

## 6 Times 33

### Chapter 33 Dear Diary

To Alan's disappointment, the next day was surprisingly boring. For one thing, the weekend was over and he had to go back to school. In the past he'd always enjoyed school and actually looked forward to going, but lately it had become a chore. It seemed like wasted time that took away from his increasingly exciting time at home. But he slogged through it nevertheless.

Back at home, all the women seemed a bit taken aback by the incident with Amy the night before, so they dressed and acted more conservatively.

Amy also spent most of the afternoon and evening at the Plummer house. That frustrated both Alan and Suzanne, because Suzanne couldn't find an opportunity to get away alone with Alan for more of their supposed Internet porn viewing.

Suzanne had intended to take Alan's seduction a step further, giving him a handjob. She didn't terribly mind the prospect of getting caught in the act by Susan or Katherine: she could claim that she just got a little over-enthusiastic in helping Alan out with his problem. She was confident that she could smooth over any resulting ruffled feathers with either of them.

However, Amy hadn't been told of Alan's diagnosis and prescribed medical treatment, because Suzanne was still attempting to protect her daughter from all things sexual.

That left Alan having to take care of himself all six times that day. Each time he spent it fantasizing mostly about Suzanne. Only days earlier he hadn't permitted himself to consciously think of his "Aunt Suzy" in a sexual way, even though he'd sometimes broken that resolve in the middle of pleasuring himself. But now he was masturbating to the overt idea of fucking her silly and having great orgasms while doing so.

Yeah, I call her "Aunt Suzy," but she's not related to me. Of course it would be completely wrong to have sex with her, so it will never happen, but just to fantasize about it is completely harmless. Fantasies are just fantasies, and this one works for me. The more I think about her, the less I'll have dangerous thoughts about Sis and Mom.

So those ideas about Suzanne were pretty exciting and not very troubling for him at that point. He was a bit slow on the uptake on sexual matters, so he still couldn't really believe that Suzanne might want to

fuck him as well, which would make his fantasies become real. He thought that she just loved to flirt and tease, and enjoyed helping him "do his thing."

Both those things were true, but they didn't tell the full story, which was that she had an audacious plan to seduce the entire Plummer family if she could.

All in all, Alan was still a happy camper with such exciting and intense sexual fantasies. But he was sure that Tuesday would be much better. The reason wasn't simply because he figured that Suzanne would find a way to come into his room again and help him with his orgasms. What was even more exciting, if that were even possible, was the fact that he and Susan had another appointment with Nurse Akami after school.

Akami had called a few days earlier and said that Dr. Fredrickson had given her permission to take over most aspects of his case, as it was something she was particularly interested in and it tied in with her career plans in medicine (provided that the Plummers were okay with that, and of course they were). She'd said that she wanted to get started immediately in familiarizing herself with the case, and that she thought that bimonthly appointments would be better, but there would be no extra cost.

So that, and a lot of other related thoughts, got Alan hard every time he thought about her, which was often. His main problem was that he had another day of school to go through, and it wouldn't do to be sporting a raging boner everywhere he went. Not to mention the fact that he couldn't concentrate at all in his classes anymore.

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That night when Katherine wrote in her diary, she was in a contemplative mood.

Dear Diary,

Sometimes I wonder why I love my brother. Wait, scratch that - it's easy to answer why I love him - he's a great guy, and he totally loves me! The question is, why am I IN LOVE with him? But I don't really see what the difference is. If I love him, and he's handsome, my age, and male, how could I not be in love with him too? I hear there's some kind of biological thing that dampens that kind of feeling for kids in the same family, but that's never been the case with me. Maybe it's because we aren't related genetically. Diary, you know better than anyone that I've been madly crushing on him for years!

God, I love him so much! I know I've made lists and tried to quantify it in different ways, but the thing is, whenever I see him, I just... fly! I fly! I swear, I get totally moony. Sometimes it's so tough just being normal around him, especially when I want to kiss his sweet lips so hard! And that's only ALL THE TIME!

Of course I know he's a doofus, and a goof, but he's MY doofus! I even love his flaws and quirks. The main thing is, we're best buds. Pals. He's not only my brother, he's my very best friend, even more than Amy! I can't imagine NOT living with him. That would just kill me! I mean, I seriously can't even imagine it. He's like my rock, someone I can completely trust. And he's so dreamy! Such a HUNK! And he's well hung too! He's the full package, so to speak!

My life has had this bittersweet edge these past few years, knowing how much I'm in love with him, yet feeling that it could never be. Even if he did feel the same way, what about Mom?! I could never break her heart and have her find out her two kids were committing incest with each other. She's so much more than just a mom; she's like two parents in one. I could never, ever hurt her!

But now...? Oh my God, it's all so exciting! Who knows what could happen now, with this medical treatment craziness?! Aunt Suzy is so great! It's like she's breaking down the door, and I can rush in that newly opened door, right behind her. I wouldn't mind sharing Bro with her, if it comes to that. Better to have half of his heart than none at all, right?

I totally wish I could talk to her and find out what she's planning and where this is all going, but I'm afraid I might ruin everything with that approach. Right now, these are the most thrilling, best days of my life. I've gotta play it cool and roll with the punches. I totally want to just throw myself at Bro and fuck him silly, but I can't. Not yet, at least! Patience!