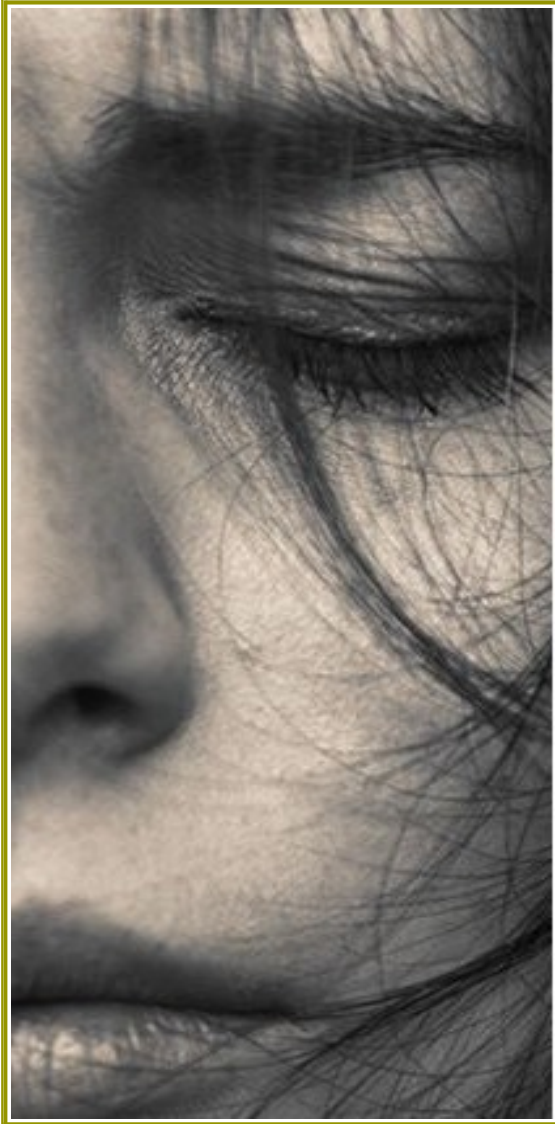


Ashleigh & Megan
Book I: Friendship



Wednesday, April 25
Can't Wait
Any Longer

Day 15 of Book I
(Thirteen Days since Megan and Christopher went
Bowling)

Part Six of Six

Authored By: R. P. Voght

Posted on ashleighandmegan.com on:
July 11, 2026

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 2026, 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 25 Can't Wait Any Longer Day 15 of Book I

(Thirteen Days since Megan and Christopher went Bowling)

Nicole and Julie stepped into the house.

Julie: glanced over at Danielle and Ester, she spotted animated penguins on the TV, and before they would start a conversation Julie ran up the stairs with her new clothes.

This disappointed both Danielle and Ester.

Nicole set her bags on the table next to the stairs and asked, "Did Y'all have something to eat."

Ester answered excited, "Daddy made us pasta."

Danielle added, "Ms. Nicole it was good."

Nicole answered with a smile, "I'm happy to hear it."

Ester asked, "Why did Y'all take Julie shopping?"

Danielle and Ester both looked at her.

"Your sister is growing taller."

Ester asked, "Did Y'all have to buy Julie new bra's? She ain't liking how her boobs are growing? She says they are uncomfortable."

Danielle said, "Momma says I'll start growing boobs."

Nicole smiled, "It's part of becoming a woman."

Ester looked at Danielle, "Julie ain't liking hers."

Nicole made a face.

Danielle asked Nicole, "Ms. Nicole does she hate em' because they're big? Ain't gals liking big boobs?"

Ester answered, "I don't want big boobs."

Danielle added, "Momma says we can't help it."

Nicole answered, "This is true. Y'all should be happy with what God gives you."

They looked up at Nicole.

Nicole asked, "Did Daddy buy Y'all a new movie?"

Ester answered, "Daddy let us pick one and Daddy picked one."

Nicole spotted the red DVD cases.

"Y'all enjoy the movie."

Ester answered, "Yes Ma'am."

Nicole glanced at the screen. She noticed animated penguins were talking.

She shook her head.

She looked toward the kitchen and spotted Jimmy finishing his meal. They nodded at one another. She quickly took her bags into the bedroom, she set them on her chair, she changed into jeans, and a comfortable button shirt. Ashleigh called her. Ashleigh was excited to tell Nicole how Marcus finally asked her out. Nicole clued her in on what to expect at this barbecue and suggested the type of outfit she should wear. Ashleigh thanked her. They spent some time discussing Julie. Ashleigh asked about a seafood recipe Nicole recently gave her. This is when Nicole left the bedroom and stepped into the kitchen. When she stepped into the kitchen Jimmy was filling the sink with water to wash the pots and pans. Soon after: Nicole and Ashleigh finished their conversation, Nicole closed the phone, set it on the counter with the tall chairs, started to wash the rest of the pots and pans; Jimmy then started to unload the dishwasher.

Jimmy looked at her and asked, "Talking to Ashleigh?"

"Marcus asked her out."

Jimmy took a plate from the dishwasher and set it into a cupboard, "Where's he taking her?"

"He invited her to a barbecue at his house."

Jimmy nodded, "I believe it's a weekly event."

"You know about it?"

Jimmy replied, "They like to meet up during the week on account of the weekends."

Nicole placed the pan Jimmy used to make the pasta into the sink.

Jimmy asked, "You want me to rinse it?"

"Just unload the dishwasher."

He opened the dishwasher and started to remove the utensils.

Nicole asked, "Y'all feel Ashleigh will be able to handle dating a police officer?"

Jimmy answered, "She's tougher than Y'all think."

"She's been through a lot."

Jimmy answered, "Y'all ain't whistling Dixie."

Nicole asked, "Y'all feel they'd be good together?"

Jimmy smiled, "I'm sure they'll do alright."

Nicole: crinkled her forehead, she removed the plug from the sink, pulled the sprayer out, and started to rinse the dishes.

Jimmy asked, "What's ticking in your head of yours?"

She stopped rinsing and turned to him, "Y'all feel she'll handle knowing the love of her life is putting his life on the line?"

Jimmy gave her a face, "They ain't been on their first date?"

Nicole was stern, "What Y'all ain't understanding is how much she likes him."

"She'll be okay."

Annoyed she handed him the pot he used to cook the pasta, "Would Y'all put this away?"

"Goes down here?"

"Yeah."

He opened a bottom cupboard and put it away.

She was using the sprayer to dissolve the suds in the first sink.

She stopped when he stood up.

"Has Jimmy ever dated a gal who makes more money than him?"

"I ain't sure. Why?"

"I feel it'll bother him."

"I ain't in the knowing."

She gave him a look.

He answered the look, "It ain't like we're able to do anything about it."

"I don't feel she cares."

"Ain't it a good thing?"

Nicole gave him a couple serving bowls, "Would Y'all mind?"

"They go over here?"

"Make sure the sizes are stacked proper."

He simply answered, "Okay."

Earlier in their marriage he might have told her he knew how to put away bowls. Being wiser he opened the cupboard Nicole pointed at and put them away.

Nicole commented, "I'm feeling it might bother Marcus."

Being a husband for as long as he was, he was wise enough to ask, "Y'all want me to talk to him?"

She was wiping her hands and felt relieved the dishes were done.

She smiled, "Would you?"

He smiled, "I will."

She asked concerned, "Y'all talk to your sister?"

"Today."

She made a face, "When?"

"She was invited to a meeting at work."

"What was the meeting about?"

"Someone was plotting to shut down the Memorial Day parade."

"This was one of the reasons I wanted Y'all to talk to her."

"Bob held a meeting and they're saving the parade. Bob appointed Megan as the Grand Marshal."

"I thought she was?"

"Mr. Bob insisted on making it official."

Nicole asked, "How was Susan feeling about it?"

"Susan and Mr. King were all for saving the parade."

"It ain't what I'm meaning."

"What are Y'all meaning?"

"I'm assuming Susan will be helping with the parade?"

"Of course."

Nicole made a face, "If Bob is saving the parade won't he be involved?"

"More in the background. I ain't following Y'all."

"Is Megan having to work with Susan?"

"I'm assuming they are."

"How does Susan feel about it?"

"Why would she care?"

Nicole looked at him, "Ain't Susan jealous of Megan?"

"Why would she be jealous?"

"Y'all haven't noticed."

Ester asked, "What are we all needing to notice?"

Ester and Danielle were enjoying listening to the conversation. They were standing at the counter with the tall chairs.

Nicole turned to her daughter, "What Y'all want?"

The two best friends looked at one another then turned to Nicole, Ester stated, "We'd like a snack."

"Y'all just had dinner?"

Danielle answered, "We're hungry again."

Nicole stepped over to the refrigerator opened it, she grabbed a bowl of grapes, and set them on the kitchen table.

The two best friends looked at one another.

Before they would ask for something else Nicole said, "Y'all ain't getting anything else."

Nicole pulled out two bottled waters.

Their facial expressions said everything.

Ester was about to just grab a bunch of grapes.

Nicole sternly commanded, "Be ladies."

Jimmy opened a cupboard and handed two bowls to Nicole.

Nicole winked as she took the bowls, then asked, "Hand over a paper towel."

Jimmy tore four sheets off and handed them to Nicole, she tore it in half and handed two sheets to Ester and Danielle.

Nicole watched as they acted proper and selected their grapes.

When they were finished they walked back into the living room. Nicole and Jimmy heard Danielle say, "I wanted key lime pie."

Ester answered, "This is more healthy."

They sighed.

Nicole yelled, "Y'all will appreciate eating healthy some day."

At the same time they answered, "Yes Ma'am."

The two adults noticed the sound stop, they discussed where they stopped, and the movie started playing again; the two girls forgot to pause the movie before stepping into the kitchen.

Jimmy smiled.

Nicole put the bowl of grapes away and stepped up to Jimmy.

"I believe Mr. Bob likes Megan."

Jimmy answered, "He's dating Susan?"

"If he wasn't dating Susan I feel he'd be trying to date Megan."

"He'd never cheat on Susan."

"I ain't saying he would."

"Then why the concern?"

"I'm sure Susan knows Bob likes Megan."

Jimmy answered, "Megan doesn't like Bob. How many times did he ask her out and she said no."

"I ain't so sure."

Jimmy replied, "She's always talking about how irritating he is."

Nicole very serious answered, "I feel she protests to much."

Jimmy made a face and repeated himself, "He's dating Susan."

She decided to let this go. Earlier in their marriage she would have pushed it until they argued.

Changing the subject she asked, "They're saving the parade?"

"Bob and Ashleigh have the whole company involved."

Nicole mentioned, "Who was trying to stop it?"

"Captain and Mr. King are planning on finding out."

"Y'all feel it's transplants?"

"I'm betting it's locals who haven't liked the parade met with like minded transplants. We're all in the knowing of those few people who haven't like the parade for a long time."

"There's a lot of truth in what Y'all are saying."

Jimmy smiled.

Nicole asked, "Y'all have to go to bed early?"

"No. I rented the new *Rocky*."

From the living room they heard, "We want to watch *Happy Feet* again."

Nicole based upon her husbands face said, "Y'all can watch it tomorrow."

"Oh."

"Why not work on your jewelry until Danielle's Mom arrives."

Nicole and Jimmy heard them talk to one another but were unable to understand what they were saying.

Nicole yelled into the living room, "Y'all have to put the bowls away."

Ester answered, "We ain't done."

"Then put the bowls on the kitchen table."

"Yes Ma'am."

The two ran into the kitchen set the bowls on the table and went running up the stairs.

Nicole yelled, "You leave your sister alone."

"Yes Ma'am."

Jimmy stepped up to Nicole and they gently kissed one another.

Jeff and Buck stepped into the house.

Jeff announced, "I'm here."

They stepped into the kitchen and Jeff asked, "Anything to eat?"

Nicole said, "I though Y'all ate at Bette's house?"

Jeff answered, "We did."

Buck said, "It was weird."

Jimmy asked, "What were they all eating?"

"Sauerkraut and sausage."

Jeff added, "It really stinks."

Jimmy answered, "If it's homemade it'll stink."

Nicole asked, "Where Y'all polite?"

"Yes Ma'am."

Jeff added, "Her Momma made good baked potato's."

Buck added, "Except they put cheese on them."

Jeff answered, "They put cheese on everything."

Nicole suggested, "There is some pasta and fruit salad in the refrigerator."

Buck answered, "Yes Ma'am."

Jimmy said, "We're about to watch the new *Rocky*."

Buck asked, "*Rocky Balboa*?"

"Yup."

Jeff answered, "I heard it was good."

Nicole said, "Buck Y'all will have to go home after the movie."

"Yes Ma'am."

Jimmy stepped into the living room and set up the DVD. Nicole filled two glasses with ice tea.

Nicole made a point to ask Buck, "Y'all doing well in school?"

Jeff waited.

"Yes Ma'am."

Nicole encouraged, "I believe Y'all will make a good lawyer one day."

"Ma'am I'm trying."

Nicole said, "I believe Y'all."

She stepped into the living room.

She yelled at Ester and Danielle for running down the stairs.

Jeff and Buck were carrying plates of pasta as they stepped into the living room.

Nicole yelled up to Julie. She stepped out into the hallway and looked over the railing.

"Y'all want to watch a movie?"

"I'm studying."

This was a half truth. She was doing research. She believed *Renewed Mastery* purchased one of two companies. She felt she could make a lot of money based upon this information.

"Okay."

Julie and Nicole nodded their heads.

Julie stepped back into her room.

Danielle and Ester placed patterned coloring books and colored pencils onto the kitchen table; coloring books and colored pencils Ester received from Ashleigh as a birthday present. Everyone else enjoyed the movie *Rocky Balboa*.

Ashleigh and Megan were on top of Megan's Houseboat. They were on the stern of the boat with their chairs pointed toward the marina. Directly in front of Megan's houseboat was the first pier. They could easily see the next two piers of the marina. The slight breeze caused the marina to make extra noises. Lights from many of the vessels and the lights from the piers

were easily visible. These lights reflected off the river. Passed the marina and in the distance they could see the lights of the cars crossing the bridge built over the *Eastbank River*. Ashleigh liked this bridge. On the port side from the marina to the bridge the lights from the town reflected onto the *Eastbank River*. Directly next to them, still on the port side, was Megan's charter and the yacht. The small security lights surrounding Megan's charter were on. Passed the yacht, which was blocked by the yacht, was the riverbank and the town.

When they looked toward the yacht they witnessed Bob and Susan playing cards at the kitchen table in the galley. They pulled the curtains open allowing Ashleigh and Megan to see them through the sliding glass door; a door Megan admired for its high end quality. Ashleigh correctly assumed they were playing Canasta; Ashleigh hoped Susan was winning.

Ashleigh and Megan were sitting in their usual chairs. In between them was a fold out table. Megan was wearing: a blue stripped hoodie, a blue woman's polo, and was in a pair of gray colored cargo pants; on her feet were blue Adidas athletic shoes. Her dark blond hair was in a pony tail. Ashleigh was wearing a lemon and bubblegum colorblock t-shirt with quarter inch sleeves with yellow summerweight chino trousers; her yellow wedges were sitting next to her chair. Ashleigh was still wearing the bandanna she wore into town. On the table was: a pitcher of Sweet Iced Tea, two plastic cups were filled with Sweet Iced Tea, a bowl of chopped fruit, and a roll of paper towel.

Nikita was laying on her bone print rug gnawing on a bone Megan gave her before they stepped up onto the top of the houseboat.

Megan mentioned, "I want to thank Y'all."

Ashleigh gave her a look, "For what?"

"Saving the parade."

Ashleigh sat up in her chair, "We didn't move here to stop valuable traditions. We support our troops."

"I shouldn't have believed Y'all would have wanted to stop it."

Ashleigh smiled, "It's alright."

Megan added, "It ain't like Bob hung them flags in the rec room."

"I like how he hung them from the ceiling."

Megan choose to ignore the improper boat term.

Ashleigh and Megan looked at one another and smiled.

Ashleigh out of concern asked, "You doing alright?"

"We just weren't a match."

"I'm sorry."

"He was frustrating."

"In what way?"

"He never communicated anything."

"Ick."

Slight pause.

Ashleigh mentioned, "You've said this before."

Megan answered, "The costume party was an example."

"Yeah."

"During the party he was outgoing and talking. But when the two of us went for a walk his tongue was locked. It's one of many examples of him having his lips zippered shut when we were together."

"Sorry to hear that."

"I'm wanting someone I can talk too."

"I get that."

Megan's dimples flashed.

With a tone Megan stated, "I didn't like his passive aggressiveness."

"I'm not a fan of that either."

There was a slight pause as they chose to eat more of the sliced fruit.

Megan mentioned, "What was even more irritating is he was thinking I'm a lesbian on account I wore denim."

"It's kinda silly."

"It'd be one thing to hear the rumors and ask me. But to feel I'm into gals because I was wearing denim. Ain't it stupid?"

"I felt you looked feminine in that outfit."

"Even one of Daddy's friends told me I looked feminine."

"I feel you look feminine in jeans."

"Are you sure?"

"It's your long legs and your ass."

Ashleigh ate a cube of watermelon.

She added, "You have very feminine legs."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"It's difficult for me to believe I have feminine looking legs. I know guys like my legs but lesbians like my legs and butt too."

"That makes sense?"

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Why?"

"Well if a woman is attracted to a woman. Wouldn't they be attracted to the same thing a guy would be attracted too? With you being athletic it makes sense why a lesbian who's athletic would find your legs and butt appealing. I'd feel this confirms they look feminine."

Megan took a sip of her iced tea. She would think about this.

Ashleigh sat up and blurted out, "A woman at the Y asked me out."

Megan asked, "What did Y'all say?"

"I was nice and told her I liked guys."

Ashleigh ate some fruit and took a drink of iced tea before resting again.

Ashleigh made a face, "She apologized."

"Oh."

"I told her it was alright and said if I ever wanted to switch sides I'd date her."

They looked at one another and giggled.

After they took a sip of iced tea.

Megan blushed.

"What?"

"I still ain't understanding why a gal would want a gal touching her."

"It's why we're straight."

Megan blushed again.

Ashleigh looked at her and restrained from smiling.

"I'm wanting to know what it feels like to have a cock in me. One of the things I'm looking forward to is touching it and stroking it. But I ain't understanding what would be so exciting about touching another gal. Or to have a gal go down on Y'all. I ain't even understanding why a guy would go down on a gal."

Ashleigh touched Megan's arm, "When a guy knows what he's doing it's wonderful."

Megan asked, "Would Y'all want anyone gal or guy going down on Y'all?"

"You wouldn't tell anyone?"

"Of course not."

"I've often wondered what it would be like for a gal to go down on me. But I'd never go down on a gal."

They gave one another looks.

Ashleigh said with a gesture, "Still I'd miss the full feeling. I'm feeling having sex with a woman would be all foreplay without the punch. I need the full feeling. I'm assuming it'd get boring just touching one another."

Ashleigh made a face, "I agree. I'm not seeing what would be so hot about a girl feeling me up."

They looked at one another.

Megan's dimples flashed.

Megan answered, "I'm wondering what it feels like for a guy to touch me but I'm worried about what it smells like down there."

Ashleigh repeated herself, "Receiving oral from a guy who knows what he's doing is a complete turn on."

They looked at one another.

Ashleigh suggested, "If you're worried about it take a shower first."

"I ain't sure."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"What I'm wanting to experience is a guy kissing my boobs. And giving my nipples attention. I ain't counting on it on account of how ugly my boobs are and how long my nipples get when I'm aroused."

"He will."

"I ain't sure."

Ashleigh being encouraging answered, "There not ugly. But for the sake of the discussion. Lets say you end up with a guy who doesn't like them. Even if he isn't a fan he'll touch him. Tell him you want him to kiss them. I wouldn't see why any guy wouldn't want to touch them. He's a guy. There's guys out there who have a thing for perky nipples."

Megan hoped this was true.

Ashleigh asked, "You feel Susan and Bob are having sex?"

Megan answered honestly, "Susan ain't allowing it."

Megan's dimples flashed.

Ashleigh looked at her as she took a sip of iced tea.

"Susan will make Bob wait until they're married."

Ashleigh answered with a smile, "It'll be good for him."

They looked at one another and giggled.

They selected cubed watermelon.

Megan's dimples flashed.

"I'm was surprised Bob would put me in charge."

"Why?"

"I'd assume he'd want to run it."

Ashleigh stated, "Doesn't mean he won't have suggestions."

"Then why have me run it?"

"Two reasons."

"What are they?"

"He doesn't know what all goes into running the parade and he trusts you."

"Bob doesn't trust anyone."

Ashleigh was very serious, "He trusts you to run the parade."

Megan's dimples flashed and she brushed her hair behind her ear.

They looked over at Bob and Susan playing cards.

Ashleigh studied Megan.

Megan turned toward Ashleigh, "I'm hoping Y'all help me with the order of the parade."

"No problem."

Megan mentioned, "Daddy was impressed with Y'all."

Ashleigh smiled, "Why?"

"He feels Y'all are a good manager."

Ashleigh stated, "He calls me a whipper snapper."

Megan answered, "Y'all are a whipper snapper."

They giggled.

Ashleigh in a very serious tone asked, "He believed I was a good manager?"

"He wouldn't be saying it if he didn't believe it."

Megan could tell this was important to her.

Megan added, "He likes how Y'all are helping him with his model railroad."

"I'm just showing him what Dad taught me."

"It's the fact Y'all are building it with him."

Ashleigh touched Megan's arm, "I enjoy it."

They heard Nikita make noises. They looked and it was obvious Nikita was dreaming.

Megan's dimples flashed.

"I bet she's running with Julie."

Ashleigh made a face.

"I'm so glad she runs her."

"Jimmy was saying Nikita's popular at work."

"She's spoiled."

Megan concerned, "I hope they won't over heat her when they're taking her for walks."

"Haley and I watch that."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"It'll get hot in the summer. She's a good dawg but she ain't made for a Southern summer."

"I worry about that. She's already shedding like crazy."

They both took drinks of their iced tea and ate cubes of the fruit.

Megan asked, "How's Brittany working out?"

"She's a blessing."

"Ma told me her Momma moved in with her."

"She helps watch the baby."

"Are they struggling?"

"Brittany hasn't said anything. I'm sure she's happy her Momma's down here. Her Momma works part time in the paint department. She seems to be well liked and is very particular. I like giving her more detailed work others can't do."

"Y'all get along with Brittany?"

Ashleigh answered, "It was our first day together. I liked what I saw. It's difficult understanding her strong accent. I'm used to the Floridian accent but hers is very strong."

Megan found this funny because most believed Ashleigh had a strong Midwestern accent; people found it difficult understanding everything Ashleigh could say in one breath.

Ashleigh added, "You should hear it when Gracie and Brittany are together. I'm surprised they understand one another."

"Gracie is head of HR?"

"We finally got her help. I was afraid she was going to quit."

"The locals like her."

Ashleigh smiled, "If there is a way to get around some rule or something an insurance company is doing she'll find it."

Very serious Megan said, "I hate insurance."

Ashleigh looked at her, "I'm glad Jimmy is no longer selling insurance and is working for us. I have to say. He's been helping Gracie get around the loopholes."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Nicole is happy he's working for Y'all too."

They smiled at one another.

Ashleigh asked, "Speaking of work. How did today's charter go?"

"It went well. They caught a solitary yellowfin. I'm sure Y'all don't know this. But White Marlin are biting. They caught two today. Plus a Dolphinfish."

"That's good. Did they give you any tuna? I like the way you cook it. Sure tastes better than a can."

"I'd hope so."

Ashleigh giggled.

Megan did the same.

On the starboard side they spotted Megan's niece Laura step into their view. They were surprised on how respectable she looked. She was wearing a pair of regular cut bootcut jeans, a red and white striped button shirt, a denim jacket, a new pair of tennis shoes, a conservative looking leather purse was hanging over her shoulder, simple loop earrings, bracelets on her left wrist, and her hair was set nice. Both felt she appeared mature and was being modest; this was a huge change from her past appearance.

Ashleigh and Megan both sat up, Ashleigh asked in a whisper, "Is that Laura?"

"Yeah."

Ashleigh asked, "What's she doing here?"

"I ain't sure?"

Ashleigh mentioned, "She called me last week."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Y'all were saying she asked about staying sober."

Megan asked, "Y'all believe she slipped?"

Ashleigh answered, "If she slipped she wouldn't be here. She'd be on a drunken bender. If she showed up she wouldn't be looking respectable. I'd say she's trying not to slip."

They stood up and stepped to the edge of the houseboat. Ashleigh was just tall enough to look over the railing.

Just as Laura was about to step from the first pier to the dock of Megan's houseboat Megan yelled down, "Laura?"

She stopped and looked up. She took a few steps backwards so she could see them more clearly.

"Howdy."

Megan asked, "What brings Y'all here?"

"I was hoping we could talk?"

Both Ashleigh and Megan could spot she was nervous.

Ashleigh was unable to reframe from asking, "You staying sober?"

"It ain't easy but I'm liking it better every day."

Ashleigh answered, "That's how it works. No matter what don't start again."

"I ain't planning on it."

Ashleigh added, "It's half the battle."

Megan added, "Y'all can do it."

Laura smiled.

Megan produced her big dimple smile.

Laura answered, "It's good to hear people believe I'm able to stay sober."

Megan and Ashleigh looked at one another, then they looked at Laura, "Step inside and make yourself at home. We'll be down in a second."

"Yes Ma'am."

Laura did as she was told. She: stepped inside of Megan's houseboat, stepped down the stairs, took note on how Megan's lamp was once at her Great Grandma's house, set her purse on the end table, sat down on the futon on the port side, and heard Ashleigh and Megan step into the galley.

Laura was surprised when Ashleigh hugged her.

Ashleigh whispered to her, "You'll love yourself and everyone around you if you stay sober."

Laura embraced her hard.

Ashleigh grunted and hugged back.

Laura was surprised on how strong this short Northern gal was. Laura would never forget the two hour conversation they had over the phone. Ma, of all people, suggested she call Ashleigh.

Ashleigh separated herself, "I'll need to get going."

Megan and Ashleigh winked.

Laura was unable to help herself and greeted an eager Nikita.

Ashleigh mentioned, "She doesn't roll over like that for everyone."

Laura asked, "She doesn't?"

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Nope."

After some small talk, Ashleigh headed out of the houseboat. Laura found it funny when Ashleigh stated, "See you later Alligator"

And Megan answered, "After while crocodile."

Laura could understand why some in the family were still debating if they were lovers, but Laura strongly believed they were just best friends. More important believed both were straight.

Ashleigh was grateful when she met Susan on the first pier headed toward the marina parking lot. She liked it when Megan walked her to where Nikita left her markings but she understood why this was out of the question tonight.

Right away Susan greeted Nikita.

"She's such a good dawg."

Ashleigh smiled, "I'd like to think so."

Ashleigh touched Susan on the arm, "Did you win?"

With a disappointed look answered, "No. He caught up on me."

Ashleigh smirked.

"Did he freeze the pile?"

"I hate it when he does it."

Ashleigh made a face, "It's frustrating."

Susan asked, "Would Y'all mind walking me to the car?"

"No. I have to take Nikita out anyway."

Susan looked toward the preserve, "I ain't a fan of the preserve."

"Doesn't Bob usually walk you to the car?"

"I normally let him but I spotted Y'all headed to the yacht. I wanted to talk with Y'all."

"Sure."

They turned and headed toward the parking lot.

"I ain't sure how to ask this?"

"I can handle it."

Susan smiled. She admired Ashleigh.

"What do Y'all know about Shelly?"

Ashleigh became serious, "She's a Christian now. She's a good mother."

"Y'all feel she'd seduce Bob?"

Ashleigh answered honestly, "No."

"Y'all feel Bob would go back with her?"

Ashleigh stopped and turned toward Susan, "She hurt him. I don't believe he'd ever ask her out again. It's my feeling the only reason they're even talking is because of LB."

"You don't believe she stays with him when he goes up there?"

"She has her own apartment."

"Does Bob pay for it?"

"Yes. But she needs to keep her grades up. She's attending tech college. She does have a part time job as well. Her parents help watching LB."

Susan asked, "She's a Christian now?"

"Without her faith I believe she'd probably have overdosed or be in jail. It's part of the reason Bob hasn't sold the house."

"I'm hoping Y'all will be honest with me."

"I am."

"Does he have another girlfriend on the side in Wisconsin?"

Ashleigh again touched Susan on the arm, "My brother is a lot of things. But he's a one person at a time guy. He isn't in the business of cheating."

Ashleigh decided to disclose personal information.

"The reason he's never going to cheat is because our Dad cheated on his Mom."

Susan gave a face.

"I'm the product of an affair and Bob's my step brother. With him seeing how hurt his Mom was. He swore he'd never cheat. As far as I know. He's never cheated on anyone. He'll have sex before being married. But he leaves that up to the woman he's dating."

Susan wanted to believe her.

They were silent until they reached the end of the pier and were near the tall metal fence. This fence bordered the property.

Ashleigh stated, "I need to walk Nikita over here."

Susan studied Ashleigh.

Ashleigh took a plastic bag from a front pocket and picked up Nikita's markings. Ashleigh led Susan to the dumpster.

This all happened in silence.

Ashleigh broke the silence by saying, "I hate the preserve."

Nikita could sense one of the creatures crouched down near a tree.

"Walk me to the car."

Ashleigh walked with Susan to her car.

Susan asked in a probing way, "Does Bob put people he knows in his books?"

Ashleigh mentioned, "Do you believe the woman pretending to be a cabin boy is me?"

Susan stated, "Is it you when you were younger?"

"Most likely. But Bob will say I'm not in any of his books."

"Valerie claims Y'all are in every one of his books."

"That's true."

Susan gazed at Ashleigh.

Ashleigh could tell Susan wanted to really dig into this conversation but backed off.

Susan stepped into her car and opened the door.

She stated, "Y'all did a good thing today."

Ashleigh answered, "Like I told Megan. We didn't move her to change traditions. We believe without the military we wouldn't have the freedoms we have."

Susan smiled.

"I'll see Y'all again."

"Yes you will."

Ashleigh gently shut Susan's drivers side door.

Ashleigh watched Susan drive away.

She turned toward the preserve.

She said out loud to Nikita, "I hate the preserve."

Ashleigh quickly led Nikita back to the yacht.

*M*egan yelled from the galley, "Y'all want some iced tea?"

Laura answered, "Yes Ma'am."

Laura from the futon, could tell based upon the noises Megan was pouring her iced tea and putting things away. The nervousness during this was thick.

Megan trying to cut through these odd feelings asked, "Want some fruit?"

"No thank-you."

Megan stepped over to the lounge, she set two cups of iced tea onto the table, and sat on the futon on the port side of the houseboat.

Megan asked serious, "How are Y'all?"

Laura answered honestly, "Staying clean and sober."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"I'm happy for Y'all."

They looked at one another.

Laura needed to just say it or she would never say it, "I'm sorry for how I've treated Y'all in the past and for how I've acted. With me being clean and sober I recognize Y'all were trying to help me."

Megan answered, "It's hard understanding those things when your mind is cloudy."

Laura sternly answered, "I ain't planning on being cloudy again."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"If Y'all ever feel like using stop on by. I'd rather have Y'all stay here being sober than being somewhere else."

Laura was surprised at this but answered honestly, "I will."

They both took sips of their iced tea.

Laura replied, "I've always admired you."

"I ain't perfect by any means. I've struggled with my sexuality and my relationship with Ma ain't always the greatest. I ain't a fan of who your Daddy works for."

"I ain't liking it either."

Megan decided to be blunt, but in this bluntness tears fell, "He's either ending up in witness protection or dead."

They both teared.

Megan wiped away the tears and stated, "No matter who Duke's working for and what he does doesn't mean Y'all should be drinking or using. Or start following in his footsteps."

Laura removed her own tears, "It was one of the reasons I began drinking. I'm understanding I ain't able to change what he all does."

They stared at one another and took sips of their iced tea.

Megan asked, "I heard Y'all have a job?"

Laura smiled, "I'll be working customer service at the railroad."

"I've heard they're hiring."

Megan knew Ashleigh helped her land this position.

Laura smiled, "They were. Daddy's proud of me."

"No matter what your Daddy's into he does love you."

"I know."

Megan took a sip of her iced tea. They looked at one another.

Megan offered, "If Y'all want to spend the night you can. I just have to go to bed."

"Early charter."

"It's a long one tomorrow."

"I'll get home. I still have unpacking to do."

Megan mentioned, "I heard it wasn't easy getting a place."

"I appreciate Captain and Ma letting me stay at one of their apartments."

This is when they both stood up and Laura slipped her purse over her shoulder.

Megan with her loving sternness stated, "I'm repeating myself. But if Y'all are feeling Y'all will slip give me a call. Y'all can stay here until it passes."

Laura smiled, "Okay."

Megan stated from the heart, "It's good talking to the gal I always knew Y'all could be."

Laura asked, "You've really struggled with your sexuality?"

"I happened to be a gal who after questioning her sexuality realized I'm straight."

"You ain't saying it because of how religious our family is?"

"Nope. But I do believe God ain't liking it. The fact is. I ain't into gals in that way. What I'm wanting is to enjoy a blessed bedroom with a husband."

Laura felt compelled to say, "I'd admire Y'all if you were straight or gay."

Megan showed her big dimple smile.

"I'm glad Y'all told me. It's nice knowing if I was a lesbian Y'all would still love me."

Laura: smiled, stepped up to her Auntie, and they hugged.

Megan loved this. It was refreshing to have a family member show outward signs of affection.

Laura stepped away, "Y'all give good hugs."

Megan answered very serious, "What I've never liked about our family is the reluctance to show affection. We all love one another what is wrong with a hug now and then?"

Laura smiled, "I agree."

Megan answered, "Somethings just might take a while to change."

"With our family it'll take a long while."

"Y'all ain't whistling Dixie."

Megan led Laura to the door, she stated, "Let me lead Y'all to the car."

Laura accepted by saying, "I've never liked the preserve. It gives a bad vibe."

"Let me grab the flashlight."

Laura watched Megan step over to the end table nearest the galley and grab a standing flashlight.

"Y'all planning on beating someone to death?"

Megan looked at the flashlight then at Laura.

Megan answered with a very serious tone, "I ain't taking any chances. A lot of times I like walking with Ashleigh when she takes Nikita for a walk. Or does it's business."

They stepped out of the houseboat.

Laura asked, "If Y'all were gay would Y'all be dating Ashleigh?"

"No."

"Why?"

"How'd we do it?"

Laura and Megan looked at one another and laughed.

Laura recognized this was the first time Megan ever discussed sex with her.

"If Y'all don't mind me asking?"

Laura said, "Sure?"

"Why would a gal go down on a gal?"

They stared at one another.

Laura followed Megan off of the houseboat and onto the first pier. They walked in silence. Laura watched Megan turn on the flashlight. This is when Laura decided to answer, "A lot of times gals are better at it than guys. It feels different when a gal is kissing Y'all and touching Y'all."

"Why would Y'all want a gal to touch Y'all?"

"Have Y'all ever been touched by a gal?"

Matter of fact Megan answered, "I had a best friend from college try seducing me."

"What happened?"

"I tried to like it but it was to overwhelming and uncomfortable. Thinking back on it I wasn't liking a woman touching me."

"What base did Y'all get too?"

"Second."

"Y'all would have never gone down on her?"

"I ain't interesting in putting my mouth on a gals parts."

Laura looked at Megan and laughed.

"What's so funny?"

"I ain't ever heard you talk about sex before."

Megan answered with a serious tone, "For me to find the understanding I was seeking. I needed to start talking about it. Just because I'm talking about it ain't meaning I'm having it. I'm waiting until I'm married to have it."

She looked at Laura.

Megan's dimples flashed.

Megan decided to be fully honest with her niece, "I've been tempted to find out what it's like. There for a while I was feeling if I had sex with a guy then people would stop saying I was a lesbian. If I ain't in love with someone I just can't be having sex with him. I ain't pissing down your leg when I say I like the fact I'm a virgin. This ain't meaning I wish I wasn't married and had sex already. 'Cause there's times I wish I'd know what it's like. I'm really curious in knowing what it feels like."

"If you ain't having sex with anyone how are Y'all knowing Y'all are straight?"

Megan felt this was an honest question, "I figure if I was into gals I'd want a gal to go down on me and I'd want to be touching a gal."

"Y'all never fantasize about being with a gal?"

"Even when I was questioning if I was a lesbian I never imagined having sex with a gal. It was all about having a relationship. But when I'm thinking about having a relationship with a guy I'm wondering what his cock will feel like and what sex will be like. I ain't interesting in knowing what it would be like being with a gal. Y'all understand what I'm meaning?"

Laura encouraged, "I'm feeling it's a good way at looking at it."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"I ain't proud of myself. After doing research I started reading erotic stories and looking at pictures of nude men. I still haven't watched a movie. I'm ashamed to say it. I was turned on by seeing pictures of nude men."

"Y'all like porn?"

"To much. I stopped reading them stories and looking at them pictures because it was becoming addicting. I was afraid if I kept reading them stories or looking at them pictures I

might just end up having a one night stand. I ain't wanting to be one of them type of gals. I'm feeling reading them stories was influencing me in ways I still ain't fully understanding."

"Y'all feel they were all bad influences?"

"No. I was into what I was reading before I started reading them stories. But there is other things I'm wanting to try by myself and with a husband because I read them stories. I ain't sure this is good or not. I starting reading stories I never thought I'd ever read. I'm a woman who could get addicted to pornography."

Laura mentioned, "For whatever reason porn was never my thing. I was dating a gal who was addicted to it. She was always getting herself off to it and wanting me to watch it."

"It's something I like but I ain't believing it's good for Y'all. I'm glad I stopped looking at pictures of naked men. It hasn't been easy stopping myself from looking at them pictures or reading them stories."

Megan blushed.

"I really like reading them stories."

Laura refrained from smiling. She was surprised to be having this conversation with Megan.

Megan's dimples flashed.

She really blushed.

"I've found masturbating is better without them things."

Laura answered, "I feel sex is better without porn."

They became serious again.

Laura asked, "Doesn't talking about it want Y'all to have it?"

"As long as I ain't reading stories or looking at naked men. Having sex with myself stops me from wanting to just sleep with someone else."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"I ain't in love with anyone or dating anyone? So I ain't being tempted with sleeping with someone."

"Y'all break up with Christopher?"

"Today."

"Sorry to hear it."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"We ain't a match."

"I hope you find a guy Y'all like."

"I'm hoping too."

They reached Laura's car.

Laura mentioned, "I'm hoping to find a good guy to settle down with but I ain't ready to date and I'm never having sex with someone so they'll like me. I want to know what it's like to love someone first."

"Your best changes of finding a guy who's looking for love is at church."

Laura smiled, "Maybe I should start going."

"It's a good idea."

They looked at one another.

Laura teared, "I love you auntie."

Megan embraced her Niece.

They cried.

Megan told Laura, "All is forgiven."

They pulled away. Removed their tears.

Without saying anything Laura stepped into her car.

Megan smiled when Laura waved and drove out of the marina.

Megan suddenly felt like she was being watched. She turned toward the preserve. She panned the flashlight. The light looked odd going through the fence. She could sense something was in there and staring at her. The oddest part was the feeling whatever was looking at her knew her since she was a child.

She turned and quickly headed toward her houseboat.

She glanced at the yacht: Bob's office light was on, all of the drapes on the main deck were shut, and Ashleigh's suite light was on. As she neared her houseboat she could hear Gina and her girlfriend Miranda having another argument. Gina lived on the opposite side of the first pier. Megan disliked Miranda; out of all the gals Gina dated Megan mistrusted Miranda the most.

Megan stepped into her houseboat, she quickly cleaned it, she pulled all the blinds, she set her programmable coffee maker, turned off the lights in the lounge, checked her plant buds on the counter, she turned on her suite lights, turned off her galley lights, she took a short shower, and went to bed.

Laying there she thought about all of the things she needed to accomplish the next day. She made tentative plans for the parade. She thought about Bob's idea of having, as he suggested, "a carnival". His idea was to have all of the functions right after the parade at a park. He believed this would get larger attendance than having multiple events through out the weekend. Jimmy mentioned the other events could happen as well. She needed to think about this.

She was grateful Ashleigh was helping her with the parade. She hoped her date with Marcus would go well; she was happy Ashleigh found a good guy. She was grateful Laura was clean and sober.

She ended up thinking about the sexual discussion she had with both Ashleigh and Laura. She imagined what it would be like to being married. This led her to imagine what it would feel like to have a loving husband touch and kiss her whole body. This led to an unplanned self exploration session where she enjoyed using her body pillow. Because of her busy schedule she usually planned her masturbation sessions; because this was spur of the moment she felt she broke one of her masturbation boundaries. This one being, masturbation should never interfere with work or cause her to be irresponsible. Even still, she was grateful for the relief, and fell asleep cuddling her body pillow.

*A*shleigh was feeling aroused.

Laying in bed she was casually caressing her breasts through her shirt.

She imagined Marcus inserting one of the three largest butt plugs from her starter kit into her anus. This is where reality and fantasy separated. First, she was way to self conscience to tell anyone she was experimenting with butt plugs. So far the only butt plug she used was the smallest one. She only explored with it twice. Both times: she needed to really relax herself, she planned both times, she made sure she was extra clean, made sure the toy was clean, she used plenty of lube, and both times she inserted it in the bathroom. Both of these

times she used her fingers to bring her over the edge. Since then, she wondered what it would feel like to use the butt plug and her cucumber at the same time.

She stepped off her bed and commanded Nikita to stay.

Nikita listened because Best Friend was in heat. Anytime Best Friend was in heat Best Friend yelled and shoved her away.

Ashleigh: stepped into her walk in closet, moved her step stool, stepped up on top of it, moved a couple of other boxes, grabbed a dark green plastic bin, and pulled it down.

Her heart jumped.

She: took the box to her bed, set it on her bed, removed her clothes, opened it, grabbed a small cloth bag, inside was the smallest of the three butt plugs, grabbed her lube, took a deep breath, laid on her side, calmed herself, lubed the toy, lubed her anus, and slowly and tenderly inserted her smallest butt plug. This process caused her to become moist. The full feeling was super exciting. While touching herself she started to crave a full feeling. On impulse she immediately stood up; this caught her off guard. This was the first time she ever moved with the butt plug in. Both of the other times she remained stationary after inserting it. She was absolutely shocked at this feeling, she bent over, grabbed the bed, and took a couple deep breaths. When she gained her composure she stood up; her facial expression and her gasp said it all. She was about to walk right out of her suite, rush into the galley, and prepare a cucumber. What stopped. There was the possibility her Brother would show up in the galley. The least thing she wanted was for Bob to see her naked and with a butt plug stuck in her ass. She reached down and grabbed her stripped pajama bottom shorts and her well worn concert t-shirt. With her breasts hard her shirt was up further than normal and it left little to the imagination. She quickly made her way to the suite door. She again stopped, had to catch her breath, and was now flush; she felt hot.

Nikita looked up at her and knew enough to leave Best Friend alone. It was obvious she was in heat

Ashleigh: managed to open the door, listened for any noise in the yacht, her impulse was to put her hand underneath her pajama bottoms and go for it; but she craved the feeling of the cucumber. She turned and stepped to the bottom of the stairs. She knew, even though she was wearing the t-shirt and the shorts; if her brother spotted her it was obvious she was aroused. She took note of the night light just outside of the galley and just before the hallway; the only time her brother turned on this night light is if he was in his office or sleeping. She wanted to assume he was in his suite sleeping. Ashleigh counted on the fact she would hear him step out of the office and go down the spiral stair case. She was aware if he took the outside stairs and through the sliding door of the galley; he would spot her in front of the sink, clearly aroused, and trimming a cucumber. She would hurry to avoid this terribly embarrassing moment. She wished she would have planned all of this out before experimenting. Just the thought of the cucumber was adding to her arousal; this was without imagining it was Marcus' cock.

She listened.

With the yacht quiet she headed to the galley. Half way there she stopped and took a deep breath. The feeling was intense. Her impulse was to step over to the couch and just go for it. What stopped her was the idea her brother would catch her. Having her brother witness her masturbating was a horrible thought. To be on the couch and with a butt plug inserted in her ass would have been horrifying. As she approached the galley the only light was from the clock

radio and the distant night light. Once in the galley she: quickly rushed over to the refrigerator, she opened the door, the light temporary blinded her, she saw spots, she blinked, when she could see she focused, she yanked open the vegetable drawer, this made more noise than she wanted, she pulled out the bag of cucumbers, they thudded against the drawer, underneath the refrigerator light she chose one, she put the bag back, the vegetable door became stuck, it took her a few moments of yanking it so it would shut, bending over added to her arousal, she shut the refrigerator door, it made more noise than she wanted, she turned on the light above the sink, she quickly placed the cucumber next to the sink, she opened a drawer with a thud, she became frustrated when she had difficulty finding the scrapper, this caused kitchen utensils to bang against one another, she accidentally slammed the drawer onto her finger, it took effort to remain silent, she mumbled as she trimmed the cucumber, she stopped when the cucumber was about four and half inches long, she turned off the light, and this is when she heard a creak in the hallway.

In somewhat of a panic asked, "Bob?"

No answer.

She looked over at the hallway and it was as dark as usual; no extra shadows because of the night light.

Making sure she asked again, "Bob?"

Her heart pounded. The least thing she wanted was for Bob to see her aroused and holding onto a trimmed cucumber.

No response.

She quickly cleaned the counter, turned off the light above the sink, quickly, and quietly made her way back to her suite.

She was surprised on how aroused she felt.

When she stepped into her suite she immediately removed her shirt and shorts; she set them on her chair next to her bed. She took a deep breath. Crawled on top of her bed.

Bob heard his Step-sister making noise in the galley. He stopped and waited in the shadows. If he would have stepped into the galley he would have witnessed his step sister trimming a cucumber. The least thing he wanted was to catch her sister trimming her cucumbers. This was why he stepped into the shadows and waited. He was grateful when he spotted her heading to her suite. It was too dark and she was too far away to spot the outline of the butt plug. He waited for her to enter her suite before he entered the galley. He: set his cup into the sink, stepped over to the refrigerator, opened it, grabbed a bottled water, glanced at the vegetable drawer, opened it, and recognized they had one less cucumber in the drawer.

He snicked.

Bob figured out they went through three to five cucumbers a month. In all the time Ashleigh lived in the yacht she never once cooked anything with the cucumbers. More than once he spotted cucumber scrapings in the trash. This was the reason he never stepped into the galley when he spotted a light on or heard noises in the galley.

Ashleigh ended with a pulsating orgasm. She felt calm and her sexual desires were satisfied. She felt she could go on her date with Marcus. She believed masturbation was keeping her

from having sex. The next time she had sex was going to be on her wedding night. She wanted to make sure the guy loved her and she loved him before they had sex. She felt the only way to know for sure was to make him wait.

When she was no longer aroused she removed the butt plug, cleaned it, took a shower, slipped on her sleep clothes and crawled into bed. She easily fell asleep.

*J*ulie was sitting at her computer desk. The house was silent. On her computer desk were accounting notebooks and her laptop; the light from the laptop was giving the room a blueish glow. She was only wearing a sleepshirt. On the floor was: a pile of clothes, a red wig, and two adult toys. On her bed were banded bundles of false identities. Each bundle consisted of: a fake drivers licenses, a fake social security card, one or two bank cards, maybe a credit card, one receipt card was filled with specific information related to a false identity, and a second one with updated accounting information. While sitting up and using the light of the laptop she was writing down numbers in one of her accounting books. When she was done she gently set the accounting book back onto the desk. She took out the second receipt card from a half dozen of these piles and changed the information. She clicked out of all her banking websites and financial sites.

On her laptop she clicked a folder of hers, clicked a sub-folder, and then clicked on a homemade clip of a couple having sex; this couple sent her this clip. An attractive guy with an average sized cock and an a woman in her mid-twenties were having sex. What Julie liked was: their passion, his stamina, and how she allowed him to finish on her stomach and chest. As she watched this performance she aggressively played with her breasts and used a toy. This orgasm was far from powerful but it kept her from facing all of her stresses. She was about to click onto another video. She stopped herself because she had another task to finish. To finish this task she: stood up, she pulled the sleepshirt down over her body, slipped on her panties, hide her toys, and focus on her next task.

She researched medical clinics. She chose a clinic two towns over. She planned on using Lisa Montana's car. Julie was happy she could make an early Saturday as a person named Julie Jones. This person looked exactly like herself except this person wore glasses and her hair was set in what she felt was a nerdy style. A big difference was the drivers license stated she was twenty years old. Julie Jones owned her own business, owned a small house in a small western community where she made the appointment, and owned a car. She would drive as Lisa Montana, stop somewhere, change, and then transform herself as Julie Jones for the doctors appointment.

After finalizing everything she placed her laptop and all her banking information in a secret compartment behind a mermaid print (a print that hung above her bed and covered a secret compartment). She crawled into bed.

She cried herself to sleep.

April 25th, Can't Wait Any Longer Part Six of Six

© R. P. Voght 2026, 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.