

# Sisterly Love Part 6

By greatesc

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*The Winds of Change Face Jessie, Judy, and Eden*

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Sisterly Love Part 6 The Winds of Change

By: Judy

If you haven't been reading the whole series this chapter may not make much sense to you. I hesitated writing this part, but because of certain things, it needed to be told, as life doesn't always go as we wish. There is one thing that all of us live by, and that is that "Love is like a river, when it encounters an obstacle, it finds a new path."

The three of us huddled together as the thunder cracked and split the early dawn peace. The house was shaking from the wind and the rain that suddenly woke us from our deep sleep. Funny, I thought to myself, since the beginning of this tale, today is the first day it hasn't been sunny and warm. An hour went by before the storm subsided, and we dared to look around. Everything was wet in our room, and we feared the roof had blown off. There was a lot of damage to the house, as we saw broken windows and leaves and branches all over the carpet. It was dark and the power was out, and we were virtually naked. I found the second floor bathroom and found some damp towels for us to put on.

Investigating the damage, we finally got outside, and saw that the huge Maple tree that stood stately all our lives had uprooted and smashed viciously through the front of the house. We called Dad's office, and found out that he was in Europe, no help there, so we did what we were trained to do, and started making calls to the people who could get things fixed.

Danny brought us some clothes, and we started to put things back together. Sad part was that it was Jessie's birthday today, and what a way to help him celebrate. The weather started to clear and we heard that a tornado had passed a block away from us, and we were all very happy to be alive.

The place was a mess, and I had called cleanup crews and people to fix the roof, and remove the tree from the front yard. Dad finally called, and asked if we were ok, and told us that he was going to be away for at least another two weeks, unless we needed him home for the repairs. We told him things were going to be ok.

It was 3PM and the crews were still working, funny John hadn't come by with the videos yet, well maybe he was working. I walked up to the store where he worked and John wasn't there, and I asked the owner guy where he was. He said that he hadn't shown up for work, which was odd, he never

even called. He lived so far away that he had been caught in the storm, and it was rather disconcerting that he had vanished with our film, and thoughts of me on the silver screen playing a schoolgirl ravaged by her teacher, was on my mind.

I walked back home and watched as the crews were putting things back together. The 3 of us cuddled on the couch under a blanket as we answered questions from our insurance guy and others doing reports and assessing the damage. Defiantly, there was a little secret show going on under the blanket as we teased each other, relaxing us a bit through the ordeal.

I walked to the front of the house again, and noticed that the mail had arrived, grabbed it, and then stepped over the debris to get back inside.

"Anything good," Jessie inquired.

"Well bills, and more bills, wait here's one for you."

Eden and Jessie were snuggled together half asleep, as he opened the envelope. There was a moment of silence as he read the letter "Oh shit", Jessie screamed, as he wadded up the letter and threw it across the room. He got up and ran out the front door, swearing and kicking at anything that got in his way.

Eden looked in surprise, "What was that all about?"

I crawled over to the crumpled letter and straightened it out, and read the first few lines and started crying. Eden came over to me and put her arm around me and took the letter from my hand and slowly read it out loud.

Greetings' from the President of the United States:

You are hereby ordered for induction into The Armed Forces of the United States and to report to...

"Oh My God, Jessie has been drafted," cried Eden. I nodded, and thought about all of the day's problems and how unimportant they were now.

Jessie had attended 6 years of Military school, and took flying lessons when he turned 16, actually got his license, and still doesn't have a driver's license. He had decided he wanted a summer off before he signed up for college, making him eligible for the draft. I put in a call to our Father to see if there was anything he could do, and could only wait for an answer. Eden was sobbing, and I tried to comfort her. I asked her if she was going to be alright and she shook her head and said that she had fallen in love with Jessie, and couldn't bear to be without him.

An hour or so went by before Jessie returned, and was greeted by a hysterical Eden, he put his arms around her and comforted her and they kissed, as they talked quietly. There was something developing between them that was very strong, I could feel and energy coming from them, and as for me I felt a little jealousy.

Once all the workers and others left we went upstairs to gather our thoughts, and I put out the call to all our friends to come over and help us figure this out. While we waited for the others we consoled Jessie. Eden joined me under the sheets with him, and the 3 of us tried to forget, at least for a few moments the many problems at hand. We laid him on his back and took turns riding him, all embraced together. If he was going to be leaving us to go to war, he would be leaving us happy and with only good things as memories.

Danny showed up first with Kim, and Danny's first words were, "Whoa, get a room kids!"

I put my finger to my lips and shushed him and told them to remain very quiet. I slipped the sheets of us so all could watch my little brother entering me then Eden. Soon after Jason arrived who had two friends with him, who needless to say were rather stunned at the site of Jessie banging us in the open daylight.

I stood up and looked at all of them and started crying, "Jessie has been drafted," I said sobbing, and he leaves tomorrow, He decided that he wanted to go into the Navy and they took him this afternoon, and will go to San Diego for basic. After he had gotten the induction letter he went to the Navy Recruiter in town and signed the papers." I Explained.

They all stared in disbelief and came up with solutions, like Canada, and other stupid things to try to avoid going, but Jessie loved America, and took the path of serving his country. Then I looked at Jason's two friends who hadn't ever been here before and appeared shocked at our being naked and getting it on in front of them, and I said, This is the way we want to say goodbye to Jessie, and while he's gone he will remember the phrase, Make Love Not War, Baby. "Feel free to join in with us, and help us give Jessie, this impromptu going away celebration. It's was late to do anything else and the cards had been delt.

They all joined in with us, and we partied till dawn, but Jessie and Eden pretty much stayed to themselves, as Kim and myself rock and rolled with the rest of the guys, as we all knew this would be the last little sex party for sometime.

At 2PM, the next day, Eden and I escorted Jessie to the recruiters and in a passionate and loving goodbye we held him till he got on the bus, and waved goodbye. Eden, crying, waved goodbye, vowing to wait for him till they could be together again. We both cried as the bus vanished down the road, and our lover was gone. We both felt emptiness, and an uncertainty that we would even see him again.

Eden stayed with me at the house, and our father never showed up or even called to help. Danny and I became closer, and included Eden into our playtime, to help keep her mind off the absence of Jessie. About 4 weeks later Jessie was due to graduate from boot camp, so we flew out to San Diego and joined him. We got a motel room, and enjoyed the sites around the area, and also enjoyed the happiness that was there between Jessie and Eden. When we weren't in public, we were in bed, and the four of us shared each other, even though we had paired off.

It was time for Jessie to leave again, and the goodbye, this time, was saddening. Jessie and Eden kissed like they would never see each other again. Time marched on as we read Jessie's letters that were hand written, and sometimes censored. Jessie had his dream come true as after a long and drawn out training period he became a carrier pilot, and was stationed in a place called Yankee Station. His letters were loving but brief as he couldn't tell us much.

Danny and I got married, and moved to Southern Wisconsin, and Eden stayed with us, virtually celibate, except for us. Dad sold the original house, and we were on our own at that point. I would guess that it was three years later, when early one winter morning I received a phone call from The Department of The Navy. They explained to me that Jessie had been shot down, and had been taken

prisoner by the North Vietnamese. Not too long after his capture he had attempted an escape and was tracked down by communist soldiers, and was killed. The Navy had declared him, KIA, (Killed in Action) We flew to Arlington , Virginia and attended his funeral, where I received his memorial flag, which I gave to Eden . We were devastated, and Eden was heart broken. Several months went by and Eden moved out and went her own way, writing us occasionally and visiting when she could. It's hard to explain to you the loss of a bother, a friend, and a lover, when they are all contained within one person, one beautiful person. I often wondered why Governments, had to wage their stupid wars, and destroy families and dreams. Jessie was a peaceful man, never a violent thought in his head, then to be killed in a senseless war. Life went on however, remembering Jessie as a hero, who died defending the way of life, we had enjoyed so much. I sometimes thought that this was pay back for our taboo relationship, but there are no regrets, just wonderful memories.

Coming soon The Luck of The Irish

Huggggggs

Judy