

Chapter 7 - Dinner, An Uncommon Locality

The limo was here to pick us up right on time, and as we took our ride I asked Hailey what time she needed to be home so that I could figure what time to tell Sandy to be back to pick us up.

I was a little taken aback, but extremely pleased when she said she didn't need to be home at all. When I looked at her with surprise, she smiled and said, "My parents are on a 4 month cruise and won't be back until late September and my brother is, well, basically living at his girlfriend's place, so I have the house to myself and can come and go as I please."

Wow, an eighteen-year-old fox with a whole house to play around in. My brain was already working overtime scheming on how to keep her with me all summer as well. It wasn't going to be that much of a challenge.

Hailey continued, "They really don't give a shit about us anyway. They would just as soon we left them alone totally. Brian is old enough that he just kind of doesn't come home and 'lives' with whatever girl he's balling this week. Besides he's a guy, she added with a very disgusted tone. "If I don't show up for a few days it's noticed, but nobody makes a big deal about it." Then looking at me seriously, "Fuck, I'd just as soon stay with you. As long as I have a place that I can go to school, I'm happy!"

I looked at her and kind of sadly said, "I'm sorry to hear that Hailey. You are obviously a very intelligent woman. School being that important tells me a lot about your character, and since you've brought it up, if we can make arrangements with your parents, I'll be happy to take you in, but I think that's something we need to visit in detail some other time. But you will have somewhere to go where someone WILL care for you."

I could tell that she was contemplating what I'd said seriously. For an eighteen year old, that's a big step. Leaving the "home" she's known for all of

her life can be quite traumatic, but from the sounds of things, it wouldn't be that big a deal for her. She can leave anyway, so parents really can't say much. For me it's just a courteous formality.

I had a few aces up my sleeve, but it wasn't time to play them yet. They may not need to be played, but it was nice to know they were there. Keep the poker face Bob.

Mel on the other hand, was pretty much a lock. I think all I need to do is ask Janet for her permission and Mel was mine until September or even beyond as long as I made her go to college and visit mom. Mel would not be the same reasoning or emotional issue as Hailey. It would only happen if Janet approved. Mel's legal to go but I don't want any "bad feelings". I believed she would, at least at this point, but there are always variables that will surprise you.

When we arrived at Cousin Jon's unique place, I told Sandy I'd call her when we needed to be picked up and asked her how much notice she'd need and how late I could call. Not knowing for sure, I went ahead, paid for the ride, and gave her a very nice tip as usual, so I was pretty sure it wouldn't matter when I called, she'd be back!

With all of that settled we made our way to the front desk where we met Mel's cousin Jon.

Gay? Ya think? Not that it makes any difference to me, but if you were to look up the word male homosexual in the encyclopedia, there's a good possibility that his picture would be there. I think the word Flamboyant would adequately describe Jon, though he wasn't "way out there" if you know what I mean.

I would learn over the course of the evening that the guy is a kick in the ass, gay or otherwise! I have no issue with the gay community. I worked in a gay bar for many years so I was not uncomfortable around gay people in any way.

Cousin Jon was quite a character and I really enjoyed his company when he felt comfortable hanging out for a bit. Pretty girls seemed to make him a bit

uncomfortable, even though one of them was Melinda, someone he'd known forever.

He led us through the place to gasps, snapped necks, and bruised ribs as every guy in the place snapped to attention when my girls came into sight. More than one wife or girlfriend had some terse words to pass along to their "date".

In the far back corner of the restaurant were three "private" rooms with small tables for a quaint romantic dinner, a couch to relax on, a television with satellite service and a DVD player if you so desired. The place was totally decked out.

Little did I know.

Our server walked in behind us as cousin Jon got us situated gave me a wink, and hugged Mel telling her to have a wonderful time.

Hmmmm. He said time, not dinner.

Yeah, I notice those kinds of "little" things. It comes from spending time in the realm of working intelligence.

He took his leave, and turned us over to Shannon who would be taking care of our every whim that evening and she made it quite clear that it was truly every whim. These were truly special rooms.

She took our drink orders and talked to Mel for a time, then left us to get the refreshments. It was quite apparent that Shannon and Mel knew each other. She was "barely legal" to be working this place and I wondered if she was "family".

"Bobby, I asked for the house special tonight if that's okay with you. We can change it when Shannon comes back, but I don't think you'll be disappointed, and it will save us having to try to decide from the menu."

"That's fine for me, Kitten. If it's something that Hailey will like as well," I said while looking at my beautiful blond companion. Hailey was nodding her head, so apparently the girls had discussed the menu prior to arrival. It's amazing how quickly and

easily they just take over.

Hey. I'm just a guy, what do I know? It must be genetic.

The room was actually pretty large considering. He must get a pretty penny for the private rooms since they take up so much square footage. Mel had a really large ace up her non-sleeve and she wasn't cluing me in, but it is obvious that Hailey was in on at least part of the secret.

It was okay with me, I just went along with the program and when Shannon returned with our wine she brought with her the first course.

She set down a huge plate of raw oysters with a fantastic horseradish laden red sauce. The quality was probably some of the best I'd ever tasted.

As we munched, both of the ladies were looking at me with a big smile, so I presumed the supposed effect of oysters was being contemplated. I noticed they only had one each and turned up their noses. At least they'd tried and I'll always give credit for that.

I just enjoyed the offering. Hey, can I have another dozen?

We sat and chatted between ourselves talking all kinds of subjects from world politics to the latest band doing Hip Hop locally. I was both pleased and surprised at the breadth of these two ladies knowledge. They were both quite obviously very astute and undoubtedly straight 'A' students though Mel didn't really like school all that much. I can totally relate; she's probably bored to tears.

When I asked I found out that Hailey had been bumped 2 grades and is actually a junior in college majoring in Psychology. There ain't no grass growin' under this lassie's feet!

Mel's in the same boat, though the only reason she wasn't bumped a grade or two is because Janet said no so Mel did it on her own. Apparently she didn't think that Mel was mature enough to mingle with the older set. I would argue with her about that one, and may

still... Probably afraid an "older man" would take her in. That thought brought a smile to my face.

"What?" Mel queried to my smile.

"Nothing, Sweetie, I was just contemplating an interesting irony."

Shannon made sure we were comfortable and well taken care of.

As soon as we were finished with the meal, the room returned to being spotless again. It was still fairly early and we all had the afterglow of a good meal, so we were just sitting on the couch sipping our wine or coffee and talking about what we were going to do with the show. It was an impromptu session to discuss strategy, and I was very happy with their thinking.

The girls had a few very good strategies to contemplate. Most would take some preparation and planning so we may be able to try them out later in the season. This show was already "on us" so it was going to be "play it as it comes".

I let them know what my thoughts were and why. They both agreed that it would work best the way I had envisioned it up to now, especially if we could get Jessica to join our merry little band of "funsters".

I had at least 2 employees for this show and probably for the entire season. Mel could handle the front by herself for the most part, but it would be cool if Jessie could help, especially if I continue to get the prime spots. We could do \$250K this season maybe a little more.

What the hell was I thinking? Vegas was a 16 day run and the rest were 9 day runs. I'd forgotten that each of these 5 shows, especially Las Vegas, drew more than a million people. Oh yeah, a fucking craft show with a million draw. Any wonder why these promoters are successful?

I don't need the money really, but I can sure set up some trusts for the girls so that their educations are not at issue. If Mel and Hailey stay with me for

a few years they can be set up for life as long as we keep getting the long straws. I'm stoked!

Shannon came by with two more bottles of wine that had been corked for us and said she was going off shift, thanked us for our kindness and business. I asked her about the tab so that I could settle it up and make sure she was adequately tipped for her exceptional service. I also extended an invitation for her to join us for a while after she was "free".

She looked over at Mel, and nervously told me that there was no tab, and that everything was already covered. She also declined the invitation saying that Jon did not permit employees to join parties in progress, especially those in the private rooms.

I looked to Mel and she nodded with a smile, "It's covered, Bobby."

I guess I had a look of total shock on my face because I had not expected to be comped for the meal, room and service. I wasn't going to argue, that's for certain, but I still wanted to make sure Shannon was tipped for her excellent service.

"Shannon, I truly appreciate everything being covered. Wow, I had not expected that and want the manager to know how much I truly appreciate it!"

"I think the one that you need to thank is sitting with you on the couch", and as I turned to look at Melinda, she was waving her hands at Shannon, shaking her head and mouthing no, no, no, and when she saw me turning to her she stopped but not before I'd spotted the little charade. She threw me a nervous smile and shrugged her shoulders.

"Thank you for that Shannon. I'll deal with that directly", I said to her turning to give Mel a dirty look.

Melinda had that "oh oh" look on her face, as she should have, but I stood up and pulled my wallet out, staring at Melinda with a stern look, even though I think we both knew it was for show more than me being angry or annoyed.

I was both appreciative and proud. I was proud of

the way she used her head and came up with the scheme at the last moment. The comp was something she really didn't need to do and I wanted to find out what it was going to "cost her" to have done this for us.

I pulled three \$100 bills from my wallet and stepped to Shannon and handed her the folded bills, and looked her directly in the eyes and said, "Thank you Shannon. Your service was beyond excellent, and I know the three of us very much appreciate your attention."

She tried to refuse the tip, but I wouldn't have any of it, and leaned forward to give her a peck on the cheek.

She looked at Mel, and I would guess Mel made some kind of gesture because the next thing I knew Shannon threw her arms around my neck and was giving me a bit more than a friendly kiss, insisting on a game of tongue tag to go along with it.

"Thank you so much, Bobby. You guys have been great, and I really appreciate your generous tip. I don't know what to say."

"You've already said it, Sweetheart," I said quietly, "You don't have to share tips do you?"

She shook her head no, and with a blush turned to leave, but I saw her blow a kiss to Mel, which was returned.

When the door clicked closed, I turned to Mel and just looked at her, I didn't have to say a word.

It was entertainingly fun watching her squirm, and Hailey was observing what was going on with great interest. Obviously, she had not been clued in to this part of what was going on either. She was getting a quick lesson on how "Uncle Bobby" handled these kinds of "problems".

Breaking the silence, I looked directly at Mel and with obvious mock anger asked, "So, what's this going to cost you young lady?"

She was really squirming around on the couch, but she never looked anywhere but directly into my eyes,

"Nothing", she whispered, "Honest Bobby, Jon said it would all be on the house."

"I know you wouldn't lie to me Mel, but it just seems to be incredible that your cousin would provide us with the room, the meal, the service and all on the house. To pay for all of this for three people would have to be at least six or seven hundred dollars."

"About twelve hundred if you have to know. Bobby, Jon likes me. Yes, he's gay and wouldn't even try to touch me, but we've always been really close. I was one of the few that wasn't ever judgmental about his being gay. He knew he could come talk to me any time he needed."

"He's one of those people that would do anything for me, but I never take advantage. This is the first time I've ever asked him for anything, and I didn't have to tell him what it was about. I only said that it was a special celebration."

"A special celebration?"

"Yeah, he didn't even ask what the celebration was. He just knew that I was a part of it and actually made the offer," she said matter of factly. "I didn't really ask about cost or anything."

She added, "I mean, you said price was no object, I really didn't know he wasn't going to charge you until I talked to Shannon when we got here."

I nodded my head to let her know I understood.

"These rooms are very unique Bobby. He doesn't let them out to just anyone, and there aren't that many people who even know they're here."

"What do you mean unique? They're large and well equipped yes", I observed.

"Well", pausing for a moment to collect her thoughts, then turning to look at Hailey, "This is Hailey's night. It's her time, like mine was last night. She asked me to be with you guys, and I know for a girl it is a very special private time."

Again, I nodded in understanding.

"I mean, like me last night. You can only give your man the gift of virginity once. Once you give it, you can never give it again, and even though Hailey wants to give that gift to you tonight, she said she wanted to share it with me." Mel started crying lightly at this point and Hailey silently moved over onto the couch giving comfort to her "sister".

I just kind of collapsed onto the couch, looking at both of the girls and shaking my head. "You two are too much," causing both to look with concern on their faces.

I had to chuckle at the looks, "I know about friendships like yours. It is an incredibly rare and beautiful thing."

Then looking at Hailey, "It's an incredible gesture of that friendship to ask Mel, and Hailey I am honored that you want to give your gift to me."

Hailey started to blush shyly but I continued, "From my perspective you have to be one of the most beautiful, perfectly built women I have ever known. And believe me, that is not an affront to Mel..."

Mel interrupted immediately, "I don't take it as an affront Bobby. I know Hailey is perfect for what you like." With that statement she got a shy smile on her face and turned to look at Hailey again.

"Mel, Hailey is a very beautiful young woman. So are you, and it has nothing to do with boobs. I know that's where your mind is going," I said with a grin.

Both giggled a little and squirmed in their seats.

Both were looking at me now, so I guess it better be good, "Mel, I hope you never, ever, question my love for you! We talked about it last night."

I could see Mel getting wet eyes, but continued, "I can now understand what you were saying to me last night, and you might have been right if Hailey hadn't already given us both her gift."

They both looked at each other and hugged, but turned so that I could continue, though now holding each other's hands. "You were willing to adjust your true feelings of love for me because you believe that Hailey and I are meant for each other."

They were both tearing up now, but I plodded on, "Kitten, that's one hell of a heavy sacrifice for someone to make, and the fact that you are young makes it even more meaningful. Most people say that you are not mature enough to make those kinds of decisions for yourself. I beg to differ."

Once again they looked into each other's eyes, this time leaning in to each other to kiss. I paused to marvel at the obvious love being expressed in front of me.

When their kiss was released and they were again looking at me, I continued, "At the same time, Hailey showed the same level of maturity, in assuring you that your love for me didn't need to be changed and that she would take a "backseat role" so that our love could flourish."

Mel kind of choked at me, "Bobby..."

I interrupted her, "Mel, Please. Let me finish", to which she nodded and mouthed a silent I'm sorry, "Ladies, I have to honestly say to you, I don't know what to do. Mel, my love for you cannot be questioned. We are so sexually compatible it is scary, and we've only done anything once."

"I'm still sore, Bobby." She interjected.

"I know honey. We'll try to make sure that doesn't happen again, but let me finish dammit!" She shyly nodded her head and with a small smile, pinched her lips together with her loose hand.

"There is more to life and a relationship than sex. We also seem to be very compatible in many other ways. Ways that we've only begun to explore."

Then taking a deep breath, I looked Hailey directly in the eyes, "Hailey, You are everything I have ever fantasized about in my life. You seem to be perfect in every way, and had you not said what you

said earlier, I don't know what I'd have been able to do."

I lowered my head in my hands and just shook it back and forth. With a heavy sigh, I raised my head and locked my eyes on Hailey's again, "I already know that I can love you very much. I got that from just your pictures, but now that I've met you, we've had the opportunity to explore each other's intellect a little I know without reservation that I will love you and that it can only grow from here."

I looked at both, back and forth then let out a resigned heavy sigh, "I don't want either of you to feel like a second fiddle. I don't want to share either of you", the looks at that were shot in my direction were priceless. Mystery. Shock. Query. Wonder. What I was really saying was sinking in, but "this does not compute" was all over their faces.

I actually started to laugh. "I wish you two could see the looks on your faces."

Both of their faces scrunched up and both stuck out their tongues at me. I just smiled; I didn't need to say anything.

"Look, do I have to share either of you? Can't I have both of you equally? Is there some inherent reason we can't work it out so that you both have me, and I have you?

I know that by the law I can't have two wives, but I also know that by the law, I shouldn't be messing with either one of you at this point in your lives even though technically you're both legal to mess with. Many people would say that you're not mature enough to know that I'm coercing you into having mad passionate sex with me, and you're too impressionable to figure out that you should say 'no'."

They were both laughing now, and both moved down the couch to surround me, one on each side.

"Both of you have said you were willing to play second fiddle."

I paused for a second to look at each, and they both nodded in agreement.

"Good. Now, then both of you by default have thereby expressed a willingness to be first fiddle."

Now they looked at me a bit strangely wondering where I was going with this whole conversation.

I smiled as my brain was working overtime, and I know, for a guy that's pretty tiring, especially a guy with ADD. However I managed to continue, "Maybe I'm way old again, but do you know who Yanni is?"

Both nodded their heads with big smiles to my surprise!

"Okay. Wow, that's really a surprise, but hey, music is the language of all generations. Did either of you see the video that he did 'Live from the Acropolis'?" I queried.

Again both nodded they had seen it.

"Do you remember that track they did, I think it's called 'Within Attraction', but I could be wrong. It's the one where the two violinists tried to out play each other? Karen Briggs and the conductor guy, I can't remember his name off the top of my head. Oh wait, it was Shahrddad Rohani, but man they both can play that violin, AND they both did it without sheet music like everyone else in the orchestra had."

I was really getting strange looks by now.

"It's a perfect example of two compatible first fiddles. They were both equals. They were both incredible at what they were performing, but neither had to play second to the other.

The light bulb came on, and both got big grins on their faces.

"Well? What do you say? Do you think we can we do it?"

"Yes", from Mel.

"Yes", from Hailey.

Both grinning from ear to ear, both understanding

the implications of what I had said. I have no doubt that their love for each other was instrumental in their being able to see what I was saying, and at least conceptually agreeing.

Only time would tell.

Mel disengaged at this point not moving too far but making it clear that I was to concentrate my attention on Hailey for the rest of the evening.

Hailey and I both looked to her and she just nodded her head with a big smile and whispered, "It's Hailey's night, just pretend I'm not here. Just ignore me."

Nodding our heads and smiling, Hailey and I looked at each other, and both let go with a heavy sigh.

We leaned in to each other and started our activities with an emotionally passionate kiss, which went on for an extended time. She was moving her hands all over my body though I left mine holding on to her waist pulling her close to me.

This young woman had passion.

I looked into her eyes and said, to no one in particular, "I have to give the driver 15 minutes notice to come pick us up. Should I call so we can go back to the room?"

I was starting to caress Hailey's body gently while we continued kissing each other.

Mel spoke quietly, "We don't have to Bobby."

"What time do we have to leave? When does Jon close?"

"We don't have to leave Bobby. Jon leaves these rooms open all night if that's what we want. I told him we may be here all night, but we'd have to play it by ear."

I stopped kissing Hailey and without releasing any grip on her luscious body, turned to look at Melinda. "Huh?"

Mel had a huge smile on her face, which caused me even more consternation, as I obviously had missed something in translation, but I thought she said we could stay all night if we wanted. She was obviously enjoying having one over on me, but she had already been full of big surprises this evening.

"Bobby, Remember I said these rooms are very unique?"

I nodded in acknowledgment, but still keeping my questioning face on.

"Here, let me show you", she laughed, and stood up moving around the back of the couch.

From Hailey's reaction to all of this, she knew what was going on, or had been briefed by Mel on what to expect.

She didn't loosen her hug, nor stop nibbling, licking and kissing my neck, ears, and face.

Hot to go ran through my mind, but I was still completely in the dark as to what Mel was up to.

She had no sleeves so whatever it was it's not hidden there.

She walked over to a spot near the door, and smiled. She pulled up on one of the many red switch protectors that were on the wall. You know the kind. They hinge over a switch to make sure that nobody can actuate the switch by accident.

She looked over at Hailey and I then flipped the switch.

That switch literally rocked our world! Well, at least it rocked mine.

The whole fucking room moved! It was rotating slightly, the couch was moving. It was all I could do not to jump up and totally freak out, but Hailey was still holding me tightly, and Melinda had a mischievous grin on.

The table and chairs disappeared and as the room stopped rotating, it locked itself in place and out

of the wall opposite from where the couch ended up came a fully made up huge bed. It had to be bigger than a California king sized mattress.

I'd guess my eyes were bugged out and my jaw hit the floor.

Along with the bed dropping out of the wall, part of one side slid aside to expose a door.

I looked over at Mel with shock.

She just smiled, and turned the lights down, walked over to the bar and poured us all another glass of wine.

I looked at Hailey and asked, "You knew about this?"

She nodded her head, "I've never seen it, but Mel told me about it. Isn't it cool?" then with a nervous chuckle, "My virgin bed hides in a wall."

Mel handed both of us a glass of wine, turned walking back to the bar and took hers in hand.

As she returned to the couch she raised her glass for a toast. "To Hailey's hymen," she chuckled. "May it release with as little discomfort as possible."

We all tapped glasses, and when I put my glass to my lips, I looked at Hailey, who was smiling like a Cheshire cat.

"I think I'll call Sandy and let her know we won't be needing her until the morning," I noted.

Mel gave me a wicked grin, and interjected, "You know, she is kind of cute."

With a shy grin, "Maybe you should just invite her to join us."

"You're serious?"

She just shrugged her shoulders, and muttered, "I'm willing."

But she couldn't take us up on our invitation. She

said she had to be up early for work and knew if she spent time with us she'd get little if any sleep. Sandy knows me far too well. She was very thankful that I'd called to let her know, so she could head home early.

I asked her what time in the morning was too early, because we had to get to the show site to start working. She told me that 7 or 7:30 wouldn't be too early. Considering what we were going to be doing tonight, I told her to sleep in, even knowing she couldn't and I'd call her around 10am.

With that all set up, I had to give Mel the bad news that she was going to have to be an observer tonight and there wasn't a partner for her.

She threw out that bottom lip and let out a half-hearted, "Awwwww, poor me!"

Then started giggling, "That's ok, I'm actually looking forward to the show."

Now that business was taken care of, I turned my attention back to Hailey.

With an evil grin, she took a sip of her wine and reached over to put it on the small table at the end of the couch, and turned to me. She gave me a quick peck on the lips and just said, "Mel..."

At that one word, Mel put her glass down as Hailey relieved me of mine. In a few seconds they were both standing over me as I looked back and forth to each wondering what conspiratorial activities I was to be the victim of this time around. Oh, hurt me!

Hailey put out both of her hands, and when I placed mine in hers, she gave a gentle pull, whispering to me, "Stand up, Sweetie."

I allowed her to pull me to my feet in front of her. As I became upright, she leaned in to me and started kissing me gently as her hands came up to begin the removal of my tie.

Slowly, piece-by-piece, the two young women removed my clothing until I stood before them in essentially the same suit I was born in, a little

worn and worse for wear, but still relatively intact.

Hailey stepped forward, raised her face to mine and started to kiss me as one hand started to caress my chest playing with each nipple in turn. She felt the numerous scars on my chest, shoulders and back, and with tenderness kissed and nipped at each. She didn't say anything, so I guess Mel had told her about them and to not ask.

Her other hand moved down and took hold of my stiffening rod and when the kiss broke her sparkling blue eyes met with mine showing me nothing but unabashed lust, desire and a little nervousness, but like Mel last night, the nervous is to be expected.

Did I mention that this young woman had passion? Whoa!

Looking directly into my eyes, Hailey took a short step back and her hands moved around behind her, and in less time than it takes to tell it, that gorgeous blue dress was off of her shoulders, past her tummy and laying in a loop on the floor.

Moving one foot out, then the other she pushed the dress to the side, and then stepped up into me.

Her hands were exploring my body by Braille leaving nothing untouched. Her face followed her hands as she satisfied her curiosity.

"Until our shower today, I'd never seen a naked man before," she whispered to me, "You're so soft but so hard below the surface, even where you have hair. Your body is wonderful," then reaching down and gently wrapping one hand around my penis, "I can't believe you're going to give me your love", then thinking about it for a second, "Well I believe it, I just can't wait for it but I know you're going to make me wait, you ruthless bastard."

I smiled at her and nodded, whispering, "You did talk to Mel didn't you?"

With that she chuckled nervously and shyly nodded her head. There was no real nervousness anywhere except in her eyes. She was a very confident girl, and she was on a mission.

"I'm sure Mel would have also told you that the wait was worth it. It's really not meant to be torture, it's part of my way of showing you how much I truly love you." I let her chew on that for a few seconds before, "Would you like me to lay down for you," I asked finally.

She just nodded her head, and taking her hand I moved her over to one side of the bed and sat myself down, turned, scooped and putting a pillow under my head, laid down to await my fate.

Oh, hurt me hurt me!

Mel had picked up Hailey's dress and hung it on a hanger so it would look just as good in the morning as it did this evening. She had also removed her dress, and my original assessment absolutely was correct. Neither had worn a stitch of underclothes. My suit was on hangers next to their dresses.

I looked over at her sitting quietly in a dark section of the couch and she smiled at me raising the glass of wine to her lips for another sip. I have the feeling that Miss Melinda is going to be toasted by the time I was done with Hailey, but that's okay she's got nowhere to go and she ain't driving anywhere.

If Hailey isn't too sore in the morning, we'll do a bunch of the custom runs through the day. It'll take about 5 hours so we'll be good. Mel will be working on the rest of the booth.

I'm going to offer Hailey the same job as I did Melinda so Saturday morning there will be two sexy sales persons to entice prospective clientele. It's just too bad that neither of them can model the custom skivvies, though I guess Hailey could, but it would be pushing the show rules and I didn't want to get on the bad side of the promoters; they're cool people.

I'd sell twice as many but I don't think it'll be a problem. Payroll will be at least twice what I was figuring, but income is going to be at least 5x and maybe even 10x what I had planned. If Jessica shows up the overhead increases, but so do sales, so I'm

not going to complain. As I said before, I don't really need the money.

Oh... Hailey just brought me back to the task at hand. How an ADD mind can wander with a momentary lapse in focus and yes, the mind can suddenly wander off even with a beautiful woman like Hailey standing naked in front of you. Pretty sad isn't it?

Hailey had come up on the bed and was kneeling next to me looking at my body like I was a slab of meat. She gently placed her hands on my chest again and began gently caressing my entire body. When her hands moved over the scars, she got a very contemplative look in her eyes. She knew there had to have been a lot of traumas involved, but I guess she had resolved not to ask.

She let out a heavy sigh and whispered, "So sad..."

She didn't know the half of it.

Hailey leaned over, kissed me gently, and began moving her mouth and tongue over any of those parts of my body that she could reach. It was with great restraint that I kept my hands off of her until given permission to grope!

She took each of my nipples into her mouth, with her tongue licked, and sucked each to stiffness. Her mouth and tongue nibbled and licked down towards my flagpole but intentionally passed it by going down to the inside of my thighs and knees, licking all around, I let out a moan of both lust and frustration. She was playing my own game with me.

Dammit Mel.

I was watching her every move as she continued her exploration, and as she moved up towards my cock, licking and nibbling the inside of my thighs, she looked up to lock her beautiful blues with mine as she started moving towards that area she had so successfully avoided earlier.

While her nibbles and tongue moved up, one hand gently wrapped around my aching stiffy while very gently she started licking and nipping my balls. It was all I could do not to blow my wad right then and

there.

She licked, bit and nibbled until her face was looking right at the head of my dick which was already excreting some of its lubricant in hopes that it would find a warm wet channel to attack at some point very soon.

Never losing my eyes, she stuck her warm pink tongue out, touched the glob of precum, and pulled it into her mouth, where she tested it for flavor and consistency.

In seconds, her face brightened up, and I heard a faint, "Mmmmmmmmm, tasty."

Hailey continued to lick and work her tongue around my cock, as she experimented with the weapon that was going to stretch her hymen to the breaking point and fill her soaking channel for the first time.

Licking around the head, she opened her mouth, took the knob into her mouth, and worked it over with her tongue. She moved her head back and forth and twisted it around for a minute, then started taking more of it into her mouth sucking and licking as she moved.

Still entwined with my eyes, she started bobbing up and down as she started her mouth fucking of my very stiff penis.

I was giving her continuous feedback, moaning and gasping uncontrollably. I placed my hands on each side of her face to gently let her know how much she was doing it right.

"Oh Hailey, you're incredible. Oh my God, I'm going to come very soon", I gave her as a warning.

With that warning, she closed her mouth even tighter around my cock, began licking in earnest, started moving it up and down even faster and sucking even more.

I could feel my orgasm boiling up in my balls, which she had been gently massaging nearly the whole time she was sucking me.

"Oh Hailey, it's nowwwwww. Oh Baby, soooooo gooooooooood!"

As my cock started to spurt it's offering into her mouth, she showed me smiling eyes, as she made sure she got every drop and when I was done squirting, she proceeded to clean up like a pro.

When she figured she had me clean again, she looked at then dropped my mostly flaccid tool letting it plop down into my pubic hair to await further stimulation. "Awww, poor baby," she whispered with a chuckle.

Still looking me in the eyes she slowly moved up with her mouth working my belly and chest, up my neck, under my chin, then placed her lips firmly on mine as our bodies began melting into one.

I think every square inch of our flesh was touching. Well, at least the front parts.

She attached herself to me and let her tongue play with mine letting me know how turned on she was.

When she finally decided to let the kiss part, her nose was rubbing with mine and she whispered, "Did I do it right Bobby? I've never done that before and thought it would be gross but when I got there I couldn't help myself, I just wanted to love your cock."

"You were awesome my love. You are a natural cocksucker if that was your first, just like someone else I know!"

I didn't have to look at her, Mel knew I was talking about her, and so did Hailey.

I heard a quiet giggle from the peanut gallery.

Another point of maturity, there was no questions about who was better. If this continued it would be exactly as I hoped for, no competition between the two women, just love to be returned.

"Oh Bobby, this feels so good. I could love just lying here holding you. I think I know why Eskimos rub noses. Wow, it's really a turn on, isn't it?"

I just nodded my head as we rubbed our noses together.

"You ready for my turn?" I whispered to her, blowing in her ear.

Turning her head to look at me, she nodded her head, and whispered back softly, "Please."

I could feel her entire body relax in anticipation of what was to come. We both knew it would culminate with a little pain, and to be honest it killed me to think I would hurt this beautiful woman in any way, but it's not only what she wanted, but an inevitability at some point in her life whether self induced or externally.

It's how she chose to give her gift. She wanted the barrier there for her first cock to feel, stretch and tear. She reveled in anticipating the pain she would feel for her first lover, and was anxious to provide it for both her own pleasure and the pleasure of her man.

So, we began the activities, which would culminate with me filling her womb with life creating sperm. I want nothing more at this moment than to make this woman mine. I want to take possession, if for only a moment, of the body she was so willingly giving. Enter into the center of her being, fully and completely.

I slowly rolled us to our sides still grasping, still welded together, still focused on each other, but now it was me that was in control. She had willingly relinquished control of the inevitable to me and I would not disappoint her trust or desire.

With our faces so close we kissed erotically, playing our special game of tongue tag, sharing in the flavors and the textures of each other.

I moved my hands around finally, and smoothed her beautiful blond locks. God how I love wavy hair, it gave her such a "wild woman" look. Her breathing was starting to increase in speed as those sensations of sex became stronger with each stroke of my hand.

I gently pushed her over on to her back staying next to her and in contact. As I moved over her with my upper body I noted that her legs were already slightly apart for me in anticipation of what was to come. (...another pun to contemplate.)

She let out a long drawn out moan as my mouth started its first serious exploration of her body. I started at the top of her head, kissed, licked, and nibbled every square inch I could.

Kissing her eyes, her nose, her mouth, her neck and shoulders, I ran my tongue up and down her neck to her ears and gently blew warmth into one ear eliciting another strong moan, before switching to the other side of her head repeating the same actions in reverse.

Unlike Melinda, her hands were as busy as mine in caressing as much of me as she could reach. This woman had a passion inside of her like no other I'd ever known, save one. No, it's not Mel.

Note to self - Have Hailey teach Melinda these techniques, if she wasn't learning from her observation of the present activities.

Moving down towards her perfect breasts my mouth moved from one side of her upper chest to the other, stopping for a while in the center just at her neck, which turned out to be one of the magic places on her body that caused electric pulses to travel to the core of her sex.

Wiggling, shaking, vibrating, gasping and moaning, she was a body in motion as my mouth made it to the top of the first globe I was going to work with tonight.

I put out my tongue, licking forcefully and working my mouth downward so that I could lick and suck on the first magnificent small pink nipple.

Hailey's hands now held the back of my head forcing my mouth to continue its machinations of her breast, allowing me to nurse as our baby would someday. The hands were not forcefully holding me down hard onto the breast, so it was an easy task to switch over to the other side performing the same

activity there.

Gasps and moans were a regular occurrence now as my mouth, tongue and lips moved downwards toward the center of her physical being. I was in no hurry to reach those lower positions, so I spent extra time exploring those regions beneath her breasts down to her pierced belly button.

I got a slight giggle when I circled her belly button with my tongue toying with the golden post piercing the skin, and then allowed the tip to enter the depression where an umbilical cord had been tied off over eighteen years previous.

I was about to enter the land of promise, those areas between the belly button and the top of her mound. Those areas that covered the very internal system that would one day allow a baby to grow and thrive while within its mother's body. I spent time over her ovaries where a little pressure or stimulation can cause a woman to squirm just like Hailey was doing right now.

My hands had drifted down to between her thighs now and her body was beginning to shake and vibrate anticipating where my tongue and fingers were going to go next.

Then without any warning at all..."Oooooohhhhhh Shiittt. Bobbbbbbbyyy I'mmmmmmm Commmmmmmiiiiinnnnngggggggg... nnggghhffff... Fucckkkkk mmeeee."

I looked up at her and smiled. Her eyes were shut tightly and she was gasping for breath, so I moved upwards a little to comfort her. I needed to allow the orgasm to subside enough that I could get back to business. I wanted to get a taste of the gorgeous pussy that's been hiding between those luscious legs.

Still gasping and quivering uncontrollably, she knew where I was, and I was giving her tender little butterfly kisses all over her face, whispering to her how much I loved her, how beautiful she was and how I couldn't wait much longer to fill her pussy with my seed.

With each whisper, she would move to me saying

softly in short spurts, "Yes. Oh yes."

"Oh Bobby, yes. I love you too, Baby. Ohmigod I love you. I want you Bobby. Oh God, I want your stuff swimming in me. OH GOD I can't wait for you to accept my gift and fill me with your love..." The voice was of near desperation.

She was looking into my eyes and holding my head with both hands as she was telling me how badly she wanted my cock in her pussy, so I knew it was time to move back down and work on giving this beautiful young woman what she was asking for, a load of sperm at the mouth of her cervix in search of the fertile egg that may be present.

She fully admitted that she was not using any birth control and wasn't concerned with pregnancy.

"Oh Bobby, if you make me pregnant, I will give us a beautiful baby," she whispered. "I'm pretty sure I'm not fertile until later in the show, like next Thursday or Friday at the earliest", then added to my surprise but pleasure, "I want to stay with you all summer."

AAhhhhh...Goooooddddddddyyyeeesssssssss... " I was now licking and nibbling at her inner thighs very close to her labia majoris. I could detect the sweet fragrance of a woman ready for sex as I allowed my mouth and tongue to make its first contact with her lovely vulva.

Hailey had to have the most perfect pussy I had ever seen, even more so than Melinda's, though I'd never say that to her. The outer labia were perfectly shaped and with her legs spread the way they were, were swollen and barely parted. It was only giving a small hint of what they were hiding, so when my tongue moved from the bottom of her slit slowly to the top, she let out a hard guttural moan and literally started to purr loudly.

What's with these young women that purr like cats? I love it!

She was starting to shake and wiggle again, so I moved my tongue to the inside of her outer labia at the top of her slit where I found her clitoris

standing tall and begging for some attention.

"Oh god, Bobby. Oh shit, I'm going to come again. How many times are you going to do this to me? Ahhhhh... GodddddddYyyyyeeessss! It's now Bobby...uugghhhh, uhhhhh, FFFFUUUUCCCCCKKKK! UH. UH. Uh. Ahhhhhhhhunnnnggg!"

Gasping for each breath she continued to talk to me dirty, "Fuck... Fuck... Fuck...Oh god Bobby...Now, Baby, please, I need you now. Oh god, fuck me. I need you to push that cock into my pussy, break my cherry and fill me with cream. Oh god, Bobby, do it now. Puleeeeezzzzzeeeee. Do it now."

Once again I made the trip up to comfort my young lover knowing that the next time I was this close to her face my cock would have already done its duty and she would no longer be a virgin. I was only hoping that by some good fortune I would not hurt her too badly. The thought of causing this beautiful girl any pain was so abhorrent to me, but it is part of the way a woman is built.

Some, like Melinda, take care of it themselves, others, like Hailey, want it to be broken by a man. Somehow they are indoctrinated that the pain proves to a man that she truly loves him. Maybe, but I don't see it that way. This woman was in love with me and I didn't have to cause her pain to reinforce that feeling within myself. I already had no doubt.

I wasn't going to go slamming through her barrier, but I'd push gently for a while hoping to stretch it enough that it would allow full entrance without ripping painfully. I knew there was no way to avoid some discomfort, but I wanted it to be as easy for her as I could make it.

Huffing and puffing, purring and moaning, her sparkling and darting eyes opened wide to look at me with obvious glazed vision. She grasped my face and kissed me deeply, only realizing after she had a good dose, that what she tasted on my face was the essence of her.

"That's what I taste like. I've tasted it on Mel."

"Yes Baby, you are delicious? I can't get enough",

I murmured looking down into her deep eyes.

I could see in her face that she was ready for the final act. She wanted me inside her so badly you could almost see the pain caused by withholding its finality.

"Bobby. I'm ready, Baby. I'm ready for you. Oh god I want it so badly."

"I know Hailey. I can see that in your eyes and feel it in your body. In a few moments you won't be a virgin anymore."

"Oh god yes. Bobby, with all my heart I give you my most precious gift. Baby, I can only give it once, and I wish for you to accept it. I love you so much."

"I know Hail. I love you so very much. I don't ever want to hurt you Hailey, but in order to do this I have to and it's very hard for me to think of it."

She wiped a few tears away gently, "Oh god Bobby. I look forward to the pain. I want the pain. The pain is part of giving to you my gift. I need to feel it when your cock breaks through so I'll know. Oh please, Bobby, Give me the pain. I've been dreaming of it."

"Hailey, I'm going to push on it gently for a short time to try to stretch it some so that it won't hurt quite as much. I don't want to just ram and rip. If you want to feel the pain, I guess I have to accept that, but I want to try to minimize it as much as I can."

"Oh God Bobby, fuck me. Make love to me. I'm so ready for your cock... Do me Sweetie, please do me now."

The pleading in her eyes was almost too much to bear, so I leaned down and began the final act with a passionate kiss.

She wrapped her arms around me and held me tight, staring directly into my eyes as I slowly moved into the position that would allow me to grant her wish.

During this whole time she was purring, emitting

small mewling sounds, almost whining for consummation.

There certainly wouldn't be any worry about her being lubricated enough. Her pussy was absolutely soaked. This girl made some go juice. I actually wanted to eat her pussy some more, but I'll have ample opportunity for that throughout the summer. For now it was granting her wish, accepting her loving gift and planting my seed deep within her garden.

She was breathing in gasps now, and looking me in the eye, kissing me, pecking at me, licking my face but on her face was total concentration.

She desperately wanted to feel her deflowering in a way I have never seen before.

I moved my phallus into position just outside her vaginal opening and slid the head of my cock up and down the length of her slot soaking it in her ample lubricant. I stopped momentarily at her clit to wiggle at it, bringing a strong loud moan from her.

Now looking to me with even more determination, said again, "Take me Bobby... Please fuck me now. God I need this so bad. Don't make me wait, I want you in me now...pleeeeeeezzeee."

And with those words I allowed the head of my cock to press between her outer protective labia to move her inner labia aside so that I could press gently into her small opening and against her hymen, which I had checked out while I was munching and found that it was very thin, and already somewhat stretched and torn, so I wouldn't have to torture her pushing at it to stretch it before its final surrender.

I'd let my cock feel for the proper time, and then enter her as gently and lovingly as I possibly can.

As my cock pressed against her hymen for the first time I saw a very slight wince come to her face, but no indication of great pain, so I just pushed persistently, and heard her start, "please... please... please... please", whispering her chant over and over.

I looked her in the eyes and whispered to her very softly so that only she could hear me, "It's time,

Baby. It's now", and saying that I pressed until I felt her barrier give way.

There was a weak squeak, a very slight whimper from her, and some small tearing in each eye, but no other indication of any real discomfort.

"Hailey, my love, I accept your magnificent gift in all its glory. Please accept my love in return. It's all I have to offer."

Her hands had come up to gently hold my cheeks, her eyes sparkling brightly. "Oh god yes, thank you Bobby, oh god thank you. I'll accept your love and all that goes with it. Please fill me now."

I pushed very slowly, feeling the tightness of her very warm and very wet tunnel of love.

She gave me no indication of any pain or discomfort though I knew there had to be some as her vaginal walls stretched for a man for the first time.

I kept a very slow steady pressure allowing her tunnel to stretch slowly and accept me.

Then it was done. Our pubic bones met and I had filled her as completely as my penis could.

When she felt my pubic contact with her clit, she let out an incredibly loud moan, with a loud "Yyyyyeeeeesssss" mixed in and her back arched up, her body stiffened then started to shake and just as suddenly her whole body collapsed and relaxed.

I could feel the rippling of her vaginal muscles tugging at the intruder with the intention of forcing it to complete its mission, do its duty and force the deposit of the seeds into her body, which was needed to possibly complete its designed task.

Thankfully, due to the earlier blowjob, I was able to hold off from that first assault, but it was close. And when she opened her eyes to see my face so close we both moved together to finish the consummation with the most emotional passionate kiss yet.

Her arms wrapped around my head and neck tightly

as she tried to force our flesh to become one.

I left my stiffy buried deeply inside her, just holding it still. I wasn't moving a bit, reveling in the sensation of those muscles exercising for the first time and of her surrounding me so warmly, so completely, so lovingly.

"Oh Bobby. I could stay like this for the rest of my life. I don't ever want you to take it out of me..." She lamented into my eyes.

Then fairly quietly from the foot of the bed, "Well, he can't stay like that for the rest of your life Hail, I get some of that too!"

Hailey began laughing insanely. She had forgotten we had company and a witness to her giving up her prize. "Oh shit, Mel. I totally forgot you were here. Slide up here beetch, I need to keeess you."

I could feel Melinda slowly move up the bed to lie next to us.

I looked over at her to see the sparkle in her eye and her incredibly happy smile and leaned over kissing her like she was the one with my cock inside her at the present moment. We broke our kiss, Mel looked at her best friend, her sister, leaned down and the two of them shared an incredibly sexy kiss.

Hailey pulled off the kiss for a moment, commenting, "Well the two of us kissing sure turns him on. You should feel his cock twitching inside me when we started our kissing."

"Honey, your pussy is doing the same, so I don't think I'm the only one that gets turned on when you two kiss."

To which Melinda responded, "I'd love to feel his cock twitch inside me right now. You two have me sooooo turned on!"

That caused them both to a chuckle as they resumed their kiss.

The whole time, Hailey's muscular legs remained entwined with mine, forcefully keeping my cock deeply

inside her warm grotto, which was now patiently awaiting my deposit.

Hailey gave me a sensual kiss and whispered to me, "Sweetie, I want you to come in me. I want to feel you squirt your stuff in my garden."

I gently started to move a bit, in and out slowly with short loving strokes, and soon she and I had set a good rhythm, as we mutually loved each other.

I could feel those first vestiges of the itch moving from my balls to the main channel for imminent exit.

I was about to say something to her when, suddenly, "OH GOD BOBBY, SHIT. OoooooYYeeessssss!" as she started her latest orgasm, which, in turn, caused her pussy muscles to do exactly what they were designed to do, milk the intruding cock, and as her orgasm was progressing I began to dump spurt after spurt of hot fertile sperm through that tiny opening in her cervix and into her welcoming womb. I could feel her cervix pulse trying to draw the deposit up into the space where it could accomplish what it was meant to do.

Our lips met and stayed locked for what seemed like hours as we both started tearing up on each other.

"Ya know," Mel started very softly, "You two just gave me the most beautiful sight I think that I will ever see."

Then tearfully, "Bobby, I told you that Hailey and you were a perfect match, and I just saw confirmation that I was absolutely right."

With tears in our eyes, we both looked over at Melinda, and at the same time, both of us pulled her into our embrace. "I know I can make us a successful 'family', and now I see that you will too Hail. God you two are so beautiful and so perfect together. I can't get over it. It almost makes me feel somehow inadequate."

I looked at her with surprise on my face, and Hailey started, "On no, Mel. You are not inadequate

in any way. If I am perfect with Bobby, you are the perfect complement to us both. I can't do this," then correcting herself, "No. We can't do this alone Melinda. We need you to be complete."

"You took the words right out of my mouth Hailey, and you actually said them better than I could", then looking into Mel's eyes, "Never feel inadequate in this relationship, Mel. You are and will always be an integral part of what will make this work. My total love and devotion to you will never change. We've just added another dimension to it."

We all did a group hug and by this time I had withered to a mere shadow of my former self and had fallen out of Hailey's pussy eliciting a groan of disappointment from her.

"We're done?" giving us a small pout.

Mel looked at her, then at me and said, "He has not yet begun to fuck you my dear."

Then to me, "In the morning, I expect her to be as sore as I was, so you better get to it bucko. You got some fuckin' to do."

To which Hailey responded, "Promises, promises."

Incredibly by this time, thinking about Hailey having a baby had me rock hard again, and since we really hadn't moved all that much, I just manipulated myself to the previous position and started to wiggle myself back into Hailey's warm, soaking tunnel.

Feeling my impending intrusion, Hailey moved her knees upward again, and took her focus from Melinda to what was now going on between her legs, wrapped her arms around me again and let out a heavy sigh.

"Is this what it's like to be a sexual woman?" she softly muttered, "Because I sure like it! Mel, My god, his cock feels so good inside me."

"I know, Sweetie. Believe me, I know."

This time there was no holding my hardness inside her. This time it was going right to the task at hand. Her legs splayed all around, up behind my back,

around my waist, flat on the bed, up over my shoulders, if there was a place for her legs that night, she put them there.

Hailey and I made love to each other nearly all night. Neither of us really got any sleep. I'm not sure if Melinda got much sleep either and it was going to be a relatively hard day of work to get all the shit done that we planned in prep for the start of the show the next day.

I probably left 5 loads of sperm at the entrance to her womb that first night, and yes, she was very sore the next day, so if she was ready, it was going to be Melinda's night on Friday, but with all of that, Friday was going to be an early turn in because we hadn't gotten any sleep on Thursday night and had to be up early for the start of the show at 9am on Saturday morning.

It was actually the girls that rode my ass to get out of bed, get cleaned up, find breakfast and go over to the showplace to finish setting things up and run the custom jobs that needed to be done.

I called for Sandy, and in 15 minutes she was there with a smile on and ready to go.