

Chapter 30: Midnight Call

Norma didn't want to admit this to Emma-Christine, but she and Norman had never been in a hot tub before. On their long drive moving from Arizona to Oregon, they'd stayed at a couple of motels that'd had one next to the outdoor swimming pool, but it had always been too late at night and they'd been too tired by the time they'd checked in to go try one of them.

She was barely getting used to this swanky apartment building her sister called home, but now her breath was taken away once again, once they'd reached the rooftop of Bainbridge Bethesda. It was cold out, but thankfully the three of them had only a short dash from the elevator to the indoor pool area, which had floor-to-ceiling glass walls designed to keep the heat in during the winter and which gave a beautiful 360 view of the city lights. They did indeed have the whole place to themselves at this time of night. She grasped Norman's hand and pulled him over for a look out.

"My god, honey! I can't get over this view. I love it. It's so beautiful."

Norman put his arm around her waist and pulled her close, kissed her cheek. "Not nearly as beautiful as you are, Mother." Even after their earlier conversation at the ironing board, he would never stop calling her "Mother," couldn't bring himself to say "Norma." They both loved the sound of it so much.

"Hey, care to join me, you two?" Emma had already taken off her jacket and robe underneath, kicked off her shoes and dropped her towel onto a lounge chair. She was standing at the edge of the good-sized circular hot tub, one hand on her hip, having turned on the jets, sending the water swirling. She was wearing a sexy black two-piece swimsuit with straps criss-crossing her back and stomach. Both the Norms' eyes widened at the sight of her lean-but-still-plenty-feminine body.

"Of course, Aunt Emma. We always care to join you." Norman put down the towels he'd been carrying for both of them. He stripped down to his swim trunks while Norma discarded her coat and robe, revealing the turquoise one-piece she was wearing. It had a sweetheart neckline that showed off just enough of the tops of her breasts, and it fit her as if it had been made only for her.

Norman looked back and forth between them, still hardly able to believe the heaven he'd found himself in. His tongue rolled slightly over his upper lip, and his cock was already stiffening in his trunks; no way either his mother or his aunt/guardian couldn't notice that. He laced his fingers through Norma's, and they stepped into the inviting hot water. It instantly relaxed all the tension out of his body, as he settled on the underwater bench. "Mm..wow this feels good." Norma sat next to him, their legs fully touching, and his arm slid back around her waist, resting on and stroking her upper thigh. She cupped the side of his face and gave his lips a slow, long kiss. Her tongue darted out and teased his before she murmured,

"I could get used to this, baby. Feels like heaven." His mother echoed his previous thought. Norman turned and smiled as he felt Aunt Emma slid up against his other side. *Ohh yeah..They can make a sex sandwich out of me all they want. All night. Damn I'm the luckiest guy on earth right now.*

Emma massaged her hand along his inner thigh, gradually moving higher towards his straining arousal, though not quite touching it--giving him that delicious anticipation. Norman let out a groan of pleasure as his aunt leaned in and nipped on his earlobe, then started kissing down the side of his neck. All the while, his lips were locked with Norma's, his tongue invading her mouth. His hand ran up her side and slid across her chest, his fingers moving under her suit top and finding her pert nipple. He stroked it in circles, then rolled and pinched it between his fingers until it was hard even under the hot water.

"Ohhh..fuuck.." Norma moaned, as her head lolled back, giving Norman plenty of room to suck and nibble on her neck, right on her pulse point. The movement made him lean away from Emma, bringing on a low sound of protest from her. She moved her hand the rest of the way up his thigh, slid it over the hard bulge in his trunks. Norma noticed her sister needed some more attention. She reached around Norman and put her arm around Em as much as she could reach. Taking the hint, Norman sat back so they could close the space between them. His mother put her hand around the back of his aunt's neck and kissed her lips, a lingering passionate kiss that quickly got hotter.

Emma gave a deep moan, her tongue darting out and finding her sister's. Then she let out a gasp as Norma took one strap of Em's suit and pulled it down, exposing one breast. She cupped it as she kissed her way lower, finally closing her lips over the hardening nipple, lightly raking her teeth over it, gauging Emma's reaction.

"Ohhh Jesus!! Norma!!..fuck that's so good!" She gasped out. "You love your big sister, don't you? Hm?" Good lord, for a woman who'd never been intimate with another woman before her, Norma was becoming insatiable, even aggressive. *What have I done? I'm creating a monster.* The thought made Emma give a soft little laugh, before Norma gave her nipple another brief bite, this one harder, bringing on a sharp keening cry from her. Then Norma moved back up, kissing and biting along her neck until she reached her ear, gave it a nip as well.

"Fuck yes, I love my big sister." She said in a low voice, nearly a growl. "I'd love to fuck my sister. Right now." She pressed their torsos together, as Emma started lowering the straps of Norma's swimsuit, baring her breasts so they could feel each other's skin against one another. Nothing in between. All the while they'd each been straddling one of Norman's legs, both their weight partially on his lap. Not that he was complaining in the slightest. His cock was so hard it was becoming painful, begging for sweet release. The soothing hot water made no difference there. He slid one hand around Aunt Emma's waist, his fingers finding their way under her suit

bottom and caressing her bare hip as much as he could. He couldn't move further towards the juncture of her thighs since she was pressed up against his mother and their tongues were dueling. Emma threaded her hand into Norma's blonde curls, which were tied up off her neck. She gave them a tug, pulling her hair looser and bringing on another needy moan from her little sister.

Norman's other hand embraced Norma, smoothing over her lower back then grasping her firm ass, giving it a playful squeeze. Her swimsuit didn't allow him quite the access he would've liked. No matter. Emma broke the lip-lock and gasped, "Wanna go back and get in bed?"

The trio somehow managed to get out, towel themselves off, throw on their coverup wear, and make it back down in the elevator to Em's apartment. Norman couldn't tell for sure which of his gorgeous women threw the front door shut, thought it might have been a combined effort, but in an instant Norma was on him. Her turn to pin him against the wall as her lips assaulted his. At the same time, she was grabbing both him and Aunt Emma by the hands. She broke away from him, her expression half-crazed with lust.

They didn't make it into the shower. That could wait. Norma and Emma collapsed onto their backs onto the sofa bed, having dropped their robes on the living room floor. Norman got on top of Norma, straddling her and rubbing against her so she could feel what he had for her. Had for both of them. He took her suit straps and pulled them down, not stopping until he'd stood up and stripped her free of it. Her beautiful nude body was still the sight he'd never get enough of. He kissed her hard, as she untied and shoved his robe off him.

Not wanting to leave her out, even for a minute, Norman shifted over to Emma, started pulling off her strappy black bikini top, though he had trouble with the straps. She smiled lovingly before kissing his lips. "Let me." she murmured. "You take care of the bottoms." He did as he was told. Seconds after, Norma rolled over on top of

her sister and captured her lips again, Emma parting hers and accepting her tongue eagerly. Norma lay with her body full against her, both of them moaning and slowly grinding against each other. Norman knelt alongside them, pressing himself against his mother as much as possible, running his hand down her back and then over her luscious ass. He leaned in and kissed her ear, "Mother.." he breathed, "You're getting greedy."

She released Em's lips, "Don't be silly." she murmured. "I have more than enough love to give both of you."

Emma smiled up at them both. "Hell yes, and we have so much to give you." she gasped. Her hands found Norma's hips and pressed them gently upward, then she moved to push her sister's inner thighs apart. Norman caught on, sliding two fingers along her soaked slit from behind. Not entering her, not yet, just teasing along her swollen deep pink opening. Emma reached down, teasing her hand along Norma's stomach before moving lower, slipping between her thighs from the front and finding her clit. She ran a finger slowly over it, then added a second, figuring out what she liked best. When she slipped it between her fingers and started rubbing in slow circles, Norma cried out, "Ohhhh fuck! Ohhh!!" She hadn't known pleasure like this, ever: Her two loves spoiling and pleasing her, both at once...she pulsed and throbbed, getting so wet, her fluids running onto their hands.

Both of them took the encouragement. Emma sped her motion up, swirling and flicking her clit harder, bringing on more keening moans from her sister. Norman pushed his fingers deep inside her slick heat, finding and rubbing her sensitive gspot. Just where she'd taught him it was and how she loved it. It didn't take long before Norma cried out wordlessly, her hips jerking and her whole body quivering as she came so hard, the world actually turned white in front of her eyes for a second.

"Ohhhhh my god!!!" Her orgasm kept on and on, as they gradually slowed down, riding it out with her. "Fuck. Omigod you two!" she couldn't stop the ragged gasps

coming from her throat. Norman leaned down and kissed her neck, her cheek, her lips. Emma reached her other hand up and caressed the other side of her sister's face, slowly withdrawing her fingers from down below. That hand was coated with her sweet juices. Norman did the same, gently holding Norma's hips as she rolled onto her back beside Emma, spent and needing a minute to recharge, small tremors of pleasure still quaking through her body.

"I love you!" Norma exhaled, her satisfied gaze falling on both of them. They knew by now she meant both of them.

Emma propped herself up on one elbow, grinning at her wickedly. "We love you, too." With that, she licked and sucked her fingers clean, her blue eyes burning into Norma's. "Damn..you taste good..sweet.." she said. She turned her head to Norman, who had settled on his side behind her, his hand lazily caressing her waist. "Were you planning on telling me how delicious she tastes?" she teased him.

Norman had the same naughty smirk on his lips. "I was hoping I'd get to see you find out for yourself."

Emma's eyebrows raised, "Were you now?" She didn't have a chance to say anything further, because Norma reached over and pulled her closer.

"You want to taste me? I'd love that. Please?"

Emma kissed her softly. "If you're sure.." This was taking another step into unknown--yet thrilling--territory.

"YES! I want this..Emma..I've thought about it. A lot."

Emma didn't need any further convincing. She kissed her way slowly down her sister's neck, then down to her breasts, giving them some loving attention until

Norma was moaning again. Em released one nipple from her mouth, "Spread your legs." Then she took Norman's hand, "Help me out here. Just for a minute." He was all too happy to, rubbing and teasing her clit while Emma slowly worked her way down the rest of her body, her lips leaving no inch of skin unexplored. When she reached the juncture of her thighs, Norman took his hand away and switched places with her, moving up and across Norma, wrapping his arms around her and kissing her, sliding his tongue against hers. Norma arched and gave a sharp gasp into his throat, as her sister's mouth locked around her clit. No question: Em knew exactly what she was doing.

She held Norman to her, kissing him, both of them stroking and caressing each other as Em continued to suck and lick her hard nub below. Norman couldn't help but watch, and she loved that. She could see how hot it was making him for her...likely for both of them. Before throes of extreme pleasure overtook her, Norma caught a glance at his deep red cock standing straight out, hard as a branch. Poor baby was really going to need some relief after this. Then Emma sped up her tongue motion, and Norma screamed out again, a string of obscene oaths she didn't know she was capable of uttering escaping her lips.

Another hard gush as another climax tore through her, and Norma had a brief flash of embarrassment; Em had to have gotten it all over her. Her fear immediately evaporated when Emma moved back up, wiping that sweet nectar off her chin and sucking it off her fingers, like tasting a rich dessert. "You are so fuckin' delicious." She gave Norma another kiss, letting her taste herself still on her lips.

"You're so fuckin' good at that." Norma murmured against her. She turned her head to Norman, "Seems this family catches on to certain skills quick." Which brought a soft laugh from each of all of them, followed by more kisses and bolder caresses all around. Norma was so relaxed into the mattress, spent. Damn, those two had spoiled her, pleased her until she could barely form a coherent thought. Now it should be their turns. As if reading her thoughts, Emma gently rolled off her,

beckoned Norman to take her place. He settled between her thighs and slid his throbbing cock inside her, giving a loud groan as her hot slickness tightened around him. He moved his hips slowly, knowing how sensitive she was after climaxing and wanting to make it last for both of them. Like she'd done with him earlier, he reached over and took Em's hand, inviting her to stroke up and down his back, along both their sides, even to dart between and rub Norma's clit once more as he pulled almost all the way out of her before gradually sinking back down inside her. As they spend up the pace, Em relaxed back against the pillows, stroking her own clit and watching them. She tried to drag it out and make it last as long as they did, but she ended up finishing herself off before she got the beautiful sight again of them bringing each other over the edge.

Norma and Norman lay wrapped in each other's arms, kissing deeply for some time afterward. Exhausted, he finally rolled between them and gathered them close. Norma pulled the comforter over them, and Emma reached over to turn off the light. Both women snuggled into the crook of his neck on each side before all of them fell into a deep sleep.



Hours later, Emma's phone started ringing in the dead of night. Whoever was calling was not going to give up because it kept going on and on until she flipped back the covers, tried to disentangle herself from Norman's arms without fully waking him up. He grumbled and turned away, cuddling further against Norma. Em got up and felt around on the floor in the dark until she felt what was either her or Norma's robe (turned out to be Norma's). She threw it on, then nearly tripped over someone's shoes (turned out to be hers) "Shit!" before she stumbled into the kitchen, flipped on the light, and unplugged her phone from where it was charging on the counter. Blinking as her eyes adjusted to the brightness, she saw it was Dylan. And it was nearly 3:15 in the morning. This couldn't be good, as her instinct kicked in and set off that warning.

"Dylan! Honey, what's wrong?! It's after midnight there; what's going on?" she demanded.

"Someone just dropped off this flower vase with this creepy note in it! At the house, I mean!" he said, sounding close to panicked. "Em, someone in this town's watching me, watching us, I should say. It sounds like they might be following me, too. I don't know if they know you guys are out of town or not, but thank god you are! I don't know what to do; this is fuckin' scary."

"Baby, slow down. Try to calm down." she told him, "What's this about someone dropping flowers at the house? What did that note say? Better yet, take a picture and text it to me."

"Okay, give me a sec," Dylan snapped a pic of the lilies in their glass vase, and one of that almost-riddle-like note. While they were sending, Emma started brewing a pot of coffee; she needed some caffeine to get her brain to come fully online. Norma had woken up by this point, rolled out of bed and put on Em's dark blue robe, though they were both too preoccupied to comment on the switch.

"What the hell's going on? It's three in the morning," she griped.

The pictures came through just then. Emma turned her phone to show her, also hitting the speaker button. "Someone dropped these by the house tonight."

Norma's eyes widened, "Dylan! Didn't you see who it was on the security camera?"

"No, they were out of the frame before I could get a look!" he informed them.

"Did you call Deputy Harrison?" Emma wanted to know.

"No; we're staying away from cops, remember? Anyway, even if we weren't, they're too busy because some crazies in this town are having a field day robbing houses and shooting at each other, from what she said."

Emma studied the pic of that note from the flowers. "That last line gets to me, 'We're keeping an eye on you.' It could be either a threat or a warning. Either way, it's giving me the fucking creeps. Dylan, honey, I don't want you hanging around there any longer to find out which!"

She glanced at Norma, who looked pained, closing her eyes for a long pause before opening them again and slowly nodding. Norma figured the party was over for their trio once Dylan got there, but still she didn't want him in danger because of some criminal gang, either.

"Dylan, I agree with Emma." she said. "Look up the next available flight out here, and then get your ass on it. We'll wait; go ahead and then tell us what time."

He did as she said. "Next available one leaves at 7:30 this morning, gets in to Dulles at 2:45. I'm booking it."

"We'll be there to pick you up. See you then. I love you." Emma told him.

"I love you too."

Norma saw the look on Em's face. She put her arms around her waist, pulling her in for a hug, resting her head against her shoulder. "It's gonna be okay, Emma. Don't worry. When the whole truth comes out, he'll have to accept it. As long as we're all together, we can deal with anything."

