

I guided my cock to her opening and pushed it into the hole I had made. The lube allowing the head to slip up against the tight muscle protecting the opening. I could feel the pressure build until it almost stopped moving deeper, almost. I tried to stop letting her body adjust but she continued to push back.

"Stick it in, fuck it!"

"We need to go slow I don't want to hur..."

"David! I want it in me nowwww..." With that she lunged her ass back, instantly I felt her sphincter expand and then I was in, balls deep.

"Yeeeeeeeeessssssss..." Blair moaned. It took time to comprehend what had taken place, it all happened so fast. Blair continued to press back looking for more. She leaned back against my chest, I placed my hands over her tits. She covered my hands with hers encouraging me to squeeze her tits. I did so and she then pulled on her piercings stretching her nipples taunt.

Blair moved her shoulders and turned her face so we could kiss. We explored each other's mouth her body still vibrating on my cock. Blair bent back over pulling her tits free from my hands.

"Fuck me harder, I need to cum, I need you to cum in me!" Blair slipped her fingers in her pussy I could feel the pressure against my dick. Soon we had a rhythm going in and out trading orifices, then I wailed a warning.

"I'm cumming Blair, I cumming for you!" I was pumping like a blur her body tensed and as my first blast spilled into her ass Blair yelled!

I slammed even faster more and more ropes spewed forth.

"Oh Blair, I love you, I love you so much!" I pulled my softening dick from her ass. Blair turned to me lifting my head and started kissing me.

"Oh David, that was wonderful. I love you, I always have!"

I picked Blair up and headed to the shower. We toyed with each other until the hot water ran out.

The bedroom was softly lit by several candles, the bed was made with satin sheets. It was a flashback from days gone past. Blair lay down enticing me to join her. Leaning against the door frame I took in her beauty. Blair was similar to her biological mother in proportions, large firm breasts large C or small D I would guess. Medium height with a firm stomach for a mother of two, her hips had just the right amount of flair.

"Make love to me David." Blair beckoned. Moving to her side of the bed she spread her legs. I knelt between them, she thought I was going to enter her. Instead I lowered my face between her splayed thighs and headed for her sex.

"Desert isn't until six thirty!" She teased.

"Beg me to stop!" I returned in kind.

"Never, promise me you will never stop!" Blair pulled my face to her cunt. "Now eat your desert!"

I lapped, probed, nibbled and teased her pussy avoiding her clit. When the first wave pulsed through her body, I still held off. She cursed me as the second climax vibrated through her body. By the time her third orgasm ripped through her she had no strength to resist. Flat on her back her arms to her sides I moved into position above her. My plan was to delay my need to and satisfy hers.

Lining my cock up to her well lubricated pussy I slipped it in slowly. Blair reached for my hips and drove me into her fully. The blissful feeling only added to my desire, Blair moaned in response.

"Slowly David, I want to make love. You can fuck me later, you can fuck me whenever you want, but now I need you to make love to me." Blair whispered.

"I would love to..." Blair pulled my lips to hers cutting me off. Not another word was spoken as we slowly shared ourselves with each other. Blair had at least one mini orgasm, when her second one started I filled her pussy with my second load.

I rolled off of her and lay on the bed my mind at peace with our decision. Blair curled up beside me. I caressed her briefly before falling asleep.

"David, wake up honey!" Blair was setting up beside me. "They're home!"

"Who is home?" I was still a bit groggy.

"Megan and Alexis of course. It's Saturday morning." Blair kissed me. "You go get a shower, if they kiss you they will know where that face has been!"

Blair was still naked she threw on the silk robe she had on earlier.

"Mom, Pop's we're home!" Alexis was calling for us now in the front room. The bathroom was directly across the hall from the bedroom. Depending on where they were standing they might see me so I threw on my robe. Fuck! Blair is wearing only that silk robe, she is fucking naked beneath it. There is no way they will not know what went on!

I made into the bathroom without being seen, a quick shower, I slipped back into the room to dress. I steadied my nerves, several scenarios played out while I was in the shower, no need to panic, just deny everything. Making my way to the front room, my worst fears were confirmed. All three of them were sitting together chatting and laughing. I rounded the corner and the chatter stopped. All eyes were on me. If there was a need to panic it was now.

"David before you say anything the girls have a question for you?" They all three stood. My eyes immediately went to Blair, the robe parted for a second her damp pussy flashed for just a moment. Tied loosely at the waist her tits were almost spilling out, her nipples clearly protruding. Alexis and Megan stepped closer. I knew the shit was going to hit the fan now!

"You have a question?" I asked as calmly as I could, trying to hide my anxiety.

Alexis looked to Megan. "You ask him."

Megan moved closer.

"We know about you and mom, we know you are really our father and how it happened. What we wanted to ask you was..." Maybe it was the shock of what she had just said and my reaction. Maybe it was going to get worse but she stopped short.

"Go ahead what is the worst thing he can say? No!" Alexis chimed in. Looking back at Megan I was searching for the question.

"Can we call you dad?" She asked. I looked to Blair for her response, she only smiled.

"Really? You would really want to do that?" I was stunned. Of all the scenarios I had thought of that was not even a possibility. Realizing I had never answered the question I added. "Yes, yes of course!"

The girl's leapt at me kissing and hugging me. Blair had tears in her eyes she was so happy. The girl's rushed back to Blair hugging and kissing each other. I looked on wondering what journey I just signed up for.

"Good now that we have that settled I am hungry." Blair announced. "I am going to take a shower but first I have to clean out a couple of places!"

"Eww, mom! TMI!" Alexis squealed. Blair looked at me and winked then headed the way of my bedroom.

"TMI?" I questioned.

"Too much information!" Megan explained. Blair dropped the robe in the kitchen before heading the direction of the bedroom naked!

"Mooooommmm! Get a room!" Alexis squealed again.

"I am, I'm going to our room!" Blair explained. "You girls go get cleaned up daddy is taking us to breakfast!"

The girls stopped and gave me another kiss then headed upstairs. They were giggling and teasing the whole way up.

Soon we were on our way to breakfast the girls excited talked the whole way. After breakfast we arrived back home and sat in the living room. I explained that we had some issues that we needed to talk about. I explained that we would be moving by the end of the summer. Chad would be moving to the house by fall.

"Where will we live?" Megan asked?"

"Where will we live? That is up to your mother and the two of you of course."

"You mean that we can live anywhere? Alexis queried.

"Well anywhere we can afford." Blair smiled looking to make sure I was really leaving this up to her.

"Yes, obviously I am not made of money, but I think it best we move from here. This is a small town and it would be difficult if we stayed...don't you think?"

"Yeah I guess so, but what about school?" Alexis added.

"Well I could transfer to the main campus or another satellite, I do have some seniority." Blair explained.

The twins would be moving from middle school to high school, they were not happy at first about starting a new school but that seemed to fade quickly when they learned we may move to a lake.

By the time school ended for the year Blair and the girls had it all worked out. We would be moving to the main campus almost eighty miles south of where we lived now. On top of that Blair broke the

news that she was indeed pregnant with our third child. The twins were ecstatic, Robin was thrilled and promised to be home for the birth.

Blair and I spent most of the summer before we located the perfect place to live. It was on one end of a private lake. The lot was large but the house was small and run down. The back of the lot faced the main road to and from town. There was a small marina at on the property. The boat wells and shore line was neglected and in ruin but the main building was in great shape. The storage lot across the street was not included having been sold for development. The east side abutted the nature preserve with a stream separating the two properties. The west side bordered a gravel lane and the neighbors. The shop was accessed from the main road, the house from the lane. The house itself is not visible from the main road, it is surrounded by mature trees and foliage.

Most buyers were put off by the size of the lot, the commercial building and the disrepair of the structures. The house was easily taken care of, torn down it was replaced with a modern log cabin from a well known local builder. The grounds were more of a challenge but that soon was handled as I was able to trade services for much of the work needed to be performed. A steady stream of cement trucks, backhoes and other equipment ran through my new shop for repairs as contractor's poured concrete, removed debris and back filled the lot. By Thanksgiving things were looking good. Soon the apartment we rented was emptied, we hosted Christmas at the new house.

Before Robin and Rachel set out on their journey abroad I had a chance to consult with Chad Clark. He is in his eighties and is still as sharp as a tack. He suggested I send the Rachel and Robin to Switzerland for an extended stay. The two of them spent the summer there with encouraging results. With some of the best medical care in the world Robin's prognosis improved dramatically. Rachel explained the news of another grandchild did not hurt.

Robin does not call that often, maybe twice a month but she writes a letter or post card every week. Blair reads them to me and the twins each time they arrive. Then that night we engage in a heated round of anal sex in her honor. It is not Blair's favorite position but she insists, so I know she is at least willing.

By Thanksgiving Blair was definitely starting to show, the baby due the latter part of January. Megan and Alexis helped out immensely as we transitioned to our new location. Early December was hectic as we tried to get moved in to the new home. I still had much to do inside and out but the majority of the house was finished. Christmas this year would be special, I had a surprise for everyone. Jack and Marie helped on this one, as I found it almost impossible to do it without Blair finding out. With the girls and Blair both off for almost two weeks over the holidays I could not just slip away without them knowing.

Christmas day was on Sunday, their last day of school was Thursday. Friday we spent finishing the last of the decorations, Blair planned on having some friends and family over that night. This would leave Christmas Eve and day for just our family and to go see those closest to us. Alexis and Blair were so excited to be 'hosting' the event they were in great spirits. Blair loved the extra help.

At five the first guests arrived, the twins happily gave everyone a tour of their new house. Blair was happy to sit garnering attention herself. Chad and Mia arrived with their kids. Jack's oldest Adam arrived explaining that his parents were running a bit late. There was not a meal as such, everyone brought a dish to share, the counter soon overflowed with options. With the adults upstairs talking the kids migrated to the sprawling walk out basement. It was here I was standing looking on as the Megan and Alexis played with their cousins and friends. Setting on the floor Megan was playing

with the youngest. Adam looked on with me as his kids played as well. Then came the loudest and desperate scream I had heard in years.

"DAVID!" It was Blair. I look at Adam.

"They must be here?" I grinned.

"DAVID! GET UP HERE NOW!" Blair yelled her voice cracking. Even the kids stopped playing looking at me.

"Megan, Alexis would you come with me?" I calmly asked as they looked on. They joined me as I walked up the stairs to what I knew would be an emotional moment.

"Birdie!" Alexis shouted as she was the first to see Robin and Rachel embracing Blair. The girls ran to their grandmother but not before she gave me the happiest of looks. I moved to Rachel first.

"Thank you for this, she looks great." I said. I politely hugged and kissed her cheek. "How are you doing?"

"Switzerland was great, since then we have been able to enjoy our time together." Rachel winked at me. "We can talk later."

Blair ripped me from Rachel's arms and glared at me in a mixture of love and hurt.

"How could you keep this from me?" Her eyes filled with tears of joy. Robin free from the twins joined us, Blair glared at her as well. "And you! Don't think I won't remember this!" Everyone in the house looked on at the drama that was unfolding.

Blair was so emotional she was shaking. I hugged mom and kissed her on the cheek. I wanted desperately to so much more show her I missed her, but with this crowd I thought better of it.

"We missed you, I am glad you came." I told her still frustrated by not being able to truly embrace her.

"Kiss her David!" Blair commanded. I looked at Rachel then Marie. They both nodded their approval.

I picked Robin up and held her tight as I kissed her like I truly wanted to. She met my passion with her own, no tongues but plenty of emotion. She felt lighter in my arms, she seemed to be strong as she wrapped her arms around my neck. Setting her down there was an outpouring of acceptance as everyone clapped. Embarrassed I turned to Blair. I am not sure I have ever seen her so happy. Soon my spot was filled with well wishers, I moved to Jack.

"Thank you for picking them up, this means so much to us all!" I said as I shook his hand.

"Honestly Nickel I don't know how you do it, but it was our pleasure, really!" I had not been called Nickel since Sparky passed, it felt good. Marie joined us watching as Robin and Rachel said hi to those gathered including all the kids.

"How is she really doing?" I asked Marie

"Rachel says she gets tired easily, but she is doing great otherwise." Marie smiled letting me know it was better than I feared.

The rest of the night went splendidly. One by one they filed out, Blair and I thanked them all. Jack and I carried Robin's and Rachel's bags up to the spare room. We thanked them one last time as they left. The twins with Rachel's and Robin's help picked the house up as I loaded the last of the dishes in the washer. It was getting late, I could see Robin and Blair were both tired. I sent the kids up with Robin and kissed Blair good night, promising to follow her later. Rachel and I sat together on either end of the couch facing each other.

"How has your trip been?" I asked breaking the silence we both enjoyed.

"Oh David it has been wonderful!" Rachel gushed.

She proceeded to tell me all about their trip and the places they visited, but only after she filled me in on Robin's treatments. Things went well, with any luck Robin will be with us for several more years. I listened as she told me all about their adventures, it was clear they had become so much closer than they had been before. I knew Robin's health affected Rachel as much as it did me. She was in love with her, that much was very clear. I looked at the time and suggested we head to bed. Rachel stood with me, and then moved closer. She stood in front of me. I could see she was nervous about something. It was like she was battling with indecision.

"What is it Rachel?" I asked softly. She moved close and put her hand on my chest.

"Just this once?" She looked up at me. They were the only words she spoke and yet I knew exactly what she wanted.

I bent down and started kissing her. She opened her lips forcing her tongue into my mouth. I gladly let her do as she wished, I could feel her emotions well up inside her and transfer to me, at least that's how it felt. We embraced holding each other tight. When she finally stopped kissing me she just held me tight.

"I miss him too." I whispered. She looked up with tears in her eyes.

"Oh David I am so sorry, that was not fair to you." She cried.

"Rachel, it's ok I understand. I am here for you any time you need me." I offered. She kissed me lovingly once again, this time was different however, it was more erotic.

"That is for giving Robin to me." She grinned happily. I kissed her cheek quickly, then went to the desk and handed her the package that I bought for her. She looked in the bag but did not open it.

"That is for being such a good friend to us all." I explained.

She headed to her room I headed to mine. Blair was waiting for me. I cleaned up and joined her in bed. Rubbing her big belly she laughed.

"You ok?" She asked.

"All things considered... I am great. How about you?" I kissed her quickly.

"I love you David." She kissed me back. "But I still owe you one."

In the morning there was so much to talk about, the twins wanted to hear all about Europe. Robin looked at me, I knew then we made the right decision. It was a time of cheer for the rest of the day.

Sufficiently rested we visited Frank, Marie and their kids for Christmas Eve. Chad and Mia brought their brood, we left early so the girls could open one of their many presents.

The next morning we were up early Robin and Rachel joined Blair, Alexis, Megan and I around the Christmas tree. Megan and Alexis were so excited I thought they would burst. They each opened the presents Rachel brought them. After they thanked her they opened the gifts Robin brought. Soon all the presents were doled out and opened to much appreciation. When there were no more presents under the tree I looked to Blair and nodded.

"Megan, Alexis, this from Robin, Dad and Me." Blair handed them each an envelope.

They opened them at the same time, stunned they looked to Rachel.

"I get the best part!" She looked at them both. "You are going with me!"

"NO WAY!" Alexis beamed.

"Way!" Robin spoke up first. "I could use a rest, Rachel has just worn me out!" She winked at her lover.

The pandemonium lasted for many minutes as Blair explained they would be spending New Years in France with Rachel. They were leaving Tuesday and would be back for the weekend after the first. They kissed Blair and then Robin before heading to me. They kissed me and thanked me. I handed them each a package. It was their turn, they knew what to do. Alexis handed Blair her box, Megan handed her box to Robin, who was sitting beside me.

"Together." Rachel explained as the two looked at each other.

Robin and Blair flipped the lids and looked at the notes inside. Blair looked at me, Robin looked to Rachel. Blair reacted first she struggled to stand as I moved in front of her to help.

"David! YES!" Blair hugged and kissed me. I took the ring from the box and slipped it on her left ring finger.

We looked down to Robin she seemed dazed. I knelt down in front of her. Taking her left hand I slipped the old ring from her finger.

"David!" She started crying. I took her right hand and slipped the ring on the same finger. She looked at Rachel who was waiting for an answer.

"For me." I whispered. "I want this for you." She knew arguing was futile, we had been through this when the shoe was on the other foot.

"I love you baby!" She wept. I helped her from the couch.

"I love you mom." I kissed her cheek. "Just say yes."

Robin rushed over to Rachel.

"Yes my love. Yes!" They embraced kissing madly. Rachel slipping the wedding ring on her left ring finger.

"If I get to explain mom and dad, you have to explain Birdy to our brother!" Megan said to Alexis.

"Who said it was a boy?" Blair asked unfazed by the statement itself. The fact is we did not know, Blair didn't want to.

"He better be, Uncle Chad is the only normal one in the whole family!" Megan teased. We all started laughing at her joke. She was right of course. Except that meant she and Alexis were not then normal. I decided to think about that another day.

The excitement lasted the whole day and well into the night.

Blair slipped in bed beside me naked, her belly stretched to the max, she asked me to rub her back. She moaned in appreciation of my efforts. Satiated she rolled over and gave me a wicked grin.

"If I am sexy enough to marry, am I still sexy enough to fuck?" I rubbed her belly as she squealed in delight. She squeezed her milk filled tits for me to ogle.

"Are you sure you're up to this?" I was concerned, the past few months have been hard on her, the last two days alone have been hectic. She grabbed my hard cock.

"The question is are you up for this?" Blair teased. I slipped off my pajamas and rolled in behind her.

"Don't want to give JR a concussion!" I teased.

"David you think it is a boy?" She asked.

"I think I better get some before I find out!" My cock nuzzled her pussy from behind.

"I think we both should!" Blair pushed back sending my cock slipping deep in her pussy.

It is like fucking a whale I thought to myself. She was slow and lethargic, but filled with passion. This was not going to be fast and hard but patient and loving. I reached around and gripped her tit, it was the biggest one I have ever felt. Swollen and tight she still had her piercings in. I was gentle but active on her tits, as well as her belly. I did not take long for Blair to get worked up, the extra pressure on her pussy heightened her senses. I could easily hold of but figured it better to match her than prolong the session.

I could feel Blair reach around and stroke her clit as her orgasm started to build. I bottomed out in her, she raked my balls with her nails. That almost sent me over the edge.

"Hurry Davey, cum in me! I am going to cum for you!" Blair announced.

The bed shook as she started her orgasm, I did not know whether to be disgusted or laugh as she tried to move her massive belly to meet her needs. Instead I came, I started filling this lovely woman who was having our child. It was the most gratifying feeling I ever had knowing she actually would put herself through this again for my child. I loved her completely.

Blair was still in the throws of her orgasm when I slammed her with my last thrust. Blair whimpered letting me know she was enjoying every moment. When she finally calmed down she rolled over to face me. I could see how much this meant to her as well.

"I think your son liked it as much as I did, he was kicking up a storm!" Blair explained. She took my hand and laid it on her belly.

I felt the baby move, Blair looked at me with those big brown eyes. I smiled knowing how much this meant to her. There was no subterfuge this time, this was a child we both wanted.

The twins were giddy when we dropped them off with Rachel at the airport. They called every day, Blair and Robin talking to them extensively. Here at home we enjoyed a quiet new year, while they were in Paris. The time had come for them to come home. We headed out to pick the three of them up.

Robin and Blair sat in the second row of the minivan as we headed home, Rachel beside me, the twins in the back row. We were on the interstate heading home when I heard Blair start to moan. Robin asked if she was ok and just as Blair started to respond ... her water broke. Well surprised was putting it mildly, this was weeks early, so we decided to head to the hospital just in case.

January 7th 2012 Robin Charles Nichols was born. Charles was Sparky's given name, I did not know that until he passed away. Blair insisted on calling him Robin, explaining if it weren't for her he never would have been born. Born a few days early he was still over eight pounds. I don't think he was out of a woman's hand for the first few days.

Rachel went to check on her house, Blair called me from the shop, she talked to me briefly then took the baby and headed for a nap. I was a bit reluctant to follow her instructions but disobeying was not an option.

I found Robin where I was sent, she was in her room waiting for me. She was wearing just a robe, she walked up to me and put her hand on my chest.

"Would you like to take a shower first?" Robin asked softly.

She helped me undress. I slipped the robe from her shoulders inviting her in with me. Robin was no longer the picture of health. Her body had been through too much fighting for her life. Her breasts sagged, the skin barely filled. Only her tummy seemed to have grown, not by much but noticeable. I took a leisurely shower she helped me, I caressed her. Drying off we moved to her room.

Robin was as passionate as I ever remember, we fondled and caressed, sucked and teased. This was a slow and patient time, no urgency was needed. I gave Robin her first orgasm with my tongue. She was gracious with her praise but I figured Rachel was more skilled than I.

I was expecting her to offer me her ass but she indicated she wanted to be on top. I rolled over on my back she straddled me and slid over my cock. When she reached bottom I could see she was tired. I pulled her to me so we could kiss.

"Fuck me son!" Robin gasped as our lips parted.

I had heard this in so many versions over the years but rarely did she call me son. I thrust up forcefully, she grunted. Her long pussy lips moved to each side of my cock, they painted it with her excitement.

"God I love that feeling!" She moaned.

I thrust up again she grunted again, this time she raised up so I could see her tit's. She offered I accepted, it was an empty shell of their former glory, but she responded just the same. Robin seemed to get her second breath, she was soon fucking me as much as I was fucking her. Then with total surprise she called out.

"I am cumming David! Don't stop fucking me!" She was going berserk, she was pounding my cock and mumbling at the same time. I was close but not ready, she started to slow, I was going to let her rest.

"No baby don't stop!"

She tapped my shoulder indicating I should be on top. I rolled us over and slammed into her pussy firmly.

"Yeeesss! She hissed as I nudged her cervix. "Fuck me, fuck me deep!"

"Robin, are you sure?" I don't know why I asked , it just seemed like this may be too much for her fragile body.

"Do it son! Fuck your mother!" She almost yelled it out. "Don't stop! Please don't stop!"

I didn't. With her hands on my hips she urged me on, I drove in as hard as I have ever fucked her. She reached behind my back and dug her nails in. She was panting I was on the edge.

"Mom I am cumming!" I grunted through clenched teeth. The first blast set off a response from her.

"God son that is so perfect!" She was cumming with me. Where she found the energy I will never know but she responded to each thrust with her own. Soon I was spent and she was completely drained. I rolled us again putting her on top. She moved up and kissed me with what little strength she had.

It was a long and passionate kiss, we spent several minutes this way just holding and kissing. No words were needed. She laid her head on my chest I thought she had gone to sleep. Only when I felt her tears did I realize she was still awake.

"Robin are you ok?" We had just had what I thought was one of the best sexual encounters in recent years.

"David that is the last time you and I will ever be intimate. You belong to Blair, you have a family. I will not put that in jeopardy with my selfish desires." She moved up and kissed me gently on the lips.

"But Blair sent me here?" I was as confused as ever.

"I know she did, and she would do it again if I asked, but it is time I become the mother you never had." Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I love you son. "

I hesitated trying to decide if I should argue with her but decided against it. I held her tight.

"I love you mom."

I looked up Blair was standing in the door, she too was crying. I got up and she kissed me indicating I should leave. I looked in on the baby the door to Robin's room was closed.

That was over two years ago. Sparky as we affectionately call him, is just the kind of boy you would expect with that name. Always going and into everything. Megan and Alexis spoil him rotten, as I do them. Blair and I did get married, we have settled into our lives quite nicely.

Robin did not get to keep her word from that day in the room, Blair explained that keeping us apart was not an option. To be fair though we only get together twice a year, her birthday and mine. Robin and Rachel are inseparable. Rachel watches after her, Robin makes sure there is never a dull moment. I am proudest of Chad through every step of his crazy father's life he has been there.

We are still exceptionally close, he and Mia host the family Thanksgiving holiday every year. We host Christmas. There is seldom a month during the summer they do not come down and enjoy the lake.

As for me? I am still just a welder, I have lived a unique life, as you now know. Jack asked me once if I would do it all over again. Honestly I would never recommend anyone have a family member as your lover. There are just so many things about that which cannot be put into a story. So many lives are affected, so many situations that must work in your favor.

But in the end if you were in my shoes would you have done it any differently? I have come to peace with my decisions, and so has my family. Blair and Robin both agreed to let me share my story. Thank you for reading it.

David.