

Chapter 10 - Show's over, Jessi goes on with life

Whew! Finally Sunday afternoon and the show is winding down.

We're not taking any more special orders for this show and there's four weeks until the next one, so any customs we have for the next show can wait. We need a rest, and I plan on resting!

We won't know for another couple weeks if Jessi is pregnant, but I have to tell you, if I had to predict right at this moment which is 4 days after the fact, well we've made love a few more times since, but if I was a betting man, I'd bet she was impregnated Thursday morning the second orgasm.

She is showing a glow. It's the kind of glow that only pregnant women carry, but we'll know for sure when we all get together for the next show. We know Jessi won't say a word until then, even if it is positive.

Jessica is a changed person. She has a bounce in her step and a new confidence in her persona. Both Mel and Hailey have mentioned it to me, and they've actually talked to her about it.

She says she just feels different now that she's a sexual woman. She so much wishes she could get over her lack of ability to share because she's so happy when she's with all of us, but that one on one desire is still her driving force. It's okay. I had faith that it would change over time, especially if she has our baby.

She knows she's loved very deeply in our little "family" and she will always be welcomed with open arms. There are no preconditions, just make the decision, communicate it, and move in. We're ready for her anytime she is ready for us!

While we were packing things up and putting them away in the trailer our conversation went everywhere. No subject left untouched if it was introduced. The

breadth of knowledge in these three young women never ceases to amaze me. At least one of them is literate in damned near any subject I can bring up.

Something I respect and truly love is the fact that none of them has a problem with saying "I don't know". No BS, just "I don't know". I do know that it is noted, and researched at the next opportunity so she doesn't have to say, "I don't know" to that subject again!

It took about three and a half hours to get everything in its place, doors closed, locked, and ready to vacate.

I went to the office to check out so they knew our space was now vacant. They could check it off their list, and because of my past record they didn't even inspect the spot before releasing me, they knew it was clean.

Much to my surprise they handed me the spot assignment for the next show and let me know that the facility would be open for beginning setup on the Wednesday morning instead of the usual Thursday. It was tentative in its assignment meaning I could choose a different premier booth if I wanted.

Okay, shift of plans a wee bit. I'll have to talk to Mel and Hailey, come up with a plan then figure out how we're going to sell it to Janet. Little did I know that no sales pitch was necessary, Janet was already on board.

We all piled into the truck to move it for the rest of the evening. We wouldn't be leaving the hotel until the morning. I do that on purpose so that when the time comes to make the long drive north I'm fully rested.

Once I got things settled in the back of the parking lot we took a quick stroll down to the beach so I could get my salt-water fix.

We found an empty bench to plant our rear ends on and just talked. I was never at a loss talking to any of the three of them, but together they were very intellectually stimulating. Each had a different interest and knowledge surrounding that interest The

others, though already knowing the interest, listened intently while someone else was talking.

One of the things I wanted to talk to Mel about was a strategy to work on her mother. I wanted her to stay, but knew that Janet wanted her home for at least a couple days after this show.

After a time we decided that we were all hungry and set out to find something to eat. It wasn't all that difficult because there were a great assortment of food types within a couple blocks so our problem was trying to figure out what each of us wanted, and if there was a restaurant that could accommodate all four of us.

Since none of us were picky, or insistent in our desires, we just found a high quality burger joint and had our supper before heading up to the room for the last night of this trip.

You would think that sex would be at the forefront of our desires for that evening, but none of us was motivated in that direction. We were just too bushed from the week of working so many hours.

We just had a group grope in the shower then sat on the bed and talked until the sleep fairy adorned us with her pixie dust. The four of us wrapped around each other and took the stroll to never-never land.

I don't know about the girls, but I got a great night sleep and woke up surrounded by three of the sexiest women I've known, save one.

Life was definitely good!

Jessi said her "see ya later's" and took off with her small bag in hand. Being a beach bum, like me, she didn't have far to go because she lived very near the beach, just down the way. She preferred the walk for the exercise and I wasn't about to argue with her.

After we left the hotel I dropped Mel and Hailey off at their respective homes letting them know I'd be back in 2 or 3 weeks for the next one. They were both bummed out, but accepted that the best thing to do was

to just be cool for the time being so that others could get used to the idea of their potential relocation.

Janet was really the only one needing to be convinced as Hailey could do anything she wanted. She let her brother know what was probably going to happen and wanted to let her parents know as well, but figured her parents wouldn't much care anyway.

I was confident that Janet would come around because of what I was offering. Mel was a pain in the ass because she was bored to tears; there was nothing in her life at home that was challenging her intellect.

I think Janet was intelligent enough to understand the argument and even though the maternal urge would be very powerful, she'd know that she wasn't losing Mel but releasing her into an environment where she had the opportunity to flourish. Melanie was still going to be around and that Mel-2 wasn't quite so antsy... Yet.

Both Mel and Hailey understood that if they came to "live with Uncle Bobby" they would still need to finish school and if they wanted, continue with college. With Hailey that was no problem, she was already a Jr. in College.

Mel would need some motivational efforts to get her to consider more options and I was going to rely heavily on Hail to provide a lot of that motivation.

I think the biggest problem with Mel was that she had no real interest in her education because schools have been dumbed down so much to accommodate the less motivated and the asinine tests of so called achievement.

Mel just needed some acceleration in her program and I think Hailey was the perfect person to drive that acceleration. We'd have Mel and Jess out of high school in less than one semester and doing some kind of community college until she decided what she really wanted to do. Jessi was going to have more of a challenge, but I had faith that she could do it.

I figured I'd try to motivate her towards business. She seemed to have a natural aptitude for it, and

enjoyed the machinations of organization. I could have a budding CEO on my hands. Maybe the CEO of "Bobby Enterprises" I thought with a chuckle.

We'll see.

For now, I was on my own again, and enjoying it!

I finally arrived at home on Monday evening and pulled the truck and trailer into the "warehouse," as I called my 8 car two story garage, so that I could drop it off and head on up to the "mega-condo". I'd have to take stock of what was there on Tuesday and order up new stock, farm out some bulk manufacturing, and get to work in my shop as well.

I had a plan to get Mel and Hailey up to the north, but I needed to get my ducks in a row. I needed some serious help after the success of the show we just did and the prospect of the upcoming events. The standard stocked items were very depleted this time.

Using the three "foxes", I have never sold as much in any other show. In fact, we sold more stock than I'd sold in the past 5 years combined. It was phenomenal! I'm really surprised that we didn't run short of stock, but I did have about 3 years worth of back stock piled up that we essentially liquidated at this show.

The big difference this time is that I really didn't need to go out and unpack everything to count items because Mel had inventoried everything in the trailer, which was 95% of the finished goods I have and put it into a database she'd created. All I was going to have to count was the stuff in the warehouse and the materials for manufacturing, dyes, inks, soaps, screens and the like.

I wasn't quite sure how I was going to deal with the logistics because I'd never had to worry about it before. I do this for fun mostly but it's turning into a serious business venture. I certainly don't need the money, but it was great experience for my ladies and that really became my new focus. Do my thing, but let them "run the show," as it were. What do they say these days? Win win?

First thing Tuesday morning my phone rang.

Ugh. Who the hell would call me at 7:00am? People know that unless there is something going on, like a show, my brain doesn't come out to play until at least noon, and generally I'm up and about until 2 or 3 in the morning.

"Lo," I croaked into the handset

"Bobby? Oh shit, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to wake you."

"S'okay Janet. What's up?"

Brain engaged. Janet? Why would she be calling me at this time of day?

What's up with Mel? Is she okay? I'm sure she's not pregnant; I know she had a hell of a good time. She was...Oh crap, did she spill the beans on the down the road plans?

"Nothing much Bobby. I just wanted to talk with you and maybe see if I could come up for a couple days to visit if you have the time."

She sounded very perky and ready to "boogie" as they say.

"Hey Janet, that would be great. I need to talk to you about Mel anyway. I need some serious help in replenishment and would like to get both she and Hailey up here to do some work. Shit, I can't believe how well sales went."

"I think she'd like that Bobby; she hasn't stopped babbling about the show since you dropped her off," she giggled.

"Oh, and Bobby... Thank you!"

"It was my pleasure Janet..." I tried.

"I'm sure it was," she chuckled at me, "Melinda told me all about her "week" and Hailey and Jessica. Which brings me to one of the things I called you about."

Why did my radar start to alarm? Janet isn't one of those that would ever be a "threat" to me, but for some strange reason there were alarm bells sounding.

"Bobby?"

"Yes Janet?"

"Wow, Yes? I haven't even asked my question yet and I already have the answer. It's the answer I hoped for by the way."

"Whoa, whoa, whoa. What is it that my feeble, half-asleep, male brain has agreed to?" I tried to put in a disclaimer.

She started to howl with laughter at my comment, but then more seriously, "Bobby, I'd like a turn."

Huh? She'd like a turn? Oohhhhhh. I get it now. She wants to take me up on my bedroom offer from the café. Not a problem for me. If I'm going to boink on her seventeen, almost eighteen-year old daughter, the least I can do is share a little. Mel already knows and thinks it's a fantastic idea. Besides, if Hailey is here perhaps Janet could work on one of her fantasies as well.

Janet and her ex-husband had split up about ten years ago and shortly thereafter she announced that she was gay. In talking with her, I found that, as with most "converts", she wasn't really a classical gay woman, a true lesbian. She was now bi sexual preferring woman because, say it with me people, "Men are pigs".

Yes we are, genetically, as well as in our basic training. I'm not going to go into the psychology of raising a male child. There are hundreds of books written on the subject, and if you're that interested, Google on it and have fun reading. What I will say is that most males are raised to think they're superior, stronger, smarter, and a whole lot of other uppers as opposed to girls.

Hate to tell ya guys, not totally true.

Yes. There are physiological differences. Men's

muscle structure has evolved to do the "heavy work" where women's haven't developed in that same way.

The male brain and the female brain are very different.

Hey, no shit Bobby? You wouldn't be trying to pull one over on all of us would you? Male and female brain different? What a concept.

I've always held that women are very special people, and I'll never be convinced otherwise, however, through therapy I've taken women off of the pedestal that I had put them on.

I have always been a "women's libber", even when I was a kid, before the days of bra burning and the like. I had those feelings even though my supposed "role model" for women was a belligerent, angry, violent, abusive drunken mother. My therapist has told me I've done rather well considering. She's also the one that got you ladies off of my pedestal, and trust me you are better off down here with the rest of us.

In fact, truth be told, in my very humble opinion, the radical side of the women's movement has done more to hurt the equality of women than enhance it. They'll argue that isn't true, but I believe that history bears me out.

I will say one last thing for now along those lines. I usually get raised eyebrows when I say that I do not believe that men and women are equal.

We're not guys and gals.

Women are better than men. Just think about it and if you consider honestly you'll know that what I say is correct.

Anyway, during the less than ten seconds it took me to go through that thought process, Janet was waiting for my answer and I was going to jump at the chance.

"Janet, you know you are welcome here any time, and if it pertains to the offer I made in the café, you're on!"

"Yes Bobby, it pertains to that. After hearing Mel

yesterday afternoon, and Hailey in the evening I want you physically. For the first time in a lot of years, I am looking forward to having a cock stuffed in me."

Shit Janet, get off the fence. Tell me what you're really thinking. Could you be more blunt? I like that in a woman! Don't beat around the damned bush, come out and say it! If "the guy" can't handle it, that's his problem and perhaps you, as a woman, should move on and find a man that can!

"I look forward to it Janet. I've told you before, you are a very sexy woman but that I totally understand your point of view. I'll be very honored to fuck you silly!"

"You silver tongued devil you," she laughed. "After the 10 days you spent with my daughter and her friends, I'm surprised you have anything left."

"Ooooooooooh, low blow Janet, low blow," I whined. "Oh, and speaking of low blows, can you bring Mel and Hailey with you?"

I was laughing heartily at that point. She got my drift and I could almost see the look on her face.

"You're terrible," she intimated. "God, you must be a man."

"Guilty as charged," I giggled back at her. "But seriously, I know Hailey's folks are gone for the next couple months, but at eighteen she doesn't need parental approval. With your permission I'd like to have Mel here to work with me as well. I need a lot of help to replenish the finished stuff. With those three young ladies in the booth, I sold more products than ever."

"Yeah, Mel mentioned that. I'm really happy that it worked out well for you."

Then Janet observed, "Your 'bonus' was more than adequate Bobby. That kind of money for 10 days work is kind of obscene don't you think?"

"Janet, that bonus went to all three of the girls and was, more or less, agreed to at the beginning of the show. I knew I was going to give them a bonus,

though they really didn't. I 'brain stormed' with Mel the first day and came up with the formula.

"I still held to the \$100 a day straight pay, which is far and above what the booth monkeys make at shows like these. If they worked over 8 I paid them overtime just the same as I would any other employee."

I had a mental image of the look on her face when I referred to all the kids that do these shows as "booth monkeys". It's what we call them, what can I say?

"At the beginning of the show, and yes, before any 'sexual favors' were provided or promised, I let Mel know I was thinking that if things worked out well, I'd give her between a half a percent and one percent of gross sales as a bonus.

"It was an incentive to increase sales.

"Little did I know!" I said with a laugh.

"We did very well, Janet. I can attribute it directly to the girls being there, so giving each 1% of the gross was not a big deal to me. Mel is the only one that got the 'whole megillah'.

"It was all pro-rated to the number of days each had worked, so it was fair all the way around. Trust me, with my margins, I'm not going to miss 1% in the overall scheme of my business."

"I think that \$2500.00 is a little much for a bonus to give a 17 year old for 10 days work Bobby," she lamented. "It will give them the wrong idea about working for a living."

"Like I said Janet, the income my business made in those 10 days was directly attributable to their selling. Yes, showing off those gorgeous teenage bodies helped a lot."

Janet giggled, and I chuckled.

"Sexist? Yes, but they didn't mind, I didn't mind, and nobody got hurt."

"They were dressed well, though to be honest, they'd have sold a lot more if they'd been in the

skivvies they were selling, but I am not about to allow anyone, especially seventeen and eighteen year old girls, to be smutty.

"Sexist yes. Smutty? Absolutely not!"

"I know Bobby, and I know you understand that exploitation like that is one of my buttons, but from everything that Mel and Hailey said, you did it in a respectful and responsible way. I understand that "Sex Sells," and it goes both ways, I know, but sometimes it is taken overboard."

"I wholly agree with you Janet. Totally!"

Then changing the subject a little, "Did Mel mention that she's set me up with a basic computerized inventory and sales system?"

"Yeah, she mentioned it briefly, but said it was no big deal," Janet replied.

"NO BIG DEAL?" I nearly shouted.

"Janet, usually when I end a show I have to pull everything out, count it by category and size to figure out what kind of things I need to order and work on. I do it on 3x5 cards.

"This time, all I need to do is run one of her reports and I know what I have, which tells me what I need. That tells me how long it's going to take to replenish to get ready for the next show," I said enthusiastically.

Then finished, "No big deal my ass. I need to come up with a way to adequately compensate her for that work."

"Bobby, she was happy to do it. By the way, it also will serve as a project in the business class she's taking at the local College."

She didn't tell me she was already taking college classes. All I knew was that she was having issues in her final semester of high school. Ok, our acceleration project wouldn't take as long as I expected. We may be able to challenge the remainder of high school in its entirety. It shouldn't take more

than a couple weeks with Mel's intelligence.

"Ok, let's get back to the good stuff!" I said jokingly.

I heard chuckling at the other end, so I now know that Mel was also listening in.

"Get off the line, Brat!"

Then after a momentary pause I asked, "When are you going to be here Janet?"

"How about later today?" she quipped.

"Oh, a little horny are we?"

"Bobby, Jeezzzzzeeee. You **ARE** a man aren't you? The 'little guy' is already starting to do the thinking," she laughed out loud and I could hear more giggling which just confirmed that Mel was still there.

"Later today is fine Janet," I confirmed. "I have to look at some business stuff and place some overnight orders to start working on. Hey. If you're going to be here for a few days maybe I can get you to help out also," I said half jokingly.

"What makes you think either of us will have enough energy to do any work?"

"Ummmm, I'll be sure to take my vitamins," I chuckled back to her, "Have Mel pick up some oysters from Cousin Jon."

"Shall I bring some Vitamin 'V'?" she joked.

"You think I'll need it?" I shot back immediately.

"Well from the sounds of your latest performances, I wouldn't think so, but one never knows when you may be petered out, old man."

"Oh Janet, That was sooooo bad! I get accused of being a guy...Sheesh!

"So, will you bring Mel and Hailey?"

"Oh, I suppose. If I must."

"Mom," I heard whining in the background but an immediate click of her hanging up the line. Guess she figured she better pack again. She hadn't unpacked so there was only replenishment and additions for a longer absence.

"Oh. Speaking of which, is Mel listening still?"

"No, she's going upstairs to pack more things. We actually talked about it last night, so I think she'll pack for the rest of the summer. I think I'm losing a daughter!"

"You're not losing a daughter Janet. She may want to spend her time with me for now, but I have a feeling she thinks it will all be fun and games. She may find she has to toe the line even more tightly with me as she does with you."

"I'm not so sure about that," she retorted quickly.

"I am. Janet, I treat them all with the same respect that I do any adult, but we also never lose sight that I see their ages for what they are. School is the most important "job" in their lives at the moment, and there will never be a break from that. Oh. That brings me to another subject all together."

"What's that?" she queried.

"I don't want anyone spilling any beans, but I want you to know that based on her grades in the last couple months of HS, I am going to make sure she gets at least 4 years of college if that's what she wants to do. The same goes for Hailey and her undergraduate work. If she truly leaves home and comes to live with me, I'll fund her education as long as she keeps her grades up which I don't think will be any issue. Hailey loves school."

"I think Mel will be a challenge, Hailey's going to be a piece of cake."

"My god Bobby, do you know how much that will cost?"

"Yes, I do, my dear. I also know it is variable. It is not a real problem. Education is one of the most important things we can do for those we love and I

want to make sure they have every opportunity to 'be all they can be', to coin a phrase."

"As I said, the money isn't a big deal, but they have to toe the academic line if it's to continue. Oh, Janet, you can add Melanie to the list. I will make sure she has every opportunity to go to college if she wants as long as she keeps up with her grades and I count on you and Mel to let her know and impress on her the importance of what I'm offering!"

I could hear some sniffing at the other end. She was crying silently. It's something she had been trying to work toward, but life sometimes makes that incredibly difficult, especially for a single parent. For me, it's less than the petty cash account.

"I have no doubt that Hailey will jump at the offer and excel at any subject she chooses to pursue. I'd guess Hailey would pursue some more psychology or philosophy if not both.

"Mel is going to be a harder nut to crack, but with her creation of this database I'm using now and some of the other suggestions and ideas she's had for the business, I think she'd make an outstanding business student, but I have to figure out how to make it her idea.

"I'm also sure that if I talk with Hailey that she'll help me with the motivational effort. Melanie is up to you and Mel for the time being."

"Bob, how is Melanie supposed to pay you back for all of this?" Janet said with a suspicious tone. I knew where her brain was.

"All she needs to do is make me proud of her academically Janet, trust me I have no designs on Mel-two. She's going to be another man killer, but that's going to be your problem not mine," I said with a loud chuckle.

"Thank you Bobby, I appreciate it and I'm sure Melanie will be thrilled. She's already an exceptional student."

I couldn't help myself so I broached the subject. "You should consider advancing her Janet. If she's

doing exceptional work in today's environment I don't believe she's being challenged adequately. That's Mel's problem one hundred percent."

"But..."

"No buts, Janet. One of the things I want to do is have Mel challenge the remainder of her high school classes, all of them. She's so fucking bored she doesn't pay attention so she doesn't do well. Nobody challenges her. Well, that's about to end!"

"I'm not sure I agree Bob, but Mel is anxious to make it work. I'll have to give serious thought to Melanie."

"Please do Janet. Believe me I know of what I speak. I was the same as both Mel's. No teacher ever challenged me intellectually, not even in college. Having ADD didn't help me much, but I'm supposed to be very gifted. I had discussions with professors that I'm sure they wondered why the hell I was in their class - I knew the material already and was actually challenging their knowledge of the subject."

Then laughing a little, "A couple things Hailey and I have totally in common are psychology and philosophy. We've already had 'upper division' discussions about some psych philosophies. She's into child psych more than I was. My interest is abnormal psychology, which I'm sure shocks the shit out of you."

Janet laughed loudly at that. "Bob. Abnormal psychology? I think that is, philosophically, a perfect fit!"

I paused for a moment chuckling at her comments. "Okay. I also said at least 4 years for a reason, Janet. As long as they toe the academic line I am prepared to support them through the finish of any doctoral programs they may want to pursue. It also includes Jessica, but I'll talk with her separately."

Taking a deep breath, knowing I needed to tread lightly, "Janet, I think one of the reasons she's become such a handful is that she's bored to tears. There's nothing in her life that is challenging her. I don't care what age they are, if they are capable of doing the work, they deserve the consideration for

advancement. It's just my prejudice I guess because of my own experiences."

"Bobby, I... "

"Don't over think it, Sweetie. Just get your asses packed up and get up here."

"Ok, we're working on it."

"Ok, Since Mel's preoccupied, I'll tell you that I know that you've been, shall we say, 'lusting' for Hailey," I heard a gasp from Janet. "Don't worry about it. What I wanted to tell you is you may be able to realize that fantasy, maybe while you're here."

"Bobby, you better not be teasing me!" she laughed out loud.

"Nope. Listen, Jan. Watching the two of them, actually the three of them going at each other was one of the highlights of the show. Hailey is one of the most passionate women I've ever experienced."

"Really?"

"Yes, really. She was a virgin and I thought she was going to kill me! Mel and Jessi too, but not with the same passionate energy as Hail."

Thoughtfully she replied, "We'll just play it by ear, Bobby. I'm really looking forward to making love with you. I know it sounds really weird coming from me, but I just..."

She just trailed off at that point.

"I'll make you proud Janet. You will experience Tabitha and Elaine."

"Your gay roomies?" she wanted to know.

"Yes. Two of the loveliest, smartest, most intuitive and kindest women I've ever known. I'll tell you the story someday."

"Maybe while you're forcing me to have my 4th or 5th orgasm," She laughed!

"Maybe," I shot back at her. "At least 4th or 5th. We'll have to see how much attention you're able to pay."

"Bobby, you're making me wet already. I'll round up the girls and see you in about ten hours. Be ready!"

"I'm ready for you, Sweetie. Just get that soaking pussy to me and I'll show you how a man should treat a woman!"

I heard a gasp, then a distinctive giggle and a whispered, "He will mom, trust me!"

I just had to smile.

"Bye..." I heard weakly in my phone.

Bye..."

Okay, I had ten hours to get done what I needed to get done before three horny women showed up at the house. Thankfully it had 7 bedrooms and 5 1/2 bathrooms and all the bedrooms were large. I actually owned the whole complex, so when I had it built my suite was extra custom.

Based on the last show, and knowing the following shows I'd have the prime locations I ordered close to 250,000 items, not to mention dyes, inks, and all the accoutrements needed to produce enough stock for the next 2 shows unless we did the same at the upcoming show as we did at the last show.

Using Mel's database I could see what the most popular items were, so after making a few phone calls, I farmed out about 99% of the stuff that is "regular" or what is listed as standard stock.

You can read that as boring to produce. I've used these vendors in the past so I know the quality will be high even though they mass-produced the product.

I provide the base product, screens and the inks for them to use, so it's already tested. All they have to do is provide the grunt labor and the machine. I'll also have my suppliers drop ship the appropriate product blanks to the appropriate printer. This process was a "Mel". She'd actually written a "process

guide" while brainstorming how to make things move more smoothly. I just followed the script.

Mel, Hailey and I can do the other couple percent that is a bit more complex and requires more individual attention. They'll be the same basic products, just done a bit differently and mostly for custom orders. Many are front-back with smaller images on the front. It can be mass-produced, but there aren't enough of them to make it worthwhile. Hailey can do the few thousand by herself as long as I've done the screens in advance.

I've got about 300 blank screens coming, so we've got some work to do. We'll have to put the emulsion on all the screens and have them ready to burn. I can take them to the shows and burn them there, but I prefer to do my screen prep at the shop. The darkroom is better equipped to crank out tons of screens. The darkroom in the trailer is claustrophobic, but I can use it if I have to. The big challenge in the trailer is the pressure wash after burning.

Note to self: That's something I needed to put on my "to-do" list. Teach Hailey how to create screens from start to finish. Soon, Hailey will be able to make the screens as well as I do.

Mel can do "computer work" while Hailey and I do screens. I had the idea that Mel had already figured out how she was going to do an official database then import the present spreadsheets into the new DB. Wanna make any bets?

So in a little over 3 weeks, when we leave for the next show, the trailer will be stuffed full of "finished goods" and there will be an inventory updated on the computer. I really have to come up with something special for Mel.

Hmmm, Maybe I'll pick up a few laptops and a server class machine. I'll have to consult with Mel to find out what software she wants. I think I've found my CIO.

It was time to get ready for the ladies, so I cleaned up the house a little.

Hey, I **AM** a guy.

I scrubbed down all the bathrooms, vacuumed the place, and made sure there was good stuff in the refer, so I had to go out for a little while to do some shopping.

Crap, I'd forgotten to tell Janet to have everyone bring formals, so I could do Janet just like I did the girls. What I didn't know is that Mel had already thought of that and made sure that her mom and Hailey packed a couple formal dresses. She even preplanned the color schemes. Gotta love that girl!

I didn't know she had also taken care of other incidentals, but I'd soon find out that Mel is incredibly detail oriented. I guess that's good for an information junkie.

This time I had a few tuxes at my disposal and a club we could go to and cause a ruckus!

I finished up everything with a long soak in the hot tub, a nice cool shower and sat down to get my last bit of relaxation for a few days.

Little did I know...

I was almost dozing off on the couch when I heard the front door open, the chattering of female voices, giggling and laughing. I knew my "relax time" was now officially over.

I didn't need to get up. I don't know how they knew where to find me because none of them had been here before, but Mel homed in on me like I was wearing some kind of remote sensor. When she spotted me, she started to run over, squealing, "Bobbbbbbeeee," launching at me with all arms and legs.

Damn, ya think she was happy to see me? Hailey was a bit more restrained, but no less passionate in her greeting. Janet stood by with an amused look on her face shaking her head.

I was able to extract myself from the two young ladies and stood up to look Janet in the eyes, letting her know that I was happy to see her. We embraced tightly to a cacophony of humorous "Ewwwwwww's", and I leaned in to kiss her in a way she knew she was loved and was being kissed.

To my surprise at this point, she returned the kiss with equal passion, and as we broke our kiss and continued hugging, she whispered into my ear, "I'm yours for the next 3 days Bobby. The girls agreed to mostly leave us alone while I am here, so if we want their participation we'll have to ask."

Mostly?

I whispered back, "That's fine, Sweetheart, I'll leave that up to you. If you're willing to share, I have no problem with that, but tonight and tomorrow morning yours and mine!"

Her head jerked back and she looked at me with mystery and excitement and gasped quietly, "Really?"

"Really! The girls will just have to entertain themselves once we return from dinner, but I know they are fully capable of that," I said with a smile, then added, "Did you, by any chance bring anything formal?"

She grinned widely and said, "Mel covered you! All three of us brought formal clothes."

"Great. Well, why don't you guys get settled in," I said, but in looking around the girls were already gone. I hollered to nobody in particular, "Hey guys, the Master is mine and Janet's for now, choose any other rooms you want."

Janet chuckled, and then said, "You're serious about this aren't you?"

"Yes Janet, I am. You are bi-sexual because of the way you've been treated by the men in your life. I just want to show you that all men are not the same. Yes, we're all pigs, but some of us can treat a woman the way she needs and deserves to be treated."

She smiled at me, but didn't say anything waiting for me to finish.

"I have no illusions nor desire to change your 'orientation'. I just want you to feel loved by a man, and know the love is true, sincere, and that you don't have to 'put out' to make the man happy."

I got a very strange look at that statement.
"Bobby, I..."

I interrupted, "I know what you said Janet, and I have no issues at all with anything you may want to do. I just want you to know that we don't have to have intercourse to make the experience complete for me."

Again I got a really strange look from Janet.

"Sweetie, Elaine taught me to make love without intercourse. I can be just as fulfilled in that as I can in rutting with you like an animal in heat."

Janet started laughing loudly at that comment, which is what I had hoped. I could sense a bit of tension building as I tried to let her know that the control of the entire encounter was going to be up to her and her desires.

"Bobby, I want you to fuck me silly. I want your cock buried in me as much as you can do, in as many positions as we can get into without killing ourselves," she said smiling. "And from talking to Mel and Hailey, I am sure you can do that in a very caring and tender manner which will not be offensive to a 'gay woman'."

I took her hand, started leading her back to her "torture chamber", and just whispered, "As long as you understand that you are in control. We will do nothing that you aren't good with. If you want me to be aggressive at any point I can and will do that, but only at your behest."

"Thank you Bobby. I can totally see why Mel and Hailey feel the way they do about you."

I smiled at that as we rounded the corner to the double doors that led to the Master bedroom. The girls had already moved Janet's bags into the room, put away her things, hung up her dresses and moved on to their own room, which turned out to be the furthest away from the master.

Mel said that she and Hailey were going to share a room and bed, which is no big deal for Janet, or me but she laughingly told us they didn't want to hear us. We all got a laugh from that, and I seemed to

notice that Jan got a bit red with a blush.

"Oh come on mom, I've heard you before. Shit, you're as bad as Jessi." which provided me with a point of reference. Mel had done that on purpose so that I'd be aware and if necessary tone it down as much as I needed to. I tell you, that young lady has more on the ball than many women twice her age!

I let Mel show Janet around while I arranged for the limo and meal for the evening. I had confided in Mel that I wanted to play it exactly the same way I had done with the three girls in LA.

She smiled at me and said, "Going all out, aye? Going to convert her back to guys?"

"Mel, that's not my aim nor my goal," I said very seriously. "My only aim or goal with your mom is to show her a good time and that all men are not in the same mold"

Mel nodded her head in understanding and whispered, "I'm sorry Bobby. I guess it wasn't a good joke. I know how you are, it's why I love you the way I do."

I smiled and pulled her to me for a long, tight heartfelt hug.

"Hail and I know you're going to spend the next 3 days with mom. We're both good with that Bobby, so don't think you have to split your time to make us happy. We both know that mom will be going back Friday, so after that we'll have you all to ourselves."

I gave her a huge grin, "Already plotting my demise are you?"

Mel laughed at that, but returned to her serious face, "Mom really needs this, Bobby. If it were anyone else, I might be nervous about the outcome, but I know that she's going to leave here satisfied, happy, sore and soggy."

I looked at her with a raised eyebrow, but she was already giggling almost uncontrollably.

"Ok, what's going on here"? Janet asked from the hallway.

"Oh nothing Mom, Bobby and I were just talking."

"Why does that make me nervous?" asked Janet with a smile.

Mel giggled, and about this time Hailey bounced around the corner in search of her companions.

I took the opportunity to let everyone know that it was probably going to be a late night because of their arrival time. It was already 4:30 and the restaurant was an hour away. The reservations were for 8:30 so that gave us about 3 hours to get ready because the limo was going to pick us up at about 7:15-7:25 time frame.

I let them know that there were 3 1/2 bathrooms and that I'd taken a shower 30 minutes before they got there, so each could claim a bathroom, Janet was assigned the master, and get with it.

Though planning a black tux with white shirt I didn't need to but I also asked to see the dresses they were going to wear. The girls smiled and ran off to the other side of the place to the room they'd chosen, but Janet gave me a raised eyebrow until I explained, I need to see all the dresses so I can color coordinate, suit, shirt and tie.

"Ahhh, nice touch," she mumbled as she did an about face to the closet. "That explains why Mel and Hailey brought their dresses out and chose a couple for me. You only need to see one, Uncle, because the girls pre-coordinated the colors."

"Ok, Then don't bring yours out. Surprise me!" I noted with a grin.

I put my arm around her waist and leaned in for a kiss. She started to resist a bit, but came to her senses and returned my kiss with gusto and of course while we were in the middle of our exchange of bodily fluids, the girls rounded the corner with a loud but laughing, "Ewwwww, Get a room."

Janet and I continued our smooch as the girls approached. When they got to us, each took a side, and moved her face in to within a few centimeters of ours,

staring, and mumbling out a "uh huh," until we broke our kiss. We looked at each of them and like we had rehearsed it, each took a girl and pressed our lips to them. By some divine design, completely unplanned, I made sure that Janet got Hailey.

"Ok you two, Show me," I suggested. When they did, "Holy shit Hailey, you're going to wear that in public? You too Mel, you know topless in public isn't acceptable even here." I looked to Janet and she just shrugged her shoulders and chuckled.

"Hey, they chose them and said you'd be ok with them. I take it you're not?"

The girls gave me a concerned look, but I said, "No way. Quite honestly I enjoy the reactions we get when I'm with them looking like they're going to look. I hope your dress is...

"It is," she finished for me.

"This is going to be great! We're going to a club that I belong to; well actually I'm still on the board of directors. Flanking me, I'll have three gorgeous women who are going to be turning heads!

All three of the ladies giggled at that comment, but I continued, "I want you all to pay attention but don't be obvious about it. You're going to see eyeballs pop out of heads. You're going to see some really dirty looks from some of the women, and you'll see a few rib cages poked with elbows. You know the routine."

"Janet you're going to see an excellent example of why you like girls! Men are pigs, and you will see it in full regalia and all its glory in the club."

I started to laugh, "Fuck. This is going to be great!"

I gave Janet a quick kiss and walked out to the living area chuckling. I needed to wait for about 20 minutes until pick up time. That's about how long it would take me to put on my clothes and be ready for the limo.

I was going to totally blow them away tonight! Full

Armani black tux, no tails or top hat though it sure is tempting.

This was going to be so hot!

At the 30 minute mark, I made my way to the dressing area of the Master room to start dressing. I'd previously set the tux aside but in a place where it wouldn't be spotted. Janet would see it first off, but that's ok.

When I turned from the sleeping area to the dressing area the sight I partook nearly took my breath away.

"Oh my god Janet, does your mother know you dress that way in public?"

I just stood there staring. This woman had on a dress that was a bright royal blue, floor length and the view I got first was of the back, or I guess I should say lack of a back. Literally, there was no back to the dress and when she turned around the neckline, though higher than either Hailey's or Melinda's last time was nearly like a "toga" draped across her chest and down. It was held in place by a strip of fabric that went around the back of her neck and through a loop in the top. Turn heads? This woman was liable to cause some heart attacks and a stroke or three.

"What? Is this left over from your appearance at the Academy Awards this year?" I chided.

She turned and smiled at me, "You really like it?"

"Like it? No way," her face started to droop a bit. "I love it!"

The smile was instantly back, and while I was down to my boxers, she slinked over, put her arms around me and kissed me like she meant it.

When the kiss broke, "Careful lady, we won't make dinner!" I chuckled.

"Fine with me big boy," she quietly said as she reached down and took my wood into her hand, raising her sparkling eyes to mine, "For me?"

"Yes it is, but you have a lot of torture to endure before you get it," I told her with a laugh.

She gave it a good squeeze and with a big smile, "So I've heard. I can't wait, but from what the girls have said, I'm going to have to," she said giggling.

By this time I had most of the tux on, and honestly, between the two of us it did look like an Academy Award night. I must say we were HOT!

We all got done and out to the front room, ogling each other, as a knock on the door was detected.

We were all ready to go and as I moved towards the door I noted a mischievous glance between Hailey and Melinda complete with stifled smiles. I was about to find out why I got the answers and attitude I did when I called a certain limo company.

Shit, what now? What are those two up to?

As I opened the door I discovered what it was.

"Sandy?"

"Hi Bobby. Mel said you had a another unique evening planned, so I figured I couldn't let you do that without me." She was grinning from ear to ear.

I looked at Mel and she was grinning the same as Sandy, "How the hell... No. I don't want to know."

Janet was totally confused, but we made our way to the stretch and as usual Sandy took great care of us as we made our way to the club.

"Mel, the next time you pull this shit, please ask Sandy to dress for it, and we'll include her in the party."

"I did Bobby, but because she's 'working' she can't by law. She said she appreciated the offer however."

"Ok, when we're at the show in a couple weeks, we're going to have a 'Sandy' night if you and Hailey approve."

They were both nodding their heads in approval, and I told Mel that it was going to be on her to set it up, just to let me know. Make sure it's on the first night of her time off, you know how we are, and see if you can get her to recommend another driver without giving away too much."

Mel was really in her element when she had a task like this to pull off. Just like getting Sandy up from SoCal to drive for us tonight. She's an amazingly resourceful young woman.

I explained some of the nuances to Janet and she just looked at Mel with a chuckle.

"You're a social planner too?" she asked with a grin.

"Naw, not really. I just enjoy fucking with Bobby's head!" she said before realizing what she'd said.

Mom's dirty look was all that it took.

"Sorry. But it's true!"

We all laughed, made light conversation about life, the universe and everything, and before we knew it, Sandy had us where we needed to be with 10 minutes to spare. Gawd she's good!

As usual, we settled up and she said she'd only need a couple minutes notice because she'd just hang in the parking lot.

I shook my head, and commented, "It's too bad you can't just come in and have dinner with us."

"Not when I'm working Bob, I can't. I can lose my license."

"Oh I know, Sweetheart. I just wish there was a way. We'll be in LA again in a few weeks. What kind of time off/time on schedule do you work?"

To her questioning look, "Okay, I want you to schedule 3 or 4 days off while we're there for our next 10-day run. Mel will let you know when it'll be. I want to do something special for you!"

She gave me a knowing wry smile, and said, "Oh you do, do you?"

I looked her directly in the eyes and replied, "Yes Sandy. Yes I do."

She knew that in a few weeks she was going to have a fun couple of days on her time off. She'd allow Mel to let her know the dates and she'd schedule work accordingly.

I smiled at her, but noted a couple of stiff nipples poking through the uniform she was wearing. She was obviously braless.

She saw where my eyes were pointed and turned bright red. "I'll call you when we're done Sandy. Do you have a place to stay?"

She shook her head, and whispered to me, "No, I didn't have time to set that up.

"You do now. Tonight and tomorrow are set for Janet, but Mel and Hailey can show you a good time if you want. There's plenty of room at the place you picked us up. Just plan on staying with us until you go back or need to work up here."

"Thanks Bobby, I'll take you up on that. I like Mel and Hailey and I'm sure they're pretty fun to hang with."

"Oh yeah." I said laughing. "You don't know the half of it!"

I smiled and turned towards my three foxes and with Mel in the lead, Janet on my right arm, Hailey on my left arm we made our way into the club. I looked over my shoulder and Sandy was shaking her head laughing.

"Oh Mel," I said. "Remind me to talk to you about Sandy. I kind of blew your surprise, but she also needs a place to stay while she's here. I offered, and it's up to you and Hailey to make sure she's taken care of." With a wide smile, I continued, "Have fun."

Mel just nodded with a grin, Hailey too.

Well, as I had predicted, there were sore ribs,

eyeballs hanging by optic nerves, dates and wives shooting daggers at my girls, but I didn't care, and neither did my three. In fact when the daggers arrived, they flaunted and body language flirted with added fervor. God, women can be so catty!

When we got to our table/booth in the corner the three of them were giddy they were having so much fun showing off.

Mel looked at me and just started to laugh pointing at me. Next was Hailey, but Janet couldn't really see me because she was sitting next to me.

"You should see the look on his face mom."

"He didn't eat one canary he ate all of them. He loves showing us off!"

Now it was me getting an elbow in the ribs and we all laughed. This was going to be a fun evening, topped off by some dynamite sex. I could just feel it.

We had our drinks, meal, and desert and were just sitting, relaxing, enjoying each other's company. Mel reached across the table and took her mother's hands in hers.

Janet was a bit surprised, but when she looked up at Mel and saw the love in her eyes she smiled, and her eyes returned the emotion.

Mel whispered to Janet, "Mom, tonight is for you." She paused to let Janet focus on what she'd just said, "Hailey and me understand. We have our nights too, and honestly, I personally hope you'll join us for more, but that will be strictly your choice."

Janet smiled and I think she was going to say something, but realized that Mel wasn't quite finished yet, so she just squeezed her hands.

"Both Hail and me want you to make this a "virgin" night. Bobby can do it for you Mom, but you have to let him."

"I know, Honey. Don't worry," then looking at both of them, "either of you. I've already thought about it a lot, and I do want it to be like a virgin night."

Then looking at me, "In many ways it is."

Both Hailey and Mel were smiling that sexy smile they get, and then Janet bruised their jaws and got them nearly out of their seats when she said matter of factually, "I fully intend to let Bobby fuck me silly," then looking into my eyes, "And I plan on returning the favor, so when you see us in the morning, if we're silly, you'll know why."

Everyone was laughing hysterically now and causing heads to turn. Once again ouches groans and dirty looks were the order of the moment. It's okay, we can get as rowdy as we want. I practically own the place, so I'm unconcerned.

"But Mel," Janet looked at her with a serious look that I could tell was "mock", "I only get one night? You and Hailey had a whole ten days, and yes, you had to share with Jessi, but... " She was giggling uncontrollably by this point, and so were Mel and Hailey. They all knew that Janet had me exclusive for the first two nights and that night number 3 was going to be a crap shoot, but whatever it was going to be was up to Janet.

"Mel, Hailey," she said quietly to get their attention, "I would like for you to join Bobby and me on Thursday night. Remember, I still like girls!"

Both of the young women smiled at her, letting her know without words that they were in agreement, but it was Hailey who blew Janet's wad right there.

"Janet, " Hailey said very quietly, "I want you too. I know I've refused your passes in the past, but that was for reasons I don't need or have any longer. I've never made love to a 'gay' woman, and I hope you'll teach me. Please?"

The look of love between the two of them was so hot I felt like I was going to come in my pants I was so aroused. I looked over at Mel and whispered, "I think it's going to be you and me Thursday, Honey."

Janet smiled at Hailey nodding her head, then looked at me with a strong retort, "In your dreams bucko. Thursday night there will be four of us in that bed, unless of course you wear it out fucking me!"

I looked softly at Janet and said to her lovingly, "I don't intend to fuck you my dear. I will be very happy to make mad passionate love with you, but fuck? No, not a chance."

She turned a nice shade of pink, as I looked around the table. It was time to head back to the ranch, so I grabbed my phone and called Sandy and let her know to give us about 10 minutes and we'd meet her at the front door.

We started to move in the booth, and I tossed a good tip on the table, the service having been excellent as usual, and the meal, wine etc. would all be put on my tab so there was no bill to settle.

I'd told Sandy ten minutes because I wanted to have some fun on the way out. I whispered to Janet, "Just follow our lead, Honey, we're going to have some fun on the way to the door."

She looked at me mysteriously, and I just nodded my head to let Mel and Hail know it was time to "perform".

As I slid out of the booth seat so did the two youngsters, and we resumed the positions we had on the way in, but this time Mel was about 5 feet further in front of us.

She was sashaying that gorgeous ass of hers back and forth drawing all kinds of attention, and Hailey was playing bump hip with me keeping her ass wiggling as well. Janet fell right in line with it, and then Mel "tripped".

She really needs to be in movies.

As she tried to save herself, she picked out a young fellow in a large group at a large table and practically tore his shirt off pretending to go down, but as she did so she made sure one of those magnificent tits fell out right in the fellows face as she started to recover.

Of course, with a fantastic boob in his face the guy couldn't help but grab at it to "save the damsel in distress" and give it a healthy squeeze as she moved it closer to his mouth.

Of course this all played out to screams, and crashing glasses, flatware, and others scattering to save their own selves, while this young stud, got Mel's boob right in his mouth.

When all was said and done, she made a big deal of tucking that boobie back in while giving the young gentleman a quick peck on the lips while whispering "Thank you."

She took off her shoes, like one had broken, and proceeded to sashay towards the front door. It was all I could do to not lose my cookies right then and there and start rolling on the floor. Hailey, knowing the act, put on a dignified face, and of course, mom was mortified.

She looked up at me expecting to find something other than what she found, and instantly relaxed. I had a sparkle in my eyes, leaned in, and just licked her lips for her, which caused her to immediately giggle.

It was all Hailey could do to keep control of herself. She was actually biting her lip to keep her mouth closed, but all the while, she was swinging that fantastic ass for all to see, and in that dress, believe me, they were all seeing it because they were all looking now! Oh, and of course, no panty lines.

Sandy was there waiting with door opened as Mel literally fell into the seat rolling over she was laughing so hard. Tears were running down her face and Hailey's too. Janet was just shaking her head and I had a Cheshire grin on my face.

"Did we have fun this evening sir," Sandy said almost mockingly.

"As is our usual habit Sandy, of course," I said with a loud chuckle. "Please driver, back to the house and when you get into the drive, just pull the limo up behind the jeep in front of the garage. You can bring your things in and the girls will give you the options."

I smiled at her with that, and she grinned back. Then I whispered to her, "You probably won't see me

again until tomorrow afternoon, but you are welcome to stay as long as you like. Janet leaves Friday and the girls will be here until we head out to the next show."

She nodded her head and started to turn around, but stopped and turned back to me. She got up on her tippy toes, kissed me tenderly, and whispered, "Thank you Bobby, You are the kind of person that makes this job fun."

She turned and I was dragged into the limo and for the next 50 minutes was thoroughly accosted, manhandled, played with generally harassed.

Hurt me hurt me!