Lily hung up the phone and cried. She cried until it seemed she had no more tears to cry. Then she got up and put on her old, skirt.

This is a sign from God, she said to herself. This is God's way of saying I have fallen, and I have to get back on track. I had my fun with Harry, but that's all over now. God is forgiving - he can forgive me for my heinous sins if I truly repent. I just have to hold out for three days, and then once my husband James is here, I have two weeks to cool down and straighten out my life. If Narcissa wants to keep pleasuring Harry, that's her business, but not in my house, and not at all while James is in town!

I've just seen the abyss of utter sexual depravity, and I've stepped back from the edge. Yesterday I was so close to going all the way with my own son. I would have gladly spread my legs for him if it weren't for that face he made that scared me and kept me from doing something horrible. The fact is, I just don't have the self-control to maintain the proper boundaries. So as much fun as all this has been, this can't go on! It's just too wrong! There's more to life than just stroking and stroking and licking and licking and taking that big erection deeper and deeper and deeper still! And having my wonderful baby boy play with my boobs as he shoves his hard rod into the back of my throat...

Her words were making her more aroused again.

Either that or I could lay here and masturbate again. Maybe just one last time, for old time's sake. It's not like I'd hurt anybody else with a little self pleasure...

No! I have to stop! I'm a sinner and an adulterer. I have to save my soul from burning in Hell if it's not too late already. I need to tell everyone how things are going to be from now on before I change my mind. She picked up the phone and called Narcissa.

Narcissa could tell a crisis was brewing and came over right away.
Lily quickly explained the problem, emphasizing the phone call. She finished by saying, "Narcissa, I need you to give it to me straight. I'm an adulterer, a cheat, a bad mother, an incestuous pervert, and worse! What else am I leaving out? I'm a freak! I don't deserve to live!" She sobbed into Narcissa's chest.

Narcissa replied, "Lily, I'm your best friend, am I not? I understand what you're feeling, but I think you're overreacting."

"Overreacting?! Narcissa, I'm obsessed! I've gone mad. I've completely lost my mind! All I can think about is squeezing more and more sperm from my son's delicious member! Tell me I'm not mentally disturbed."

"Lily, I know it comes as a shock, and yes, you have become a bit obsessed, but that's because you've had such a profound change happen to you in the last week or so. Your libido, your sex drive, has finally awoken. I'm beginning to think that you've lived your entire life up until this point almost like some kind of virgin. You've had sex, yes, but nobody ever lit your fire. And now that your fire is burning, you don't know how to control or how to turn it off when you need to."

Lily let out a world-weary sigh while her tears continued to fall. "That's all true, but it's so WRONG! My husband should be the one to set me on fire and turn my libido into a raging inferno. My HUSBAND! Not my son, for crying out loud! He's gonna divorce me for sure, as soon as he finds out, and then I'll be out on the street and never able to see my darling children again. And I'll deserve it!"

She buried herself into Narcissa's embrace even tighter than before and let loose with a bigger bout of sobs.

As Narcissa held her and tried to comfort her by stroking her hair, she thought, Uh-oh. We've got a big time problem here. And James is coming back in a couple of days she says, which is absolutely horrible timing. How am I going to fix this?

Narcissa let Lily bewail her circumstances for an hour or more until she was emotionally exhausted and all out of tears. Narcissa even cried a lot herself in sympathy. But then she got down to the business of straightening Lily out.

Now sitting next to Lily on a couch, Narcissa said, "It's good to let it all out, but now let's try to work things out. First of all, things aren't at bad as you think they are, you're just reeling from the shock of so much change in your life. Let's look at the positives."

"Positives? What positives?!"

"Well, for one, you've finally unleashed your sexual side. True, it was unleashed when you were with your son, but that doesn't mean that it'll only come out with him. Let's take an honest look at your marriage. It's been a pretty loveless and sexless marriage, hasn't it?"

"I wouldn't exactly say it's THAT bad," Lily protested.

"Lily, who do you think you're talking to? I know everything. I was there just about every moment, including the day you got married. In fact, you've probably spent much more than ten times as much time with me as you have with your husband during the course of your marriage; he's simply never around. Things have not been good, you have to admit it. And why haven't they? Good sex is key to a good marriage; that's just a fact. I hate to be blunt, but you've been so sexually repressed that you've been a cold fish in bed. James must be horribly, horribly sexually frustrated. No wonder he takes jobs out of town all the time."

Lily wailed, "I'm so horrible! And now I'm cheating on him."

"Lily, I'll bet you dollars to donuts that he's sleeping around every chance he gets." "What?!"

"Think about it. He IS human. He DOES have a sex drive. How many times do you two have sex in a given year? Twice? Three times? What kind of man would be satisfied with that and not ask for a divorce unless he has other sexual outlets?"

"Oh God! Narcissa, you may be right, but that's so horrible. Why are you telling me this now? You're hitting me when I'm down. I thought you were talking about the positives."

"I am. Frankly, I've assumed he's been cheating on you for years now; I've seen all the signs. I've tried to warn you in different ways but you wouldn't listen. The plus side is, obviously he must still have some feelings for you or he would have divorced you a long time ago. What's been missing in your marriage has been a sexual spark or really any kind of sexual anything, for that matter. Now you've awoken. Now you realize how good sex can be and that sex for reasons other than procreation is not a sin. So you can use those new feelings and knowledge to revive your marriage!"

Lily sniffled. "I can? Do you think?"

"Of course you can! And I'm going to help!" Narcissa added to herself, Help to make sure that never happens, that is. The last thing I want is to get James back in the picture. I have my reasons to suspect that'll never happen no matter what she does, but I'll have to make sure it doesn't just the same. Still, the "old Lily" needs something like that to hold onto for a while, as she slowly adjusts to the new reality Harry and I are making for her.

"So what should I do? I'll do ANYthing to make it up to James, all these horrible things I've done!"

"Well, before you feel so bad, keep in mind it's almost 100 percent certain James has been cheating on you for YEARS. If you want my list of evidence to that effect, I can give you a long list. Remember, I've cheated on my husband for a long time too, and maybe there's truth in the saying that in takes one to know one. What you did in the past day or two is a drop in the bucket compared to what he's done to you."

"That may be, but I feel so guilty. My parents didn't raise me to be a cheater."

"First off, you're not even cheating. You're helping your son's medical condition. You're saving him from sin to boot! I'll bet if James knew, he'd be upset at first, yes, but he'd also be impressed at your selfless sacrifice."

"NOOO! James can never know!"

"I didn't say he has to know. I'm just saying that what you're doing might not even upset him that much. Did it upset Rose? No. Adresteia? No. Me? No. Harry? Obviously not. What you're doing is a GOOD thing, a kind thing, a-"

"But it has to stop Narcissa! It just has to!"

"Well, take a break, certainly, and see how you feel in a couple of days. I'll try to carry on by myself in helping with Harry's medical treatment. Don't worry, we all love you and together we'll solve any problem, be it your marriage, your son's ailment, your shock at your sexual awakening, or whatever else may arise."

Lily flung herself at Narcissa had hugged her tightly. "You're the best! The best best friend ever! Thank you so much!" She resumed crying, but more just from being emotionally overwhelmed than from sadness.