

*Ashleigh & Megan
Book I: Friendship*

Thursday, April 12

*Being Left on
an Island*

Day 14 of Book I

(Six Days since Ashleigh's Family Arrived in Florida)

Part Six of Six



Authored By: R. P. Voght

Posted on ashleighandmegan.com on:

October 26, 2025

I hope you enjoy this pioneering format I call, “A Story Cast.”

What the term “Story Cast” means; is this story is designed to be read in small to medium intervals. This particular story is broken up into “days.” These portions are broken up into part or all of a particular fictitious “day” of the story. Each day surrounds the characters lives, relationships, adventures, struggles, mishaps and triumphs. This story is very different from a Novel or conventional story in many ways. Again, THIS IS NOT A NOVEL AND IS NOT WRITTEN IN A CONVENTIONAL NOVEL FORMAT. Instead; as the reader you are following the characters thoughts and actions during the course of this “day.” This fiction story is set up like a TV series and or a third person journal. It always starts with one or more character getting up and ends with one or more characters going to bed; while during the day you experience the Characters actions, feelings, and their thoughts.

On a large overview; there is a beginning, a middle, and an end to this “Story Cast”

R. P. Voght

© R. P. Voght 2025, this includes all characters, situations, descriptions, actions, and expressions of the story Ashleigh & Megan. This includes the printed and the electronic versions of the story. This is a work of fiction any similarities to anyone alive or dead are a coincidence.

April 12 Being Left on an Island Day 14 of Book I

(Six Days since Ashleigh’s Family Arrived in Florida)

Megan reached the corner of *Orange Blossom Road* (this road went east and west), and *Town Hall Road* (this road went north and south). Behind her was called the Bulge. This is where the four lane road called *Town Hall Road*, split into a boulevard and went around *City Park*. On her right was the post office and the police station. On the southwest corner of the street was the well maintained lower class neighborhood Megan grew up in.

Megan debated about driving passed the house she grew up in but decided not to.

The light turned green. She continued south for a few blocks. On the east side of *Town Hall Road* she passed: a laundry mat with a small parking lot, a small convenience store, an empty building with a sign advertising it was for sale or lease, and a side road headed east. The least thing Megan wanted was to take this side road to the tourist part of town. Three blocks down the resorts started. At the intersection where the resorts started was a blue sign with IA1 written in white and an arrow pointing upwards.

Between the side road and the resorts was a neighborhood. The road and the houses along the first road were constructed a few years after World War Two. The next two streets were spread apart because the neighborhood was shaped like an H. When this neighborhood was constructed it was a secluded upper class neighborhood. As Eastbank grew the elite citizens of Eastbank moved from this neighborhood. These houses were then filled with families who were wealthy but were a notch below the elite of Eastbank. This neighborhood had always been well maintained and managed to stay secluded. There were many reasons it remained secluded: the H shape of this neighborhood, the rectangular shaped park on the south side of the neighborhood (in the mid-sixties large trees were transplanted along this border to make sure there was a separation between the park and this neighborhood), the

coastline on the East side, the upper middle class neighborhood on the North Side, and *Town Hall Road* on the West Side.

Megan turned onto the first road of this H shaped neighborhood. She always loved the two to three story houses, their fences, and how this neighborhood kept its historic feel. She slowed up when she reached a T-shaped intersection; an old faded yield sign was on this corner. If she continued straight she would end up at the beach. If she turned right this road would take her to other side of the H.

She drove through the intersection and parked her pick-up-truck in front of the house she always felt was part of her destiny. When she was growing up this three story house was believed to be haunted. This rumor ended when Simon's family restored this house. She would never forget the day she met Simon and they played baseball in the long rectangular backyard. Simon was her first love. A disappointment of her life was when Simon asked a different girl to prom. She went to prom with a guy who pressured her to have sex; she turned him down. Because she never slept with him the rumors she was a lesbian increased.

Megan sat in her truck and cried over these painful experiences.

She gained control of herself and whipped away her tears.

She stepped out of her truck and up to the white fence that surrounded the rectangular shaped property; the only gap in this fence was in front of the driveway. This two car driveway, which led to a two car garage, was on the left side of the house. The other way through this fence was the small gate in front of the sidewalk leading to the front porch. It broke her heart to see the white paint flaking off of the fence and a few lower rungs resting on the ground. She imagined fixing the fence and painting it back to its original light green.

It upset her to see the house starting to show signs of disrepair. With both of Simon's parents passing away she wondered what would happen to the house. If the house was up for sale she would have tried to get a loan for the house. She knew it would have been a long shot for her to own this house but she would have tried.

She again felt it was her destiny to own the house and raise a family in it. She imagined repainting the outside of the house in a green and white color scheme; similar to it's original color scheme but slightly different. She would remodel the inside of the house. A delightful thought was playing with her children in the large L-shaped yard. A crushing thought was breaking it off with Christopher and never finding a husband.

This caused her to tear.

She often imagined what it would feel like for a man to express his love to her. The experience today was far from what she envisioned. The way Christopher expressed his love to her was as if she was punched in the gut. She was having difficulty believing he really loved her. One of many reasons she felt this way was her doubts she loved him. Adding to this sucker punch feeling was the pressure to figure it out. She wanted to be loved. She wanted to believe another person would love her but there was this persistent feeling she would never find anyone. This was the reason she agreed to another date.

Fresh tears fell.

There were several things bothering her. The nagging question; was it wise for them to be together. The second worry was sex. Once married she wanted to have a fulfilling sex life. Based upon their earlier discussion it was clear their ideas about sex were different. She currently believed these conflicting expectations would make it difficult for either one of them to have a blessed bedroom. A red flag was Christopher's belief they discussed issues. She felt

they never discussed any. This was the number one reason she felt unsure about their relationship and how she felt about him.

She was deeply hurt by his reaction to her wearing jeans. It was obvious he heard the rumors she was either bisexual or a closeted lesbian. It was hurtful to think Christopher believed these rumors. Compounding this hurt was his inability to ask her. She felt it was equally ignorant to assume she was homosexual because she wore jeans; especially when a friend of her Fathers felt she looked feminine. She wished with all of her heart people would stop assuming she was gay.

For a few intense minutes she really cried.

She gained her composure when a car drove by.

She gazed upon the house.

She walked up to the small gate, opened it, and walked up to the house. She stopped heading to the house when she felt guilty for inspecting the house without permission. She: turned, walked back, closed the gate, she turned around, and gazed upon the house. During this time she again imagined remodeling the house and raising a family.

This caused her to cry.

She spotted a retired couple walking towards her: she stopped herself from crying, she quickly turned away from this couple, wiped away her tears, stepped into her truck, and went for a drive.

Shelly was legitimately happy for her cousin Naomi.

Her Cousin Naomi and her Fiance Levi were sitting across from her. Shelly was grateful they were paying for her. This restaurant was: very spacious, elegant, and to expensive for her.

The waitress set down their salads and excused herself.

Naomi was five seven, had long dark wavy hair, her eyebrows were just as dark as her hair, she had a very defined square face, a larger nose, high well defined cheek bones, full lips with a more puffy lower lip, she had a cleft chin, and very beautiful brown eyes; depending on how she felt she either wore glasses or contacts. She was currently wearing glasses. Shelly felt she looked just as attractive in glasses as she did in contacts. Naomi always had a voluptuous figure. She had very large round breasts; breasts she neither liked nor disliked. No matter what Naomi did it was impossible to hide them, but she found it rude when people focused on them. What she tried to hide was her wider hips and her padded rear end. She worked out and watched what she ate, but because of her bone structure it was impossible for her to loose all of the weight she desired. This never stopped her from having confidence and she never felt the need to starve herself. She always wore clothes that helped her look modest and attractive; overall she had a great presentation.

Today was no exception. She was wearing a black cotton voile skirt, a white embroidered pleaded tunic, a black tie belt, and a black cotton vest with slit pockets. She was wearing light makeup and her hair was very nicely pinned up. It was obvious Naomi and Levi had just left the office.

Levi was slightly taller than Naomi, he was skinny, had a long face, a long skinny nose, thin eyebrows, a full head of dark straight hair, dark eyes, medium length lips, and like Naomi wore glasses; unlike Naomi he never wore contacts. He was currently wearing a round pair of glasses. It was obvious by his: watch, his tie clip, and the ring he was becoming a successful

lawyer. Levi was dressed very formally. He was in a nice but casual granite colored suit. Before sitting down he slipped off his suit coat. Shelly took notice he was wearing a shirt and tie both Naomi and herself picked out for him. She felt he looked handsome in his granite colored dress shirt with a barely visible large square pattern. She really liked his red and white dotted pattern tie. Shelly felt it was great he was willing to wear the clothes Naomi picked out for him.

Shelly noticed Levi made a quick glance at Naomi's breasts but quickly looked away. Shelly correctly felt they were having difficulty remaining virgins.

Shelly asked, "Levi what brings you up here?"

Levi responded, "Our offices are working on the same case. As you are aware we both took off of work tomorrow."

Naomi was quick to say, "I'm planning on taking him to the Milwaukee Art Museum and to the Milwaukee Public Museum."

Shelly answered, "I haven't been to the new art museum yet."

Levi answered, "If you'd like you could come along."

Shelly answered, "I have a test tomorrow. And I have to work."

Naomi excited for her cousin commented, "I heard you received a raise?"

Shelly smiled, "Yes I did. The best part was the assistant manager that didn't like me was transferred to a different store."

Naomi mentioned, "Did you take the position?"

"It would interfere with school. I like working retail but I'd prefer to work in manufacturing."

Levi asked, "Why the interest in manufacturing?"

Naomi answered, "She was a big help to Robert when he first opened his business."

Shelly answered, "Bobby used many of my suggestions."

Levi smiled, "There isn't any doubt he's running a successful business."

"From what Ashleigh's telling me the move went well."

Levi became very serious, "Florida is delighted he's there. He angered many of the politicians here in Wisconsin."

Shelly added, "He moved because he disliked our governor and the anti-business climate of Madison."

Levi answered, "It's why a lot of business are moving."

Shelly tried to change the subject and asked, "I heard you found a hall?"

The waitress arrived at the table. She set down drinks for everyone and took the salad plates away. They thanked the waitress. She was grateful for the acknowledgment.

Naomi became excited, "We found one on the East side."

Levi mentioned, "My Uncle was able to get us in."

A gleaming Naomi said, "It's on the lake."

Shelly showing interested answered, "I know you were worried about finding one."

Naomi all smiles, "You'll love it."

"I always liked the lake front."

Levi asked, "But I understand you don't like the ocean?"

Shelly made a face, "The ocean surrounding Florida."

Levi pushing, "Why the disdain of Florida?"

Both Shelly and Naomi looked at him.

It was obvious he was questioning her like a lawyer. The way he questioned her reminded Shelly of her Mother.

She felt she should answer the question, "I like living here. More important I feel it's better to raise children here."

Levi smiled, "It'd be better than Miami."

Shelly clarified, "Thankfully Bobby lives in a town named Eastbank. It's not too far away from Bocca Rotan."

Levi was delighted to say, "I have many relatives who live in Bocca Rotan."

Naomi added, "As do I."

Shelly asked, "Is Eastbank a good place?"

Levi answered very factually, "It sustains itself on tourism and light industry. The community is changing with Renewed Mastery moving there. Overall he picked a good community."

Shelly answered, "That makes me feel better."

Naomi asked, "When is Robert taking him to Florida?"

Naomi and Levi could hear the anxiety in her voice, "He's keeping him from May twentieth to the twenty-ninth of May."

Shelly held in her tears.

Levi mentioned, "If you don't feel it's a good idea we could petition the court."

Shelly took a deep breath, "Bobby's promised me everything will be okay. He's given me the plane schedule. He wrote down what he has planned and where he's taking him. He promised me if he changes his schedule he will let me know. He reassured me he won't be working. Ashleigh has told me she will help watch him."

Levi looked over at Naomi.

Naomi answered, "Ashleigh is Bob's sister."

Shelly added, "She sometimes comes up on visitations."

Levi asked, "Has he missed any?"

"No."

Naomi and Levi glanced at one another.

In a shocked tone Levi questioned, "This is shocking to me?"

Naomi added, "Do you know how many single parents living in the same town miss visitations?"

Shelly confirmed Naomi's statement, "Many of the mom's at Little Bobby's day care complain about it."

Levi in a serious manner stated, "It's impressive."

He mentioned matter of fact, "I believe our food is here."

The waitress took a few steps and was at the table.

She set down Midwestern style steaks in front of Shelly and Levi. Naomi was looking forward to fresh walleye. The waitress then set down the condiments Levi asked for. She switched out: Shelly's lemon aide and Levi and Naomi's coke. They thanked the waitress, the waitress thanked them in return, and stepped away from the table.

Naomi with a smile mentioned, "We put down an offer on a house."

This excited Shelly, "You did!?"

Naomi answered, "We felt it would be best to live in the area."

Levi added, "You have a good boy."

Shelly teared.

Levi mentioned, "After the meal you need to sign the paperwork."

Naomi stated, "The paperwork is written as we discussed. If something should happen to you I will have final say on Robert's custody. Our feeling is he should live with us. Unless we feel it would be better if he lived with his father."

Levi added, "We would never interfere with the visitation schedule. Unless there is evidence he would dishonor the agreements."

With a mix of emotion Shelly mentioned, "Neither one will like it."

Levi and Naomi glanced at one another, "I love Aunt Holly. But we feel Robert is better off with us. While never forgetting he does have a father who loves him and Holly would want to be involved."

Levi added with seriousness, "My Grandfather's firm has just as many connections and influence as your Mother."

Shelly answered, "I'll trust you'll do the right thing."

Very serious Levi said, "We'll love him like he's our own."

Naomi reached out to her, "We will."

Shelly answered, "I trust that."

Naomi with emotion and emphasis, "We hope nothing will happen."

Shelly being reassuring answered, "I love being clean and sober."

Levi pushed up his glasses, "We believe you."

Naomi winked at him, he smiled; this made Shelly feel wonderful.

Naomi was excited to say, "After we get married in June. Levi will be working at his Grandfathers firm."

Levi answered, "Plus I like the messianic church up here."

Shelly answered, "Your mom must be excited."

Naomi with a wave and a smile, "You should hear her."

The two ladies giggled at this.

For the rest of the dinner they talked about wedding plans. Shelly felt Levi showed great patience during this conversation. Shelly really liked him and was happy for both.

After dinner Naomi and Levi parted ways. Shelly felt it was a good idea Levi was staying with a relative. Shelly correctly believed if the two of them wanted to remain virgins it was a horrible idea for the two of them to spend anytime alone.

After dinner and before Shelly picked up Little Bobby Naomi stayed a few hours at Shelly's apartment. Shelly was excited to show Naomi the changes she made to the apartment and the art work she was working on. Naomi loved the painting of the park with a mother and son holding hands; Naomi assumed this was Shelly and Little Bobby.

While looking at the painting Naomi instructed, "We need to sign the paperwork."

"Do I have too?"

This irritated Naomi, "You were the one who wanted this."

"I know."

Naomi looked at her cousin, "I believe you will never slip."

"I know."

"I know your dedicated to staying sober and clean but this is for both of you."

"I know."

“We both know if you slip you’ll be a terrible mother and it’s likely you’ll never stop again.”

“I know.”

Both teared.

An emotional Naomi stated, “It would be better for Little Bobby to be away from you than witness you strung up.”

“I know.”

“God forbid. What happens if something should happen to you? Do you want Aunt Holly to raise him? You know she’ll keep Little Bobby from Robert and do everything in her power to get custody.”

Shelly quickly snapped out of her emotions, “I don’t want that.”

Naomi pushed, “We need to do this.”

Shelly turned toward Naomi, “I want to be his mother.”

“You can’t slip. You have to stay clean and sober.”

“I know.”

Naomi was stern, “We need to sign the paperwork.”

Shelly felt this was the most adult thing she ever faced. Shelly: walked into the kitchen, opened a drawer, and took out a pen.

Naomi: set her brief case on the table, opened it, took out the legal paperwork, and set this paperwork onto the table.

Naomi tapped her finger on the paperwork, “You understand what this means?”

“Yes I do.”

“Both Levi and I have signed it. Tomorrow I will get this notarized. You understand that?”

Shelly shook her head.

“Okay. You need to initial here.”

Shelly did.

Naomi turned a page, “Sign here.”

Shelly did.

She turned a few more pages, “Initial here.”

Shelly did.

Naomi made her sign three more times.

With the final signature Shelly was determined to remain clean and sober for the rest of her life.

Naomi placed all the paperwork in a sleeve in her briefcase, shut it, and locked it. This is when Naomi embraced Shelly.

Shelly mentioned, “I have to pick up Little Bobby.”

“Sounds good.”

The two ladies slipped on their spring jackets and left the apartment.

*A*shleigh was nervous about this.

Nikita was waiting at the main door of the yacht. She sensed three people on the opposite side of the door. The first was Best Friend. These humans lived in the territory

named, “Mom’s house.” Their offspring, the one carrying a pup, was staying at what she considered her territory called, “yacht.” She liked the humans who were with Best Friend.

Ashleigh yelled, “Sit.”

Nikita reluctantly sat where she was trained to sit.

Ashleigh opened the door with her key and the three of them stepped into the yacht. She held the door open until her foster parents stepped into the yacht.

Victoria knew to greet the dog. She could have done without it but she knew this was the best thing.

“She’s gotten big.”

Ashleigh smiled, “She has.”

Blake mentioned, “This would make a great train room.”

With a tone Victoria mentioned, “This is like the club.”

Ashleigh quickly answered, “Not exactly.”

Victoria made a face.

Blake with amazement said, “He kept all that stuff?”

Ashleigh answered, “He would never get rid of the neon signs and all the memorabilia. He has the most valuable things locked in storage in Wisconsin.”

Victoria mentioned with a happy tone, “I see he left room to dance.”

Ashleigh whispered, “Don’t tell anyone but he still practices.”

They heard Bob from the galley say, “Ashleigh?”

She immediately yelled, “Mom and Dad are here.”

Bob answered, “Oh.”

Victoria disliked the tone.

Blake gave Victoria a glare.

Victoria took a calming breath.

Bob said, “I’ll be in my office.”

Blake quickly stepped into the lounge and spotted Bob headed out of the the galley. Blake made sure to say loudly, “It’s nice seeing you.”

This surprised Bob. He: stopped, turned around, and answered, “It is.”

Bob and Blake approached one another and shook hands.

Victoria and Ashleigh stepped into the galley.

Blake stated, “Now this is a boat.”

Bob smiled, “I like it.”

Blake looked at him, “We appreciate what you’re doing for our daughter.”

Bob pushed up his glasses.

Bob answered matter of fact, “She’s my sister.”

Blake made sure to say, “Not just Ashleigh but Felicia as well.”

Bob was stern, “She’s a good girl. From what I’ve observed I believe she understands how she was lied too. More important she’s taking, as best as she possibility can, the ownership of her decisions.”

Victoria surprised Ashleigh and Blake when she stated, “I’ve come to understand not many brothers would have done what you’ve done for a sister. Concerning Felicia. We agree with you. We both know you’re in contact with excellent legal counsel and we appreciate the help. As her mother I agree she has learned from this.”

She paused briefly so she could hold back her tears.

She took a deep breath.

The three people in this room were surprised this was happening.

“As much as we are disappointed in her. She never hid it from us and is having her baby. We hope she’ll give it up for adoption but if she doesn’t we’re here for her and the baby.”

Both Blake and Ashleigh were in awe.

Ashleigh hoped Bob would take this well.

“Both of you have been great parents to Ashleigh. I’m grateful for what you have done. As they say here; She’s a fine lady.”

Bob pushed up his glasses.

He continued, “I’m certain the reason Felicia is accepting what’s happened to her is because of both of you.”

Ashleigh was unable to hold in the tears. The tension between the three of them was a difficult thing. All she ever knew was this tension.

Bob surprised them by asking, “I heard about Captain and yourself. How did the event go tonight?”

Blake smiled, “God moved.”

Bob stated matter of fact, “I’m glad to hear it.”

Victoria found it within herself to say, “I want you to know officially we accept the help you are giving Felicia.”

Bob in a professional manner answered, “I’m pleased.”

This shocked Ashleigh to the core.

“I gave her the card to my lawyer.”

Blake asked, “May we have a copy?”

Bob stated, “I gave a couple to Felicia.”

Victoria answered, “She gave me one.”

Blake said, “Okay.”

With a smile Bob said, “I’m sure Ashleigh would love to show you around.”

Ashleigh answered, “I was planning on it.”

Bob added, “I hope you enjoy the trip next week. I’ll be staying at a resort.”

Victoria was surprised by this.

Bob mentioned, “We felt it was a bad idea to have both of us on vacation at the same time.”

Ashleigh smiled.

Blake in all honesty answered, “We’re looking forward to it.”

With a smile Bob answered, “Captain and Megan will be sailing this vessel. With them leading the trip I’m sure everything will go well.”

Victoria answered with a smile, “My daughter seems to like it here.”

Bob smiled, “That’s because of Megan and Nikita.”

Nikita looked over at Favorite Male.

Ashleigh mentioned, “I’d like to show them around.”

“I’ll be in my office.”

Victoria felt the need to say one last thing. She reluctantly stepped up to him, “You’ve turned out to be a fine young man.”

Bob answered, “Maybe if a stern woman wouldn’t have been so stern this man wouldn’t be the person he is now.”

Victoria with wisdom answered, "Loosing your mother was far more difficult on you than you let on."

"Maybe."

What touched Ashleigh's heart and Bob's was when Victoria said, "Amanda would be proud of you."

Ashleigh was surprised to see Bob well up in tears; he held them in.

This caused Ashleigh to tear.

Bob answered, "I believe this to be true because you said it."

Victoria and Bob looked at one another. In their hearts they forgave one another.

Bob pushed up his glasses.

He said matter fact, "This yacht is your yacht."

Blake answered, "Thank-you."

Bob nodded his head.

Ashleigh held in her emotions.

They all watched him head down the aisle and up the spiral staircase to the third deck.

Victoria turned to Ashleigh, "Take us on a tour."

Ashleigh just stood there.

Victoria and Ashleigh hugged. Victoria held onto Ashleigh as she cried. This caused Victoria to cry. Victoria apologized for the tension. Ashleigh accepted it.

As they cried and embraced one another Blake inspected the trinkets in the China cabinet. If had to turn away or he would have cried himself.

When he felt they cried enough he asked, "He took you to all these places?"

The two ladies looked at one another, separated, and smiled.

Ashleigh answered, "Yes he did."

"Amazing."

Ashleigh rubbed the tears from her face and got herself under control.

She stepped up to him and asked, "What's so amazing?"

"While it was happening I never realized how many places he took you too. Seeing all the souvenirs it's easy to see how much time you spent with your brother."

Ashleigh teared again.

Blake gently put his arm around her, "How do you keep the stuff from falling. You're on a boat?"

Ashleigh opened the door and showed him.

She stated, "Megan showed me how to secure them without wrecking any."

A life time prayer of Ashleigh was finally answered. The three most important people in Ashleigh's life made their peace.

Ashleigh knew Megan was upset by the tone of her voice on the phone.

They were sitting on the top deck of Megan's houseboat. They decided to sit on the stern side of the boat side of Megan's houseboat. They were in their normal chairs, in between them was the tray table, a bowl of grapes, and a pitcher of sweet iced tea.

Nikita was to the right of Ashleigh, laying on the rug Megan bought her, and was enjoying the bone Megan gave her.

With it being a crescent moon it was a darker night, but the sky was clear and the stars were bright. The lights from the marina and the lights from the town reflected on the *Eastbank River*. In the distance they could see the lights of the cars crossing the bridge built over the *Eastbank River*. Ashleigh liked this bridge. Ashleigh believed the view from the yacht was better but she liked having what they recently started to call “*moon talks*” on the top deck of Megan’s houseboat.

They took a drink of iced tea.

“Where is Felicia and Annette staying tonight?”

“Supposedly. Nicole is dropping them off at the resort. But I noticed they left their things in the cabins.”

Megan flashed her dimples and her large smile.

“They’re good girls.”

Ashleigh in a disappointed tone said, “I wish Felicia wasn’t pregnant.”

Megan answered, “She’s taking responsibility for it. It’s understandable she’s struggling. She’s a young gal herself.”

“Mom and I are worried she’ll decide to keep it.”

Megan answered, “She has two older women to lean on and look up to.”

Ashleigh replied, “I’m not sure I’d make a good mother.”

“I ain’t understanding why Y’all say such things.”

“I worry I’d be like Ashley.”

“Y’all wouldn’t have to be. I’d be more worried Y’all will spoil them.”

Ashleigh glanced at her best friend, “You think I’m spoiling my nephew?”

“I’ve suggested this before. Don’t buy him things every time Y’all see him. He’ll start expecting Y’all to do it all the time.”

Ashleigh thought about this.

“Get him to like Y’all for who you are over the things you’d buy him.”

“I believe you.”

“Then Y’all can’t be buying him something every time.”

“He’s my nephew.”

“Instead take him places. Where he ain’t knowing Y’all are blessing him with money. Plus the memories will mean more.”

She suddenly thought of all the trips her brother took her on. These trips were taken before he was super wealthy and after he started to accumulate wealth. This put a new prospective on their trips.

Ashleigh stated, “Maybe I’ll take him to the zoo.”

“I bet he’d like it if Bob went along.”

She smiled.

“Why are Y’all smiling?”

“I just remembered the times Bob took me to the zoo.”

“See what I’m meaning?”

Ashleigh agreed. She took a sip of iced tea.

“From the picture Y’all showed me he does love his Auntie.”

“You think?”

Megan flashed her big dimple smile.

“Y’all can tell.”

Ashleigh stated, "Kids can never pronounce my name. He calls me Ash-wee."

Megan giggled.

Ashleigh shook her head and took a sip of her iced tea.

Ashleigh mentioned, "I enjoyed lunch."

Megan answered, "Me too."

They watched as a vessel cruised down the Eastbank River.

Ashleigh asked, "Why won't they tell us what happened in Vietnam?"

Megan answered from the heart, "I believe Nicole is right. They don't want the ladies they love to think less of them."

Ashleigh answered, "She's probability right."

Megan mentioned, "I'm surprised Nicole doesn't want to work for Y'all."

"Me too."

Ashleigh crunched her forehead together.

"But I understand why. I'm not sure I'd want to work with a husband."

"There's a lot of couples who run their business together."

There was a pause.

Megan stated, "Y'all work with Bob."

Ashleigh answered, "I guess."

"Y'all wouldn't want to work with your husband?"

"It's one of the reasons I don't date anyone I work with."

"Is there any guy you'd date if you weren't their boss?"

They ate some grapes and took sips of their iced tea. Ashleigh watched the vessel turn onto the outlet and head toward the ocean. During the silence she was mentally thinking of all the male employees.

Ashleigh broke the silence, "I feel a couple guys would date me."

"Ain't it awkward?"

"Sort off."

There was a moment of silence.

"It's flattering but dating anyone who works for the Company would be awkward. I sometimes imagine what it would be like to seduce one of my younger employees."

Megan asked, "Would you?"

Ashleigh answered honestly, "No. It feels so wrong."

"Y'all have said you want to wait until your married to have sex again."

"I do."

Ashleigh being honest, "I know I've said this before. It's more difficult to restrain yourself after having sex. Even if I wasn't the vice president I know what a mess it'd cause if I did anything casual with anyone in town."

Megan answered, "Y'all are being wise."

"I feel the security guard likes me."

"How old is he?"

"He's in his early twenties."

"You'd be the hot older gal."

Ashleigh stated firmly, "I'm not old."

Megan outright laughed.

Ashleigh gave her look.

Megan with her big dimple smile.

“Y’all are older to him.”

“Thanks.”

They both laughed.

When they were finished laughing they ate more grapes.

Ashleigh mentioned, “These are good.”

“Nicole gave em’ to me.”

Ashleigh answered, “Oh.”

Megan answered, “I believe they’re on sale.”

“Where?”

“The local market.”

Ashleigh mentioned, “I like that store.”

“It’s been owned by the same family for as long as I can remember.”

“Bob really admires stuff like that.”

Megan knew this to be true and brushed hair behind her right ear.

Megan wanted to talk to Ashleigh about the date and what she was feeling but was having trouble finding the words.

They glanced over at Nikita who was enjoying the bone. They both knew she liked it because she normally would have been asleep already.

Megan was grateful when Ashleigh broke the silence by asking, “So what happened? Something bad happen on your date? I’m your best friend you can tell me.”

“Christopher told me he loved me.”

Ashleigh became excited: she sat up, turned, and was about to congratulate her; but when she looked at Megan the excitement crashed.

Tears, “I ain’t sure I love him.”

Ashleigh managed to say, “Oh.”

“Even if I love him I ain’t feeling we should be together.”

Megan’s dimples flashed

She wiped away the tears.

“I never imagined it would feel this way.”

Ashleigh teared with her friend, “Uh huh.”

“He didn’t like what I was wearing.”

This stopped Ashleigh’s tears.

Ashleigh with a face of disgust asked, “Are you wearing the same outfit you have on now?”

“Just without the makeup.”

“You look so attractive.”

“Before the date I bumped into a friend of Daddy and he said I looked feminine.”

“He’s right.”

Megan’s dimples flashed.

“Christopher said I’d bowl better if I was wearing a skirt or a dress.”

This irritated Ashleigh, “That’s bullshit.”

Megan disliked it anytime Ashleigh swore but this time it felt right.

Ashleigh asked, “Does he believe a woman should only wear skirts or dresses?”

“He never said anything about me wearing slacks he ain’t liking me in jeans.”

Ashleigh crunched her face together and said with a tone, "What else did he say?"

After looking at Simon's house, she drove up and down the coast, she then took some laundry to the laundromat, while watching the clothes tumble in the drier she became angry at the fact he believed she was gay. What infuriated her the most was how he asked her.

Without tears and with a tone she stated, "He asked me if I was a lesbian."

Ashleigh rolled her eyes, "He didn't."

With an irritation in her voice she answered, "He said he was hearing the rumors but discounted them until seeing me in jeans."

"You have to be kidding?"

Megan's dimples flashed.

She answered, "No."

Ashleigh could feel the hurt of her best friend; this time it angered her.

"He's stupid."

In a tone Ashleigh never heard Megan use before, she stated while the tears falling down her cheeks, "Maybe I'll sleep with a woman. It'll make everyone else happy."

This flustered Ashleigh.

To prove a point she stated, "Lets do it."

Megan turned and glared at her best friend.

Ashleigh being her actress self stood up and in a seductive voice said, "Lets go downstairs."

This shocked Megan and in a freaked out tone asked, "What are Y'all suggesting? And why are Y'all suggesting it?"

Nikita heard the angry tone and noticed Best Friend was standing. She dropped the bone and focused.

Ashleigh continuing to be her actress self imagined herself seducing a guy, she blocked out how uncomfortable she felt; she hoped to God her idea would work. She stepped over to Megan and set her hands on the chair.

"We've talked about it. You've mentioned more than once how you've thought about it. People keep saying I'm bi. Well maybe they're seeing something we aren't. Lets find out."

Megan: shot up, the chair went thudding behind her.

In an angered and panicked tone stated, "I ain't into gals."

Nikita: disliked the fast movements, the tone, she quickly stood up, her ears flattened, she bristled, and she focused upon Megan. She liked Female Friend, but no one would ever hurt Best Friend. Her next move would be to growl. If it would have been a stranger the person might have been in real trouble.

With a shocked and hurtful voice Megan asked, "Why are Y'all trying to seduce me?"

Ashleigh felt relieved. She sternly answered, "You see how foolish you sound when you talk such nonsense? It doesn't matter what anyone says. You know you're straight."

Megan's dimples flashed.

Ashleigh answered, "If I thought for one second you'd agree I'd never have done it."

Very angry Megan said, "Never do that again."

Nikita growled.

Ashleigh and Megan turned toward Nikita.

Ashleigh: rushed over to Nikita, pet her and in a soothing voice said, "It's okay. Megan will never hurt me. She loves us."

This caused Nikita to calm down.

Megan said very seriously, "I'd be a mistake if anyone tried hurting Y'all."

"I believe she'd act this way if anyone tried to hurt anyone one of us."

Megan understood what she was saying.

Ashleigh instructed, "Come here."

Megan trusted the relationship between the two and stepped over.

Nikita gladly let Female Friend pet her. She could sense they liked one another again.

Ashleigh seriously said, "Maybe you two aren't a match."

"What happens if no one else will love me?"

Ashleigh understood the one place Megan lacked confidence was when in concerned relationships and sex.

With compassion in her voice Ashleigh stated, "I guarantee there will be a guy out there who will fall in love with you."

"What happens if there ain't?"

"How many people love you now?"

Megan felt Ashleigh's point.

"But I'm wanting to meet the one guy who'll love me."

Ashleigh answered, "I believe it's in our DNA. Think about Gina. She's even looking for a spouse."

Megan set up her chair and sat down, "I don't like the one she's dating."

Ashleigh: commanded Nikita to lay down, she tossed the bone to Nikita, stood up, and sat down in her chair.

Nikita laid down and focused on the bone.

Megan said, "I hope Y'all will never do that again."

Ashleigh answered honestly, "I won't."

They sat in silence eating grapes and taking sips of their iced tea. Both were contemplating what would have happened if they would have had sex. Both were happy Megan never took Ashleigh up on her offer. If Megan would have, they knew Ashleigh would have taken the lead, and they would have done it. Both felt this would have ended their friendship. They knew, if either one wanted to experiment, they'd have to experiment with someone else. Both believed if they were lesbians, and they did fool around, it would be a disaster. This reaffirmed to both they were exclusively straight females.

They looked at one another.

Megan flashed her dimple smile.

Ashleigh gently touched her arm.

They sat there for a few seconds after this.

They took sips of their iced tea.

Ashleigh broke the silence by asking, "Did you see the bruise on Gina's arm?"

Megan answered, "I've heard of woman abusing their husbands."

Ashleigh asked hypothetically, "Why can't a lesbian couple abuse one another?"

"I've heard of gals being sexually assaulted in prison."

Ashleigh thinking about Shelly confirmed, "I've heard the same."

They smiled at one another. They took sips of their iced tea, watched a small boat cruise up the *Eastbank River*, and they enjoyed the grapes.

Ashleigh stated, "I'm sorry."

Megan's dimples flashed.

Megan loved Ashleigh and this apology meant a great deal to Megan.

With a smile she asked, "What would Y'all have done if I said yes."

Ashleigh reluctantly said with a very awkward face, "I'd have tried to kiss you."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"What happens if I liked it?"

They looked at one another.

Megan's dimples flashed.

She answered her own question, "I was kissed by a gal once."

"The one who tried to seduce you in college?"

"Yes."

Because of this answer Ashleigh said, "Find a man who is able to talk to you about this stuff."

"What happens if I can't?"

Ashleigh reached over and gently touched her arm. "Look. A good guy will understand. Most guys. Christian or not. Will love it if you dress sexy. A not so good of a guy will want you to be bisexual."

Megan being naive asked, "Why would a guy want me to like gals?"

Ashleigh made a face.

Megan's dimples flashed, "Why?"

"To have a threesome."

Megan's eyes became real large, "I ain't ever having one of them."

Ashleigh giggled.

"What is so funny?"

Ashleigh answered, "Even if you were bisexual you'd never have a threesome."

Megan asked with a tone, "What are Y'all talking about?"

"You'd get jealous."

Megan believed what she said next, "I'm not a jealous person."

Ashleigh gave her a look.

"What?"

Ashleigh answered, "Nothing."

Megan's dimples flashed.

This is when they heard: Felicia, Annette, Julie, and Hannah talking loudly.

Megan's dimples flashed, "Should we invite them up?"

Nikita immediately went to the edge and howled.

They heard Julie yell, "Why are Y'all up there?"

Megan made a face and joked, "They might think we're lovers."

This caused Ashleigh to laugh.

Megan responded in kind.

This stopped when they heard Julie yell from the concrete pier, "Stay."

Ashleigh looked and saw her dogs front paws on the railing and her dogs tail being a weapon.

Ashleigh commanded, "Down. Come here."

Nikita listened.

Megan instructed, "I'll let em' in."

“Okay.”

Ashleigh grabbed what she normally did.

Megan went to the stern of her houseboat and told the girls she would meet them at the door. On her way back she picked up the items Ashleigh left behind.

Megan watched Hannah and Julie walk toward Nicole’s minivan.

Ashleigh waved at Nicole. She then walked Nikita back to the yacht.

Julie opened the side door of the minivan, being a friend she sat next to Hannah.

With the windows down they heard Felicia and Annette swimming in the yachts pool.

Hannah asked Julie, “Why are they’ all swimming?”

“It’s warm to them.”

This made Hannah ask, “What’s cold to them?”

Nicole mentioned while watching Megan step over to the van.

“Jimmy was saying Wisconsin is like Siberia.”

Hannah made a face, “They’ all can have it.”

Julie kept her comments to herself.

Because of the lights of the parking lot she could clearly see Megan’s outfit.

Megan was surprised to hear Nicole say through the open window, “Y’all are looking good.”

Megan leaned down and put her arms on the open window.

Julie mentioned, “Auntie you look attractive in jeans.”

Megan asked, “Am I looking feminine?”

Hannah pushed up her glasses, “Yes Ms. Megan.”

Megan stated as a question, “Some believe a gal shouldn’t wear jeans?”

Hannah answered, “It ain’t like Y’all are wearing anything inappropriate.”

Julie added, “It’s like what Momma and Ashleigh keep saying. A gal can be wearing dresses that are far more inappropriate than slacks or jeans.”

Nicole made a point in saying “Lets not exclude what they’re calling skinny jeans.”

Megan blushed.

This shocked Hannah and Julie because this was the first time they ever spotted Megan wearing jeans; neither one believed Megan would have ever wore skinny jeans. They were honestly surprised Megan wore the pair she was wearing. The ladies in this van would have been shocked to find out Megan at different times of the day felt: seductive, sleazy, and aroused simply because of the clothes she was currently wearing.

Nicole was surprised at the blush as well.

Megan concerned, “Am I looking like I’m wearing skinny jeans?”

Nicole seriously answered, “No. It’s the trend to roll up the bottom.”

She glanced at Julie, “Skinny jeans look like they’ve been painted on. Y’all can see everything.”

Megan blushed again.

This again surprised all three women in the minivan.

Megan mentioned, “I have to go to bed. I have a charter first thing.”

Hannah said, “Thank you for taking us today.”

Julie added, “Thanks.”

Megan mentioned, "Ashleigh paid for it."
Nicole strongly suggested, "Maybe Y'all should send her a thank you card."
Julie knew this was a done deal, with a tone answered, "Yes Ma'am."
Hannah with excitement answered, "Good idea. I have cards at home."
Nicole added, "Julie will have to give you the address."
Julie answered, "She could just give it to me."
Nicole answered, "It ain't proper."
Megan flashed her dimples.
Megan said, "Bye Y'all."
Nicole winked, "I'll call Y'all tomorrow."
"Okay."
"Bye Auntie."
"Bye."
Hannah made sure to say, "Bye Ms. Megan."
Megan was honest when she said, "It was nice seeing Y'all again."
Hannah nodded her head and pushed up her glasses.
Nicole rolled up the window.
Megan watched them drive away.
Megan felt like she was being watched.

She was grateful she brought one of her handguns with her. She unhooked the holster and pulled it out. She brought the hand gun with her because of a few nights ago when Megan and Ashleigh felt a dominating presence while taking Nikita out. What bother Ashleigh and Megan was Nikita's unwillingness to go and her aggressive posture. Megan: turned toward the preserve, she placed the flashlight over her gun, turned it on, she started where the dumpster was, moved along the fence line, shinned back and fourth along the tree line, and briefly panned the shore of the river. She, lowered her weapon, held onto the flashlight, walked back onto the first pier in the exact same way a police officer does, turned, and put her weapon into the holster. She could easily hear Felicia and Annette in the Yacht's pool. She walked passed her houseboat and charter and up to the stern of the yacht.

She called up, "Girls."
Both Felicia and Annette stepped out of the pool and to the edge of the yacht.
Annette said, "Yes."
Felicia nudged her.
She glanced at Felicia.
Annette quickly turned, "Yes Ma'am."
"Y'all stay on the yacht tonight. I ain't wanting Y'all talking a walk."
Felicia asked, "Not even on the beach?"
"Unless Y'all take Nikita. Even still I'd say it ain't wise."
Felicia answered, "Okay."
Megan smiled her big dimple smile.
She then became serious, "Felicia. Y'all mind if I tell Y'all something?"
"No."
"I'm proud of you."
Felicia was surprised at this, "Why?"

"I understand Y'all made a mistake by having a baby in your basket. But many gals make the mistake of taking the easy way out and killing their babies."

Felicia answered honestly, "I can't."

"It shows what type of gal you are."

"Thank-you."

Megan added, "Y'all have a good Momma and a good sister."

"I know."

"So stop feeling Y'all are on an island. A lot of people are pulling for Y'all."

Annette and Felicia glanced at one another.

Annette was unable to help herself, "You're pretty cool."

Megan smiled a big dimple smile.

"I've heard my nieces and nephews tell me the same thing."

Felicia from her heart said, "They're right."

Megan mentioned, "Don't be making too much noise now. Y'all hear."

Annette answered, "Okay."

Gina's girlfriend yelled through an open window, "Some of us have to go to work tomorrow."

They then heard Gina say, "They're kids."

They heard the window slam shut.

All three wondered about this.

Megan turned back to the two girls, "Good night."

They both answered, "Good night."

The two girls watched Megan head to her houseboat. Once Megan was out of sight they went back to the pool and quickly started to: talk, laugh, and giggle.

Before stepping onto her houseboat Megan glared over at Gina's houseboat.

Once in her houseboat she went over her personal list of masturbation boundaries. After reviewing both her list and how she felt she believed it would be better to wait. She: neatly put away all of the clothes she washed at the laundromat (this included the clothes she purchased at the thrift store), she changed out of her clothes, slipped on a pair of boyshort panties, a pair of boyshorts, and a blue and white polka dot sleepshirt. She felt if she slept in the nude she would end up masturbating. She felt it would be too irresponsible for her to do so; she needed proper sleep because of her early charter.

In her mind she set a time when masturbating would be within her list of boundaries and what she would wear. She then thought about: what she needed on her charter, her YMCA schedule, felt the hurt while thinking about Christopher, how awkward it felt when Ashleigh pretended to seduce her, and she wondered what her Daddy and Blake said at the VFW. Once asleep she slept soundly.

*A*shleigh finished buttoning up her grapefruit colored boxer pajama top with a white heart pattern. She liked the collar and the matching boxer shorts with the tie; she liked the hearts and how this set of pajamas felt. She chose this sleep wear because Felicia and Annette were staying over.

While changing she kept looking up at the unmarked box. She was conflicted about this box. She reluctantly: grabbed the three rung ladder, she climbed to the top, grabbed the

unopened box, took it down, she set the box on the ladder, she went to a drawer, she opened it, took out a decorative pin, used it to open the unmarked box; she was again relieved this was an unmarked box. UPS delivered this box two days earlier when Annette and Felicia were at the yacht by themselves. Annette signed for it. Ashleigh correctly believed they debated about what was it in and considered opening it; Ashleigh was impressed with the fact neither one opened it and left it on the kitchen table.

The first thing she removed was the bottle of lube and toy cleaner. She briefly glanced at them and set them on a shelf. The next thing she removed was a white box with purple lettering. Pictured on the box were three small sized purple butt plugs with gem looking bottoms; she liked how each size was a different shade of purple. The reason she picked this was because: it was advertised for women, she liked the color, she liked the spade shape, and she liked how you could grip the round bottoms. She sheepishly opened the box and took out the smallest one, she left it in the plastic; she studied it. Her heart pounded with the idea of placing 2.5 inches of this toy into her anal cavity; she wondered what the 1.1 diameter would feel like. She placed it back into the packaging and took out the largest one. This one would go in 3.2 inches and had a diameter of 1.7 inches. She wondered if she would ever place it inside of her. She again put this adult toy back into the packaging and placed the three butt plugs into the shipping box. When she did this she spotted a bag with a cardboard top (this packaging was made to hang on a peg). In this bag were the two strings of anal beads she purchased. She purchased the two smallest strings. The shortest string had five green beads, they were a half of inch in diameter; attached to a nylon string. The second set of beads were blue in color, they were .75 inches in diameter, and the nylon string was longer. She chose these beads because of the large ring attached to the nylon string.

She felt: excited, nervous, aroused, and she felt guilty for purchasing these toys. She was still feeling a little uncomfortable acknowledging she was turned on and interested in exploring anal sex. She was still unsure if she would really enjoy this or not. She suspected she would, but this was somewhat uncomfortable for her; but she wanted to find out.

Part of the reason this was so uncomfortable was because this was the first time she ever purchased an adult toy. Her go to was always a cucumber (or a banana in a pinch). She never liked the idea of a vibrator because it reminded her of a power tool. She felt it was daring to purchasing a dildo. The idea someone would find a dildo she purchased was horrifying. Even more horrifying was someone finding a selection of anal toys. What led her to purchase this set of toys: was how unsafe it was to use a homemade type of toy in a persons anus, she found it erotic when her ex-boyfriend touched her anus, and this was her way of exploring anal sex without a partner. She knew if she was going to participate in anal sex she needed some practice. There was the possibility she would never express this desire to a future husband and just keep this pleasure to herself.

She set down the beads, again looked at the box with the three anal toys, she again opened it, and again pulled out the big butt plug. She was surprised there were much larger ones than this one. She studied it. She became fascinated at the feel and the texture. Her heart jumped with the idea of covering it with lube and inserting it. She knew this was way to big for her and again wondered if she ever would insert this big one. She put this one back into the packaging and again picked up the smallest one. She liked the size.

She gasped when she heard Nikita and the two girls stepping into the yacht.

In a panic she quickly shoved this small toy into the packaging, shoved everything in the shipping box, folded the box top closed, and quickly shoved the box up on the top shelf.

She heard Nikita's chain jangle.

There was a knock on the door, it was Annette, "Ashleigh?"

Ashleigh stepped into her suite and opened the door, "Yes."

"May we have custard?"

"You mind if I enjoy the custard with you?"

Annette as her excitable self said, "That'd be great."

Felicia asked, "Do you have some shampoo I could borrow?"

Ashleigh walked up to the suit door and opened it.

The two girls stepped into the suite.

Nikita: was already in the galley, she was near her spot, she ate and drank, listened to the sounds her humans made, she sensed they were okay, she grabbed the bone she was enjoying earlier, she sat down in her spot; this meant she was tired.

Ashleigh asked, "What type of shampoo you want?"

Felicia asked, "What do you mean?"

Ashleigh led them into the walk in closet and pointed them to the stack of boxes against the wall.

"Take what you want."

Felicia asked, "Where did you get all this?"

"Companies send me the stuff."

Felicia asked, "This much?"

"You should see what I give away."

The two of them started to go through the boxes.

Annette became focused on the box on the top shelf. From the moment Annette spotted the return address of this box she desperately wanted to see what was in the box. She pleaded with Felicia for them to open it. Felicia questioned Annette on why she was acting the way she was; Annette was too embarrassed to answer. While it sat on the kitchen table it was a battle to avoid opening the box. Felicia hoped Ashleigh would have forgotten about this box and left it on the table. Her plan was to open this box when everyone was asleep. What stopped her was when she witnessed Ashleigh take the box into her suite. Annette was tempted to go into Ashleigh's suit and find the box. The fear of getting caught and her respect for Ashleigh stopped her. She now knew where it was.

Her heart pounded.

She hoped there was a large dildo in the box; she would have been ecstatic if it had a suction cup. She wanted to study it, caress it, and felt guilty for wanted to use it. She felt lucky the parental blocker on the families computer never blocked the adult toy store website Ashleigh ordered these toys from. The nightmare of her mother finding a fake penis or a vibrator kept Annette from purchasing one. She correctly believed her mother would have thrown a fit if Annette purchased a sex toy. While standing there she imagined: sneaking into this closet, grabbing the box, taking it into the head across the hall, and trying it out. Her raging hormones overruled any common sense.

She was so focused on how she could sneak into this closet and see what was in the box she never heard Ashleigh and Felicia trying to get her attention.

Ashleigh had to yell and even push her, "Annette!"

This startled her.

Felicia with a loud tone asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Ashleigh spotted the flush look on her face.

Felicia asked "You want anything?"

Annette tried to focus, "Ahhh."

Both Ashleigh and Felicia stared at her.

Felicia became real quiet. Her mind was on how she could grab the box without Ashleigh knowing it.

Felicia annoyed said, "Does your Mom uses this brand?"

Annette focused and asked, "May I have the shampoo?"

Ashleigh gave her a look, "I told you. You could have whatever you want."

"Oh."

She spotted a soap her Step Dad used and spotted a body wash her mom used.

In an odd voice she answered, "My step dad uses that soap."

Ashleigh smiled, "Take whatever you like."

Felicia asked, "What about Bob?"

"If there is male soap in here it's because Bob doesn't like it."

Annette forgetting she mentioned it two seconds before mentioned, "My Step Dad would like that."

What was odd to both Ashleigh and Felicia was how calm she was.

Ashleigh gave her a look and said, "Okay."

She glanced at Felicia, Felicia shrugged her shoulders.

"Take what you can use now. Remember you still have a plane ride home."

Ashleigh stated, "Give me a second."

Ashleigh stepped out of the walk in closet and went to her desk to grab a marker.

Felicia asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"Nothing."

Felicia felt Annette used an odd tone,

Ashleigh stepped into the walk in closet, "Tell me what you want and I'll send it UPS."

Felicia answered, "Cool."

This is when Ashleigh spotted Annette staring at the box.

Ashleigh gently nudged her, "What did you want?"

Annette found the ability to focus and selected what her family would use. Before leaving she glanced one more time at the box.

First thing in the morning Ashleigh planned on hiding this box. The least thing she wanted to happen was to have Annette find a box of anal toys.

After the ladies left the suite both Felicia and Annette: put their things away, they changed into their pajamas, and they started to help Ashleigh prepare for a movie and custard.

Annette and Felicia were looking over the DVD's. After a few moments Annette excused herself. She stepped into the head between the two cabins, untied her pajamas, slide them down, laid on the floor, and humped her hands.

Annette heard a knock and Felicia ask, "Are you okay?"

In an odd voice Annette answered, "I'll be right out."

Felicia answered, "Your custard will melt."

Again in an odd voice answered, "Okay."

Felicia believed her friend was masturbating again. She shook her head and stepped into the lounge.

Annette managed to finish.

She needed the release but felt terribly guilty for doing it. She pulled herself together, washed her hands, flushed the toilet, sprayed as a cover, and stepped out of the head.

Ashleigh discounted Annette's lame attempt at covering up what she just did. Ashleigh suspected Annette she had used the head as a private space more than once. A couple nights prior she went to get a water and heard Annette's bed squeaking. Before the trip Annette's mother and Victoria, without either mother knowing, asked Ashleigh to talk to Annette about sex; specifically about her masturbation habits. Both Mother's knew Annette viewed Ashleigh as a big sister, both mothers were aware Annette was uncomfortable talking to them, and both trusted Ashleigh. They believed Ashleigh would give Annette good advice and answer her sexual questions in a way they would agree with.

Ashleigh was surprised her mother was reluctant to talk to Annette. When Ashleigh was a teenager Victoria was very blunt about sexual topics. While talking to Victoria about Annette, Ashleigh felt Victoria gave Ashleigh the torch to discussing sex with both Annette and Felicia. This feeling was confirmed earlier in the week when Felicia asked Ashleigh a sexual question. Anything related to the pregnancy Victoria was quick to give advice, but anything about sex; it was now Ashleigh's job.

They ate custard and watched the movie "Almost Famous". During the movie Ashleigh felt like the cool older sister. Felicia and Annette always wanted to watch this movie but because of it's R rating and because of the subject matter Victoria and Annette's mother refused to allow them to watch it. After the movie Ashleigh became the mother and demanded they go to bed. She reminded them they were spending the day at Boca Rotan. This included *Butterfly World* and horseback riding. Sometime during the week Ashleigh planned on taking her Dad to the railroad museum there.

Felicia hoped she would be without morning sickness.

Ashleigh debated about talking to Annette but felt it was the wrong time. Her goal was to find an appropriate time in the next couple days and have a talk with both girls.

Ashleigh was unable to fall asleep quickly or to sleep soundly. Twice she thought about getting up and hiding the box. Both times she convinced herself Annette would never enter her suite; especially with her sleeping in it. Annette finding the box was a concern. One of the reasons she never bought a toy before was the fear someone finding it. The second concern was Nikita grabbing one. Ashleigh imagined a sex toy in Nikita's mouth and dropping it front of her brother. This would have been horrifying.

Ashleigh eventually fell asleep.

Nikita watched Female Human get up and step out of bed. Nikita liked her. Liked how she always played fetch with her, fed her treats when Best Friend was not looking, always pet her, and could sense she was a good human. The last two nights Nikita laid next Female Human as Female Human slept. Nikita followed Female Human. Nikita watched Female Human.

Annette went into her purse and pulled out a small flashlight.

Annette in a soft voice said, “Shhh.”

Nikita tilted her head.

Annette was counting on the fact Ashleigh was known to be a sound sleeper. The possibility a dildo or a vibrator was in the box drove her to do something she would have never done. Annette as quietly as possible opened the door to the room she was staying in, turned on the small flashlight, tiptoed to Ashleigh’s suit, as quietly as possible opened the door, and made it to Ashleigh’s walk in closet.

Ashleigh without knowing exactly what the sound was woke up to odd sounds in her walk in closet. She blinked her eyes open. She spotted a beam of light in her closet. It took a few moments to register it was Annette in her walk in closet.

Ashleigh heard Annette whisper, “Stay.”

Nikita’s chain jangled.

She heard the noise of her hanging clothes being bumped into. Ashleigh was debating on what she should do. Hearing her step stool being moved focused her plans. She quickly: sat up, turned on her light, flipped her covers over, and angrily rushed into her closet.

A shocked Annette holding onto the step ladder turned toward a person she loved and respected as a sister. The light was on, Ashleigh had a very angry countenance, and was glaring at her.

In a very angry tone Ashleigh asked, “What are you doing?”

The tears started immediately.

An angry Ashleigh stated, “I’m really shocked at you.”

All at once Ashleigh recognized she sounded like Victoria. This surprised her. In her mind she thought of all the times Victoria caught her doing things she was told not to do.

Tears of: guilt, shame, and embarrassment flooded Annette’s eyes.

Ashleigh restrained herself from really shouting at her.

Annette interrupted, “I’m so sorry.”

Annette tried to rush out of the closet and into the cabin.

Annette was surprised when Ashleigh stepped in front of her, grabbed her arms and said, “Don’t run away.”

Her grip was strong.

Through tears she answered, “Okay.”

Ashleigh pictured Victoria doing the same, and asked bluntly, “Are you here because of the box?”

Annette nodded her head.

Annette was surprised when Ashleigh asked, “What do you believe is in that box? And why do you believe that?”

Annette in a pitiful voice asked, “Do I have to say?”

“Do you want me to think you were stealing from me?”

She shook her head.

This caused Annette to cry.

“I wouldn’t steal from you.”

Ashleigh was stern, “Then why are you in my closet?”

Annette turned beat red, “I was hoping you had a dildo in the box.”

“Why do you believe that?”

Tears, “The return address.”

“How do you know the address?”

Annette’s emotions were all over the place. They were so overwhelming she shook.

Annette asked in pathetic voice, “Do I have to say?”

Ashleigh cut to the chase, “Are you ordering things from there?”

Annette gave her a shocked look, “Mom would kill me.”

“She wouldn’t kill you.”

“She wouldn’t understand at all.”

Ashleigh answered, “I bet she understands why you like to touch yourself.”

Annette gave Ashleigh an odd look and immediately started to cry.

Again; Ashleigh needed to step in front of her.

“Stop.”

Annette stopped but she was shaking.

“I know your Mom. She understands why you are touching yourself. But would disapprove of you using a sex toy. I’m assuming she would want you to use discretion.”

Annette stood their shaking.

They stared at one another.

Ashleigh broke the silence by saying, “It isn’t right for you to steal mine.”

Sheepishly she said, with fresh tears, “I just wanted to try it. I was going to put it back.”

Ashleigh gave her a face.

She motioned for Annette to stay there. Ashleigh: put the step ladder back, led Annette out of the closet and into the suite, Ashleigh pulled the chair she set her cloths on near her computer desk, Ashleigh sat at the desk, and motioned for Annette to sit in the chair.

Ashleigh asked, “Has your mom talked to you about sex?”

Still shaking Annette answered, “She gave me a book. And said if I had any questions I should ask.”

She shook and was excited.

She quickly added, “It was lame. It didn’t really answer anything. I mean. It did. But it didn’t.”

“Why didn’t you ask your Mom questions?”

She looked at Ashleigh and turned beat red, “I can’t.”

“Why not?”

Annette said, “I can’t talk to her about sex.”

“She’d understand.”

Annette excitedly answered, “No she wouldn’t.”

Ashleigh out of concern asked, “Are you having sex?”

In her excitable self answered, “No way. I don’t want to end up like Felicia. I’m waiting until I’m married.”

Still shaking she added, “I’m not picking on Felicia. I mean. I just. You know?”

Ashleigh stated, “Take a deep calming breath.”

Felicia stared at her. She was still shaking.

Ashleigh instructed, “With me.”

She went through a few breathing exercises with Annette.

Ashleigh asked, “Are you okay now?”

Annette lied, “Yes.”

Ashleigh could tell she was lying but was better.

Ashleigh stated, "It's a lot more difficult to stop having sex after having it. So don't start."

Excited Annette asked, "What's it like?"

Ashleigh was taken back by her sudden boldness.

Ashleigh answered, "It's very pleasurable. But it's not like the movies. I had sex because I felt I was in love with the guys I slept with. Now I'm not sure I did. Like Victoria says, many women want to say they love the guys they sleep with, but it's a cover for the fact they just want to have sex. Or they are clueless to both. I was clueless to both. The next time I have sex it'll be when I'm married. If the guy is willing to wait I know for sure I love the guy. More important if the guy is willing to wait I know he truly loves me."

Annette said, "But what does it feel like?"

"It's like when you masturbate but it's far more intense and there is a huge pile of emotions attached to it."

Annette blushed.

Ashleigh smiled.

"I'm assuming it's the reason you wanted to see what was in the box?"

Annette began to shake again. All she could manage was to shake her head yes.

Ashleigh looked at her, "It's understandable you'd be curious. It's just not right of you to invade my privacy. If you have any questions I suggest you ask your mother. I'm here if you don't feel comfortable talking to her."

Annette asked, "If you bought a dildo could I try it?"

Annette was very serious.

Ashleigh was surprised she asked.

Annette shook waiting for an answer.

In a stern tone Ashleigh answered, "What I bought is my own business."

"Would you buy me one?"

Ashleigh gave her a look.

All at once Annette realized what she just asked. She blushed. Guilt flooded her soul.

Annette's emotions were all over the place and sobbed, "I'm so sorry."

Ashleigh in a soothing voice said, "It's okay. Calm down."

Sobbing, "Not it's not. I shouldn't have done it. I shouldn't have asked for you to buy me one."

She shook.

"Calm down. Take a deep breath."

Ashleigh again led her through breathing exercises.

Ashleigh was grateful this calmed her down enough so even her shaking stopped.

Ashleigh stated, "I understand your curiosity."

Annette said, "I want to know what it feels like."

Ashleigh answered, "Wait until your wedding night."

With a look of desperation, "It's why I want to try a dildo."

Ashleigh gently touched her arm, "Before you start using a toy. Figure out what you like first. After you've figured this out and after you move out of your parents house then buy one."

Annette made a face.

Ashleigh answered, "You should respect your mom's wishes."

Disappointed she answered, "I guess."

Ashleigh thought of Megan and how freaked out she was with the pillow. Ashleigh believed Annette needed some reassurance, in the same way Megan did. The reason Ashleigh believed this was because of the squeaking noises she heard from Annette's cabin and the noises she heard coming out of the head.

"I'll just say this one thing."

"Okay."

"It's perfectly okay to feel the need to hump things. Just be aware of your surroundings. I'm sure your Mom knows you are doing it."

Annette gave her a surprised horrified look.

Ashleigh again touched her, "You promise to never invade my privacy every again?"

She was shaking again.

She managed, "I'm so sorry. I'll never do it again."

"Respect me and never tell anyone I have them."

"I won't."

Ashleigh believed her.

Ashleigh mentioned, "It's getting late. What I'd like you to do is make a list of questions. Tomorrow; after Felicia goes to bed I'll answer all of your questions."

Annette asked, "Would you mind if Felicia was there?"

"Of course not."

This made Annette feel better and she calmed down.

"You should go to bed."

"Okay."

Ashleigh winked and joked, "Don't stay up to late."

With a shocked look Annette asked, "You don't mind?"

"Always do it in private."

Annette shook her head yes.

Ashleigh on purpose repeated herself, "If you do it in private and don't use my toys I don't mind."

Annette blushed.

"I have a question."

Ashleigh braced herself.

"When..."

She trailed off and blushed.

Ashleigh encouraged, "Ask me."

"I think I'm doing it to much."

Ashleigh decided to be honest.

"When I was your age I did it every day and sometimes twice. I now masturbate way less."

Annette curious asked, "How often do you do it now?"

Ashleigh answered gently, "A couple times a week. Sometimes more."

A worried look fell upon her face.

Ashleigh gently touched Annette.

"Here is what I'd say. Make sure it doesn't interfere with your daily life. Always do it in private. Make it as physical as possible. Never use pornographic material."

Annette felt this made sense.

Ashleigh asked, "You don't watch porn?"

"No."

She left out the fact she would look at pictures of guys in magazines.

"Good avoid it. Women can get addicted to it just like guys."

Annette never considered this.

"With all the changes you are going through and so rapidly it makes sense you need to have relief. Just learn to control the urges. You get what I'm saying?"

Annette nodded her head.

Ashleigh mentioned, "I'm tired. Once you are done making the list of questions we'll talk."

A calm Annette stated, "Thanks."

"It's okay."

Annette actually started to cry.

Ashleigh hugged her and held her.

Ashleigh allowed Annette to mumble for a while.

When Annette was done mumbling she stepped back and stated, "I just want to feel normal."

Ashleigh asked, "What is normal?"

Annette looked at Ashleigh.

"There is right and wrongs. But what is exactly normal?"

Annette answered, "I don't know."

"Truth is like a concrete floor. It's always there and it sometimes hurts when you land on it. But it's also a sure footing when you need it. But, normal. That changes from person to person. Think about Felicia what is normal for her being pregnant is a different normal than when she isn't pregnant. But no matter if she is pregnant or not stealing is wrong?"

Annette answered, "Yeah."

They looked at one another.

Annette said, "I still wish you'd buy me a dildo."

She hoped.

Ashleigh touched her, "It would be wrong of me to go against your Mom's wishes."

Annette answered, "I know."

Ashleigh thought about Megan.

"Wait here."

"Okay."

Annette started watching Ashleigh step into her walk in closet. She heard Ashleigh grab the ladder and go to where the box was. She heard Ashleigh bring down the box. She hoped Ashleigh was going to let her use whatever she had in the box. She felt stupid for believing this because she heard drawers open and shut. When these noises stopped she spotted Ashleigh go into the head. She was there for a few minutes. She then spotted Ashleigh step out of the head and step back into the walk in closet. Heard Ashleigh move the ladder to the other end of the closet. Annette heard Ashleigh take something down from a shelf and heard a variety of noises. She wondered what Ashleigh was doing.

Annette was relieved to have someone she trusted discuss her sexual concerns with. She hoped Felicia would have her own list and the three of them could talk. While waiting for Ashleigh, Annette was making a mental list of sexual questions. Annette wondered what was

taking so long. She was about to step into the closet but she spotted Ashleigh step out of the closet carrying a body pillow with a large pillow case. She stepped into the head. It only took her a minute to step out of the head and into the suite. Ashleigh was carrying: an old towel, a long skinny travel plastic bottle, a small travel bottle with a liquid in it, and a body pillow.

Ashleigh waved Annette over.

Annette stepped over to Ashleigh.

Annette was confused when Ashleigh handed these items to Annette.

Before Annette would say anything Ashleigh mentioned, "There is lube in this bottle. Put this empty bottle on top of the towel. Put the towel on top of the pillow."

A sudden realization was on Annette's face.

Ashleigh warned, "Never insert the bottle. Ride it. Never insert anything inside of you unless it's designed to. You could get hurt. Bottles do get stuck."

Annette started to shake again. She blushed.

"I didn't know that."

Ashleigh told her sternly, "Stop doing that. It can get stuck."

Annette answered by nodding her head.

Ashleigh answered, "Leave these things under the bed. When you leave I'll take care of them."

Annette blushed.

Ashleigh motioned for Annette to leave the cabin.

Annette rushed into the cabin she was staying in.

Ashleigh shut the door. She shook her head. These last few days felt like a glimpse into what it felt like to be a mother. This caused her to have a deeper respect for her Foster Mother.

She glanced over at Nikita.

Ashleigh pet her.

She sat on the edge of the bed.

Ashleigh felt a deep compassion for Annette. It was painful for every woman who cared about her to witness what nature did to her. It was obvious to Ashleigh some day Annette would turn into a beautiful woman both on the inside and outside.

Ashleigh prayed Annette would remain a virgin until her wedding night and she would get control of her emotions.

Ashleigh crawled into bed, reached up and turned off the light.

As soon as the light turned off Nikita became vigilant.

She was looking forward to taking her family and Annette to the railroad museum.

She glanced at the digital alarm clock radio and counted the hours until Julie would arrive to walk Nikita. This is when she fell asleep.

April 12th, Being Left on an Island Part Six of Six

© R. P. Voght 2025, this includes all characters, situations, descriptions, actions, and expressions of the story Ashleigh & Megan. This includes the printed and the

electronic versions of the story. This is a work of fiction any similarities to anyone alive or dead are a coincidence.