

Chapter 8 Show starts and Jessica arrives

Sandy just about fell over laughing when she came to pick us up, telling Mel how sorry she was that it couldn't work out that night, but maybe some time during the show, she'd be able to "keep her company".

Then added quickly, "Looking at you three, I'm sorry I missed the show."

Mel grinned at Sandy, and moved over to give her a quick kiss which surprised the hell out of Sandy, but when Mel pulled away I heard Sandy whisper to her, "Oh no you don't," as she pulled her back in for a real kiss.

I was surrounded by bi women and loving it! We'll talk more about Sandy and her place in my life later, but suffice it to say for now that she's my "duty driver" whenever I'm in the area.

Like 3 zombies, we putzed through the day and but we got everything completed before we knocked off. Thanks to the stamina and resilience of youth, both girls had been an immense help to set up the press to screen the custom jobs that needed to be done and be ready for clients prior to the show's opening in the morning.

Hailey showed a fantastic aptitude in learning the things necessary to do the screening, next was teaching her to apply the emulsion to the screens and actually "etch" the designs, setting up the registration and color separations on multi-color images and all the other things that create a finished screened product.

She was going to work out perfectly!

The clients would be there first thing so they could distribute to their staffs and be ready for their own openings.

I'm really happy that I'd done all the approved artwork and screen setup prior to leaving, so it was really a matter of setting up the press, making sure

the registration was accurate, then printing.

Hailey loaded the press and zeroed the registration, which is an extremely exacting task at which Hailey excelled. I printed and Mel dried, folded and stacked appropriately. We really made a great team!

We went back to the room and got freshened up a bit then took a quick hike up to the sandwich shop that Mel had suggested for the evening before.

We did a quick dinner with some sodas and made our way back to the room where the three of us just stripped, kissed each other, crawled into the bed, cuddled momentarily and died. Never-Never land was a short hike that night.

Wake up call was still way too early on Saturday, but we had to "shit, shower and shave" to get over to the booth early to start providing our clients with their orders.

It was going to be a great show!

The show was going very well and the three of us hit the room totally wiped out each evening.

Saturday night we just found a quick dinner of pizza and beverages then retired to the room for a group "shower'n'grope," but after about 15 minutes of TV and talk, we all just passed out in place again.

When the phone rang for our wakeup call on Sunday, I found myself almost beneath Mel and spooning with Hailey.

After a quick group shower and short grope and some pretty darned good breakfast, we were off to our day two adventures hand in hand.

Sunday was actually a repeat of Saturday except we had some killer burgers instead of pizza, but then back to the room for what was becoming a practiced routine.

I was the meat in the sandwich as we cuddled through the night, but there was no attempt at any amorous activities other than loving kisses, gentle

squeezes, and mild groping. We were all just too damned tired for anything else.

That's okay, life is not all bedroom antics, and the girls were getting a small dose of that reality. Sex is wonderful, sex is fun, but sex is only a part of a real relationship. Especially an extremely loving one like the three of us have.

Monday actually started the pattern that would see us through our future together.

The girls decided which one was "on" for this evening and the other, without issue, let her "sister" have me to do with as she pleased. There were also nights where I was going to get to play with both, but I thought that it was rather interesting that I had no input into the scheduling.

I guess there was an unspoken understanding between them that if Mel got me one night, that Hailey had first right of refusal for the next, and so on. The maturity the two young women showed me was very pleasing. There was no bickering. No ego problems. No finger pointing. It was an absolutely beautiful thing to behold.

Were there issues that needed to be worked out? Of course, but they handled everything with more maturity than most adults that I've known. I would be sure to let Janet know that she had done an exemplary job raising Melinda and I had all the confidence in the world that Melanie would be the same.

Oh. Melanie is Melinda's younger sister and a real doll in her own right. I had never really "looked" at Melanie with any eye like I had Melinda, but only being three years behind, Melanie was going to be another "man killer". Not only had I never really had an eye for Melanie, even though she was just as much a knockout as her sister, I really had no "desire" in Melanie's case. I didn't know what Melinda had in mind for the future, but that's getting a bit ahead of the story.

Yes. I continually refer to them as women. It's the way I see them. Girls, Ladies, women, it's really all the same in my mind.

Many would, for the most part, consider a sixteen year old and an eighteen year old as still being "little girls," but through their actions, and thought processes they had proven to me they were truly women, and not children. The age of consent in a majority of the states is sixteen, so what's the problem?

It's amazing what happens when you treat a so-called child with respect, understanding, and a high level of trust. The girls were trusted, empirically, respected without question, and knew that if they had any questions, problems or issues of any kind, and I do mean any kind, they could come to me for understanding and non-judgmental suggestions if it were warranted.

I rarely, if ever, told them what to do. I didn't need to, they'd ask and I'd give them my input the way I saw it. It was up to them to make the decision on whatever the issue was, knowing full well that there are always consequences for whichever way they decided.

They have never, not even once, ever let me down. If there was any real question with multiple avenues, both always chose to take the high road.

As I say, I was as proud of them as a parent would be with their kids. But these were my girls, my women, and my lovers. It was constantly reinforced to me what a miracle it has been for me.

God, don't let me fuck this up!

So Monday and Tuesday were good workdays, and the girls took care of their "needs" with each other and me. We just made sure that whomever had the "duty" got things started early enough that we could always be rested for the next day of work.

I don't think there was any night of the show, except for Wednesday, that we went much beyond 11pm before lights out. If one was engaged, the activities were "monitored" and at an appropriate point the other would join signaling that it was time to start wrapping things up so that we could get our rest.

There were also no negative vibes passed when this

happened so I can only assume that the two of them had worked out the process previously. These two were amazing, but I wondered just what they had worked out with each other that I wasn't privy to. I guess it was on a "need to know" basis, and I am more than familiar with that concept, and if it continued to work there was really no reason for me to be briefed. I didn't even bother asking.

Knowing Janet, I think she would be a bit surprised, as well as pleased, that she had a little bi girl in her family. Mel had said that her mom had lusted greatly after Hailey, so maybe now that Mel and Hailey were "together," even if it was with a guy, Janet would have her opportunity.

Hailey had always resisted, but it was quite apparent now that she was not uncomfortable having sexual experiences with another woman. Honestly, she and Mel were a joy to watch. It was just like Lisa and Marie, there was so much love between them it was phenomenal.

Some guys might be put off by "lesbian love" but it never failed to give me hardwood. With those two, once they were done, spotted the offering, one or the other, again, apparently prearranged, would joyfully take care of it.

To go back a few days to a subject that is a great concern to me, birth control. Mel was already covered, but Hailey was willing to take her chances.

I had a good sit down with both of them on the subject and happily Mel was with me on the issue.

It really turns out that Hailey had never considered birth control because she had never considered sex happening as spontaneously as it had. The love she felt had made making a baby an acceptable extension to her emotional response. She was willing to accept the consequence of her action.

Mel had actually greased the skids for me when we sat down, because Hailey was already not only agreeable but had already taken action.

Because her parents were not around, and not realizing that she no longer needed their approval,

she had gone to the "free clinic" and had it taken care of.

Now I know where she went the day she took the hour and a half off of "work". I did not even consider docking her pay. Mel had known, but felt it was up to Hailey to let me know. Mel also covered the booth pretty much alone during the hour and a half that Hail was gone.

She'd had the 6-month injection under the skin just like Mel had. She also had accepted 5 of the morning after pills to take care of things prior to the 3 weeks or so that the injection would take to be "active" in her system.

She expected her monthly friend in a couple weeks, so right now was her most fertile time. It was something to consider, and like the mature young lady she was, she chose to abstain from vaginal sex until after her period so she wouldn't have to use the pills, which to her were tantamount to an abortion, something she was steadfastly against. It was also in line with both Mel's and my feelings on the issue. A woman should always have a choice without coercion or radical demonstrations from people without a clue, but given the choice, choose life. With all the alternatives in the world today, abortion is not a legitimate form of birth control, but it should always be a choice a woman can make. Just a bit of my own philosophy.

As I'm sure you can imagine, Mel was totally broken up over the problem! Hailey knew that in the end it would all come out in the wash, so she just enjoyed the oral ministrations during that period of time. She was given a very good idea of what I had learned from Lisa about making love to my partner without intercourse and getting just as much pleasure from the experience. Like Marie had done, Mel took care of the intercourse part of the activities and usually Hailey would join in eventually.

Hailey was right. We do make a hell of a threesome!

Wednesday was another very interesting day in that we had a "surprise" visitor to the booth.

Well it wasn't all that much a surprise to the girls, but it was a total surprise to me.

I was in the back area working on more than a few "rush" orders, so I was too busy to really notice that a young lady had come over to the booth and was engaging both of the girls in very consuming conversation, though not so consuming that one or the other of the girls couldn't keep up with sales.

Each time I looked up I noticed that they were definitely in deep conversation and that it was quite animated at times, but with the laughter, chuckles and giggles interspersed with many furtive glances in my direction it was quite apparent the girls knew our visitor.

I finally had a moment of slack and took the opportunity to consciously note the addition to our little band of fun. I saw another very pretty young lady that was obviously a close friend to both Hailey and Melinda. I had my suspicions, but the girls had quite a few very foxy visitors during the show so far. Foxy visitors that I noted bought product, and it wasn't limited to shirts and shorts. I smiled to myself thinking that there were going to be many very happy boyfriends in the area over the next couple weeks.

A little taller than Mel, but not even as tall as Hailey, with very long, straight, dark blond hair, blue eyes and a smile to die for. If there was anything that would draw you to this girl it was those eyes and her smile.

Now, that said, Hailey has a fantastic smile, and it is really, overall much nicer than the new addition, but I think Hailey's was a bit more reserved. The new addition's smile was big, wide and with no pretense whatsoever. This was a very happy young woman.

Her long legs rose to a most perfect V between them and the breasts she was displaying were also exceptional. This girl was definitely model material.

What a doll! Where do Mel and Hailey find all of these absolutely gorgeous visions of womanhood?

Well, this **is** LA. The Beach Boys were not inaccurate!

Am I a little biased? I admit it without shame.

Oh yeah. I've been a beach bum for most of my life starting with surfing at age 13. Believe me, there ain't no Mavericks in SoCal! The next best is probably the Banzai Pipeline at Rocky Point on the north shore of Oahu. I'm sure there are those that would argue, but that's ok. That's why there are 1000's of beaches to surf all around the world.

Surf City U.S.A.? Without question it's Santa Cruz, despite what the people in Huntington Beach will try to tell you. There's no better surf in California than the Santa Cruz area, well, for real surfers anyway. Real surf bums will tell you that SoCal has good waves, but that they're usually way too mellow. Good for beginners.

Hailey turned her around at one point so that she could hug her from the back, and I noted that those legs also rose up to a nearly perfect ass. It was also quite apparent that in that position Hailey was able to cop a feel causing the new addition to giggle.

Holy shit, like Hailey and Mel, this girl had it all!

I certainly wouldn't consider affecting our happiness for her, but I'd have to admit to a stirring in my shorts!

Hey, I'm a guy, all right? Two in hand are certainly better than one in the bush, but if I can add the one in the bush to the two in hand? You think I'm crazy? Hell yeah, I'll add the one in the bush, as long as it doesn't affect the two in hand.

And we all know that, say it with me, "men are pigs"!

After they'd had about ten or fifteen minutes of conversation, giggling and laughing, Melinda invited her into the booth while Hailey "took care of business" for the time being.

Mel walked back to the press with this beauty in tow, and waited for me to complete the present run of "cherry" skivvies before interrupting. It's a 3 color so it took a bit to do the 50 pairs I was working on. Print three colors, flash dry in between, drop into the dryer, and then clean the screens when finished.

As I was removing the screens from the press to take them to the rinse booth, Melinda followed but started to make an introduction as we made our way to the sinks.

"Bobby, there's someone I want you to meet." She was obviously enthusiastic about me meeting this young lady.

As I wiped the ink off my hands and put the inked screens in the sink to rinse, I turned to face an incredible set of dancing blue eyes and an infectious smile that was so good as to be nearly obscene. Like her two friends, she's drop dead gorgeous!

"Bobby, this is our sister Jessica," she nodded towards the stranger.

"Hi Jessica, I'm very pleased to finally meet you," I said as I put out my now clean hand to shake hers.

With a sparkle in her eyes, she stepped around my hand, put her arms around my neck and proceeded to plant a great big kiss on my lips. Short but sweet!

Needless to say, I was floored.

"Jessi can be very friendly if she's comfortable Bobby" Mel chuckled.

Apparentleeee!

"Bobby, It's my pleasure to meet you as well. I've heard a lot of stuff from Melinda and Hailey, so I kind of feel like I already know you," Jessica said with a somewhat sultry tone.

"She's our other sister Bobby," Mel interjected with a very wide and mischievous grin, "So she knows pretty much everything. If I didn't say something, Hail probably did."

"Uhh..." I kind of stuttered out, "Define everything."

"Everything Bobby," Mel gave me an incredulous look, "Do I need to draw you a fucking picture?"

Jessica decided to fill in the blanks at this point, "I'm privy to last week Bobby, but it's just as safe with me as it is with Mel and Hail, if that's what you're concerned about."

"Well yeah, it's really not one of those accepted activities in the general population though the general population are collectively idiots."

Melinda walked away at this point to join Hailey at the front of the booth. It was getting busy and she recognized that Hail needed some help.

Jessica turned to watch her walk away and kind of under her breath, but loud enough that I heard it, "God, what a beautiful ass."

"Yes, it is," I said watching the same thing Jessica was viewing.

Jessi started to blush at that, "You weren't supposed to hear that," she quietly added.

"I know, but I did and I whole heartedly agree with you," I responded to her magnificent smile.

I was working on cleaning the screens while chatting making sure the ink didn't dry and make it nearly impossible to remove.

Jessica smiled and let out a heavy sigh, "I'm missing them being around all the time. They've got their thing with you, and I've got my stuff going on that keeps me busy, so it's not very often that we can get together like we used to."

"That happens as we grow older, Jessi."

She nodded, "Yeah, I know. We'll still be close and see each other, but it's not like we get to just hang out anymore, and now they're talking about moving North with you."

You could see on her face that her mind was drifting far afield but that it was visiting pleasant places.

"The offer is on the table Jess, but no decisions have been made yet. Are you intimately involved with either of them?" I asked?

Jessi started to blush again, answering my question without having to say a word, but she choked out, "Yeah... Both. We've been together pretty much forever. Well, since Hailey moved here but Mel and me go back to our childhood, we love each other very much. Like Mel said, we're like sisters, but it's really much deeper than that."

"Are you free from your activities for a couple days?" I asked hopefully.

"Yeah, that's kind of why I'm here. I'm hoping to spend some time," she stated looking me directly in the eyes.

"I think that would be great Jessica. I don't have any problem sharing," I chuckled.

She looked at me with a grin, "I was hoping you'd say that, but it may not be like you expect given what we've already said."

I just stared at her at this point. I had a feeling I knew what she was alluding to. I'm also having another stirring in my shorts.

"Whatever works for you three works for me," I said. "We just have to remember we have to be here working again tomorrow morning!"

"I don't think that will be a problem. Tomorrow's Thursday, doesn't the show open at noon?"

She was right. Far fucking out! We could actually relax this evening because we wouldn't have to be out of bed at 6am to be here by 8am.

"I'd forgotten about that, that throws a whole new light on things," I said with a smile.

"I suppose I should ask, and I really hope you won't take this the wrong way, but..."

"I'm not gay Bobby," she interrupted with that kick ass smile.

How the fuck did she know where I was going? I just wanted to clear the decks so that I had some idea where things were headed.

"I've never experienced a man," with a shy smile.

"Yet," she finished chuckling after a short pause.

To my inquisitive look she continued, "I do like girls, but I have this natural yearning if you know what I mean."

I nodded, "I just wanted to make sure I wasn't going to be intruding if I decided to participate with you three."

"I would hope that you would," with an almost evil grin, "I might want to take care of that yearning."

My eyes probably got as big as saucers because she just started to laugh heartily!

Oh, those smiles, that laugh, they could become very addicting!

"So, are you going to hang out this afternoon?" figuring she would.

"After a while, I think yes, but I have something to attend to, so I'll be back in a couple hours."

"Oh, Mel told me to bring some clothes to change in to and out of. Is that okay with you?"

"Certainly. Bring something formal if you have it, we may want to go out for a fancy meal since we can 'stay out late' this evening."

She gave me a wry grin with that, "Okay. Thanks Bobby."

She leaned up and gave me a quick peck on the lips and turning towards the front of the booth, "I'll see

you after a while."

"Okay, I'll talk to you later. Have Mel give you her key for now so you can put your stuff in the room. It's 2206 at the Marriott. The closet on the right is the one the ladies are using, if there's no more room, you can take the other end of mine on the left.

Then I figured I'd ask, "Do you want to do some work? I'll pay you!"

"Sure, we can talk about that when I come back," she commented with a smile as she started to walk away.

"Oh, Jessi," I said to her as she was walking away. She looked around at me, "You have a fantastic ass yourself."

She got a huge grin at that, and as I said before, that smile will knock you over.

Jessica stopped at the front of the booth on her way to chat with Mel and Hail.

I couldn't help but notice the sideways glances, some serious talking, but as Jessica walked away from the booth I heard some laughs and giggles.

Back to work.

A little later, when things had quieted down a little, I actually got the opportunity to sit and relax for a short time enjoying a glass of lemonade. I sat in my chair well in the background and just admired the two young ladies that I had helping me.

They were dressed like twins. We had purposely set things up so that they had a new 'set of twins' clothes for each day of the show, and now it looked like I'd have to come up with another set. It wasn't going to be a problem; I just took them from stock and wrote them off as promotion. The girls got to keep their outfits. Today it was very small cotton shorts with a tied halter. The panties were also, "custom," and braless was the rule of every day. I didn't have to say a word. The ladies just chose what they wanted to wear from the sets and how they were

going to wear them. They know sex sells, and that they have the sex. Both of them knew how to display and use their attributes.

They laugh about it and don't feel exploited in the least. Mel laughed and said, "Let them look. It doesn't bother me any and besides, I know there's only one guy gettin' any of this pussy, so they can look all they want. If my ass sells shirts and underwear why is that a bad thing? I'm old enough to know what I'm doing."

Hailey may have been self-conscious about the size of her breasts but let me tell you, she knew how to display what she had. That first day I had managed to give her the confidence to be proud of what she had, to emanate that pride and show 'em off! Not only was I very proud of her change in attitude, I was hard a lot of the time. Positive reinforcement - works every time!

As though she could read my mind, and I wouldn't be surprised if she could, Hailey left Melinda to take care of the sales for a few minutes. Mel looked at her as she was starting to come back, their eye's met with a look of pure love, and both raised their eyebrows at about the same time.

I just sat with a smile and watched the beautiful blond girl with the "tasty tiny titties" walk towards me.

As she got closer I looked into her eyes and just licked my lips like I'd just swallowed the canary to which she raised her eyebrows and said, "Later big boy," and after a longish pause, appearing to be trying to compose whatever it was she was going to say, "But ... " another pregnant pause.

"But what?" I responded.

Letting out a heavy sigh, she said, "But tonight is for Jessica."

Well the cat is now out of the bag. I'm pleased, but I'll have to admit to being a wee bit surprised.

"What do you mean Hailey," putting a little back on her. I wanted to hear her say it and ask. I know

Mel was on board because that was the look and the conversations earlier.

"Bobby, don't give me that shit. You know exactly what I mean," she countered in a very frustrated tone.

"I know Hailey. I want to hear it from your mouth. I can imagine what you are asking, but remember what I said? I'll do anything for and with you, but you have to tell me..."

"But you're not doing it with me," she whined a little.

"No, you're right. But whatever it is you want me to do is at your request and with your approval isn't it?"

She let out a heavy sigh, planted herself in the chair next to me, and looked over to where Mel was standing. Their eye's met again, and I could tell by the sparkle in Mel's eyes that she knew Hailey was uncomfortable.

Knowing Melinda, it was on purpose. She was pushing Hail's envelope as it were.

Hailey took a deep breath and moved to look me straight in the eyes. I have to give her the points for eye contact, she was always very honest about that, but she also knew I could read her eyes like a book.

"Bobby, Mel and I were talking to Jessica and during the conversation what we have been doing with you came up."

You're telling me? I thought to myself as my cock gave a quick twitch I'd hoped would go unnoticed.

It didn't.

I was wearing a very loose pair of cotton Baggies with no skivvies so everything was okay unless I started to get aroused. I wasn't working the front so it really didn't matter, but it could be a problem with all the young foxes walking by. Remember, I'm a guy!

Getting a wry grin on her face Hailey continued, "Jessi's the last of our 'sisters' Bobby. We share everything, so naturally we told her about the whole giving of our virginity thing and how you made it so extra special for us. Now we'd like you to do the same for her. There, I said it."

I looked at Hailey for a long time without giving away anything. Had my poker face on, and it was working like a charm. I could see sudden apprehension on her face like she thought I'd turn them down.

I figured I'd play it for a little, "So you and Mel just assumed that because I'd been so nice with you, I'd fuck one of your friends? How many friends do you two have?" I was starting to lose the poker face at this point, but she hadn't quite detected it yet.

"Bobby..." she whined. "Jessi's like a sister to Mel and me. We have lots of friends, but Jessi is the only one we'd ever talk with about you. We wouldn't really trust anyone else."

I couldn't hold it anymore, so I started to giggle a bit, and as I did she looked up at me and figured out what had been going on.

"Bobby, you shit. You fucking shit..." she shrilled at me, getting Mel's attention.

Hailey started flailing at me with her hands and arms giving me mock punches, and kicked me in the shins a couple times.

"You are a shit you asshole. You made me..."

"Yes Hailey, I did. And yes, I am. Guilty as charged."

She started laughing hysterically at that, and more or less choked out, "So... You'll do it?"

"Of course I will Hailey, if she asks me to. It's not up to you or Mel to ask for her, she has to do it for herself.

"Jessica is a beautiful young woman, just like her two sisters, and like with you and Mel, I'm honored

that she would want me to be her first. You understand that the real request has to come from her, and I have to be absolutely certain that it's what she wants and not what you two have chided her into," I reiterated.

"We wouldn't do that Bobby. Maybe we'd do that with others, but never Jessi. She's our sister and the three of us watch out for each other."

"It's okay Hail, I just wanted that understanding before things got out of hand. You'll need to tell Jessi."

"We already did. She knows, and trust me, she's ready!"

"I hope so, Sweetie, because she's just as desirable as you and Mel."

"Thank you Bobby. Mel and I are going to be there, but Jessica's a little different than we are. She'll change after you do it, but she's going to just want it you and her, so Mel and me will just do each other on the couch or somewhere else in the room. She wants it to be more private and intimate than I did."

"That's fine with me as long as it's ok with you two," I said explained quietly.

"Mel and me are good with it, Bobby. She's not going to want to hang out like we do. Shit Bobby, I hope you'll take me everywhere you go. I want to be 'your woman', but I also understand about Mel, and I have no issues with that. I'm just saying that Jessi's not necessarily like that. If she stops by to visit it'll be because she's got that itch and needs it scratched, or maybe not. Just social, but knowing Jessi, it may not be all that often. At least not at first."

I nodded my head incredulously. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Now I'll have a third beautiful virgin to make mad passionate love to. I'm kinda happy that she won't be hanging around though, I've only got 2 arms and having Mel on one and Hail on the other is good for me.

"I'm not sure how we'll work it Bobby, but we'll

figure that out when Jessi comes back, but we're sure that she'll want to spend the night with you and will want to be with you alone."

"Hail, if it works with my two women, it's going to fly with me. I just don't want anything to ever negatively affect our relationship. You and Mel are now the most important parts of my life, and yes, you are 'my woman'. Mel has said that, but you also know how I feel about Mel, so I know neither of you will consider it sharing. I also know that having said that to you that you're not going to try to 'one up' on her. It's just not how you are, nor would I find that acceptable. You are 'my woman' Hailey, but so is Mel, and I know you both accept that."

When Hailey smiled this time, she looked at Mel, and Mel smiled as well. She knew we'd be helping their sister feel the same love that they'd felt last week.

"So where did Jessi have to go?" I think I knew the answer already, but figured I'd ask anyway.

"She went to get a formal dress and all those things we'll need to go out to a nice dinner for her."

"So I need to... " I started.

"Nope, Mel already took care of it. It'll be another place, but just as nice. We want Jessi to have the same kind of beautiful experience we did, and we know you'll give it to her Bobby. She's very special to us."

"Okay, it sounds like you three have it all together. I'll just bring my dick along for the ride," I chuckled at her.

She gave me a scrunched face, and defensively, "Be serious dickhead. We're going to be really pissed if you mess around and get weird with Jessi."

"Don't worry, Sweetie. Jessica will have the same treatment as you and Mel received. I don't know how to do it any other way!"

Hailey leaned over and gave me a long wet kiss, whispering, "Thank you, Bobby. I know you'll love

Jessi. We love her very much."

"I know, Honey. I could see that from the very beginning," I assured her.

Then as a thought, "Oh hey, I just had a thought for you and Mel to mull over."

She looked at me expectantly, "Oh Great!" Then she started giggling and tried to look at me seriously but she couldn't do it.

I just shook my head and with a grin, "Since Jessi wants a more 'private' experience, instead of couching it, do you and Mel want a room for yourselves?"

She got a shocked look and replied, "I don't know, I'll have to ask Mel. Honestly, I think that Jessi would feel better if it was just the two of you. Mel and I aren't going to be all that quiet I'm sure," she chuckled with a blush.

"Okay, we'll just talk to Mel and I'll make sure the hotel has a room for you two."

She smiled and with a squeal, "Thank you so much Bobby, I love you."

"Oh," I added with a more serious tone. "I have a question for you and Mel as well. Can I love Jessica? You know what I mean."

"I don't have to ask Mel, Bobby. Yes, you can love Jess. We'll know it won't be like you love us, but I know Jessi will tell you she loves you too. Believe me, it won't just be words. Jessi wouldn't give it up to someone she didn't love, but because of the way you've loved us, she'll love you honestly and truly, but it won't be in the same exact way that Mel and I love you. At least not at first.

"I also know that from you, it won't be just words either and that you will love her from your heart. We've already said it, so I don't think you need to worry about it."

"So yes, please love her!"

With that, Hailey bounced back to join Mel and fill her in on the room, and everything we'd decided.

I knew Mel wouldn't have any problem with any of it. Even though Hailey and I seem like we're always on the same brain wave, Mel's there too. I can talk to either knowing that we're all on the same wavelength. Where Hailey and I are seemingly hooked together, as Mel had predicted, Mel knows her place in our relationship and my life and is very secure in that position. Hailey is exactly the same, knowing her co-equal place, being comfortable and very secure in that.

I still have to ask myself constantly, after pinching myself to make sure I'm not dreaming, "How did an old 'scumbag' like me get so lucky?"

Okay, I'm not typical. Still, somewhere along the line, I did something very good and I'm now being rewarded for my good Karma!"

They were both visibly excited about everything in the plans, so I just got on my phone and called the hotel to see what I could muster up.

Incredibly, due to a cancellation, there was an adjoining king room that had a door so we could all party together, but when it came time for Jessi to give it up, Mel and Hail could just walk through the door and be gone, giving Jessica her desired privacy. How does this shit happen?

As I was to learn later, Jessi wanted privacy, but only when "she" wanted it that way. Not to jump ahead too much, there were other times when Jessi participated in very sensuously active sessions with all three of us.

So that settled, it was time to go back to work, but I didn't have any. No special's left to do, which was okay with me. I had about 18,000 shirts and skivvies already done and in stock, so the more of that stuff we sold, the less we'd have to cart around, though between shows I did runs of thousands of garments to put in stock. It was mostly to make up the inventory of various sizes.

I'm always being asked why I just don't get one of

those automatic screening machines to make doing the amount I do easier.

I enjoy doing the manual work. It's almost mindless. I can plug in my iPod and bud-set then listen to my music and just plug away at it. As long as I don't sing along it's okay. If I start to get into the tunes too much I can create quite a spectacle!

Besides at my age, I need some of that aerobic exercise, and trust me, silkscreen presses will give you good exercise!

I only kept about 1000 blanks of various sizes to do show customs. I could get overnight delivery of any additional requirements, but I always tried to have it on hand.

So I popped another lemonade and sat back to admire the rear view of my two charges.

About an hour or so later Jessica returned, but didn't have anything with her.

She was beaming after getting smiles from both Mel and Hail, and I saw that she handed Mel her key back.

Hailey filled her in on the whole deal - even that she and Mel would have a private room next door so that she could be totally alone with me for the whole night.

She looked at each of her friends with a look that shown only honest love that is hard to explain, but I could see that there was something very special between these three. She gave each a hug and a very warm kiss. I mean it wasn't a kiss between good friends. It was the kind of kiss reserved for a lover.

I heard Mel tell her, "This is your day and night Jess. Hail and me will share part of it with you, but as long as we don't have any special orders for him to churn out, you guys can sit back there and neck all you want," laughing a bit, "The spot where we put the chairs is really hard for anyone but me and Hail to see, so if it feels good, do it!"

Then adding, "You're lucky Jess, we don't have to

be here until noon tomorrow, even though it's open late, but that means we don't have to get up at oh-dark-thirty in the morning like we've been having to do.

"We really blew it on Hailey's night, but it was worth it."

She and Hailey both started laughing and told Jessi, "Yeah, we were all freaking zombies the next day and we really had a shitload of work to do, but we got it all done."

"Bobby is so much fun to be with and to work with, it just doesn't seem like work."

"Speaking of which, today and tonight is for you. Training starts in the morning, so we'll make sure we pull a 'uniform' for you," Hailey said as she threw out her arms and with an exaggerated swivel, modeled the "uniform" she was wearing today. They all laughed heartily, and hugged, all while taking care of business.

With that, Jessica made her way to the back where I was sitting observing the happenings that Melinda and Hailey had under their total control.

I smiled to myself. Never in my wildest dreams could I have even conjured up what was happening to me.

I had two incredibly beautiful young women sharing my bed, more or less permanently if they had anything to say about it, and an equally beautiful "friend of the family" that wished to be deflowered that very evening. The two beauties that had captured me were working my business as though they'd been doing it forever. This was almost too much to fathom.

Jessica walked over with a smile, and stood in front of me with her hands held out. I reached up to hold her hands and she started tugging on them indicating to me that she wanted me to stand.

As I stood up, Jessi wrapped her hands and arms around my neck and head and ceremoniously planted a kiss on me that was second to none, long, wet, and sexy.

Tongue tag was the order of the moment as she was letting me know she'd gotten the word from Melinda and Hailey.

She gently broke the kiss after what seemed like 10 minutes, and looked at me dreamily, "Thank you so much Bobby. Mel and Hail told me that I could freely give you my virgin sex and you would be very happy to receive it."

I waited momentarily to see if she was finished before she took a deep breath and continued, "I haven't ever felt that I could give it up yet. I've always held that traditional vision of being pure on my wedding night, but realistically and ultimately that is so much bullshit... If it feels right then it is right. Do it!"

Once again I held off saying anything, but this time she just let out a heavy sigh, laid her head on my chest, and held me.

I started slowly and quietly, "Sweetheart, It's one of the most momentous decisions a woman makes in her life.

"The problem that girls seem to have is choosing the right partner. Being the decision that it is a man should revel in the meaning and give his woman everything he can to ensure that the experience is memorable. Unfortunately, it's usually quite memorable, but not in a good way.

"Jessi, I am always honored when a woman wants to lay with me, but to give her ultimate gift to me is beyond special.

"That's what I see it as, you know," I whispered to her tenderly, "It's the one gift a woman can give only once, and because of that I take accepting the gift very seriously."

"I'm a little scared and very nervous, but I know you're the best choice for me, so I'll just have to get over it," she giggled.

"Feelings that I think are completely normal. Nervous is okay, but there is nothing to be afraid

of, Sweetie. Women have been doing it since time began, Mel and Hailey will tell you it's the greatest feeling in the world."

"Yeah, I know. That's what they said. I guess I'm just afraid of the pain," she admitted.

"Sweetie, You can count on me doing everything I can to minimize any pain. The very last thing I want to do is hurt you.

"For now, don't worry about it all that much. Just enjoy the anticipation and the buildup to the main event."

She gave me a nervous smile as I leaned in to give her another kiss.

"Jessi, let me just tell you that by the time we're going to consummate our love, and yes it is love and I do love you already, but by that time, you will be begging me for the pain."

She looked at me a bit skeptically, but knew that is exactly what Mel and Hail had told her, "I love you as well," she shyly whispered, "and I hardly know you!"

I grinned at her "We'll work on that my dear," and added, "I would wager that you'll want it so badly that the expression you'll be giving me will cause Mel and Hailey to open the door between the rooms just to check that you are okay!"

We leaned together and holding each other very tightly rubbing our parts together, we kissed again.

Then from a place somewhere outside of our immediate space, "Get a fucking room you two. Jesus Christ Jessi, if you didn't have your panties on you'd be fuckin' him right here and now," laughed Mel as she rounded the corner.

Jessi turned fifteen shades of red, as we broke our kiss, but didn't break our embrace.

She got an evil grin on her face and let Melinda know that she was #1 in her book. Then as if to cement her meaning, she stuck out her tongue at Mel.

"Careful, Jess, he'll give you something to do with that."

She turned back to me and blushed brightly.

Mel chuckled, and said to Jessi, "You're going to do things today and tonight that you never thought were possible. Things that you probably, right at this minute, think are totally gross, but before the night is over you will love it all!"

"Huh?" asked Jessi. She was scrunching up her face questioningly.

"Should I tell her Bobby, or just let her find out?"

"That's up to you, Kitten. I would prefer you didn't do or say anything that could interfere with Jessica's appreciation and enjoyment of what is happening to her and those feelings she'll have that she's never experienced."

Then tenderly, "I know what you are referring to, and I'd suspect she does too, but remember, everything you did last Wednesday night you did because you wanted to. I didn't make you do anything! It was the same for Hailey on Thursday, so keep that in mind. Don't take anything away from Jessica's experience. Okay?"

"Yeah, Okay. That's true, it was all so delicious," then looking Jessi in the eyes, "Jess, I have to tell you that it was the most beautiful experience in my life, and I did things that I probably swore up and down that I'd never do, but I wanted to do them. This man was giving me so much of himself, so much pleasure; I had to try to give some back. As you'll find tonight, there's only certain ways, certain things you can do to return those feelings, and if you want to do that for your man, you'll do whatever it takes."

She paused a second to let that part sink in to Jessica. I'm sure Jessica was having thoughts she never considered having before, but only time would tell how it all worked out.

"Jess, I know you. You and I have made love," to which Jessi gave her a surprised look, and then looked at me for my reaction, "You can be even more passionate than Hailey! I believe by morning you are going to have done things you never thought possible, just because you want your man to get the same from the experience as you are receiving from him."

Then reaching up to her face and gently stroking her cheek, very tenderly added, "Sweetheart, that's all I'm going to say to you, never say never!"

I just held Jessica in my arms and looked at her. The gears were turning as she contemplated what Mel had just said.

She knew the impact. She knew the actions. Mel and Hailey had both already described their experiences in minute detail. She knew what I had done to them, and what they had done to me in return. She'd heard it all, but couldn't believe that there were some things they had done, that she would do as well.

I could sense the new apprehension, "Jessi honey," getting her attention, "Don't let any of that bother you, okay?"

I shot Mel what most would interpret as a dirty look at which she kind of slinked away. She knew I wasn't all that pleased with her at that particular moment.

Then, maintaining total eye contact with Jessica, "One thing I will tell you right now is that you will not be asked, coerced or forced to do anything you don't want to do or are not comfortable with.

She looked at me with some tears forming.

"If you're doing something just to go through the motions, I'll know it. That's not what I want from you."

Pausing momentarily to let what I was saying register to her, I continued, "I want you... I want all of you and I want all of you in every way we can experience each other, and I honestly believe that will happen."

I got a weak smile and an even weaker nod of her head.

"I don't want you to be uncomfortable in any way, or think that you have to perform in any way just to please me. What will please me the most is you just being you. Give back to me only what you are comfortable with. No more, but no less," I finished up looking at her to make sure she understood.

"K?" I asked.

She nodded her head. "K..." she quietly replied.

I smiled at her and calmly leaned in and kissed her again. There was no apprehension in her return kiss this time.

Jessica and I sat together holding hands and talking for the rest of the "work day" and since there weren't any specials, it was a pretty quick close because I'd already cleaned everything.

As we walked the short distance to the rooms, Jessica and I walked hand in hand as Mel and Hailey also walked hand in hand just in front of us. Mel had given me the cash box so we could deal with the days take once in the room.

Mel nervously turned around and looked at me. She knew I still wasn't happy with her about her interaction with Jessica. She also knew that I wasn't one to hold anger and that it was water already long under the bridge, I'd said my peace and I was done with it.

"We did twenty-six thousand today, Bobby."

My jaw dropped, "What? You're kidding?"

"Nope," she said, "I ran it in the calculator all day. I also came up with a way we can do the drawer that's self-checking. We really should computerize sales! It would be a lot easier to track income, inventory, expenses and everything else."

I had a budding business professional right in my midst. "Okay, Hon. We'll talk about it and if you want to take that on, I don't have any problem with

it."

She just smiled. She knew I had recovered from my angst, if you could call it that, and I could see that she let out a heavy sigh, as she looked sideways at Hailey.

I didn't need to hear anything else to know that soon our sales and inventory control would be fully automated, probably by the next show knowing Mel.

By this time we'd managed to make it up to the rooms and after exploring their digs for the night, Mel and Hailey came back in to suggest that we all jump in the shower. We only had about an hour or so to get ready for dinner.

Life is good!