

Chapter 18 -- Interlude Between Shows

When we arrived at the mini-monster-condo I just pulled things in, backed the trailer into the "barn", put the truck in its usual parking place and we just dragged our asses into the house. Once again it had been a very long day.

Hailey and I had started about 5:30am getting things ready, having breakfast, and then making the rounds to pick up Jessica and Melinda. We probably hit the road home after picking up Mel at about eight or so. Because of the size and weight of the truck it wasn't a 90-mile an hour dash from LA in six hours, so we didn't pull in until about 6:30 in the evening.

By the time we got all of our shit together at the house, the girls unpacking their things, getting some of Hailey's stuff from the back of the trailer, we had a couple pizzas' delivered, and it was getting close to 9:30.

While we were scarfing our pizza and beer the phone rang. I looked at the clock and noting that it was nearly 10pm it had to be someone that knew we were going to be here and probably up this late.

I picked it up and said, "Hello."

"Hey there Bob." It was Sandy.

"Hey, Sweetie. How are you doing?" I asked lovingly. Mel and Hailey looked up with questioning eyes, Jessie just smiled.

"Hi Bobby, are you guys up for an invasion?" she asked.

"You bet we are. We were talking about you earlier and wondered when you'd call or head up."

With that the girls knew it was Sandy and both smiled and silently clapped their hands. Jessi just sat there with a smile on her face.

"I'm still in LA but I was planning on leaving in the morning so I can be there tomorrow afternoon. You know me, I'll shoot up at 90+ so it'll only take me six hours or so."

"You be careful Sandy, I'd rather have you here an hour or two later than for you have problems." I added seriously. "Besides you don't want to get busted and maybe create some questions."

"True, but I'll be there. Let the girls know."

"They already do, Honey. They knew who it was as soon as I started talking, so they're dancing around."

Sandy laughed and said, "Tell them to save their energy, they're gonna need it!"

"Oh?" I queried.

"You know what I mean you nasty man," she chuckled.

"Okay Sweetie, I'll let you go. See you when you get here!"

"Okbye."

When I hung up and turned around, I saw three huge grins emanating from the couch. "How long is she going to stay?" asked Hailey.

"Dunno, Sweetie. She didn't say and I didn't ask. We'll find out tomorrow. She should be here in the early afternoon, so we'll have time to work on the trailer. We still need to move the rest of Hailey's stuff out so we can get at the inventory, or what's left of it.

Mel chuckled and said, "There's not a lot of inventory there. I know you have a private stash of some things in there, but other than that we were pretty close to a clean out. Putting things out on "sale" the last day is a great idea."

I smiled but she continued, "Hey, the less inventory we have to carry back and forth the better. It means sales were good!"

"I've already got my order sheets and everything ready for first thing. I'll fax the orders to the suppliers and alert the printers at the same time. Once I get a commit date from the suppliers I can update the printers and sit and watch you guys work," she finished with a big grin.

We had a very interesting foursome that night in anticipation of Sandy's arrival but being as tired as we were, it really didn't last all that long.

I was listening to the birds singing in the morning while I watched my three young lovers sleep for a while longer. I just couldn't fathom my fortunes. I had three absolutely gorgeous young women now essentially living with me for now. Jessie, we hoped would join us eventually, and their acceptance of a relationship in my past. Everyone knew that there was no possibility that Sandy and I would become an item, so it was really acceptance of the love, not only the person.

While I was lost in my thoughts, Hailey began to stir which caused Mel and Jess to roll and wake as well. In a few minutes I had three sets of beautiful eyes smiling at me. I returned those smiles and leaned in to kiss each of my beautiful lovers.

After a short session of grope and grabass we decided to hit the showers and get some nourishment. We had work to do, and Sandy was arriving later in the day.

We ended up just putzing around but at least got all of Hailey's things moved from the trailer up to the house. We decided to put everything in the master, so we moved in an additional dresser from one of the guest rooms. There was plenty of room for both Mel and Hailey to share the dresser. Jessica had set her stuff in one of the guest rooms and would leave a lot here for later visits.

We stopped for lunch and were just sitting at the outdoor table on the deck when a small little "buzz-

bomb" came flying up the driveway, pulling in just behind my Jeep.

Gosh, I wonder who that could be," I muttered, shaking my head with a grin. I had trained Sandy in competition driving as well as the special chauffeur training so she was well adept at driving very fast. She had picked up a Porsche 935 for her personal wheels. She also had a '67 VW bug that she drove to work. I had painted it up like a "Hippie" car.

After securing the car, Sandy jumped out and spotting us, waved and yelled her greetings. Popping the trunk lid, she pulled her suitcase out and began to haul it up the hill to the house. By that time I'd already come down the stairs with the girls and while my two young lovers distracted Sandy, I picked up the suitcase and began hauling it up the stairs to the house.

When I got to the top of the stairs I looked down at the three women and gasped out, "What the hell do you have in her Sandy? Half a car engine?"

She laughed and said, "Nope, just clothes and toiletries."

"Feels like the whole fucking toilet, Sweetheart. You didn't need to do that, we have an outhouse just for you," I laughed.

I know it had to be on purpose, but Sandy stuck out her tongue causing Mel and Hailey to say, "Careful Sandy, he'll give you something to do with that!" Jessica just laughed.

Sandy looked at them and said, "Promises, promises!"

We got Sandy settled in, and decided to call our workday finished. Imagine my surprise! We sat around outside and just talked.

Mel asked if I'd made any reservations for Sandy's night. I looked at her with a smile, which told her that I had, so she just grinned back.

"Listen guys," Sandy said. "I don't need anything special. Just a casual, nice dinner would be just fine."

Mel looked at her but said she understood, and I let them know that the dinner would be at the club in town.

"Oooo, that's a nice place Bobby. We should have some fun there," Hailey observed.

Since the preliminaries of the meals and the clothes etc. have been beaten to death previously I'll save you the description of that portion of the story. Besides it's not like this is the first time Sandy and I have ever slept together. We were both looking forward to the evening.

I will say that all four of my ladies were absolutely stunning and as usual caused many trips to the local ER for neck braces to be fitted on badly strained neck muscles. Additionally, there were going to be many bruises showing themselves on male rib cages as the week progressed.

I believe I also noted some drool on a few of the female mouths as we made our way to our private booth near the rear of the eatery.

I drove. The only real deviation because Sandy had said she didn't want to spend any of "her time" in a limo, not that I blame her. The other girls just gave out hearty chuckles, but I could go with that!

By the time we had finished our meals, sat around talking, paid the tab and high tailed it back to the mini-monster condo we were all primed and ready.

When we arrived, Mel, Jess and Hailey gave both of us a quick hug and a kiss then headed off towards their own rooms for whatever entertainment they were going to partake of.

As they made their way, Hailey turned back and said to us with a big grin on her face, "Have fun you two, we'll see you in the morning, or whenever."

As a laughing afterthought, "Sandy, if you need the wheelchair tomorrow, just have Bobby buzz us and we'll be happy to assist you to the shower."

By this time all three of my girls were laughing heartily.

Sandy just looked at them with mock indignation and threw right back, "You think I haven't done this man before? Sometime tomorrow, while I'm laughing, ask him about a certain night in Istanbul."

Then with a louder chuckle, "Save your wheelchair for him ladies!"

Both Hailey and Mel stopped laughing and looked at her like she was crazy. I already knew she was crazy and I was really looking forward to our night together. I also fondly remembered the night in Istanbul!

Jessi just stood there with a big grin on her face.

We'd probably carry on through tomorrow as well so the girls may not see us until suppertime. It wouldn't be the first time that Sandy and I had done a marathon like that.

I wanted Sandy to leave very satiated. She is an exceptional woman and deserves nothing less. I doubt that we can ever get her into our little family, but I'm certainly going to try as best I can.

At the least, I'm hoping that we can increase the number of times we can actually see each other, and knowing that she'll come to play with Mel and Hail gives her another level of cover, so we'll just have to play the future by ear.

Arm in arm with her head against my shoulder we retreated into the master for the rest of the night.

We both accepted that it was because Mel and Hail were so loving and so trusting that this was happening at all, and we were both full of appreciation. Not to

get too far ahead, it was just the beginning of a rekindling. Sandy and I could never be a couple again, but we could certainly revisit and enjoy some of those times we'd had together.

We had been here before, many times.

It had been a long time since we were in the frame of mind we were tonight. Usually it was more or less a frantic, 'let's get each other off and go our separate ways again'. Neither of us felt that way this night, and we both intended to enjoy our time to the max.

This felt really good. Actually this felt wonderful and I could see from the sparkle in her eyes that she was feeling much the same.

In different circumstances we would have probably been married by now with kids, a mortgage, two jobs and all the other things that go along with usual run of the mill boring American life.

But as it is we have none of that and I'm not sure if we're better for it or not. It did seem as though the cover I've developed, not necessarily as a cover, but as a "real life", brought me Melinda, Hailey and then Jessica. Having the three of them in my life allows Sandy and me to see each other more often than previously possible.

Sandy's cover also serves her very well and will provide an opportunity for us to get together as often as she feels it is safe. With the other two or three women we both feel it is a lot safer than it has been in the past. No one would be "looking" for the two of us in this situation.

I also had plans to entice her into forming her own transportation company and get away from that bloodsucker of a boss she presently worked for. She is ten times smarter than he is when it comes to business and people. Sandy will do well when I can get her away and set up.

We'll be in a different market, but I want part of her business to compete directly with that asshole she's working for. The way word of mouth works in the

limo business there's a good possibility that she'll put his greedhead ass out of business or put a serious dent in his bottom line. It'll happen eventually, it was just a matter of timing.

We still had to be very careful. I didn't want anything of our past to ever boil over into Mel, Jessie and Hailey's lives. It was some time ago and they had nothing to do with any of it, but because of it, there was the possibility of them getting into a dangerous situation they were ill equipped to cope with. Sandy and I were trained for it; they were not!

We're dammed if we do, dammed if we don't. They need to know some so they can be prepared if anything ever happens, but if they know too much or just enough, they can be coerced, read that as tortured, into telling what they know, so if they don't know, there's nothing to tell.

I would eliminate, without prejudice, anyone who harmed any of the four in the name of "my" past. I have no doubt that Sandy is on the same page.

I had already removed my shirt and tie and was working on my slacks when I finally came back to reality and noticed that Sandy was already down to her panties and lustfully smiling at me.

As my pants and boxers dropped to the floor she snaked her fingers under the elastic that held the lacy cover in place and slid that down to the floor as well. We stood looking at each other for a moment before closing the distance between us to embrace and kiss.

She felt so good in my arms, though not like my present squeezes, but it was a familiar feeling. As it was, I think we both detected, in each other, the trouble we were feeling at the time.

"Penny for your thoughts," she whispered into my ear as her hands moved delicately up and down my back, her fingers softly feeling the scar tissue left over from our last mission.

"That obvious huh?" I asked wryly. When she nodded, "I was thinking of the past Honey, and how different things would be today if the path hadn't become so convoluted."

"Yeah, I was making a visit there myself, but I never dwell on it anymore. It is what it is, and there's really nothing I can do about it. It's out of my control, and that in and of itself, always gives me a very uneasy feeling."

I nodded to her knowingly, "I've managed to gather some level of control. It's still out of control, but at least in my own little space I can feel some semblance of influence, but I know if I...we...ever get blown, we'll probably be dead before we even know it's happened. I guess there's something to be said for that. I just worry that Mel and Hailey, and even Jessi and/or Janet could get caught up in it."

"Life has to go on Jason...uh, Bobby. Sorry," she whispered blushing.

It was the first time I'd been called by my real name since the last time she was here and it was a small shock, and I'm sure she saw that on my face. Jason is so far away from today's reality it just sounded strange. We have to be careful not to slip like that, but when we're together... I guess it doesn't matter.

"It's ok Lish, I think we can "slip" when we're together like this, but it's probably not a good thing. I'd hate to slip at the wrong time, but it's so hard to be with you and not be caught up in the past."

She nodded her head and I could see tears begin to well up in her eyes and could feel her start to shake a little.

"What is it, Sweetie?"

"Are we doing the right thing Bobby? I mean, I just slipped and we've worked so fucking hard to maintain safety."

My eyes reflected confidence as I responded to her, "Sandy, I think we'll be okay. We just can't have any kind of relationship like we had in the past."

I had to exude confidence through my eyes, because Sandy knew me well enough to see through any bullshit. Hell, she probably knew the real me better than any living person.

I leaned into her and softly kissed her lips, a kiss, which was returned hungrily and increased in intensity as the seconds wore on.

This was not going to be a "fuck". Not tonight, not with this woman.

I reached down, put my arm under her knees, and before she knew what I was up to, swept her off of her feet and began to slowly walk towards the bed.

She buried her head in my neck and licked, kissed and nipped me with her mouth and I heard a heavy sigh escape her as she whispered, "Oh god, Jason. Yes please, like the old days."

My knees hit the bed gently and I slowly knelt still holding her in my arms. She was literally wrapped around me and shaking like a leaf.

Slowly I maneuvered us around so that I could lay her down with pillows behind her and gently lowered her down kissing her lips tenderly but with an intense hunger.

We lay side by side holding each other, caressing gently and looking into each other's eyes. I had no trouble admitting that I was still very much in love with this woman, and I could see in her eyes the feelings were returned in kind.

I think we both could have just lain together like this all night. We didn't have to make love to show our feelings, but she was hungry for the physical and needed it badly. I was not about to leave her disappointed, but it certainly wouldn't be anything like Mel and Hailey expected.

Alicia would be walking fine in the morning, but then we were "adults" and had been down this road before with each other. The girls would learn over time, when the sex act wasn't so new to them.

Her hands were very lightly caressing my face and I had begun to move my hands on her sides moving them upwards and just lightly touching every square inch of her that I could reach. I made sure that my fingertips moved smoothly over all of those erogenous zones on her abdomen and moved my face down to lick and kiss each of those tender areas individually. I circled her belly button for a moment eliciting a slight giggle that she had attempted to stifle, but unsuccessfully.

I moved up her body again stopping at each breast in turn and gently licked and sucked each nipple for a short moment just teasing them.

When my hand got to the point just above her left breast, I felt the scars that reminded me that she had taken those bullets for me. I owed this woman my life and whether or not she would acknowledge it to others, I knew that she understood how I felt and did not minimize my feelings. She took those bullets for me, and I'd never forget that!

At least one of those bullets would have hit me just above my right ear and we wouldn't be here talking about it.

I gently ran my finger around the scar and looked into her eyes with nothing but love and tenderness. I was beginning to weep a little while she just held me silently in her arms. She knew why and she knew it would pass in a short time and it did.

I gave her a wry smile and moved my hand down to cup her breast gently, squeezing lightly tweaking the erect nipple between my fingers. She leaned in and softly kissed the tears from my face before placing her lips against mine, moaning into my mouth, slowly maneuvering her tongue to lick my lips smoothly. At the same time she was almost imperceptibly rolling a little back giving me more room to play with her orbs.

Sandy's breasts were very sensitive to the touch causing her to moan uncontrollably as I massaged them lightly. Her nipples stiffened immediately as I ran my fingers over them stopping momentarily to pinch them gently. She wasn't one of those women who liked having her breasts squeezed in a vice and mauled like an animal. She appreciated soft caresses and gentle squeezes, so that's what she received.

One of her hands, which had been caressing my chest, running a fingertip up and down the many scars that were there, found its way down to tenderly grasp my stiff phallus. Letting out a deep-seated gasp, and smiling lustfully at me, she began to slowly stroke me with practiced precision.

My mouth was moving calmly around her body, starting with the top of her head, moving patiently to her ears, neck, along her shoulder and this little spot just below her throat directly above and between her breasts, in between two of the scars she bore. This spot did something to her that I had found by experimentation years ago, but when licked, or kissed or nibbled could cause an almost immediate orgasm. Don't know what it's all about, but it's just one of those things that I'll never forget to give her.

As her orgasm wound down a little I had already moved over her mounds again, spending some time tasting each, circling each nipple with my tongue and nipping each softly with my lips, causing her to moan loudly once again. Her body started to shake and twitch and she started to loudly let out an "ahh...ahh...ahh..." sound that in all the times I'd been with Alicia I'd never heard.

Then with that as a warning, her body stiffened, arched up so that the only parts of her touching the bed was her head and her heels, and the noises got louder turning into a scream. I kept my lips softly attached to a nipple listening to her struggle for breath.

"Uhh...ahh...uhh...ahh," was escaping from her lungs out her mouth, when suddenly everything just collapsed into total mush.

She lay there gasping for air and started giggling softly but uncontrollably. She moved her head to look down at me, still attached to a breast, and just started to laugh loudly while holding my head in place on her chest.

Then she began to purr like a kitten. Her breathing started to stabilize slowly, but still sounding like she'd run a 100 Meter dash.

I released my attachment to her nipple and pushed up on my arms to look directly into her eyes. When they met, hers were dancing in their sockets like sparklers on the 4th of July. I'd made love to this woman hundreds of times and I'd never experienced her the way I was this night.

"You ok Lish?" I asked her softly.

"Oh god Jas, I've never been better. Shit, I don't think I have ever come that hard in my life, and you haven't even come close to my pussy yet."

"I'm glad you said 'yet', Honey."

She smiled and pulled me down for an incredible kiss. I just held her close until she had recovered from her explosion and asked her if she was ready to continue.

"Shit Jason, I don't know. If I come like that again, I may not survive the night. I won't need a wheelchair, we'll need the coroner!"

I chuckled at that and told her, "I'll try to make sure you survive, Sweetheart. I want to see the look on Hailey's face when you do a cartwheel into the kitchen in the morning."

That got a fairly loud laugh. "I can do that." Then with some hesitation and a big grin, "At least I think I can still do that."

Getting a big smile myself, I leaned down and began by kissing her softly. She wrapped her arms around my head and made sure that her return kiss was commensurate with the orgasm she'd just experienced.

My hands began to gently move around her hot flesh, while my mouth left her lips migrating down her chin, to that special spot just above her breasts. When I got there I heard a short gasp telling me I was on track and in the right position.

I let my lips wander down a little licking around her mounds gently moving towards the erect tip to nip each momentarily, but moving along sharply into the abdominal region where a few of the other "spots" of intense excitement are hiding.

Most guys ignore these areas of erotic pleasure on a woman's body. They have their "eyes on the prize" and miss out on providing maximum pleasure to their mate. Then these same guys wonder why so many girls are bi-sexual preferring other girls, or why "mama" goes out with "friends" on Saturday night and he's not invited.

Gently caressing those special spots I received positive feedback in the form of gasps and moans. Then I moved my mouth down to follow my fingers, licking, kissing, and nipping at those special nerve rich places while Alicia wiggled and squirmed under my manipulations.

While my mouth was providing pleasure in those areas of her body, my hands had moved down to her thighs and knees. My fingers were doing "butterfly touches" on her inner thighs causing them to move further apart as if by magic.

My tongue followed my fingers as though attached with a string. As my mouth moved on her inner thighs my hands and fingers lightly touched that sensitive area at the very top where the inner thigh meets the vulva with its tight but very swollen outer protectors.

Keeping my tongue in motion close to the top of her inner thigh, I started to use my index finger to delicately move up and down the inner edge of the labia causing her hips to twitch upwards in an attempt to make the sensations a bit stronger.

Alicia began to wiggle and twitch telling me she was building up to another orgasm, and the groans coming from her were confirmation. I moved my fingers and used my tongue to lick up and down that place where the upper thigh and the labia meet. Each time my tongue made contact there was a gasp of air exiting her lungs while the quivering and vibrations became rapid and more intense.

I could feel her orgasm starting. While her body was betraying her, I slid my tongue slightly between those outer labia stabbing it gently into her vagina momentarily then slid it slowly but forcefully from her hot entrance to the very top of her slit where I found a hard little button begging for some attention.

My tongue began circling her clit as she screamed out her orgasm, smashed my face into her pussy with both hands and made sure I wasn't going anywhere by slamming her thighs against the side of my head. I knew if I moved a silly millimeter she could snap my neck so there was nothing to do but wait and hope I could hold my breath long enough to be able to suck in at least one more knowing if I could get one, I could surely get more.

The only thing I could hear, with her thighs blocking my ears, was ungodly sounds coming from her as she writhed, wiggled and twitched. Her grips were beginning to relax enough that I could move my face to grab a breath, though I must be a glutton for punishment because as soon as I was able to get a new load of oxygen into my lungs, I had to take my hand, move it up, and slide two fingers into her and start finger fucking her slowly.

When I did, I moved my thumb up, pressed lightly on her clit, and moved my head out of the line of fire to make sure I wasn't trapped again, though being trapped between Lish's legs is not a bad place. When my thumb made its initial contact her entire body stiffened and she let out what I can only describe as a half scream and a half moan with a strong gasp mixed in.

I saw her eyes wide and I guess fearful. Fear? Alicia? I'd **never** seen that in her before, and it actually scared me.

"Lish, are you okay?" I asked as I moved up to hold her in my arms and give some comfort.

With a look of total panic she wrapped her arms around me as I wrapped mine around her, "Jas, no more. Oh god, no more. I think I'm going to die."

"Lish Honey, I'm here for you. Stay with me, Baby, you'll be okay in a few minutes."

She kept gasping for air and looking into my eyes with a look of pure panic. I was afraid she was having a heart attack, but knew she wasn't in real danger only requiring time to recover, so I began treating her with that in mind but watching very closely.

In a few minutes the gasping started to ease a lot and her eyes were no longer panicked, so I lifted her again to hold her in my arms. She reached up putting her arms around my neck and just hung there totally relaxed.

I just sat with her rocking back and forth telling her how much I loved her and how sorry I was for scaring her the way I had done.

"Don't apologize, Jason. Oh god, no. Never apologize for taking me to that place."

I looked into her eyes, and I saw a sparkle in there as she finished, "Just don't do it to me again... At least not tonight," she whispered chuckling.

"Oh Baby, I am so sorry I did that. I didn't know it would do that to you."

"I know that, Darling. Now that you've nearly killed me with an orgasm, I want you to fuck me silly."

I gave her a chuckle, and with a wry smile asked, "Are you sure?"

"Oh yeah, I'm sure. After all of that the only thing that was missing was your cock. If you had been fucking me when that happened..."

She couldn't finish. I have no doubt that her orgasm was as close as you can get to a near death experience while having sex. I hope to god I never do that to any woman ever again. I can only imagine what she'll tell the girls in the morning.

Little did I know that the girls were in panic city themselves already hearing Alicia's screams. Under normal circumstances they would never even consider interrupting, but this time they were truly panicked.

I heard a hesitant voice on the intercom at the door. "I'm sorry to interrupt Bobby," it was Mel. Then from Hailey, "Can we come in?"

I looked at Lish and she nodded her head and whispered to me that it was ok.

"Come on in ladies. I think we know why you're here. It's okay and we truly appreciate your concern."

They both very hesitantly opened the door and came in slowly, closing the door behind them so that if Jess woke and wondered where they were she'd have to use the intercom. Both looked at the two of us, seeing that we were both alive, nobody was bleeding desperately and that we were holding each other tenderly.

Mel started softly, "Jessie's still asleep although I don't know how. We heard..."

"We know sweetie," said Alicia, "I just had an orgasm that was so strong and intense I hope I never have another one like that, well at least not tonight."

Hailey looked at her with shock, "That was an orgasm? It sounded like he was killing you."

"He was," she said looking up at me, "I thought I was going to die."

"I thought she was having a heart attack for a short second," I added softly. "It scared the shit out of me."

Alicia patted the bed letting the girls know that it was okay for them to join us on the bed, an invitation they accepted gladly.

"I just told Jason that now that he had nearly killed me, he needed to fuck me silly."

"You haven't even screwed yet?" Mel had a total look of shock on her face, Hailey too.

"No, not yet. He did that to me with his mouth and a couple fingers."

I heard Hailey whisper, "Holy shit..."

"You know we've done this before, so it shouldn't be a real surprise that he knows how to push all of my buttons and float my boat, but he damned near sank that one. My god, I've never come like that in my life," she said again with a wry grin.

"Well, now that we know you're okay, we'll leave you alone. We were just worried."

Alicia looked up at me and smiled, "You don't have to leave if you don't want to. I know you all spend a lot of time in bed together, and I really don't mind if you're here while he screws me to the bed."

I just shrugged my shoulders and said, "You know me, if she's good with it, and I'm not going to force you to leave."

I looked at Lish and told her, "Honey, I saw something in your eyes that I've **NEVER** seen before and it scared the shit out of me."

She looked at me quizzically and asked, "What was it?"

"Fear Lish. In all the time I've known you, in all the things we've been through together, never on a

mission, never anywhere. Baby, I have to tell you that it's very disconcerting."

The two girls looked at her, and Alicia just smiled, "I've just always been good at hiding it."

"Bullshit, your eyes are like a book Alicia. If it's in your eyes, you can't hide it from me."

She just shrugged her shoulders and smiled at me.

"Lish, you are my rock. There is nobody on this earth that's as solid as you are. Seeing fear in your eyes just kind of rocks my world."

She looked me in the eyes, smiled, wrapped her arms around me and gave me a very memorable kiss.

"I love you Jason," she whispered.

"I love you too Alicia," I whispered back.

Then from the far end of the bed, "We love both of you." It was Hailey letting us know that our love for each other didn't diminish anyone's love. Hailey and Mel were so loving, so trusting, I could never violate that trust.

Alicia let go of me, then on her knees, moved down to the girls, and gave each a very loving kiss. She smiled at them and said, "Thank you Melinda. Thank you Hailey. I love you guys more than you can know."

Both blushed a little as Alicia held them for group hugs.

Then she turned towards me with a sultry look and began to crawl back towards me. When she got here she put her arms around me again, kissed me passionately and began pulling at me so that I ended up over the top of her.

When I was installed between her legs, which were now wrapped around me her eyes met mine with a sparkling lust.

"Now Jason. It's time to rock my world! Fuck me, Sweetie. Fuck me silly. I really need it bad, Honey."

I felt my cock begin to slide between her outer defenders, then past the inner set lodging the tip of my penis directly in alignment with her sopping vagina. I gently pushed forward using the minimal pressure and felt my hardness slide into her sultry steaming grotto. Still incredibly tight, Alicia was very ready.

She moaned with satisfaction as I buried myself into her as deeply as I could, pushing myself against her clit with as much pressure I could muster.

"Oh god Jas, yessss." She spit out between clenched teeth.

"That's what I need Baby," she gasped. "Now fuck me hard, screw me to the bed and fill me with your gift. I've had mine Honey, just go for it and give me yours."

With all the talk I just started driving into her the way she wanted, but I refused to slam her. I just don't have that kind of careless action in me, but I fucked Alicia with gusto that night and it didn't take long before I felt that bubbling in my balls.

I started to slow a bit to make it last a bit longer, but she gripped me tightly and threw her hips up at me.

"Don't you dare dammit, give it to me Jason. I want to feel you fill me with your baby makers."

So I just surrendered to her and after about five or six more hard strokes I pushed into her as deeply as I could and hosed down her internals with my contribution.

Did she say "baby makers"?

"Lish, are you in your time?" I asked fearfully.

"Don't worry Jason, I'm still on my birth control. I would never do that to you, or the girls. It wouldn't be fair for anyone. Godammit fuck me!"

"We talked..."

"Jason, that was a long time ago and the circumstances were incredibly different. Neither one of us had been fucking shot up at the time. We were looking at a viable future together. Ain't gonna happen, Baby. Let's just enjoy the time we have. Dammit Jason, come in me some more!"

"Yeah you're right," then looking at Mel and Hailey, "I couldn't have a better life than I have right now. I live with two of the most beautiful women anywhere, both love and trust me enough to let me love others."

I felt the bubbling in my balls again and couldn't stop it any longer. I'd delayed as long as I could, so I gave her exactly what she was asking for. It felt like I came a gallon and Alicia went absolutely ballistic. I had a fear that she was going to repeat on me, but it wasn't that bad and when she held me, it wasn't with desperation, but it was time for Alicia and Jason to return from whence they came.

At that point we went back to Bobby and Sandy because we were inviting the girls to stay and sleep with us. It was bad enough that we'd done it already, but at least both Mel and Hail already knew of our real names. I was proud of them though; neither called us by those names even when we were using them.

Mel looked at me and said, "I'm going to check on Jess, Bobby. I can't believe she slept through Sandy's explosion. If I can I'll see if she wants to come in with us."

"That's okay, Sweetie. If she's out like a light, just leave the door cracked so she can join us if she wants."

So Mel left us for a few minutes to check on Jess.

Sandy lamented, "Bobby, so you know, it doesn't mean I don't want to have our baby. I just can't do that without talking to Mel, Hailey, Jessica **AND** you."

Then looking at them Hailey said, "We can all fit in this monster and I like feeling close. It's been a long time since I've been this comfortable with others."

Mel came back in saying that Jessie was still out like a light. She had left the door to the bedroom cracked so if Jess woke up and wondered where we all were, she could just push in.

Mel and Hailey looked at each other and both broke out in a smile then moved up to where Sandy and I were each taking a side. Hailey was behind me with her arms around me, and Mel was behind Sandy with her arms around her. Sandy and I had our arms around each other so we were all comfy. I reached up to the control panel and poked the button turning off the lights and making sure the security system was enabled. Within ten minutes we were all visiting dreamland.

I was awakened during the night by strong movement to my rear. In our sleep both Hailey and I had rolled into each other and were wrapped up in each other - literally. Arms in a hug and legs intertwined. You'd think that it was Hailey and I that had been loving earlier, not Sandy and I.

What had disturbed my sleep were Sandy and Mel loving on each other. They were doing everything they could to be quiet, but those little moans kept escaping.

In a few moments I noted that Hailey was looking into my eyes with a grin. Those eyes were sparkling brightly while down below she was almost imperceptibly moving her legs and her ass around to manipulate what was fast becoming a hard penis between her legs so that it could rub her off.

It wasn't long before I felt the tip of my dick wedged in between a pair of very warm wet lips as she gently wiggled me into her welcoming pussy.

When it got in as far as it was going to get, she gave me a sultry smile and to keep her moans quiet attached her face to mine. She began to wiggle very slowly which moved the top of my cock against her clit very gently but quite enough to get her vibrating and quivering in very short order.

It didn't take long before the pair behind me had discovered there was something going on that didn't involve them, though they didn't say a word. I heard a faint giggle and some shaking of the bed. It was Sandy rolling over so that she was now spooning against my back while Hailey and I were both wiggling at each other.

I could feel Sandy's hot breath on the back of my neck, her lips and teeth attaching themselves to my shoulder. I could feel her legs starting to move up over mine and pulling Hailey's higher up so that her knee was above my hip.

She whispered into my ear, "So you thought you'd get a little strange on my night?"

I turned my head slightly, not wanting to break the mood with Hailey, "You and Mel woke us up, and since you were previously engaged..."

"Ohhhhh, so you figured..."

Hailey's head popped up and with mock aggravation, she said, "You guys just go back to what you were doing. I'm enjoying the man of the room, thank you very much, and I'd appreciate it if you would leave us to do each other in peace."

Mel popped up and with a hearty giggle, "Oooooooo, testy bitch tonight. Come on Sandy, we'll leave them be."

I felt Sandy move away and both she and Mel giggled as they started to bounce on the bed messing with Hail and I.

I just looked into Hailey's eyes and gently slipped my arm under her and as a pair rolled her up on top of me to continue our activity in a more comfortable

position. Well maybe not more comfortable, but it provided me with greater depth and she let me know very quickly that she appreciated the change.

I looked over at the two pranksters, and told them, "You guys don't need to leave the room if you don't want to - there's another bed over there in the corner."

"Oh fine," said Mel with some apparent indignation that was allayed by the giggle, "Relegating us to the corner are you? Are there dunce caps over there for us to put on?"

"Presently, no, but I can arrange that if you'd like," I shot back without hesitation.

Hailey was becoming more active on top of me by now and sat up straight to wiggle more. She looked at Mel and Sandy, smiled and stuck out her tongue at them. It was almost a nyah nyah nyah thing.

Both Sandy and Mel just laughed and arranged themselves into a classic 69 position and ignored Hailey and I.

Hail let go of about 3 orgasms in short order and just lay down on my chest and went to back to sleep, my cock still stiff and buried inside her. I gave out a heavy sigh, and in a few minutes joined her in nah-nah land, leaving Mel and Sandy moaning into each other's pussies.

When I finally woke up in the morning, Hailey was still sprawled out on top of me with my morning wood pressed into her wonderfully comfortable sheath. Now I had to remove it, move off the bed and head for the bathroom to empty the bladder Hailey was putting undue pressure on.

I started pecking at her face with my lips causing her to realize that my cock was still imbedded inside her and she started to wiggle her pelvis sensuously, causing the pressure to increase.

"Hail honey. I have to get up, Baby."

"Hnnnnnnnn. Noooo Bobby, this is nice."

"I know Baby, but I have to pee, and I mean like an hour ago. I'll be right back."

She rolled aside so that I could make my way out to the other room, letting out a moan as my penis pulled free. I looked down to see a sparkling grin with that lower lip popped out in a pout, letting me know that I better make it quick.

By the time I had finished doing my business and made it back to the room, all three of the girls were awake and chattering away.

When I came back in, they all got quiet and looked over at me with smiles.

Sandy stood and put her arms around my neck pulling me into a long soft kiss. When the kiss broke we were looking into each other's eyes with great desire.

"Once more?"

"Okay, but I told Hailey I'd be right back," I whispered quietly.

Mel and Hailey moved to the opposite side of the bed and sat waiting, as Sandy led me to the bed and softly put her arms around my neck whispering into my ear, "She said it was okay, Bobby. Make love to me. You don't need to play first, just put it in me and be your slow, gentle self."

I smiled at her lustfully after getting an approving nod from Hailey. She started to lay herself on her back pulling me down with her making sure that everything was aligned. Pulling my face down, whispered, "Do it, Stud," then kissed me tenderly as my cock very slowly and gently entered her warmth.

Sandy and I set a slow loving rhythm and truly made love to each other. Though the girls had been treated similarly, I think they were both surprised at the tender loving they were seeing. We couldn't have displayed more loving, more tenderness if we were trying to become parents. It went on for at least 30

minutes and probably a little more. Sandy only had two small orgasms and at the end was talking very dirty to me forcing me to blast my load of spunk inside her while she had one last gentle orgasm with me.

When we were finished the other two girls joined us for a group "grope 'n' hug". I don't think anyone was thinking sex at that point as we'd all have had quite a bit in the past 2 days capped by Sandy's modified special night.

A few minutes later a very sleepy Jessica wandered into the room looking for her friends.

Mel and Hailey chuckled and let her know they'd come in earlier, and that she was welcome to join us, but we were just about ready to hit the showers.

"That's okay, I need a shower too," Jess sleepily mumbled.

She turned and walked into the shower room and started the water, undressed and got in. It was obvious our Jessica wasn't quite wakies yet.

We all chuckled, undressed and joined her. By the time we all joined her she was much more awake and the other girls just laughed. She blushed, but began to participate in the grope and wash game.

Once we were done, dry and dressed we went downstairs to feed our faces, get out to the trailer and get to work.

We made good progress at getting things done throughout the week. Sandy hung out, helped and played when appropriate, but like everything else, good things usually come to an end.

It was time for Sandy to leave us for now and go back to work in LA.