

# A SEXUAL AWAKENING CH. 05

## *twofourthree*

*Janice and Mandy Take a Vacation.*

Incest/Taboo

4.71

15.5k words

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

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

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

This is part of a story of incest between James and his mother Janice. This chapter is about the vacation Janice and Mandy take. Since James is not mentioned except briefly, I have listed it under the lesbian category.

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Sorina brought James II into our lives almost a year to the day after she moved in. James and Sorina married shortly after. It was something I suggested. It was a great wedding. I too received a diamond, and I gave Mandy one. The addition of another child facilitated other changes. Sorina wanted to be a stay at home mother. I now accompanied James to his out of town business. With my billing background I was actually quite helpful. I was more than just someone to carry his brief case and get his coffee. Next to James I was one of the highest paid consultants on his team.

Little Jimmy was growing and took his first steps. His sisters found him an endless source of entertainment and companionship.

James and Sorina are holding down the house with the kids right now.

Mandy and I are at a resort in the Caribbean. We just came in from the beach. We have been here several days enjoying the sun. I gave it to Mandy as a sort of a present for what she did recently. The first day we were on the beach under one of the palm trees that line the coast. This place is fairly exclusive and since it was the off season few people were here.

I spotted her the first day. She acted bold when she watched me walk with Mandy in our bikinis. She was average height, a bit thicker around the hips and waist. Maybe it just looked that way because she was so small up above. Her closely cut jet black hair looked unnatural against her fair and freckled skin. She had on a black muscle shirt that stopped well above her pierced navel. With a blood red sports bra making her tits smaller than they probably were. Her long black shorts with several silver chains dangling from the waist in loops that hung down to her thighs just above the black combat boots. Her belt was clasped with handcuffs. It was hard to miss the multitudes of piercings in her ears, nose, lips and yes, her tongue. The tattoos on her back started at her shoulder and went down into her shorts. Her arms and a legs look like they were her next project.

That night she was at dinner, I assumed she was with her parents and a younger brother. She ordered a beer against her mother's wishes. I knew she must be at least eighteen as the waiter carded her. She looked at Mandy and then me. I gave her a teasing smile. I kept my eye on her over Mandy's shoulder. I could see her parents were clueless. She was indignant when she talked to them. The boy, I am guessing maybe fourteen was a model citizen to his parents compared to her. His mother telling him to sit down maybe just a hundred times.

She wasn't beautiful. Maybe not even pretty. But she was cute. If I saw nothing else she was bored. She saw me watching her. I didn't move my gaze. She kept raising her eyes up then down several times to see if I was really looking at her. Even Mandy noticed I was staring. She nervously shifted in her seat the longer dinner went on. When we were done eating I held Mandy's hand and paraded her past Miss Goth never breaking contact with her eyes. She looked at Mandy. I could tell she was enthralled by her sexy and skimpy attire. We were not over the top but provocative none the less. When she looked back at me I licked my lips then turned giving her a cold shoulder. She was interested.

The next day Mandy and I went for a short trip shopping and back to the resort. We found our favorite spot on a little bump out along the shore. We could see both ways but were concealed under the trees unless they were almost in front of us. Mandy was especially amorous lately. We had pleased each other earlier in the morning but I could tell she was horny again.

I let her slip my bathing suit bottom to the side and suck on my pussy lips. I have to admit I was a bit distracted when I saw her alone on the beach. She was in almost the exact same clothes she had on yesterday, only the red bra now a bright yellow. Goth seemed to be searching. She headed the other way first but then turned back to our direction. A few people were littered about but none within a hundred yards from us. Without looking at her I sat up letting her get a glimpse of me.

"Mandy my slut!" I pulled her from my pussy lips. I pointed to our prey. "Whatever you do, don't stop. Take my lead and you may have a new pet to play with!" I guided her back to my cunt. She licked in earnest now. I had to throttle her back just so I wouldn't cum yet.

Goth walked closer but still along the water's edge. I thought she might turn back but at the last moment I leaned forward so she could see me again. This time our eyes met briefly. She tried to disguise her search but I knew she was looking for us. She turned and looked over the horizon then I gave out a clear moan. Intrigued she started walking our way again. I encouraged her with another moan. She was almost in front of us. Soon she would clearly see Mandy was licking my pussy as she looked on. Laying in the shade Mandy between my legs we were not more than forty feet from her.

I wanted to moan but decided to let her think we were hiding from her. She cleared the last of the foliage hiding us. Again she faked her search but I gave her something to think about.

"Slut. Here is the girl dressed as boy you told me about!" It felt so wicked saying it.

I knew it was a matter of time before she looked. Goth took a couple of steps then looked over in our direction. Even over the gentle surf I heard her gasp. Our eyes lock for a good few seconds. My hand drifted to the back of Mandy's head and I gently pulled her tighter to my cunt. I closed my eyes and thrust my hips up I groaned in pleasure.

Goth stood glued to where she was. I opened my eyes and looked on at her watching Mandy.

"Slut we have company!" I pulled her head up so she could see our new voyeur. My cunt lips glistened full puffy and hanging open. My juices and Mandy's saliva dripped from my pedals. Goth

stared at my pussy. I could see her nipples started to tent her black shirt.

"Mandy go bring her closer!" I requested.

I lay back on the chair the base in the sand the back supporting my torso. My heavy tits straining my bikini top. Mandy reached her. Goth was in a daze.

Mandy touched her arm she twitched then looked at Mandy.

"It's ok. She doesn't bite." I said clearly. "Nibble a bit but no biting!" I teased.

She allowed Mandy to bring her closer. They were at the edge of the blanket. Mandy in her sexy bikini Goth in her ridiculous outfit.

"Slut you need to properly introduce us!" I said. Goth was taken aback by my boldness.

"I am Mandy and this is Mistress Janice." Mandy explained.

"I am Trudy!" She answered too quickly. She was either so nervous or so excited she couldn't stand still. I guessed it was the latter.

"Slut is that any way to treat a new friend. Give her a kiss!" I suggested. Trudy's eyes grew wide she obviously knew where Mandy's lips had just been.

She didn't budge as Mandy started with a soft and sensual kiss. We all knew she tasted me. I knew that is what she wanted.

"Goth. We will call you Goth. Come here my child." She sat on her knees beside me facing my left side.

"I am not a child I am twenty!" She replied softly.

"Indeed you are!! My apologies." I let my hand drift across her cheek. "Slut my pussy waits!" I reminded Mandy.

She moved closer I looked at Goth.

"Please help me with these. I raised my ass and Goth instinctively slid my bottoms off my tan legs. My pussy gaped open when I spread my legs. Mandy resumed her position and soon my pussy was being bathed with her tongue.

"Tell me Goth, have you ever licked pussy?" She was watching Mandy slather my cunt my lips coating her cheeks. Goth slowly nodded her head. Still she smiled uncomfortably. My guess was she had just experimented with girls her age.

I reached down and pulled Mandy's face from my pussy and slipped two fingers in. I fed them to Mandy. She eagerly licked my fingers clean. I repeated it then one by one I licked my fingers clean. Goth gasped by my boldness. I dipped my fingers in my pussy and offered them to her. She hesitated then looked at me. I could see the burning desire inside.

"Only if you want my pet!" That did it. She took my fingers and slowly licked them clean. She closed her eyes and savored my pussy. I pulled them from her lips. She moaned slightly. I took them and licked her saliva from my fingers.

"I want to taste your pussy Goth!" She looked at me turning red. I took her hand and licked two fingers. She was putty in my hands.

"Now your pussy!" I looked down at her shorts. She took a moment then released her belt. Goth unzipped the shorts the matching yellow panties covered her pussy.

"Hurry Goth! Mandy is going to make me cum!" Part of it was so she wouldn't chicken out. The other was Mandy was working her magic. "Do it Goth?"

"Yes Mistress Janice!" She thrust her fingers inside her panties and then offered them to me. I took her fingers and sucked on them. My tongue making love to her fingers. She tasted just like I had hoped. Fresh and thick.

"Again, Goth. Deeper this time!" Without hesitation she coated her fingers and again I made love to them. "Again. This time you taste them!"

Goth groaned as she fingered herself and then with passion in her face she licked them clean.

"Cum with me Goth! Masturbate for me. Cum when I cum!" Goth fingered herself, as I moaned she moaned, as I thrust she thrust.

"Hurry Goth I am close!" I hissed.

"Yes!" She purred.

"Cum with me Goth! Cum now!" My cries were drowned out by hers. I bucked against Mandy. My pussy oozed my excitement.

Goth fell forward her head resting on my chest. Her breathing was labored. I pulled her hand from her pussy it was coated with her essence. I licked it clean. I pulled Mandy from my pussy.

"Goth thank Slut for a job well done!" Goth turned her head lifting it from my tit. She kissed Mandy and then licked her cheeks and chin. Mandy kissed her back taking Goth's hand and placing it on her tit. "She is offering to have you help her."

"What do you mean?" Goth asked.

"She deserves to cum. You did!" I pulled Goth in for a kiss.

"We enjoy the game. I have a Master. He dominates me. But we always reward the players! Sometimes it takes longer but then so does the game." I winked then kissed her. "You're welcome to help. Her tits are super sensitive right now!"

I turned Mandy over and had her lean back against me. I looked at Goth.

"Help her with her suit Goth!" She slowly removed Mandy's top. Her puffy nipples came into view. "Slut your tits are needy today. So puffy! Do you want me to tease them?" I hissed.

"Can our new pet?" She looked at Goth. Taking her hand and placing it on her tit. "Pinch it just a bit!"

Goth started rubbing and pinching her nipple but I knew Mandy wanted something firmer.

"Take her bottoms off so I can finger her!" I commanded. Goth looked both ways on the beach then slipped Mandy's bottoms off. "Suck her nipples Goth, she loves that!"

"I fingered Mandy while Goth sucked her nipples. Mandy reached up and squeezed Goth's tit. She turned and smiled at me.

"Take your top off Goth!" Mandy suggested. Goth looked at me and removed her black top. The thin yellow sports bra hiding only slightly what lied below. "Now the other one!"

"No!" I commanded. Not here not now!" I gave Goth a serious look. "Later if she wants."

"Now Slut come for us. You have played long enough!" I dipped my fingers in Mandy's pussy and fed them to her. This always makes her hot. I fed them to Goth and then myself. When she was thoroughly excited I focused on her clit sending her over the top. With a good solid orgasm. Even Goth was impressed how she shuddered in my arms.

"You better go. Mandy needs her rest." I suggested. Goth was putting her black top on and buckling her shorts.

"You said later if I want. Why did you say that?" She asked.

"Sometimes we get caught up in the emotion of things. We act on impulse then regret it later." I explained as I took her hand. "We can all be seduced. I am sending you off before we seduce you. Before you get hurt."

"And if I want to be seduced?" She asked boldly.

"Then you knew it going in. Today you bared nothing. Some light kissing. I little grope. Nothing to be ashamed or embarrassed about." I kissed the back of her hand. "You had a little fun. A thrill let's call it. Everyone goes home happy."

"I want later!" Goth moved closer. She squeezed my hand.

"Our bungalow is number fifteen. After nine let's say?" I kissed her cheek "And Goth please don't change your clothes.

"But my panties are soaked!" She informed us.

"Exactly my pet. Exactly!" I smiled.

Mandy and I went into the ocean then headed to our bungalow. I made her take a nap before dinner. While she was sleeping I slipped down to the local shopping district. I found everything I was looking for, negotiating for it all. Mandy was glad to see me. I showed her what I purchased.

"Do you think she will come back tonight?" Mandy asked as she sat beside me.

"I think she is a confused young lady. I think she has feelings she is afraid to act on." I stroked Mandy's beautiful hair as it flowed over her shoulders. "If she does we must be gentle!" I added. "It should be all about her especially at first."

"Like Sorina with me when we first met?" Mandy asked. She moved to set facing me on my lap. She kissed me as we both remembered that first day.

"Yes exactly my love!" I returned her kiss before I went on to explain. "She has issues with her body. Hiding it below all those hideous clothes. We need to give her confidence to be the beautiful young woman she is."

"Can I seduce her first?" Mandy wiggled on my lap.

"I think she would like that. I know I would love to watch!" I teased.

"Thank you Mistress!" Mandy pulled my top down and suckled my fat nipple.

I let her pleasure me for a few minutes but then suggested we go eat and get ready for our guest if she arrived. Mandy was mixing up a small batch of Margaritas. Mandy shouldn't be drinking and I didn't want our guest to get drunk. But I felt like a little refreshment might calm her nerves if she showed up.

We had the same clothes on that we wore to dinner. They were some of our sexiest bras and panties we brought. I was walking around the room checking every detail. I double checked the bathroom and the bedroom one last time. I made Mandy lock up all the toys. It was a tough decision but one I felt was best for her first encounter if she showed up.

"Mistress you are pacing. It doesn't become you!" Mandy giggled. Her bubbly personality was infectious.

"I am not pacing!" I snapped back as I covered the area I just came from for the third time. She laughed at me pointing out my path. "Ok, so I'm pacing!"

I was laughing with her. Through the window I saw a shadow on the path in front. It took my breath away. The feelings I had when James brought Mandy home surged through my body. Chills went up my back I motioned to Mandy our guest had arrived. I sat down on the large sectional couch waiting for her to knock on the door. Wait was what I did. It seemed like it was hours. Had she just walked by? Was she coming to tell us she changed her mind? It was everything I could do to stay sitting. Mandy gave me a questioned look from behind the counter. All I could do is shrug my shoulders.

Still no knock. I looked at the clock. It was just past nine. At five past I slumped back. At ten past Mandy came and sat beside me offering me her lips. She saw how disappointed I was. I knew she had been let down too. We kissed to comfort each other drawing it out for several moments. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. I gripped Mandy's hand and let her knock again. I locked into another kiss. This knock was louder and more desperate. Mandy opened the door and let our guest in. She looked just like she did when we met on the beach except her face was flush.

"You're late. Explain yourself!" I demanded. Mandy led her to me as I sat on the shortest leg of the L shaped sectional.

"I was early, but I got scared...so I waited." Goth was looking at the floor.

"So what changed your mind?" I questioned her.

"I saw Slut Mandy kiss you Mistress Janice!" She looked up briefly to see if I believed her.

"And you want her to kiss you?" I asked softly.

"Yes Mistress." Goth replied.

"I will allow it but only if you agree to the following conditions." I offered. "You may leave at any time. There will be no S&M here ever. No bondage tonight. No toys tonight." She looked up from the floor to make sure she heard me correctly.

"Not tonight." I repeated. "You will obey whatever MY Slut tells you. She will obey me. Do you understand?"

"Yes Mistress." She answered clearly.

"One last condition. You will not stay the night. Not tonight." I said firmly. "I don't need your parents coming to look for you and calling the police or something. You will leave here no later than midnight."

"Yes Mistress." She said with enthusiasm.

"Mandy you may greet our guest properly!" I said. I went and closed the blinds as they locked lips. I saw Mandy's hand drift up to Goth's chest gripping her tit below the black and yellow layers. I stopped and kissed them both before going to the kitchenette and getting the Margaritas Mandy made earlier.

I salted the rims of three glasses and poured the mixture in and brought them to the coffee table. Mandy was still locked in another kiss. I sipped my drink crossing my legs at the ankles my knees spread apart so she could see my crotchless panties.

I handed them each a drink. They took them taking a few sips then setting them down. Mandy held Goth in front of her stroking her face. Goth reached up but Mandy quickly corrected her.

"You are my pet for now. You do as I instruct. You may not talk or touch unless given permission!" Mandy instructed.

Goth nodded. She stood nervously silent. Mandy slipped the thin straps of her tee shirt and bra off one shoulder. Mandy started kissing her prey along her shoulder and up her neck. Next she nibbled her ear. I could hear the multiple earrings clanking together.

Goth sighed. Her hands nervously opening and closing not knowing what to do with them. Mandy walked behind her. Pulling out the scissors she had hidden she started cutting the black tee shirt along her rib cage. Goth looked up at me her eyes wide and frightened.

"Do you want to stop?" I challenged her. Mandy pressed behind her reaching up and gripping her tits through the yellow sports bra. Goth leaned back into Mandy shaking her head as she closed her eyes.

I bent down and untied the disgusting black combat boots she was wearing. Mandy held her as I pulled her feet free of them and the black socks she was wearing. Mandy was working the back of her neck. I ran my hand up the tattoo she had on her leg. It was a long stem red rose.

Mandy handed me the scissors. I started cutting her shorts. Distracted from Mandy's attentiveness it was only when I reached her belt did she react. Goth released the belt and stepped out of the heavy shorts that were totally ruined. Standing in only her matching yellow panties whose gusset was wet. Goth started moaning. I could see several strawberry blond hairs sprouting from her panties.

I set back down sipping my drink. Mandy's hand moved down inside Goth's panties. I could see Mandy finger her under the thin cloth. She pulled her fingers up and fed Goth with her wetness.

Moving in front. Mandy picked up the drinks and had Goth sip it again.

"You are such a beautiful young woman!" Mandy kissed her. Their tongues getting involved now.

Mandy reached around and squeezed her sizable but firm ass cheeks. Goth's panties looked like something a boy would wear. They almost covered her ass. Mandy gathered the material and pulled it between her ass cheeks. Goth's bubble butt was perfect.

"Show mistress your pussy you furry pet!" Mandy was taking it up a notch.

Goth looked at me. I could tell she was embarrassed. I nodded for her to do it she slowly rolled her panties down her legs. Standing She presented a cropped but full hairy bush. The strawberry blond color was to die for. I thought how beautiful she would be if she just dressed and looked like a woman.

"That will not do?" I asked Mandy. "Goth you have such beautiful hair color. You should have never dyed it black?"

I reached out and touched her pussy hair. Gripping it I pulled her between my legs. Goth stumbled as I am sure it hurt just a bit. I indicated she should spread her legs. She did as I requested. I felt her tight pussy, it was damp with anticipation.

I located her opening and easily slipped two fingers in her. She whimpered as I withdrew them licking them clean myself. I rubbed her mons with my flat palm her juices slathered my hand. I slid it back and forth until my fingers were coated. Slipping it deeper I curled my slimy finger against her anus.

Goth gasped her eyes now locked on mine. I didn't move. She pushed back slightly letting me know she was willing.

"Mandy take her in the bathroom. Shave her pussy and clean her inside and out!" I slipped my finger quickly past her sphincter. She moaned the sudden intrusion surprising her. "But before you go undress her and let her undress you. Leave your clothes here."

I slipped my finger from her ass. I thought she would drop her legs went weak. Mandy removed the last of her clothes which consisted of her top. Mandy and I were rewarded with a perfect set of B cup tits. The small light pink nipples surrounded by large areola not much darker. The pale skin of her breast dotted with freckles. The gold nipple rings hung with little pink decorative balls.

"Oh pet they are beautiful!" Mandy gushed. "I can't believe you hide these!"

Mandy sucked one in her mouth tugging the ring with her teeth. Goth responded with a slight groan.

Mandy released her tit and she offered herself to Goth who started undressing her. Piece by piece Goth removed the garments. I could see she felt the same way I do each time I see her undress. Her dark exotic skin in contrast to her own mesmerized her.

It was everything she could do to not just jump her. Finally Mandy too was naked. She pulled Goth into an embrace. They exchanged thighs against their pussies. Tits mashed against tit.



"Slut, you have your orders. Take her now!" I commanded. "And no cumming either one of you!"

Mandy picked up their drinks and took them with them as they teased me with their asses. I gathered up the clothes of Goth and put them in a garbage bag. I went into the bedroom. I could hear them in the bathroom. They were giggling and teasing each other. I knew as long as they were loud and laughing they were not cumming.

I returned to the living room and set out the clothes I had bought earlier for Trudy. On top I set a little box gift wrapped. I returned to the bedroom I myself removed all but my bra and panties. I slipped on a garter and stockings then added some high heels. The bathroom was getting too quiet for my comfort.

I opened the door they were in the shower together. I could see Mandy had Trudy against the wall sucking her nipple and fingering her pussy.

"Slut she better not cum or I will punish..."

"Oh god I cumming!" Trudy shrieked. She pulled Mandy from her breast and started kissing her. Her body danced against the wall. Her legs squeezed shut Mandy's hand forced from her pussy. Trudy started to slide down I grabbed her arm and held her up. I threw Mandy a towel and wrapped one around our little minx.

"You will both be punished!" Looking first to Trudy and then with a wink to Mandy.

"How did I know she was so high strung?" Mandy teased.

"Enough Slut go sit in the chair." I said.

I led Trudy to the bed laying her on the towel. I retrieved another as she lay gaining her senses. I dabbed her face kissing her softly. I worked from her shoulders along her sides and headed back to her tit's. Her nipples poked up. Trudy's firm breasts had no sag. I licked one and took the gold ring between my lips I let it slowly slide out just gently tugging on her nipple. I started drying her stomach and worked down to her freshly shaven snatch. Mandy did a wonderful job. Her small outer lips flush from the finger fuck looked tempting. I spread her legs wide drying them to her feet. I moved between her my tongue probing her gash.

Trudy lifted her head and locked on my eyes.

"Have you ever been licked by a woman?" I teased her outer lips this time.

"Just once Mistress!" She whispered.

"Lie back and enjoy!" I suggested.

Instead she pulled a couple of pillows under her head and watched as I started to make oral love to her tight cunt. It was like the first time I licked Mandy. She was so willing so wet. Her juices flowed I kept her just on the edge then let her settle back a bit. She was a quiet one or maybe she was thinking she needed to be.

Only her whimpering and moans let me know she was still awake on top. Down below she was all action. She rolled her pelvis against me. Her legs widened giving me better access. I was licking up as much as she produced.

Then I focused on her swollen clit. I sucked it from under its hood. Compared to Mandy's it was huge but just as sensitive. Trudy grabbed my hair and rubbed her pussy hard against me. I knew she was close.

"Would you like to cum again?" I teased.

"Yes Mistress! Yes!" She whimpered. I flicked her clit with a finger.

"Finger your pussy and lick them clean. Pet!" I said.

Trudy wasted no time fucking her pussy then licking her fingers. I sucked her clit when her hand left. When I had given her time to clean her fingers I pulled back.

"Please Mistress I beg you!" I looked at her gaping cunt and her hand as she dipped it in again this time she twisted her fingers inside. Pulling them out I attacked her clit again.

"Cum Pet. I want to watch you cum again!"

"Oh god suck my clitty!" She panted. Suck it and I will cum for you!"

I didn't want to tease her any longer. I sucked her clit with pursed lips. Trudy exploded on my face. Her hands held my head she ground her pussy over my mouth. I licked her asshole she jerked all over again.

"Mandy make her stop. Oh Mistress please!" Trudy Squealed.

Up and down her pussy. I jabbed my tongue in her upturned asshole as I held her legs up and out the found her clit and sucked it mercilessly. Again and again she bucked against me. God I wished I had not locked up those toys.

"Uncle!" Trudy yelled. She was pushing my head back. I worked my way up her body. I kissed her letting her taste herself one more time. Just when she thought I was done I slipped three fingers in her pussy and rubbed her clit with my thumb. "NNNOOOOOO!"

"I say when you are done Pet. Cum for me! Cum for me again!" I grunted in her ear. "You disobeyed me. You wanted to cum, so cum!"

Her hand slipped in my panties she found my gushing cunt. Trudy slipped her fingers in me.

"Cum with me Mistress!" She said defiantly. I easily rolled her over my fingers still in her. Trudy's now back in mine.

"Slut take her ass!" I felt Mandy on the bed. It was like we turned on a switch. Trudy's cunt contracted and pulled away. She wanted Mandy's tongue deeper in her ass. My thumb found her clit again and without any further protest Trudy locked on my lips and groaned in my mouth.

"Oh my God...! She pushed back against Mandy then trapped my hand against my pussy. She ground hard searching for pressure. She bucked and then gripped my wrist and with all her strength pulled my hand free.

"You win Mistress!" She murmured.

I pushed her down and pulled my tit from the bra. I offered it to her she sucked my big hard nipple in her mouth. I let her suck me until it was hard and tingling.

"When I tell you, you may have the privilege of licking my pussy Pet." I pulled her from my tit. "Now undress me so Slut can be punished."

Trudy undid the garters and rolled down the stockings. I let her slip off my panties and then my bra. She sucked the other nipple while I removed the garter. I had Mandy lie on the bed and I straddled her face letting her suck my pussy lips. Facing her legs I pinched her nipples until she groaned.

"Pet you may now lick her pussy!" I watched closely as Trudy slipped between Mandy's legs. Tentatively at first she used just the tip of her tongue on her cunt. Mandy wiggled beneath me. Soon Trudy was flattening her tongue and rubbing along Mandy's slit.

Mandy was so aroused she bit my pussy in excitement. I pulled Trudy from her cunt to delay her orgasm. I licked Trudy and kissed her deeply. Every time Mandy started to get close we did this until I myself was ready to explode.

"Cum slut. Cum for Mistress!" Trudy had hardly touched Mandy when she started bucking against her.

I grabbed Trudy and held her firmly so Mandy could extend her orgasm. Myself well I was cumming like I always do with my lover. Long, sweet and complete. We rested all lumped in bed together. Trudy was latched onto my nipple Mandy was toying with Trudy's piercings. Trudy's hand slipped to my hungry pussy. She focused on my puffy lips. Pulling on them gently she let them slip through her fingers before gripping them again.

"Twist them a bit." I suggested. She did so my clit throbbed as she worked my lips. "Tug them harder!"

Trudy was a natural, she learned so quickly I was giving in to her. I gripped her black hair and guided her face to my pussy.

"Now with your mouth Pet!" I requested.

Picking up where her fingers left off her mouth sucked my lips. Trudy was chewing and tugging them sexily. Mandy positioned herself behind Trudy lifting her ass up. I slipped a couple of pillows under my ass so Trudy's neck wouldn't be bent back. My tits shifted to my chin I gripped one and suckle my own nipple. Trudy spread my now fat and puffy pussy lips and started at the prize between them. I watched as her ass wobbled in the air. Mandy was licking her asshole I guessed.

Receiving pleasure from Mandy was distracting the pleasure Trudy was giving me. I gripped her hair and forced it firmly against my cunt. This renewed her efforts but soon she was distracted again. I saw Mandy sitting up her hand was thrusting up and down. From the way Trudy reacted I surmised Mandy had worked a finger in her ass. I pulled Trudy's face from my cunt.

"You have a sensitive ass too Pet?" I asked as she pushed back on Mandy's hand. "Fuck her pussy too." I told Mandy.

Mandy's hand moved below the other. I felt Trudy thrust back. She moaned as her ass bounced up and down. I moved her face back to my pussy. I felt her slip first one then two fingers in my pussy as she located my clit. I fucked her face getting excited. Pulling her up for air.

"In my ass Pet!" Trudy's eyes were glassy. Her pussy and ass betrayed her. She was almost as close as me. "Now please!"

Trudy pulled the fingers from my gushing cunt and placed them at my puckered hole. She was trying to be gentle but I was needy. I gripped her wrist and forced her fingers in my ass. My whole body spasmed as she bottomed out. I guided her face back to my pussy. She sucked my clit sending me on my way then she stopped. I looked up she was cumming! Mandy had worked her magic.

"Oooohhhh FUCK!" Trudy cried out. "DON'T STOP!" Her pelvis rotated up and down in a frenzy alternating between fucking her pussy and ass. I could feel the waves of pleasure pulse through her as her fingers desperately fucked my ass faster. "Cum Mistress!"

She dove back on my clit and soon I had replaced her pleasure with mine. She worked my pussy and ass until I gently pushed her face from my satiated body. We were both breathing heavily. I lay exhausted and exposed. She was resting still not moving from between my legs. Mandy was leaning back a smile across her face as she looked on. I looked at the clock it was almost eleven thirty.

"You two take a shower." I rolled to the side then pulled Trudy up. "Slut needs another orgasm before you leave. Don't take all night or I will throw your ass out naked at midnight!"

"Don't worry Mistress, this will not take long!" Mandy explained. I could see her pussy dripping as she fingered it."

I left them cleaning up in the powder room. Returning I slipped on a silk robe not even bothering to tie it closed. I looked at the clock. Mandy presented Trudy fresh from their latest encounter. They looked happy but tired.

"Mistress she is so talented!" Mandy gushed "Can she come play again?"

"We need to get her dressed." Not answering her question. "Bring her in the living room.

Trudy saw the clothes we had laid out for her she looked at Mandy and hugged her. I handed her the box first.

"This is a memento for our night together." I explained. "It's from both Mandy and myself."

Her hands trembled as she opened it. Inside was a thin gold chain.

"A necklace! Thank you!" She happily smiled.

"It's something other than a necklace." I took it from her. Opening the clasp I reached for her tit. Pulling her nipple ring I let the chain fall through the hole. Moving to the other tit I did the same thing. I connected the ends letting the chain dangle from her piercings. I pulled her nipples hard. She gasped as the pain increased. Not letting go I held them there she looked scared for a moment.

"Trudy you are a beautiful young woman. Sexy, sensitive, and giving. Mandy and I have enjoyed this night. We give these to you as gifts. If you accept them and wear them you may visit again if you wish. But..." I tweaked her nipples harder.

Trudy squealed. I let them go holding just the chain now. "...if we see you dressed like before you will not be welcome. We will not talk to you. Do you understand?"

"Yes Mistress."

"You may call me Janice or Jan. Mistress is only for the bedroom." I explained. "Mandy will help you with your clothes. You need to leave."

It was all I could do not to join in as Mandy helped her slip into the panties and sexy bra. Their hands were all over each other. Trudy slipped into the skirt. She did present herself to me to let me button up the silk blouse. She slipped her hands inside my robe licking a nipple before she embraced me in a deep tongue filled kiss.

"Thank you Janice." She straightened her clothes as she stepped back. "I feel like a woman now."

"You are so beautiful!" Mandy gushed. "Jan can we take her shopping tomorrow?"

"Would you like that Trudy?" I asked.

"I have no money!" She replied.

"Mandy wants to TAKE YOU shopping. Just smile and say yes." I replied.

Trudy flung herself at Mandy. "You are too sweet. Yes of course!" She squealed.

"Great now get going. It's past midnight. We will see you here at 10." I kissed her one last time as she held Mandy's hand to the last second.

Mandy closed the door wishing her goodbye. It stung just a bit thinking she might rather be with a younger woman than me. She saw me standing there looking serious.

"Don't even think that!" Mandy said. She seemed to know what I might be thinking. "I am all yours. She is cute and fun but I am in love with you."

Mandy pressed her naked body inside my robe. We kissed passionately standing in the living room.

"Come on mommy you need your baby rest." I suggested. I placed my hand on her stomach.

"Aw I am not even showing yet!" She looked down at her stomach.

"Soon darling. Very soon." We went to bed naked cuddling with her inside.

We were on vacation in a tropical location. Warm breezes cooled the bright sun. We dressed to be comfortable but when Mandy wanted to go without underwear I suggested she might set a bad example for Trudy. She pouted a bit but then like she always did she found a way to turn it positive.

"I guess you are right, it's more fun if you have more to take off!" Seemingly happy she brandished a bra and panties. Although I am not sure there was much difference since the straps seemed to cover the most. Still she did as I suggested.

I was in the kitchenette when I saw Trudy walk past the front window. I looked at the clock she was a bit early. When I looked back there was another person with her but I didn't get a good look. There was a knock on the door. Mandy came running.

"I'll get it!" She squealed.

"Mandy she is..." She reached the door just about the time I tried to explain Trudy wasn't alone.

"Good-morning Pet. I am so...!" Mandy instantly stopped dead in her tracks.

I could now see it was Trudy's mother. Awkward I thought to myself. Trudy wasn't even phased.

"Mandy!" She hugged and kissed my lover like she was hers too. I looked at her mother taking it all in.

"Hello Trudy!" I interrupted them before it became uncomfortable.

"Janice." Trudy moved to me I tried to hold her back but she was too quick she hugged me and kissed me on the lips. I broke it off quickly and looked at her mother still at the door.

"And who is this?" I turned her to the person in the door.

"This is my mother Caroline." Trudy led me to her. "Mom this is Janice and this is Mandy."

She pulled us closer to her mom. I hugged her and kissed her on the cheek. She seemed taken back but I hoped it might soften the greeting I shared with her daughter. Mandy did the same then moved back to Trudy.

"Hello Caroline." I said happily. "What brings you out this fine day?"

She was just gathering her bearings when I put her on the spot.

"I just had to meet the woman, well the women that got my daughter to wear a skirt again!" She studied me closely.

"Well we are going shopping would you like to come along?" I called her bluff. Trudy gave me the evil eye. I glared at her letting her know I wasn't to be questioned. She turned away pouting.

"I will have to tell my husband. We really didn't have any special plans." She looked flustered. "I guess I could go. Trudy what do you think?"

Trudy looked back at me still not happy. "Sure mom if you would like." She was almost polite. Almost. But she accepted the offer.

"Let me go tell your dad and I will be right back!" Caroline left in a bit of a hurry.

"Pet come here!" I growled. Trudy stood in front of me cowering. "You will never give me that look again. Are we clear?"

"Yes Mistress. I am sorry." She looked at me submissively. "I just wanted to be with the two of you." She tried to explain.

"And how do you expect to spend the night with us if you treat her like the enemy?" I asked.

Mandy and Trudy's eyes both got big.

"You mean that Janice?" Mandy asked. She looked at Trudy with a glow.

"I do. But first you must tell Trudy what we talked about last night." I explained.

"Trudy. Janice and I think the world of you. You will always have a special place in our hearts. But Trudy..." Mandy looked at me hoping I would be the bad guy. I nodded for her to continue. "...But after this week we may never see you again. I, we just don't want you to think this is going anywhere long term." Trudy looked at me then back to Mandy.

"Good! I am only twenty I am not looking to fall in love!" She looked at me I could see she was lying.

"We don't want to hurt you or take advantage of you." Mandy brushed her hand through Trudy's hair. "I am in love with Jan. I always have been and always will be. We are having a baby together. You need to know that before this goes too far." Mandy put Trudy's hand on her belly. "I am sorry if I have hurt you."

"You have done nothing of the kind. You both have been honest from the start." She looked at me trying to hide her feelings. "I need to pee before we go."

I waited for Trudy as Mandy walked outside to called a taxi and wait for Caroline. Trudy came out of the bathroom seeing me waiting for her.

"You don't have to do this." I offered.

"Yes I do. I want to. I need to. I know it will hurt then but for now I need the two of you." She sat on my lap. "Please don't tell her. I want to have fun. I want her to have fun."

"You have grown up allot in two days." I kissed her cheek. "I am proud of you."

"Promise you won't tell her." Trudy asked.

"For you I promise." She leaned into me and kissed me deeply her tongue searching for mine. Her hand slipped to my breast over my clothes. "Later love." I whispered.

"Remember your promises." She stood just as Mandy walked in with her mom.

Dressed in the outfit I bought her Trudy looked better in the day than she did last night. We hit a few stores Caroline was like a helicopter. She almost smothered Trudy. She thought everything Mandy looked at was too revealing.

Trudy then started looking for clothes that went back to the Goth trend. Caroline was well meaning but her daughter was becoming a woman. Caroline needed some hard love herself. I suggested an early lunch. We were in an upscale shopping center. All the major brands represented and some at discount outlets. When the bill came I insisted on picking it up. Caroline politely protested but I prevailed.

I sent Mandy and Trudy on up ahead a decision that was well received by them. Not so much by Caroline. Mandy knew what we were trying to accomplish. I paid the bill and walked with Caroline in the opposite direction.

"I know what you are doing with my daughter!" She accused us as she looked desperately for Trudy.

"Do you now? Pray tell me what it's I have done?" I offered.

"You seduced her. Made her do things!" Caroline blushed.

"Do what things?" I asked.

"Sexual things." She accused. "You are trying to turn her into a lesbian!"

"Ah! The old brain washing conspiracy." I joked. "Caroline when I met your daughter she despised you and dressed like a fifteen year old rebelling against authority. "Today she is dressed like the

beautiful young lady she is."

"I thank you for that. She does look lovely. But you're avoiding the question. Did you seduce my daughter?" She hissed quietly so others couldn't hear.

"Yes and no. We seduced her and she seduced us." I said truthfully. "Just so you know she searched us out not the other way around."

"She would never do that!" Caroline argued.

"Yes she would. She is looking for attention from you. And she did it just to piss you off." I gave it to her straight.

"What did you do to her last night?" Caroline was defiant now. The truth was upsetting her. "You probably tied her to a bed and had your way with her! Pet? Mandy called her Pet!"

"Well something like that but we didn't tie her down. The fact is we tried to get her to leave but she insisted on staying! The pet thing was just a game. Mandy is Slut."

"You BITCH!" You made love to my daughter?" Caroline looked around to see who was looking at her outburst.

"And you haven't?" I asked

"I would never!" She protested.

"You would never love her? Hold her close tell her you love her? Be happy when she is happy? Talk to her. Confide in her. Tell her your concerns. Be there when she learns a hard lesson and let her know you are there for her. Kiss her cheek. Pinch her butt. Ogle her breasts. Tell her how sexy she is. Lend her your sexiest panties, or better yet buy her a pair. Tell her your indiscretions when you were younger. Show her your vibrator and tell her what it does for you and how it makes you feel. Whisper how your husband made you cum last night or didn't. I could go on!"

"That isn't making love!" She protested.

"Sure it's. Not sexually intimate but a lesson just the same. It's what she is trying desperately to learn. Mandy and I just took it a step further." I had her thinking now. "Have you seen her happier?"

"No." Caroline admitted.

"Would you rather she has sex in your house when you are there to protect her. Or in the back of some car?" I provoked her. "Would you want her to enjoy the experience or be afraid of you when you find out? You've had sex. You seem like a decent person. A bit overbearing with Trudy. But I know you care."

"Of course I care! She is my daughter!" Caroline protested.

"Look she is finding herself. Is she a lesbian or bisexual like me? I don't know? I really don't care." I explained. "I know she wasn't out doing drugs. Getting beat up or turning tricks for money or attention. I know Trudy had several orgasms and she seemed to love each one."

"Really! You are walking with me and telling me about my daughter's orgasms!" Caroline was beside herself.



"You think she is a nun? Why should a healthy twenty year old not have orgasms? I bet she and Mandy are trying on panties as we speak. Hopefully she is having one right now!" I suggested. "Look Caroline I have three grown children. I am no authority on kids but they know they can come to me about anything. One doesn't the other two do. One is gay the other is married and has several lovers. The one that didn't talk to me is divorced and miserable."

"What are you saying?" She looked at me. "Tell her to just have free love with anyone?"

"Just the opposite. Teach her to love who she is and be very selective." I shocked her with my answer. "Look when we see them insist on seeing what she bought. Don't take no for an answer. Then pick the sexiest thing she bought and insist she show it to you now, not later, right now. If its panties rub your hand over them and tell her how you felt the first time you slipped a pair on. You don't need to fondle her just a quick feel. If it's a bra do the same. Then insist on helping her look for another pair."

"I could never!" She protested.

"Well I suggest you prepare to do so because they just came out of Victoria Secrets." I pulled Caroline with me we caught them just as before they walked into the next store. I gripped Caroline's hand and squeezed it firmly. "For your daughter."

"Trudy!" Her mom called out. The girls looked over I could see the disappointment on Trudy's face. She looked at me I let her know it would be ok. Caroline looked at me taking a big breath. "Show me what you bought."

"Oh not much. Just needed some new panties." Trudy ignored the show me part.

"Let's see them." I asked helping her mom out. Trudy knew better than to cross me. She opened the bag Caroline looked inside. I could see her blush. She reached in and picked up a pair of panties handling them like they would burn her fingers.

"I want to see them on you!" She said it with such authority it surprised even me. Trudy looked at me I gave her a wicked smile. She caught on.

"Come on let's go back and show them!" Mandy squealed. We all piled in the back dressing rooms.

Mandy guided Trudy into the stall and handed her the panties. She came out her skirt hiding the goods. I nudged Caroline. She lifted Trudy's skirt and then lightly rubbed the material quickly. Trudy was so stunned she pulled back.

"You're wet!" Caroline gasped. Trudy looked embarrassed. Caroline looked at me. I nodded. She then turned to Trudy. "I remember the first time I put lace panties on. It was so naughty! I thought about what my mom would think! I ran home and masturbated not stopping to pay for them!"

"Mom!" Trudy gasped.

"I wish I would have had someone to share that experience with. I felt so guilty. To this day I can't walk past that store without getting excited." She rubbed Trudy's pussy again this time not so quickly. She lowered the skirt and lightly kissed Trudy on the cheek. "Did it feel good when you just came baby?"

"Yes mom. It felt wonderful!" She kissed her back quickly on the cheek.

"I am happy for you. I would like to buy something special for you myself." Caroline said. Trudy was stunned by her mother.

"This woman isn't my mom. What did you do to her?" She hugged Caroline. Tears rolled down her cheek.

Caroline moved back wiping Trudy's cheeks. I could see Caroline was just as emotional as Trudy.

"She explained you are no longer my baby but a young woman." Caroline admitted. "Come on, let's go shopping before I have a nervous breakdown!"

We all visited several stores eventually stopping at a nice lingerie store. Mandy and I went down one aisle. Caroline went with Trudy. I watched from a distance. Caroline was really trying. A couple of times I could see her frustration build then she caught herself. Mandy was in a dressing room when they walked in the private area in the back. Trudy carried several bras inside the booth to change. They each were nice. Sexy but practical.

Caroline seemed to actually enjoy herself. She handed her the one she picked out. It was by far the most risqué. Mandy was finished shopping so we sat waiting for Trudy. Caroline was anxiously pacing, when the door opened she froze. Trudy appeared with nothing but her panties and the sheer bra. It took Caroline's breath away. They didn't match but complimented each other just the same. She walked to her mom.

"Do you like it?" Trudy stood not so modestly. The gold chain we bought her was visible inside the cups then dangle to the other cup. Her piercings shimmered. Her tits were perfect.

"I love it! Don't move I will be right back!" Caroline walked up front. We waited just a few minutes when she returned.

She was holding another bra. Caroline moved to Trudy and took the first bra off and handed it to Mandy. She removed the gold chain then held the second bra up to Trudy. Her perky nipples poked through the slits tied closed with delicate satin ribbons. Pulling the nipple rings through she weaved the chain back through the rings and clipped them. Caroline stood back clearly pleased with her work. It was the exact same bra as the first one with the slit being the difference.

"Can I buy them both for you honey?" Caroline walked over and slid her palms over both her hard nipples. "Maybe you could wear this tonight when you go out!"

Trudy pulled her mom into a hug kissing her on the lips this time. It was firm but not sensual. Special without being suggestive. I indicated Mandy should take her and get her dressed. Caroline sat beside me as they got her presentable.

"Thank you!" She whispered.

"You're welcome." I replied without any further comment. "Mandy! Trudy! Not now we have real clothes to pick out."

"Mistress you are so mean!" Mandy teased. "Let's go Pet" She told Trudy.

"You're such a Slut" Trudy teased back.

They were laughing as they came out. It was a bit much for Caroline but if she was offended she didn't let on. We paid for our purchases. They rushed ahead hand in hand. When they found

something they called us in.

I could tell Caroline was coming around but still struggling with this new freedom she was giving Trudy. We talked as we hung back. Occasionally Trudy would call her and they would shop without us. The day was winding down. They had bought several dresses and outfits for Trudy that were practical and stylish. Trudy even helped her mom pick out a sexy dress for her to wear out with her dad. Mandy and I were invited to give our opinion. It was a compromise between sexy and practical. Elegant was what Mandy called it. Caroline had obviously not owned many such outfits like this she blushed the whole time.

"If dad doesn't take you straight to bed and fuck you after seeing you in that dress call me and I will!" Trudy teased her mom.

"Trudy!" Caroline snapped back. We were all laughing. She was embarrassed but soon followed suit.

Loaded down with bags Caroline and I sat and had tea while the girls went looking at jewelry.

"She asked if she could spend the night with the two of you?" Caroline asked after much deliberation.

"You know she doesn't need your permission right." I replied. Caroline seemed offended.

"What I am saying is she isn't asking if she can stay." I continued. "She is asking you is to tell her why she shouldn't. Or, more likely what concerns you have if she does. Motherly advice. Not a yes or no answer."

"I am afraid she is falling in love with Mandy!" Caroline confided.

"Mandy has made it very clear she isn't available." I explained. I then cut her off before she interrupted. "I had that very conversation with Trudy this morning before we left to go shopping."

Caroline was impressed but not convinced.

"So were good?" She questioned.

"She says yes but we both know she is young. She asked if she could spend time with Mandy." I explained. "When we leave she will need you more than she ever needed you before."

"To love and lose is better than to have never loved at all?" Caroline quoted. "Is that what you are saying?"

"I am saying as much as we want our children not to feel pain. Sometimes it's life's best teacher. Trudy knows what she is doing." I reached over and took Caroline's hand. "She is a very brave young woman. You should be proud of her. I know I am."

"Maybe we should buy some tissues?" Caroline quipped.

"Two boxes at least!"

Trudy showed up at our door around seven. Caroline was wearing her new dress. They both looked radiant as they stepped in.

"Have fun honey. I will see you in the morning. Remember what I said!" Caroline kissed Trudy's cheek. "I have something for the two of you."

She handed us a small box wrapped with a pink bow.

"Please open it when I am gone." She pulled Mandy close and gave her a hug and a kiss. "Thank you for all you have done." Caroline said.

"You're welcome. It has been my pleasure I can assure you!" Even Mandy blushed at her choice of words.

"Janice may I talk to you in private for a minute?" I stepped outside and closed the door. Caroline looked around making sure we were alone. "Trudy told me what you did last night. Everything the three of you did last night."

"Everything?" I asked I could see her eyes starting to glass over.

She stepped up to me she took my wrist in one hand and lifted the hem of her dress with the other. She opened her legs slightly and placed my hand at her pussy. It was smooth and bare except for a small patch above her pussy. She rubbed it up and down whimpering while she did it. Taking that as a clue I slipped two fingers in her dripping pussy.

"Ahh!" She moaned as her head rested on my shoulder. I pulled my hand from her pussy and let her watch me lick it clean. "I have to go Frank is waiting for me."

I held her briefly she still held her dress up I dipped my fingers in her pussy. Caroline gasped thrusting her cunt hard on my fingers. I rubbed her clit she gave a quick shiver. I pulled them up to her face. Tracing her open lips I spread her juices around. Then as she pressed her pussy against my leg I kissed her full on the mouth letting her taste herself as well as my tongue.

"We wouldn't want to keep Frank waiting would we?" I released her. She came to her senses looking at herself as she straighten her clothes. She wanted to say something but I knew it would just kill the mood. I put my finger to her lips and then slipped in the door leaving her on the porch.

After dinner the three of us sat on the couch I could see the girls were getting anxious. I had kept them in check during dinner and now that we were back in the bungalow they wanted to get started. I handed the box to Trudy. It had her name in the card.

"But she said it was for the two of you." She looked puzzled.

"Well maybe it is, you should open it." I suggested.

"Trudy and Mandy moved closer. Trudy opened the box as they both looked inside.

"A vibrator!" They squealed in unison. Looking at it Mandy handed me the note.

'Because of you three I hope not to need this tonight. It's small but hits all the right spots perfectly! Enjoy. MOM!'

Trudy held up the thin pink vibrator. Not much over four inches with a little curve. It came with extra batteries.

"Wait until I see her!" Trudy exclaimed.

"Well I think with you two I have all we need to enjoy the night!" I teased. As they handed it to me.

Enjoy we did, wearing down two sets of batteries. With Trudy in the middle we slept until one or the other would wake up and start all over again. The next morning tired but well satisfied we slept in. I sent Trudy home for lunch. Trudy called later telling us she was spending the night with her family and would be gone on an excursion Thursday. It was for the best. Mandy had pushed herself hard the last couple of days. She wasn't twenty anymore and with her pregnancy and what the doctor said it was best we rest. Even though my pussy was sore. I thought of James and how I missed his cock in me.

Friday Trudy spent the day with Mandy and myself. She told us all about the day she spent with her family. She told us how she never knew her mom has been so naughty herself when she was younger. Friday afternoon came and there was an emotional feeling in the air. I had asked Mandy not to ask Trudy to spend the night. I walked with Trudy back to the bungalow her family was staying at. Her dad and brother were on the beach her mom was in the shade reading.

"Caroline." I bent over straining my bikini top with my big boobs as I bent to kiss her cheek.

"Janice!" She exclaimed as she started to get up. I indicated she should stay seated. She looked at Trudy then me.

"I have come to ask your permission to have Trudy spend the night. Mandy doesn't know I am here. She will be disappointed if Trudy doesn't come but she will get over it." I said as unemotional as possible. "You and I have talked about how Trudy will handle this but I am asking you because you will be left to pick up the pieces."

"Wait! You are asking my mom not me?" Trudy complained. "Don't I get to choose?"

"No you don't, not yet!" I replied firmly.

"That isn't fair..."

"Young lady life isn't fair!" I told her sternly. "Is it fair your mother has to watch as you fall in love with someone that told you she wasn't available to you?" I challenged her. "Is it fair to break her heart knowing how you will feel when we are gone? She doesn't have the luxury of only thinking of just you, or just herself. She also has to worry about your brother and your dad."

I sat Trudy down beside Caroline.

"So you see my love tonight it's up to her and her only. If she brings you I will unlock the door. If you come alone you will not see Mandy tonight or to say goodbye in the morning." I explained. "Mandy needs to rest. Don't come before eight."

I looked at Caroline. She saw the agony I was feeling. I got up and walked away my heart stinging the whole time. I slipped in bed with Mandy pulling her close.

"You went to talk with Trudy?" She nuzzled back tighter.

"And Caroline." I admitted. "I told them what I knew you couldn't."

"I love you Jan!" Mandy sniffled.

"I love you darling. Please don't be mad at me." I wept against her back. Mandy turned and faced me.

"I could never really be mad at you." She kissed me. "You think she will come?"

"Shhh. my baby." I kissed her. "Rest for now."

Dinner was a quiet affair. We took showers and dressed to go out for the night. We planned to go dancing at the local bar within walking distance. I have to admit I was probably more nervous than Mandy. Only when I saw them both walking along the path did I gather myself and regain my confidence. Trudy was wearing a matching dress to the one Mandy was putting on in the bedroom. Caroline was wearing a tee shirt and cargo pants, a look I detested on such a sexy woman. There was a knock on the door. I opened it. Trudy was studious as her mom presented her.

"We understand each other Pet?" I asked.

"Yes Mistress!" She blushed in front of her mother.

"You may join Slut in the bedroom. Close the door and wait for me." I instructed her. "Kissing is permitted but no hands below the waist."

"Yes Mistress." She replied.

Caroline stepped in and closed the door. She stood there like there was something she wanted. Something she couldn't bring herself to say. We stood facing each other her whole body language screamed 'take me'. She looked at me then cast her eyes down in a submissive manner. I stepped closer to her.

"Is there something you want to say?" I lifted her face up so she could look at me.

"Mistress. I need to know!" I held her face up but her eyes looked down.

She pushed against me her tits rubbed mine. I realized what she was saying was difficult for her. I let my fingers trace down her neck and over the top of her shoulder. Moving to her side I kissed her neck. She drew in a breath and held it. I walked around her now standing behind her. My hands slid over her shorts and squeezed her ass cheeks.

"You have such a sexy body!" I lifted her hair and kissed the back of her neck. She pushed back against me seeking more contact. I reached under her t-shirt and found her tit encased in a common bra. I pinched her nipple lightly she gasped quietly. Leaving her chest I slipped my hand inside the waist of her shorts. I found the top of her cotton panties and slipped inside those as well.

Caroline spread her legs slightly giving me better access but her shorts were too restrictive for me to do much good. I did find her slit creaming. I coating two fingers I pulled them out and offered them to her mouth. Reluctantly she opened for me my fingers inched in her mouth. Turning to face her I kissed her tasting her sweet nectar. Caroline moaned in my mouth.

"Leave me you disgusting tramp!" I admonished her. Caroline looked at me shocked. "How dare you present this body? This object of my desire like a common housewife!"

"But Janice..."

"Go. If you want you may return in the morning at seven!" I opened the door and led her to the porch. "I would have thought you would have learned something from your daughter."

I closed the door and leaned back against it blocking me from dragging her back in. Mandy and Trudy were in the bedroom kissing and talking. They both approached me and started to seduce me. Earlier it may have worked but I was back in control now. We kissed for some time then headed to dinner and dancing.

With neither one wearing bras their tits bounced as I watched them dancing together. They drew a fair amount of attention on the dance floor and setting with me. We were each approached but refused all offers. I allowed Mandy one drink, Trudy followed suit. It was getting late and I knew Mandy was more tired than she let on. I danced with each one before we started walking home. Mandy's hands were all over Trudy. They were laughing and teasing. Once back at the bungalow I sent them into the shower together. The sexual tension was at a fever pitch. Sounds of laughing and giggling quickly went silent. They were replaced with moans and pleads then squeals.

I waited on them in bed. With one on each side they sucked my nipples until I guided Mandy's face to my cunt. I directed Trudy to watch as Mandy lavished her attention to me alone. It was a sobering sight for Trudy. She knew I would soon be leaving with her lover there wasn't a thing she could do. What she didn't know was this was her ultimate test. How she reacted would determine the future for us all. She became silent. I could see the scenarios almost play out in her head.

I decided to push her further. Would she respect my claim on Mandy or would she try and sabotage it for her own selfish dreams. I rolled Mandy on her back straddling her face. She played with my pussy lips as they dangled down. This was a favorite of our lovemaking. Trudy was still non-committal. I lowered my pussy on Mandy's face and ground it hard. Her body arched up in response.

"Lick deeper Slut! Get your tongue in my cunt!" I growled.

Lifting up I let her breathe but raked my cunt across her mouth and nose. Mandy moaned in protest. It had been some time since we had played this hard and only to punish her. Still Trudy needed to see there wasn't anything she wouldn't do for me.

"Lick my asshole Slut!" I lifted and rolled my hips.

Trudy watched as Mandy worked my anus as I presented it to her. Soon her tongue was deep in my ass. Trudy was still not compelled to act.

"I need to cum now Slut!" I shifted and presented my pussy again grinding on her chin. I reached down and gripped her hard puffy nipples. Mandy arched her back and moaned in desire. Her hand went to her pussy stroking her clit. I was getting close. "Don't cum Slut! If you do you will be punished!"

Mandy was getting too close to care. I was in the brink. I lifted up my pussy oozing over her face.

"If you cum I will banish you from the room and Pet will be mine the rest of the night!" I warned her.

"Give me your pussy Mistress! All I want is to please you! Oh god cum over me!" Mandy begged. She was close to cumming as she started to undulate with her hand now. I smothered her face and twisted her nipples harder. Mandy found my clit and sent shivers through my body.

Suddenly Trudy grabbed Mandy's hand and pulled it from her insatiable cunt. Mandy cried out in frustration.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Trudy started spanking Mandy's pussy firmly.

"Our Mistress said no cumming you Slut!" Trudy gave me a wicked grin. She knew that I was teaching them both. "If you cum I can't stay with you tonight! Please stop pleasuring yourself!"

Trudy spanked her pussy again only harder. I had reached the point of no return. Trudy leaned in to kiss me.

"Thank you for sharing her with me. The time has come for me to leave your bed!" Trudy started to move.

I grabbed her arm holding her firmly I locked on her lips and came as I kissed her passionately. My body trembled as my grip tightened. I cried out in her mouth. Trudy wrapped her arms around my neck and held me through the intense blast of pleasure. Still I held her tight. I moved from Mandy letting her stretch out.

I laid down my head propped up on a couple of pillows. Still holding Trudy I guided her fingers to my now well-oiled pussy.

"Fuck me pet!" I commanded. I let her arm go she looked at me. Two fingers just inside my pussy.

The decision was all hers. Mandy rolled to her side her hand now back at her pussy. Trudy was either going to bolt or obey. I was too spent to care one way or the other. Still I need her to know I was the alpha bitch. Trudy could toy with Mandy but she must not question me.

"Fuck me now Pet!" She knew she would never find me in a more vulnerable position. A position I put myself in on purpose.

"Will you cum for me Mistress?" She asked as she started to gently push in past my fat lips.

I reached out and stroked her face, my pussy opening for her.

"I would do anything for you my love!" I whispered. "Mandy and I both would."

"Then please let me pleasure you!" She hissed. I took Mandy's hand and put it beside Trudy's.

Getting the idea soon I had four fingers deep in my pussy. They took turns sucking, licking, and pinching my nipples. My hand replaced Mandy's in her cunt, the other went to Trudy's. It would poetic if we all came together but there was no way I could concentrate with all the pleasure I was receiving and still get them off. I came!

It felt like the walls were crashing down around me. My body was wracked with seemingly endless tremors. When I woke from my stupor they were locked in a sixty nine.

"I love you!" Trudy I kissed her and then moved to Mandy. "I love you darling. Please don't stay up all night. You need to rest!" I kissed her then left the room.

I curled up on the couch contemplating the future. At six I was up and in the shower. I wore just a silk robe and had a towel wrapped around my wet hair. At six forty five I woke Trudy and talked to her. She readily agreed to let Mandy sleep for now.

I was at the counter in the kitchen when I heard the knock. I opened the door Caroline was dressed to kill.

"Mistress may I come in?" She softly pleaded.



"Yes Tramp come in!" I extended my hand guiding her in. I closed the door still holding her hand. I twirled her slowly around. "This is how I expect to see a beautiful woman such as yourself dressed!"

"Thank you Mistress." She kept her eyes down.

I lifted her chin up to kiss her. Slipping my tongue in her mouth I could tell she had waited all night for this moment. Her body trembled. Just like last night she didn't reach for me. She wanted to be taken, to be dominated. I knew just how she felt. James made me feel the same way. I slipped my hands inside her arms and around her waist. I kissed her harder and longer. I pulled the hem of her sexy dress, the same one we bought the other day. Her bare ass cheeks filled my hands. I moved to her ass crack and felt the thin strap of her panties. I tugged it tight to her twat. Caroline moaned in my mouth.

I released her lips but squeezed her ass cheeks firmly.

"Why would you ever want to cover these beautiful assets with cotton panties?" I asked?

"I am sorry Mistress. I thought..."

"Tramp do not speak and do not think!" I spanked her ass firmly several times. She groaned as her chin rested on the upper slope of my left tit. "Suck it!"

I pulled my robe to the side she hesitated. I spanked her harder she latched onto my left tit. She licked and nibbled my big rubbery nipple. Caroline's pussy was looking for contact. I kissed her exposed neck then pulled free. Moving around her I kept one hand on her ass cheek and fondled her waist and hips. Moving to her back I let her bend forward. I flipped her dress up over her ass. I kissed one cheek and then the other.

Caroline was trembling as I moved closer to her rosebud. Pulling the thin strap of her panties to the side I licked her asshole.

"Oh God!" She muttered. I licked it again probing deeper.

"I see Trudy has taught you well my Tramp!" She nodded as I probed again deeper still.

Caroline's asshole was dripping with my saliva. Her hole still clenched tight. I dipped my finger in her pussy she pushed back and groaned. Getting it good and oily I probed her puckered hole. I was up to the first knuckle when she finally gulped for air. I pulled my finger and offered it to her. She hesitated again. I spanked her ass with my other hand several times fast and hard. I felt her lips close over my finger and suck it clean.

"Aren't you glad she trained you Tramp?" I played with the crease of her ass and licked her asshole again. I reached into my robe and pulled the small pink vibrator from the pocket. I placed it to her anus and pushed gently.

"Oh! I have never..."

"No talking Tramp! Now push back until this is in your ass!" I commanded.

Caroline eased back it went just so far. I twisted it as she applied pressure. I rocked it back and forth and up and down. Her protests were weak and few with one last push the little vibrator lodged in her ass. Just a little ridge and the switch was exposed. I didn't turn it on. Standing her up the strap of her panties holding it in place I kissed her again.

"That wasn't so bad was it? Tramp" I gripped her ass cheek again spanked it gently.

Her hips swiveled so I could do the other cheek. Moving in front I slipped the spaghetti straps off her shoulders and pulled the cups of her dress under her ample tits. With them pulled over the dress they drooped no longer being supported. I went to my purse and brought back scissors. As she watched I cut the threads that held the thick padded cups in the outer lace dress. I could see she was terrified she just bought it and now I was destroying it. Once my task was completed I tossed the liners. I gripped her nipples and tweaked them. Picking them up Caroline winced as the weight of her tits strained her nipple. I placed them back in her dress. Her tits were clearly visible, her hard nipples stretching the lace.

"Why would you ever hide these fantastic tits in some common bra? These are to be seen and admired!" I teased. "At least by me." I winked.

Caroline shifted thrusting her pelvis to me.

"Our little tramp want's her pussy played with?" I teased. Lifting the front of the dress I found her panties deep in her gusset. "My goodness we are wet this morning?"

She was in fact dripping wet. I rubbed her shaved pussy with the palm of my hand pushing against her pelvic bone. She whimpered and pushed harder hoping my hand would find her clit. I had plans for that little hot button but not for now. I dipped my head and bit her nipple through her dress. Caroline pushed against my hand on her pussy it was now soaked.

"Take your dress off Tramp before I cut it off. She moved from me and pulled it over her head. Standing in just her heels and panties she blushed as I looked her over. "Masturbate!"

Her eyes grew big she looked to make sure she heard me.

"I don't have much time Tramp. You heard me masturbate while I watch!" I instructed.

Slowly one hand moved to her pussy. I moved behind her and firmly spanked her ass.

"Do you like this when you please yourself?" I spanked harder. The vibrator in her ass moved with her cheeks. I reached around and gripped her tits and fondled her roughly.

"Do you like your tits played with?" I pinched her nipples until she protested. Moving in front I slipped off my robe and mashed her wrist with my cunt.

I rubbed her wrist painting the back of it with my wetness. Her hand slipped deeper between her legs. I reached around and gripped the vibrator in her ass.

"Maybe you like your ass fucked while you cum?" I pulled it out and slipped it back in. she leaned her chin on my shoulder her legs wobbled in her heels.

"No. Not there!" She begged.

Like most women she said one thing but her but did another. She was rocking her hips front to back over her hand and then the vibrator.

"Maybe you like oral? Kiss me Tramp!" She lifted her face to mine she wrapped her free arm around my neck and latched onto my mouth. She was kissing and panting. Her moans and whimpers followed her hand and the vibrator in her ass.

"I'm cumming Mistress! OH God I am cumming!" Caroline exclaimed.

She bucked against me harder. I buried the vibrator in her ass. She tried to cry out but my mouth muffled her cries. She was wobbling so I walked her back to the couch. I took the towel still on my head and laid it over the broad arm of the couch. I eased her torso and head on the cushions her ass was on the arm her legs dangling over the edge.

"That was a good cum Tramp but you aren't done." I teased.

I pulled the vibrator from her ass the thin pink plastic glistened with her juices I offered it to her she quickly balked. I put it in my mouth and cleaned it myself. She gasped in horror as I licked her ass from the toy. I leaned over and kissed her.

Reluctantly Caroline opened her mouth and then eagerly accepted my tongue when there was no disgusting taste. "You did good Tramp!"

I reached between her legs and slipped two long fingers in her pussy. She was open and drenched. I worked my fingers deep and offered her my tit.

"Suck it Tramp make me wet for you!" This time she had no problem taking my tit. It hung down as I bent over her working her pussy.

Caroline gripped my tit with both hands and gently but passionately worked my tit with her mouth. She nipped at it and scraped it with her teeth. She moaned as I worked a third finger in her snatch. I looked at the clock Caroline as almost out of time.

"Do you want to lick my pussy my little Tramp?" She reached for it. I smacked her hand. "Tell me Tramp do you want to lick me?"

"Yes Mistress. Please!" She begged.

"You have to earn it. Cum for me! Cum for your Mistress!" I said loudly. "Open your pussy and cum!"

She pulled her pussy lips open I forced the three coated fingers in her mouth. Caroline licked them like a dog to his best friend. Removing them from her mouth I added a fourth finger and pushed it deep in her pussy while she watched. Lifting her legs she pulled them with her arms holding them up and out.

"FFFUUUCCCKKK MMMEEE!" She moaned.

I granted her wish and fucked her pussy as she writhed on the couch. Her tits sagging up her chest did a dance of their own. Her ass wiggled on the arm of the couch.

"IIIMMMMCCCUUUMMMMIINNNGGGGGG!" Caroline yelled at the top of her lungs.

I didn't stop. Her eyes were closed she was gasping for air. She clamped her legs keeping my hand from moving but still most of the way in her twat. I heard the click. She didn't. The patter of feet and then two naked goddess were beside her. Trudy leaned over and kissed her mom.

Caroline gladly accepted the kiss. I could see their tongues dancing. She was still holding her legs. My hand was trapped in her cunt. Caroline then realized that it wasn't me when she opened her eyes.

"Trudy! NO!" She protested.

"Quiet you little Tramp. It's only me Pet!" Trudy replied. She kissed her mom. I slipped my fingers from her pussy. Mandy was fondling her tits. I started licking her exposed asshole.

"No!" She cried out. "No more!"

"Yes my Tramp again!"

Trudy drowned her protests as I went back to her asshole. Mandy mauled her tits. Trudy fingered us all and fed her mom as she continued to vacillate between begging for more and begging us to stop. I had saved her clit for last and now it was time. She was almost mush her body wracked with two orgasms. Tired from resisting and tense from her building climax. I took the vibrator and turned it on finding her clit! My tongue now moved deep in her pussy. Mandy working her tits and Trudy kissing her she bucked like a Rodeo Bronco. Caroline tried to yell, she let go of her legs and tried to push us away but she was too weak and too far gone.

I found her clit one last time. Caroline exploded! She tried to force her pussy deeper on my tongue and at the same time get the vibrator where she wanted it the most. With one hand she held Mandy's tight to her chest with the other she pulled her daughter into a deeper kiss. Her body convulsed her stomach tightened and before we could stop her she curled up in a fetal position flailing her arm at any contact.

I took Mandy and led her back to the bedroom. When we reached the door we turned and watched as Trudy sat on the floor pulling her mom up to her chest. Stroking her face and hair Trudy was whispering to Caroline as she came back to the living.

"Oh baby I had no idea! I am so sorry for..." Caroline started to explain.

"Mom, its ok, I always knew you loved me. Now I know how much I love you!" Trudy cooed.

Mandy took out some fresh towels and offered to let them use the shower. Caroline did alone. Trudy invited me but I suggest she take Mandy one last time. They were through quickly so I believe they were sexed out themselves. I took mine alone. Trudy and Caroline had gone home when I got out.

We packed our clothes in silence. The reality it was over hitting home. I called the desk and arranged for our trip to the airport after lunch. We just finished eating lunch when Trudy stopped by. She was stunning in a bright print top and white skirt. Her shoes looked comfortable and practical for the beach. If you looked close you could see the gold chain dangling from her nipples when she bent over. We could both see she was crying earlier. She walked up beside me grabbed my arm and slipped it under her skirt. I felt her ass and her G string panties.

"I owe you so much Janice. I want to thank you for this." She slipped her finger in my mouth. I tasted her pussy one last time. "I want to thank you for sharing Mandy with me. I will love you both always."

I stood and hugged her. We kissed politely on the cheek. I saw Caroline at the edge of the patio waiting for Trudy.

"Mandy we said all we need to say last night and this morning." She started to tear up. "Please don't get up it will only make it worse."

Trudy ran to her mom. Mandy looked at me I could see she was devastated.

"Well are you going to let it end like that or fight for her?" I challenged her.

"Mistress I am yours I am not leaving you!" Mandy replied emotionally.

"Who said anything about leaving anybody?" I shot back.

"But Master said no more lovers in the house!" Mandy reminded me.

"And you told me you would never let him fuck you! Whose baby is that?" I asked.

"But I just can't take her home." Mandy protested. She was starting to stand up.

"You can tell her to go back to college and if she gets her act together you will move mountains to see her!" I looked at Caroline she was leading Trudy away. "Go to her and give her something to strive for. Give her hope but make no promises. Let her earn your trust!"

Mandy ran to Trudy. Moments later Caroline came around the corner.

"College?" She asked me.

"She needs something to challenge her. She is a smart young lady. She will meet boys. And she will meet girls." I winked at Caroline. "She will learn more about herself. In a few years Trudy will know what SHE wants."

"You gave me my daughter back and now college?" Caroline kissed me on the lips. "You can be my Mistress anytime!"

"Next time we are together you get to play Mistress and I will be your Slut." I teased back.

"So my Slut you think there will be a next time?" She winked

"Are your panties wet?" I teased.

"Touché"

The girls came running back.

"Janice! You will not believe this!" Mandy panted. "They live just a couple streets from Robert and Russell!"

Mandy kept repeating that on the trip home. We had spent all that time with them and never once talked about where we lived. She curled up beside me.

"I love you Jan, don't ever let me go!" She rested her head on my breast making a pillow out of it and drifted asleep.

Returning home we received a warm welcome. None more than the kids Hansi, Ama, and James Jr.

James showed us both a great deal of attention that night. Sorina wanted to know what we did. Mandy knew I would be with James that night but didn't seem disappointed when Sorina slept alone. James made love to me that night as he always did. It felt marvelous having a hot hard cock in me.

Back to the reality of bills, laundry, and house cleaning our normal lives returned from our short vacation. We both had to make up for absence at work.

I of course told James of our entire adventure. He listened to all the sordid details but reiterated no more lovers could move in the house. I did get him to allow Trudy to visit at least overnight.

To be continued...