

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 04

Rusthemod

Bringing the Pieces Together.

Incest/Taboo

4.68

6.7k words

I woke up the next morning and it was a wonderful experience. Mom was straddling both Sue and me and her breasts were bare as she gently kissed us awake.

I stretched under her and promptly pulled a nipple into my mouth. Sue took my lead and began suckling on the other. Her nipple immediately engorged and elongated, quickly getting about a half inch long. I slowly began to lip fuck mom's nipple and between Sue and I, she was soon panting. The emotional warmth between the three of us was a living thing.

Mom began tearing up just before she came. She began whimpering her lust and appreciation for the love Sue and I shared with her. We both felt her body trembling as she came while straddled over us.

After she got her breathing back, Sue sat up and began deep kissing mom as I watched. Mom was very tender with her return kisses and slowly worked her way down Sue's neck, paying lots of attention to the area under each ear. Not wanting to be left out, I positioned Sue so her sex was right over my mouth and she lowered herself just enough for me to suck on her lips and clit.

I love eating a wet, warm, inviting pussy. I love how her clit responds to the lightest touch. I enjoy feeling it swell and how I can keep it rigid for longer than just a spasm by running my tongue up and down her clit as it expands. I love licking around the entrance to her cunnie, lapping up her moisture, tasting her sex, lathing her natural lubrication all over her lips and clit. I love hearing her moan, the reactions of her body as I dine on her sex. And I admit, it makes me feel like a man when she cums for me.

Sue wasn't just enjoying my oral sex, though. Mom was doing a number on her as well. Nibbling on her neck and massaging her breasts with the softness and knowledge only another woman can understand. Suzie's body was electrified.

But Sue was giving as much as she got from mom. She moved the covers down below my crotch and guided mom's pussy and my cock. I groaned into Sue's pussy as Mom slid me inside her heated pussy. I didn't have to move, she just used her pelvic muscles to move her cunnie walls up and down the head of my cock, squeezing it, caressing me deep inside her hot, wet sex.

Sue then began to pull on Mom's nipples before reaching into her overnight bag. She pulled out some specially made nipple cups for mom. They were shaped so Mom's extended nipples slipped into a lubed sheath and the base was a suction cup that covered her areolas. There was an adjustable clamp at the base that helped to hold the nipple taught while a combination mini suction pump and vibe connected the two cups via a silver sleeve covered suction tube that connected to the ends of the nipple sleeves.

Sue had some difficulty concentrating with fitting it to Mom. Kissing her and whispering her love and affection for Mom as she turned on the nipple vibe. When she did, mom really clamped down

on my cock and her breathing quickly became shallow and fast. "Oh baby," she panted, "This is such a thoughtful gift. I lu...(she shudders) love them!"

With mom getting even more enthusiastic with my cock and kissing Sue to distraction we were all three moving quickly to a mutual climax. Mom came first, bursting into tears on Sue's neck. Sue just held her close as she cried her climax out on her neck and shoulder.

That brought Sue over the edge and she covered my face with her cum as I latched onto her clit and sucked in rhythm with her spasms. With both women's vocal climaxes, Sue's wet pussy shuddering on my face and mom's pussy clamped tight on my cock, I exploded deep inside my mother. All three of us moaning our pleasure to the others.

Sue and Mom dismounted and Sue cleaned Mom up with her tongue while Mom licked, sucked and kissed my face and cock clean. Afterwards, we lay Mom between us and, with her nipple suction vibes still on, I caressed her neck and tummy as Sue played with her pussy.

I leaned in and whispered, "I love you so much mom. I am so happy you and Suzie are getting along so well. I know today is yours and Dad's anniversary. So today is about you. We are going to celebrate life today with you.

Mom softly cried. "I miss him so much. You have helped me move on, son. But he was such a special man. Always kind, compassionate, loving, and caring."

Sue asked as she lightly massaged Mom's sex, "What was the most special time you had together?"

"Oh, there were so many special times. But one that really stands out for me was a Caribbean cruise we took for our honeymoon. Endless days and nights of sensual love making...it was wonderful. One morning Bob was underneath me, sliding his cock in and out of my ass and my legs were splayed wide as he played with my nipples and clit. Well, the maid walked in and when she saw us she just stood there and watched.

When we had both cum she just simply said, 'that is the most loving and sensual sex I think I have ever witnessed. The two of you are a very special couple, thank you for letting me witness your love making.' She then just turned and left us to clean up and lay back down on the bed to cuddle."

Sue smiled, "That is a very special memory. So far, my most special memory of him is when he and dad gave me my first double penetration when I turned 18. Dad was in my ass and Bob was making love with his cock in my pussy. He was all about my enjoyment of the experience. I will never forget how loving and caring and attentive he was as a lover."

Mom climaxed again and when she settled down Sue and I continued to caress her.

What was your most special time with me Mom? She smiled, "Well besides the loving and sensual relationship you are building with me and Sue?

It was the day of your birth. You were an easy delivery with only a very few transitional birthing pains. You slipped right out and you were so beautiful. The doctor laid you on my chest and you immediately latched onto my breast and started feeding. I learned what mother and son love was at that moment. You were so vulnerable, so in need of protecting and nurturing. My maternal instincts went into overdrive for sure."

"Aww, that is so sweet!" Susan sniffled.

"Sue? What is your fondest memory with Mom so far?"

"Oh! That's easy! The day I turned 18 I came over to have sex with Mom. She was so tender and into meeting my needs. We really had a good time making love in the pool. Your mother really knows how to eat a woman's pussy, Harry. Mom was very gentle and made sure I had a good time. It was that experience that helped me understand I was polyamorous and really enjoyed the softness and special way a woman makes love to another woman. It was during that intimate introduction that your mother and I planned out me being your first experience when you were introduced to the neighborhood sex club."

"Wow, you planned that with Mom years before we got together! Why did you wait?"

"You were under age at the time, love. I was deeply enamored with you back then, but it would have been wrong for me to have sex with you before you were legal...I didn't want to manipulate you like that."

Mom grabbed both our arms as she came again. "Goodness Suzie! These nipple vibes are going to be addicting!"

Susan smiled, "Mom, I had them specially made for you. I know how sensitive your nipples are and thought it would be a great gift for you. I was going to save them for Mother's day, but, well, today seemed like a good time."

Mom turned and kissed Susan deeply and looked into her eyes, "You are such a thoughtful and special woman, honey. I am so thankful you are including me in your and my son's relationship."

Sue winked, "Actually, technically I am including Harry in ours." she giggled. Mom gave her another quick kiss and then turned to give me a deep kiss as I continued to lightly rub her tummy.

"So, Mom, I think Sue has some plans for you today."

"Oh?"

Sue grinned, "Well, yes I do. I would like you to help me pick out some sensual lingerie for me to wear for you and Harry. Are you up for it? I thought we might include my mother and we can have a mother, mother, daughter time?"

"Oh baby! That would be wonderful! I do enjoy Leesie's sensuality. She is always getting comments on her breasts, even some lewd ones from horny men, but she takes it in stride. She enjoys wrecking traffic when she goes out and it is so much fun watching men, and some women, trip over themselves in the shopping centers," Mom giggled and then gasped as another climax hit with a vengeance.

"Oh darling! You have to take these things off! I am addicted already to them and we will never get to go shopping if you don't!"

Sue gave Mom an affectionate kiss as she turned off the sucking vibe and peeled the cup's sheaths off of her nipples. Mom shivered as she did so and I noted that Mom's nipples had actually grown a bit and her areolas had become a bit more puffy. I could see I was going to enjoy the benefits of Sue's gift as well.

Mom then got up, with a bit of help due to her shaky legs, and we all went to her sauna/bathroom to get cleaned up for the day. In the middle of soaping me down, mom mentions, "Harry? While

Sue and Leesie and I are shopping today, why don't you call the University and see about resuming your classes? You need to finish your education, particularly if you are going to get married and have a family."

"Yeah, that's a good idea. I am ahead of the curve, having started school at 17. So I have only two years left of med school. I need to finish."

Sue asked, "What are you going to specialize in?"

"Gynecology of course! I want to deliver babies! If I do it at an accelerated pace I will be able to deliver my own son with Mary while I am in residency!"

"Oh that would be so special!" Sue exclaimed, "I will want you to deliver our baby that I have with Jim as well!"

"Oh that is a deal! Will have to have Jim in the delivery room with us for both deliveries!"

Leesie, Barbara and I piled into Mom's, Leesie's, Lexus and we went shopping. Leesie was wearing a skin tight white cotton dress that had to have been tailor made for her. It covered her from her neck to her upper thigh, exposing a lot of tanned legs. She had on a set of semi high heeled shoes that were not difficult to walk in but still accentuated her shapely ass when she walked.

The dress cupped her breasts like a second skin and it was obvious she had no bra on and there were no panty lines. Her breasts swayed in a sensual rhythm when she walked. She had her full auburn tresses loosely tied behind her head. Leesie was dressed to impress or kill, I couldn't decide which but figured it was both.

Barbara wasn't much different. While Mom wore cotton, Barbara wore a very lightly tanned top grain, Corinthian Leather Onesie that hugged her body like it was painted on with high lines over her thighs and a scooped neckline.

She had a very sheer short skirt she wore around her waist but it didn't hide anything. The leather had micro holes in it so it breathed and the thin leather was as supple as a baby's behind.

It also allowed for her breasts to sway slightly as she walked. Barbara wore matching leather boots that buckled up her shins almost to her knees. But: while Leesie exuded pure sensuality, Barbara exuded sexy biker chick.

I was the under dressed one with a simple thin halter top that tied in the front and a short skirt that barely covered my sex when I walked. By agreement, none of us wore panties.

We first stopped for lunch at a local sandwich shop that served excellent salads and sandwiches. After we ordered, a couple of college boys came in and were seated across the aisle from us. As she left, the waitress glanced our way and I overheard her say to them to be sure to enjoy the show.

Leesie and Barbara must have heard, too as they started pushing out their chests and moving sensually against the leatherette seats we were in. I was sure the guys were going to pop their loads right there under the table. I eventually looked over and winked, saying, "OK boys, you can shut your mouths now. We may be MILFS but we are not Cougars."

I distinctly heard one say under his breath, "DAMN!"

One young man who was walking back from the restroom got a good ogle at us and he literally tripped and fell towards the guy's table. One next to him helped him up saying, "No shame it that fella, any of us would have done worse."

The young man straightened himself, red as a beat, adjusted his pants, and walked back to his table to a fuming girlfriend who had witnessed the entire incident. She made a scathing eye contact and Barbara and I both just smiled and shrugged. Barbara said under her breath, "If she is smart she will get over it and take him straight home and fuck his brains out."

I whispered back, "With that look of jealousy, fat chance of that happening."

Leesie responded, "Her loss," as our food arrived.

I had ordered a braised chicken breast which was cut into bite sized pieces over a micro green bed with a light Balsamic Vinaigrette dressing. During the meal a drop of dressing landed on my exposed upper breast. I was about to clean it off when Leesie stopped me and made quite a show of licking it up straight from my breast. I distinctly heard one of the guys mutter, "Oh! Fuckkk!"

When we left, Leesie and Barbara made sure to flash the guys their pussies as they stood and adjusted their outfits. As I stood, both moms shimmied their breasts at the guys who obviously appreciated the show. I just shook my head and told them to quit teasing them, that it was cruel and unusual punishment for kids their age. Both of them laughed and flat out asked the guys if they didn't appreciate the eye candy. The affirmations were rather boisterous and I just laughed.

Leesie and Barbara insisted we go to a specific specialty shop that focused on sexy night wear. When we walked in I was introduced to the owner. It was Ken whom I had met several times in our neighborhood orgies. He was very professional and already knew my size from personal experience. He escorted us to the proper section of his shop then he excused himself and reminded Leesie and Barbara where the fitting rooms were in the back.

Did I mention both moms were dressed to kill? Well, being intimately aware of both their sexes and tastes, it was turning me on something fierce. But, we were here to shop. I didn't have a clue what would be sexy to Harry or to my mothers but they had definite plans so I just went with the flow.

The first outfit was a combination with a see through shelf bra; but instead of underwire it just had compressed cloth which made it much more comfortable. There was a short skirt that ended above the crotch with a garter belt. "Panties didn't come with it?" I asked.

Leesie said, "Honey you want him to see your pussy lips, don't hide them. You can make it so he has to look hard, but no hiding. It defeats the whole purpose."

They picked out a light blue one and a red one. Then there was a short shirt made of silk with a plunging neckline in white. Barbara found some onesies that had an open crotch design with clasps that went up each side of a woman's crotch in burgundy and emerald green.

With those we hit the fitting room. To call it a fitting room doesn't do it justice. The room was 10' by 10' and had benches on three sides. The fourth side was the door with hangers and full length mirrors. There were even mirrors on the ceiling. The benches were leather bound and cushioned. Well, all three of us got in and put the 'in use' tag outside. I noted that except for air circulation, the place seemed well insulated.

Leesie and Barbara both helped me undress and I was standing in front of the mirror without anything on. "Doesn't she look good enough just to eat, Leesie?"

Leesie responded, "you took the thoughts right out of my head." Whereby Leesie began sucking in my nipples and Barbara began playing with my pussy. Being really turned on by both their outfits and their playfulness at lunch, I just sat down on a bench and enjoyed the ride. I pulled mom to my lips and kissed her passionately as my knees went up over Barbara's shoulders.

"You two got me really turned on at lunch today, shame on you both!" I managed to get out between french kissing my mother.

"Baby, you didn't think all that teasing was for the boys across from us do you? Leesie said as she massaged my nipples. Barbara latched onto my clit and started rhythmically sucking it and all I could get out was, "Oh, fuck me! Fuck your horny daughter, both of you!"

Leesie took off her shoes and stepped up on the bench and raised her dress, exposing her baby soft lips. I moaned and began licking my mother, first edging her then deeper inside. Her teasing had gotten her hot as well, her lips practically dripping with her moisture. I sucked it all in and began lapping at Mom's hole as Barbara was doing the same. Right at that time, Ken opened the door and stepped inside, closing it behind him.

Barbara was flashing him her pussy and he just lowered his pants, kneeled behind her, and slipped his cock inside without even asking. I guess that was his charge for using his fitting room for sex, lol.

Leesie had me biting her lips and nibbling her clit as Barbara and Ken got into a rhythm and she licked my clit in time with his strokes. Mom came on my lips and I greedily licked up her cum to her voicing her appreciation, "Fuck, baby, that's a good girl, lick your mommy's pussy clean," as she stroked my hair. Barbara and Ken came next and with Barbara's keening on my clit I followed immediately after.

Ken turned on an exhaust fan as the room smelled of fresh sex. He thanked Barbara, pulled his pants back up, and left. Leesie then cleaned up Barbara's cum soaked pussy, lapping up Ken's cream much to Barbara's delight. I deep kissed her to keep her from screaming another orgasm. Seems Leesie really knew how to press her...button? They kissed afterwards and got presentable again.

So: I tried on the silk shirt first. The fabric showed off every bit of braille my nipples had to offer and it narrowed delightfully under my breasts, showing them off really well from the side. The bottom hem stopped just short of hiding my pussy lips, which I liked as well. Leesie and Barbara loved how it put me on display, Barbara reaching behind me and patting my lips through my natural thigh gap. "Mmmm, that feels nice. Maybe we could put on a show for Dad Leesie?"

"Oh yes honey, your father would love your teasing him like that." Barbara added, "So will Harry!"

Feeling good about the silk shirts I put them aside and picked up the shelf bra with the garter belt and short skirt. My moms fussed over me, teaching me how to wear a garter belt. Leesie said, "Baby, make sure that if you wear panties, that you wear them over the garter belt."

"Why is that, mom?"

"Because you can then take them off and leave the garter belt on for your man to grab and use to take you with, dear."

"Oh, Ohhhhhh! OK"

Barbara quipped, "And the whole idea of a shelf bra is to make sure your nipples shine through your top, so be sure to adjust yourself with that in mind when you wear it." She smiled and winked at me as she tweaked my nipples after adjusting me.

When I said the skirt was short, it was like 6 inches long? It barely covered my garter belt and left my entire pussy open to view. I had to admit it did look sexy though. Barbara said, "we need to pick out some silk stockings in matching colors."

I then tried on the onesie. Leesie really enjoyed placing the split underpinnings along my outer lips. The effect was to make the edges protrude just a bit, making my pussy lips pout. It was very sexy and I liked the look a lot. Leesie and Barbara agreed that both Dad and Harry would never be able to resist eating at the Y with one of them on.

Well, we all redressed and cleaned up at the sink (yeah, there was actually a sink with wet wipes in the corner) and walked out with my new clothes. Barbara insisted on paying for them, "They are part of my engagement present to John. Besides, Ken is going to sell them to me at a discount, aren't you Ken?"

I smiled, "Thank you mom, that is so sweet."

Ken just smiled and winked at Barbara.

On the way home, Leesie called Dad. "Are you there yet honey? Oh good! You have one picked out already? Even better! I am sure Suzie can, Yes. See you in a moment!"

"Mom, what are you not telling me?" Barbara just put her hand on my thigh in the back seat and smiled, "It is the rest of our engagement gift sweetheart." My heart skipped several beats as we pulled into the Mercedes Benz parking lot. "No! I squealed!"

Dad was standing next to the most beautiful Mercedes-Maybach GLS 600 SUV in Designo Diamond White metallic with a silver and white interior and natural grain walnut highlights. I ran straight to Dad and squealed, hugging him tightly, not believing it. "Dad! This is a dream car for Harry and I!"

"Who said this was for Harry? This one is yours! Harry's is behind you!" I turned and saw an AMG GT C Roadster in matching colors. "Oh my goodness! He is going to cream in his pants!"

Dad handed me the keys to both, saying don't drive them off the lot yet, we have to pay for them still. Leesie, Barbara, are we still doing 50/50?" Barbara smiled and nodded. "Well all the paperwork is done, we just need to call the banks and transfer the money over and sign the paperwork. The cars are prepped and ready to go!"

I drove the Maybach and Barbara drove the Roadster home with Leesie leading the way in her Lexus and dad following in his late model AMG 650 G-class. We parked the cars in the respective driveways and we all went in to find Harry. It was all I could do to keep my excitement under control.

I called out, "Harry? You around honey?" and we all heard, "Out here at the pool!"

We walked out to find Harry taking a swim so we all sat around the pool as he came up closer. It took him no time to notice we were all flashing him our bare pussies. "Wow! What a view!" is all he could stammer. We girls giggled, "You don't know the half of it." I said.

"Oh? What's up?" Dad grabbed a few towels and threw one at Harry as he came out of the pool. Barbara asked, "You get in touch with the University yet?"

"Yes, I did. The Dean was most understanding and is going to allow me to study for my exams from home and take distance lectures to finish out this term. In two months I go back to campus and he set up a grinding schedule to get me finished with med school in one year after I return and then it's residency. He said he had a contact here in the city in my field of study and said he was sure he could get me to do my residency in a private clinic."

"That's fantastic!" Barbara exclaimed. "Now, come out front, we parents have something to show you."

Harry was somewhat confused, "Out in the front yard?"

I giggled, "Yep!" and we all walked through the house to the front. Dad had brought some additional towels with him and Harry was last in line through the door. We all turned and watched for his reaction. "Mom? You bought yourself a fancy sports car?"

"No silly, this is your engagement present." And she held out the keys.

Harry's eyes got huge and his mouth dropped. "But, that's a \$150,000 car!"

I smiled, "Well, they wanted to get you something comparable with mine!" and I pointed out the Maybach.

Harry reverted back to his Batman and Robin craze as a child, "Holy car fanatics Batman!"

We just laughed. "Why don't you drive it into the garage and let me change and you can take me for a ride?" I asked. Harry immediately agreed and sprinted to the roadster. I quickly ran into the house and changed into a white silk short skirt and a matching pair of short heels before entering the garage from the house.

I walked into the garage as Dad and Harry had the hood up, inspecting the engine...Men...really.

Anyway, Barbara cleared her throat and both men looked up at me. Both eyes bulged and both mouths dropped. I lifted my arms, which completely revealed my shaved pussy, and did a slow twirl. "You like?"

When I didn't get a response I finished the turn with my eyebrows raised. Both men just stood there, staring: dumbfounded and speechless.

Yeah, they were forgiven for not answering.

I walked over and closed the hood of the car for them and laid a towel on the hood, then bent over and spread my cheeks. "Harry, before you take me for a drive you have to show me you can handle that much car." I grinned cheekily.

Harry dropped his swimwear and drove into me like a pro. Barbara and Leesie were giving Dad some relief after my show so I just concentrated on enjoying Harry go all ape shit on my pussy.

He was hard and relentless, exactly what I needed right then. "Yes baby, take your woman, show her how virile a man you are! Fuck me baby! Fuck my pussy hard, deep, and fast! Make me squeal and cum for you!"

Damn if he didn't take that to heart!...I came three times in as many minutes before he blasted his full load into me. He came like a fire hose! I loved it!

After I wiped his cum from my pussy and his cock, Dad tossed me the keys to the lake cottage and told us not to come back home for at least three days. He then put two suitcases in the back of the car and Leesie and Barbara loaded what there was of a back seat with groceries and an ice chest. Barbara threw Harry a T-shirt and flip flops and me a towel to sit on as Harry finished leaking out of my quim.

"Barbara, Dad said, get some clothes of your own together. You are not going to be all alone for three days while the kids are away."

"Yes James," was all she said through her smile. She then leaned into me, "I didn't pack your red shelf bra outfit, would you mind if I wear it for your dad tonight?"

"Go for it!" I whispered back.

It was a three hour drive and we jumped into the sportster, put down the top, and drove to our mini-adventure!

We got to the cottage just before sunset, quickly unloaded the car and put up the top. I was still in my silk shirt, teasing the hell out of Harry. Poor boy had driven the last hour with a massive hard on. I didn't help any as there was no way the silk shirt was going to cover my pussy. I just enjoyed the air and the wonderful silk shirt I was wearing. I did take time out to give Harry directions, though.

Dad had hired a crew to come in and make sure the pool was clean and the place ready for us. All the lights were on and the pool was crystal clear. The log cabin was a two story affair with bedrooms on the second floor and living spaces on the first floor with a whole glass wall facing the lake.

The glass was piezoelectric and could be made anywhere from clear to mirrored to give some privacy from the outside. The glass overlooked the deck and pool which then overlooked a nice 500 acre lake. There were only a handful of cabins spread around the shore. It was quiet, cozy, and just right for two lovers on a special three day adventure.

I took Harry by the hand and pushed him into the pool after he took out his wallet and keys and cell phone. I then jumped in with my white silk shirt still on, which immediately became very transparent. I waded over and wrapped myself around Harry. "I love you baby. I have always loved you. From the first day we met playing in the yard, I have loved you.

Being a little older, it was hard for me. But, when the family was invited over, I was the happiest girl on the planet. The waiting was over and it was time I made my move."

"I just want you to know that I love you very deeply, too, baby. And I am loving this shirt you got! It's even better when it gets wet!"

I laughed, "well it does literally stick to my skin and doesn't hide a thing, that's for sure!"

Harry pulled down his shorts and kissed me deeply as he slipped inside me. This time, though, it was tender lovemaking. Slow, gentle strokes as we kissed and fondled each other; enjoying the warmth of the pool on a cool evening and watching the sun set across the lake.

"You like fucking your sister, don't you," I breathed into his ear as my vaginal walls pressed against his shaft.

"As much as you enjoy fucking your little brother, my love."

Holding me tighter as we made sensual love in the pool. "You know, Sue, this place is only a 30 minute drive from my school. You think your dad would let us stay here for the year I have left to finish my medical degree?"

"I am thinking that was part of the plan, baby. They wanted you to experience the place first, I am sure."

"Well, I am sold on it already. How can dad afford this place? I mean, he is a pharmacist, right?"

"Well, actually, yes and no. Dad is the owner of a Pharmaceutical company that has contracts with major health insurance corporations to supply their online pharmacies. And, well, mom comes from old money. Last I heard they were collectively worth about a quarter of a billion."

"Holy shit! I am glad you never told me. You would never be able to know if I loved you for you or for your parent's money."

"Keep it to yourself baby. They don't like it getting out. Having that kind of money creates its own problems if it is generally known."

"Yeah, I can see that, for sure. Personal safety being one of them."

Our climaxes came slow and were more emotional than a physical release, our sharing and loving completely changing the tone of our lovemaking. We dried off and went to the kitchen and I heated up the takeout Mom had packed. After eating we got naked and just lay on the couch.

I woke up to a noise outside. I woke Harry, "Something or someone is out front of the cottage. It could be a bear or a thief. Harry looked out the front window and saw a man about to get in his car. Without really thinking, he ran out butt ass naked and challenged him, "Who the hell do you think you are! This is private property, leave now before you regret coming here!"

I ran out onto the porch, also naked as a freakin jaybird and the guy stopped. He looked at Harry, then at me on the porch and started to laugh. He pulled a Bowie knife from his waist and approached Harry.

All I could think of was the loaded shotgun Dad kept just inside the door. I popped back inside and checked to be sure it was loaded and stepped back out. Just as I leveled the shotgun on him, Harry had kicked the thief in the knee with a lightning fast sidekick. The man fell to the ground in agony and I yelled, "HARRY STEP AWAY NOW!"

He did so and gave me a clear shot, "Move you ass hole and the Coroner will be picking you up in two pieces, this shotgun has sabotaged slugs in it that are meant to kill a full grown Griz with one shot. It will cut you in half!"

The idiot laughed again, "You are just a girl, you don't have it in you to shoot." I pulled the trigger and obliterated a rock just a foot away, "That was intentional, the next one decapitates you!" as I racked another round into the chamber. The man froze then tossed his knife. Harry tied him to a pine tree and I gave him the shotgun as I went in and dressed and called the local Sheriff's office. I went back out and took the shotgun and let Harry get dressed. The Sheriff was there within ten minutes.

When he got out of his car he cautiously walked up and asked Harry to put the shotgun away. Harry walked to the porch and laid it against the wall as the Sheriff asked me what happened. After explaining the events he turned to the thief, "Well, Jimmy, you screwed the pooch this time for sure. You attacked money this time boy. That cheap ass shyster lawyer of yours isn't getting you off this time."

The thief just scoffed, "I was just walking around going to the lake to do some night fishing and these two posers attacked me with a gun! Their word against mine, you got nothing!"

I just laughed, Harry, put the shotgun back on him while the Sheriff and I took a walk inside the house." I led the Sheriff to the house security system and made a copy of the low light cameras at the front of the house, along with high quality audio on a spare DVD for him. I showed him the original and the Sheriff just laughed. The pictures were clear as day with full audio and we had him dead to rights.

The Sheriff took our statements, all the while the idiot thief was yelling his rights were being violated. We all just ignored him and the Sheriff was loving it. After everything was done I called Dad and our Moms (Dad had it on speaker phone) and told them what happened. Dad was furious but that didn't hold a candle to the two mamma bears in bed with him.

Dad gave the Sheriff his lawyers direct number and told him to expect a call first thing in the morning. After giving everyone assurances that we were alright we told them we were staying. I think both Moms were getting dressed when Dad told the Sheriff that he would pay to have two Sheriff Deputies guarding the property every night while we were there. The Sheriff agreed, knowing he had some junior officers who would jump at the chance for some spare income. Several of them were canine officers, and the dogs were very well trained. Nothing would get past them.

The mamma bears were mollified and decided it was handled. Dad was proud I had remembered how to use the shotgun. Harry chimed in, "Yeah, Suzie was dead ass on target with her warning shot. Scared the shit out of me and she wasn't even yelling at me!"

Everyone got a good laugh and the tension broke. I looked at Harry, knowing that was his intent and blew him a kiss.

The Sheriff said, "Miss Suzie? I will personally see to it that the frames where you and your partner are exposed are blurred for your safety by our forensics department and make sure no other copies are made. I will oversee the whole process in person so you have no worries."

"Thank you, Sir." With that he loaded up the thief and left with him howling in the back seat saying the off duty officers would be in place in 15 minutes. I reloaded the shotgun and stored it behind the door as Harry gave me a hug. At that point I just broke down as the damn burst.

"Oh, my God! I almost lost you! I was sobbing on his shoulder as my emotions finally were allowed to surface. Harry just held me tight for a moment and led me up the stairs to the master bedroom and we cuddled for hours until we finally went to sleep.

The next morning the warmth of the summer sun showed through the skylight and I stretched. Harry was waking up beside me and I moved on top of him and sank his morning wood into me.

Breathing deeply: "I Want to talk to you, Harry, and I want to do it while you are inside me." I put a finger to his lips and began.

"If you ever attack another man who has a knife and you don't have a gun? If you survive, I will kill you myself! Next time, you run away. You let him have the car, the damn thing is insured and very noticeable....it isn't like he could get far. We had him videoed and dead to rights. You put your life in danger because you let your dick make the decisions rather than your brain."

OK, I have to admit what she said initially made me angry. I did disable the guy after all. But then I saw the raw emotion behind her eyes and understood. The anger washed away, "Okay honey, I see your point. You are right, I acted foolishly. I will do better if there is a next time: Promise." Sue began shaking and she broke down once again.

"I cannot lose you baby. Thank you."

Through the mutual tears we had some of the best make-up sex the world has ever known.