

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 05

Rusthemod

Sue and Harry meet pleasant and unwanted people.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

8.4k words

Vacation Fun:

I awoke to Suzie sucking on my nipples and jerking off my morning wood and I immediately moaned, "good morning my loving sister."

"Good morning my knight in shining armor," she whispered back in between licks of my hard nipple.

We had slept in late and it was around 10:00 in the morning when, right in the middle of our morning sex, the phone rang. "Harry, you should probably answer that." Sue smiled as she mounted me, taking me balls deep and holding me there as she slowly rocked back and forth. This caused the head of my cock to slide sideways deep inside her and the feeling was intense.

I groaned as I picked up the cellphone and answered the call. Trying my best to appear calm, "Hello? Mr. Walker speaking."

"Mr. Walker, this is the sheriff's secretary. He would like you to come by sometime today to pick up your copy of the video and to approve the editing? He wanted me to assure you he was physically present for all of the editing and that he has the only copy. Is there some time frame I can relay to him when you might be available to come by the office?"

My breathing was coming faster and the sounds of wet sex I knew she could hear over the phone. "Yes, we can be there at about 1 o'clock this afternoon?" I raised an eyebrow to Suzie who just winked and doubled down on my cock.

The secretary let out a quiet giggle and said, with a very evident sultry voice, "That will be just perfect, Mr. Walker, I assume your fiance' will be with you then as well?"

I actually groaned into the phone, "Yessss." The secretary gave a petite laugh and hung up, knowing I needed to concentrate on getting laid. Sue came hard but never lost her voracious beat as she rode me through her orgasm as if I was a champion show horse. I dropped the phone and grabbed onto her waist and I literally water hosed her cervix with my hot cream. She collapsed on top of me and we cuddled. My cock was a shower rather than a grower so as long as she didn't move, I stayed inside her.

"You were a very bad girl"

"I know, right?" She just smiled. Just be sure to look her in the eye when we get there after lunch," she said with a wink.

I hummed my appreciation for her sheathing my cock in her hot, soaked, and creamed pussy:

"Lunch?"

"Oh yes honey, there is this wonderful bistro in town and you are taking me to lunch there."

I patted her behind and kissed her deeply. "By the way, Suzie?"

"Yes, my love?"

"You do know the makeup sex we had last night was a mistake, right?"

She looked perplexed: "How so?"

"It was so good and tender and so much fun, I am highly motivated to start a fight with you more often," I said with a big smile on my face.

"Oh yeah?" she quipped and grabbed a pillow, instigating a grand pillow fight....I let her win, wink wink.

After cleaning each other up in the shower, Sue asked me to sit in the bedroom chair and took some items into the bathroom to change. Curious, I sat still in the chair until she came back out a few minutes later. "Holy COW Batgirl!"

She had on a shelf bra that more pushed her breasts a bit closer together than offering support she really didn't need. But, the cleavage was mouth watering. She had a white lace garter belt with no panties and sheer white nylons attached to the straps of the garter belt. "Uh, babe? That's about the hottest ensemble I have ever, ever seen! I absolutely love it!"

Sue pranced over to the seat and gave me a big wet kiss. She let me suckle each nipple and kiss her outer lips before backing away to my groaning disappointment. "Later," was her promise. She walked over to the dresser and took out a white summer dress that almost...and I mean, almost, hid her nipples from view. The plunging neckline accentuated the view her shelf bra was enhancing.

"Is this indecent enough to be alluring and have men ogling me, baby? I want you to be a strutting cock in public today, announcing to every lusty man in visual range that you own this fine piece of ass."

I gulped, "I don't think that will be a problem, my love." She walked over to the window and spread her legs, "Does the sun shine through enough for anyone looking to figure out I don't have panties on?" Yes baby, the garter belt frames your hips wonderfully and the outline of your pussy lips is just visible if you look hard enough.

"Do you like me proclaiming to the town that I am your cum bucket? Your wanton slut? That I am your sex slave and you are my Master?" At that, Sue put on a white leather choker with a short leash attached that trailed down to between her luscious breasts.

"I think I need to carry my pistol under a sport's jacket to fight off all the jealous wives." Sue just giggled and began to get out my clothes. She picked out a set of light tan trousers with a brown belt, a white shirt, a set of mother of pearl cufflinks, and a white formal jacket along with matching tan socks and loafers.

"When did I get these clothes?"

Sue smiled, "Mom insisted when we went shopping."

"No underwear?"

"Absolutely not!"

Nodding, I moved to get dressed. Sue stopped me, "Let me, please?"

"Damn perfect seductress of a wife!"

She smiled. "Soon, baby. Soon. For now I am just your cum slut sister."

I groaned.

I have to admit, the ladies had good taste. I looked well to do, sharp, sexy, and very capable all in one package.

When we arrived at the bistro...yeah, bistro my ass; this was a very exclusive, members only restaurant with valet parking. I didn't come prepared with cash and was at a loss for about a second when Sue walked up and said, "Please Master, let me deal with this for you."

"Thank you, my pet." I replied in character. The Valet was, to put it mildly, speechless. He couldn't decide to ogle Sue or the car. Sue politely informed him there would be no joy riding: the car had telemetry going straight to my phone. The disappointment on his face was all I needed to know her caution was warranted.

Offering my arm to my sister-slut, in keeping with the role-play she had initiated, we walked up to the front door where the doorman bowed deeply, "M'Lady Susan, It is so wonderful to see you again!"

"Thank you Mr. Petie!" and she gave him a nice, close hug which had him looking at me, a bit out of his depth. I winked at him, "Come my pet, your Master is hungry." Pete immediately understood we were role playing and he let out a deep chuckle, "You two have fun."

The car still had not moved and I caught sight of the Valet checking out Suzie as Pete opened the door for us. "You are dressed to kill or impress, Miss. Susan. Well done."

"Oh! Thank you Petie! I thought it would be fun to do some submissive role play with my fiance' today."

"Well, you certainly have already attracted attention, M'Lady," Whereby he looked sternly at the Valet who jumped and began to park the car.

Sue giggled as we entered the restaurant. The maitre'd looked somewhat surprised, "M'Lady, it is so wonderful to have you with us today. I am so sorry, but your usual table is unavailable at this moment! May I interest you in another sitting?"

Sue just smiled, "Actually, my Master is hungry now. Is the Governor dining today? If not, we will just sit at her table," and she palmed him a \$100 bill.

Without missing a beat, the maitre'd replied, "Please allow me to escort you to your table, Miss. Whitehall, and ___?" "Sir H. Walker, my Master." Sue responded.

The woman bowed her head, "Master Walker."

"You are such a good pet, my dear."

The lady maitre'd smiled, "and very becoming this afternoon as well."

"Well, thank you Stacy! I will be sure to put in a good word for you with Mavis, is she with us this afternoon?"

"Indeed she is, M'Lady, would you have me send her by?"

"Yes, please! That would be dear."

Ok, this was a part of society that was waaaaay over my head. I just played my part and enjoyed the ride.

We sat at an elevated table with our backs to the wall. A large tinted window to one side. I noticed one of the young men seated at a table directly in front of us was closely watching Suzie and I almost died when she did that, 'expose my pussy as I uncross and recross my legs' maneuver straight from Basic Instinct.

The poor guy literally choked on his food. His date shot daggers at Sue but softened her gaze as she looked me up and down. You could tell by her face she knew both of us were beyond reach so she settled down and just laughed at her date.

I distinctly heard her say, "Honey, she is way out of your league, but don't worry, you can fantasize all about her when you take me after lunch." I was almost tempted to ask them to our table but thought better of it. It was obvious the mere fact we were seated at the Governor's table instantly made us the topic of conversation among all the seated tables.

I lightly pulled on Sue's sub chain and leaned her in for a smoking hot kiss. After letting her go, I took my hand and gently insisted she sit with her knees slightly open, giving those with the right angle the view they were desperately craving. Sue just smiled and winked. "Why thank you Master," she said, loud enough for the now ultra quiet diners to hear.

After one of the more matronly ladies had paid her check she rose and came up to the table. "Shameful woman! In my day such a display would have you arrested!"

"Grandmother! I am so sorry my Master and I didn't come by earlier, but neither of us were interested in having sex with you as I had already worn him out this morning. Perhaps tomorrow morning?"

The lady was beat read and just turned around in a huff and left. Some in the restaurant softly clapped their hands at the masterful stroke. I whispered in her ear, "that's the second time I have noted not to piss you off in less than 24 hours. Oh, and I love you."

Sue beamed.

Lunch was really good. We were served the most tender Chateaubriand tenderloin I have ever sunk a fork into. Yeah, fork...it was that tender. Twice baked potatoes and grilled asparagus with a vinaigrette aspic filled out the menu.

I cut Sue's portion for her and took the time to feed her. The wine Sue ordered went well with the meal. For dessert we had 'Orange Custard Flambe' with a cup of strong but very balanced coffee that had full flavor but absolutely no bitterness at the end.

The Manager, Mavis, came to the table and stood before us. "May I have the privilege of sitting with you for a moment, M'Lady, Monsure?"

"We would be honored, Mavis I believe?"

"Yes, Master Walker?"

"Yes, but please, call me Harry."

"Well, Harry, thank you. And Suzie? (she nodded approval) I have received a formal complaint about the situation today. I have to be able to say I spoke with you about it, so consider it done. Please forgive the necessity. But on a private note?" she looked at Sue and smiled, "That was an inspired response. I am so happy you put that prudish woman in her place. She has the lowest membership level but, when she is in attendance, requires the most inordinate amount of attention. Her lack of self-esteem is legendary among the staff here. Several of the servers had to take time to compose themselves in the kitchen, they were laughing so hard. You made everyone's day, a sincere thank you! In appreciation, please just leave a tip for your server, lunch is on the house for the wonderful show."

We both thanked her for the hospitality and also put in a good word for the maitre'd and our server. She promised to make sure they were recognized at the next staff meeting. Before she left I gave her my credit card, "Please, just the Chef or do you have a Sous Chef as well?"

"Just a Chef, Sir."

"Please take out a hundred fifty each for our server and the Chef from my card?" She bowed and took the card, "It would be a pleasure, Master Walker. They will be most appreciative." She returned shortly with a portable point of sale keypad for me to put in my security number and returned the card. As we left she was handing our server the cash who immediately looked our way and mouthed, "thank you!" We nodded and turned to leave as the Manager was walking into the kitchen.

When we exited, the Valet had been informed and had our car waiting. He opened the door for Sue and she looked to me, "May I give him a tip, Master?" Knowing what was about to happen I nodded my approval and Sue put her arms around the young man's neck, pressed her nipples against his shirt, and gave him a soul searing, extended kiss.

When she let him go and got in the car, the Valet looked at me and said, "best damn tip I have had all month!" The doorman replied, "bet your sweet ass on that, son."

With that we drove to the Sheriff's Office.

Upon entering the building, a statuesque woman in uniform greeted us with a knowing smile on her face. "Please, come right on in, the Sheriff has been anticipating your arrival."

Every officer and civilian were fixated on Sue and her outfit. I swear I heard drool dripping on the floor from several locations. For her part, Sue thrust out her chest and walked so that her breasts bounced with each step. Hell, even I had to concentrate to not walk into a wall as we entered the secured area door.

The Sheriff was in his office and the secretary followed us in. The Sheriff looked up and said, "Thank you ma-am, that will be all." She looked at the Sheriff and said, "Honey, if you think I am leaving you in here alone with that bombshell of a woman you are out of your fucking mind."

Fully flummoxed, the Sheriff, realizing she just exposed their relationship, recovered with, "Well, yes, as you wish. Please! Both of you sit down."

Both Sue and I, trying hard not to smile, sat down. "Well met again, Sheriff, how may I and my Master be of assistance?"

The secretary grinned broadly and the Sheriff noted my collar as he spoke, "Well, yes, I spoke to your Lawyer and the District Attorney together in my office first thing this morning. I expressed your wishes to prosecute to the limit of the law. The defendant's attorney balked until I showed him the video evidence. I am sorry, but by law, I had to give him a copy. Would you like to see the edits on the one he received?"

Upon getting our positive response he put the DVD into the player and the entire incident was discretely remastered to hide the specifics of our nudity, but the audio was just as damning as the video which clearly showed the thief's face and actions.

"His Lawyer immediately started talking about a reduced sentence for a guilty plea. Your Lawyer just looked at the DA and said, 'You know who sent me.' and the DA laughed in the Defendant Lawyer's face and said, 'attempt to commit murder with a deadly weapon is minimum 30 years. We will ask for life without parole.'

To be honest, Ma-am? He deserves it. He has been slipping away from the law all his adult life. 'Bout time he got his just deserts."

Sue asked, "May I assume everything else can be handled without us?"

"Indeed, ma-am. We have everything we need. As far as you are concerned, this is finished. And if I may be so bold, judging from your assertiveness last night, (looking at her collar) I assume you are enjoying a bit of role play in town today?"

Sue smiled and stood up, doing a pirouette for the officers, "You like my outfit?"

The secretary laughed, "Oh, I like her!"

The Sheriff smiled, "as did every other officer they walked by to get here, I am sure! The reason I asked is I got a call shortly before you arrived from a disgruntled woman about an incident at the club? I took the liberty of speaking to Mavis, she says you two were delightful and the real issue was with the lady who was filing the complaint. My assumption is you two put on a show while seated at the Governor's table?"

Sue grinned from ear to ear, "I can neither confirm nor deny the accuracy of your assumptions, Sheriff. But I will say it was a very fun Lunch."

Sue looked at me with a raised eyebrow and said, "Dinner?"

"Absolutely! Sheriff, would you do us the honor of you and your secretary coming over for lobster and steak tonight with Sue and I? It will be after hours and casual, just come as you are, we can take a skinny dip in the pool to clean up before dinner. Let the officers on duty at the gate know that we will send them and their dogs down something to eat as well?"

The secretary spoke first, "That would be lovely but it could be considered a breach of etiquette for us to attend."

"Nonsense," Sue interrupted. Our part in this case is over and everything was decided prior to the invitation which was a spontaneous one after the fact. I am sure you have us recorded for your own

protection in your office, Sheriff. So you can prove everything was above board. And, just to let you know, My Master will not accept a no answer."

The Sheriff laughed, "Now that's the woman I remember from last night. Yes, we would greatly enjoy dinner with the two of you tonight. You are correct, there is no conflict of interest anyone can win here. I am merely enjoying a private dinner with the daughter of one of my long time friends. What time would you like us to show up?"

"You get off at 6?"

"Yes, we do."

"So, 6:30 plus or minus?"

"As long as we can clean up at your place, it sounds like a date."

"Done! See you then, Uncle Marion!" Sue smirked.

Ok, yeah, I am in waaaaay over my head. I thought. The secretary was also taken aback,

"What the fuck!"

With both her and I in a bit of a daze, she walked us back out of his office to the front door. One of the younger officers gave out a fox whistle and the secretary turned on him, got in his face and said, "You idiot! You just gave a fox whistle to the High Sheriff's NIECE!"

The officer next to him laughed and said, "Boy, you just fucked up."

Sue stepped in, "Honestly, I was dressed to kill today. I will take his actions as his attempt to be complementary rather than insulting. That was your intent wasn't it officer?"

The young man gave a deep sigh, "Absolutely Ma-am, I meant no disrespect....My sole intent was to show my appreciation for such a lovely woman. Thank you for understanding, perhaps I can be a bit more mature should we meet again. My deepest apologies to you both."

I looked him in the eye and as the ladies passed I winked at him and whispered, "Dude, I don't blame you one bit. She is hot, isn't she?"

"Damn straight, Sir." was all he said in return.

At that moment, Sue stopped and walked back, having heard us and held up her leash for me to take, "Master? I feel so vulnerable when you don't lead me around by my leash. Please, show all these fine men and women of the force that I belong to you?"

"Very well, my pet. You may follow behind me." With every mouth slapping the floor, I lengthened the length of the tether and held it as she walked behind me. As we exited, the secretary just laughed her ass off. "I guarantee you will have officers bidding to work security off hours after THAT show! Girl! You are incorrigible! I love it!"

Sue raised an eyebrow, "Well I am hoping we can be much more sensual this evening. Teasing is fun, as is role play...but sometimes one just has to eat at the Y to get a good lip smacking meal."

The secretary blushed, "Indeed, Ma-am, indeed. I look forward to dinner tonight."

Sue looked her up and down, "Me, too!"

Ok, we laughed the whole way to the meat market where we picked up 10 highly marbled, bone-in rib-eyes cut 1.5 inches thick and then stopped next door to pick up 8 1.5 pound lobster fresh off the boat in the live tank. A quick jaunt to the grocery for squash and new potatoes and some lipton soup mix and we were on our way home.

The attention Sue was getting from all the clerks and patrons as I led her around by her leash was classic. We laughed all the way home.

After getting the groceries squared away, Sue mentioned she was going to go up and change. I grabbed her leash and said, "You, my pet, will bend over this table and spread your cheeks for your Master this instant. You have been teasing half the town and my ass for hours and your Master will now bring his cum bucket sister-slut to her reckoning!"

I pushed her down on the table and lifted her skirt as she grabbed her cheeks and spread them to reveal her glistening pussy lips. I dropped my pants and without preamble sheathed my cock balls deep into her sopping, hot, inviting cunt: my sister-slut's wanton pussy.

I held it there as she begged, "Please brother, my Master! Take me hard! Make your submissive sister cum for you!"

I fucked my sister/fiance' in slow motion. Savoring every silky smooth inch of her sex on each stroke.

"Oh please brother! Take me hard!"

"I spanked her bare cheek with my open hand, "My pet, you will be quiet as your Master takes what he wants as he wants it!"

Sue whimpered, "Yes Master!" I reached between us and rubbed her clit as I slow fucked her. The torture for us both was exquisite. I'm not sure who came first, all I know is we both fell to the floor afterwards, unable to move.

"Sue?"

"Yes baby?"

"Please just take off the collar and dress, clean up, but leave the bra and garter belt on? The stockings, too, if you please. Just wear some night shoes tonight?"

Sue giggled a bit and asks, "I take it you REALLY like the outfit?"

"Yeah, it's sexy as hell. And I think your Uncle and his secretary will love it just as much as I do."

"MMMMM, I think you're right. Good call."

After cleaning up I put on a pair of thin, white swim trunks that would go opaque the instant they got wet and Sue did as I asked.

I marinated the steaks in Worcestershire, ground black pepper, freshly minced garlic, and a light dash of liquid smoke. I then prepared the large stew pot with Zataran's liquid crab boil and sea salt for boiling the Lobster. I cut up the new potatoes into bite sized pieces and sectioned the squash in

thick cuts along with some sliced onions which I separated into ovals. I covered the potatoes in the Lipton onion soup mix and pre-cooked them until almost done.

I then placed the squash and onions on the sheet, seasoned them with another packet of onion soup mix, and set them on the stove next to the pot for the Lobster that were still on ice. The pot had a gallon of seasoned water per pound of Lobster (It was a huge pot) and I turned on the pot to preheat the water to just under boiling.

Sue went outside and set up the umbrella table for a dinner for four including small bowls for melted butter, steak sauce (I was hoping no one would use that as these were grade A prime steaks), with a wine stand off to the side with several bottles of wine.

Sue had chosen a Clos Du Bois Pinot Noir that was a bit fruity with flavors of dark cherries and plums and a hint of vanilla. It was a relatively inexpensive wine as far as cost, but it is actually a very well balanced wine with a good clean finish that is not acerbic. It is one of my favorites and was not going to overpower the lobster.

Marion arrived at 6:20 with his secretary, both still in uniform. I met him at the car and inquired, "Marion, I hope first names are okay? (he nodded) Please get on your radio and let the men at the gate know we have lobster and steak for them we will bring down in about an hour or so? And, let them know we have steaks and bones for the dogs as well."

Marion just laughed, got on the horn, and relayed the message to the excited officers. "Harry, you know every officer on the force just heard that."

I smiled, "Yeah, I know. I was thinking of catering a steak, potato and salad dinner for the entire force for lunch tomorrow. Think you can spread the word? Tell them to bring their better halves and I need to know how many kids so we can have enough burgers and fries for them."

I called Mavis at the club and gave her a heads up and to expect to cater for up to 50 adults and 20 kids at the Sheriff's Office at 1:00. She didn't bat an eye and said she would get right on it. I specifically asked for 18 ounce bone in rib-eyes, telling her I would give her the specifics on the steaks around 8:30 in the morning. She got to work getting everything organized. I gave her my card and told her to take a 50% tip off the top to compensate for the late notice and share it evenly with everyone involved. We set it up for two shifts so those on duty could come in and eat while others took their places until everyone was fed.

She thanked me and hung up: already knee deep in prep for the now extra busy day tomorrow.

Marion grabbed the mike again and made the announcement telling them to give a full count by 8:00 am if they were attending and how many were coming, along with accurate child counts.

"This your niece's boyfriend boss?" Came over the radio. "Affirmative, make sure the counts are accurate. Lillie and I will be late getting back to the office in the morning so let the Shift Sargent collect the tallies." "Eye, Sir! 10-4!"

Well, I opened the door for Marion's secretary and led them to the pool area. There was a "Damn girl! Do you look sexy!" from Marion and a, "Oh my goodness you are so beautiful!" from the secretary.

Sue walked up and gave her Uncle a deep kiss and started undressing him. "Pool time!" she winked. Marion started undressing himself and Sue went over to his date, "I don't think we have actually

been properly introduced! I am Sue."

The lady got her voice back and responded, "Lillie, my name is Lillie."

Sue leaned in, "Thank you Lillie, I make it a rule never to eat the pussy of a woman whose name I don't know." Lillie just groaned as Sue undressed her.

Lillie looked at Marion, "I thought you were joking!"

Marion just walked sedately into the pool and de-stressed, "Well, Lillie, now you know. My Niece is part of a free use neighborhood and free use family for that matter. Have all the fun you want, but what happens here stays here."

I dropped my pants and put them on a shelf stationed for that purpose and asked, "Lillie, would you like some wine? Perhaps a Kahlua or maybe a White or Black Russian? Marion, what would you like to drink before dinner?"

Marion piped up, "You know a Black Russian before dinner sounds perfect!"

Lillie asked, "Russian?"

"It is equal parts vodka and a coffee liqueur. The White Russian has an equal part of heavy cream."

"Ohhh, I think a White Russian sounds wonderful." Sue said, "White as well."

Sue then pulled on Lillie's nipples and asked, "Can you help me undress Lillie?"

As Lillie helped Sue out of her clothes I made the drinks...two of each, and sat them next to the pool. I noted Sue had sat down on a chair and spread her legs wide for Lillie to take off her stockings, "My you have such soft fingers, Lillie," Sue encouraged.

"And your skin on your inner thighs is flawless," she gave back.

It was obvious both were enjoying the view. I got into the water and brought Marion his drink and we did a toast, "To beautiful women, good sex, good friends, and good food."

"Wait for us!" Lillie intoned as they entered the pool. I gave them their drinks and we finished the toast. "This tastes like coffee with milk! I like it!" Lillie said.

"Just a quick warning Lillie, it will kick your ass if you drink just a few. That vodka is 80 proof and the Kahlua is alcoholic as well." Lillie winked and downed the glass.

Sue let out a 'Woohoo!' and followed.

Sue then began rubbing down Lillie to get the day's grime off her. After a bit she leaned against the steps and floated with spread legs, "Lillie? Harry was very mean to me when we came home today! He wouldn't fuck me hard like I asked and just took me agonizingly slow. While the climax was admittedly intense, (she stuck her tongue out at me) I need a bit of cleaning as Harry asked me not to take off my garter belt and bra till you both arrived. Would you be a dear and use your fingers to clean my thighs and pussy lips and rub a little inside me to clean me up a bit?

Lillie approached Sue and began to softly play with her sex, "I have never been with another woman, Sue."

"No worries love, you are a woman and know how to please yourself with your fingers, just use your fingers on me the same way, and if you want, you can use your tongue as well."

Lillie played with Sue's pussy and soon was licking her lips and clit like a pro.

Marion and I watched, "Damn! That is so hot!"

I agreed saying, "let's amble over and get a closer view." We did and I kissed Lillie on the top of her head as Marion kissed his Niece. We each took the opportunity to fondle breasts as well.

Lillie wasn't coming up for air; she was enjoying herself so much. She soon had Sue bucking and moaning her climax to the group as Lillie dug deeper into her pussy to suck her cum from her cunnie.

After a moment, Sue winked, "Your turn Uncle Marion, fuck my twat like you own it."

Marion wasted no time and sunk deep into his niece. Taking her in long, hard strokes; much to her verbal encouragement. I turned Lillie around and kissed my sister's cum from her lips and tongue before slipping my cock into her pussy as she wrapped her legs around my waist.

We were in chest deep water and Lillie asked, "Can we stay here so I can watch Marion fuck his niece? I don't know why but it is such a turn on for me!"

I fondled Lillie's breasts as I slow fucked her and we watched Marion's impressive cock split Sue's lips as he pumped her hard. Lillie reached out and fondled Sue's nipples as she came on my cock, the whole scene overcharging her senses.

That is when I found out that Lillie was a screamer. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck Yess! Fuck me! Make me cum!" she screamed as I rammed more forcefully into her pussy. I think that triggered us three as well because we all began to climax together.

I had turned up the heat on the water for the lobster and turned up the heat on the grill just before they arrived. We cleaned up in the pool and Sue had put out nice warm bathrobes for all of us. I went inside to bring out the steaks. Marion had taken the liberty of making us all another round of drinks and I got the orders for how done everyone wanted their meat cooked.

To my supreme happiness, everyone liked their meat rare. Marion said, even the boys guarding us. I put on the steaks and Sue put in the lobster for our officers on duty and their dogs. She then melted butter for the Lobster. When those were done I cracked the shells and made plates with the roasted potatoes, squash and onions, steaks, and butter.

Marion opened two bottles of wine to let them breathe as Lillie and Sue drove down in the squad car, dressed only in robes...Lillie's was closed but Sue left hers open in the front. The officers were psyched and threw their dogs their steaks as they ate off the hoods of their cars.

I had put the rest of the steaks on and put the lobster on to boil.

When the ladies arrived back they were both giggling. I asked what was up? "Well, Marion. It seems your officers were overjoyed with the food...but they also seemed to enjoy the service."

I looked at Sue, "You left your front open, didn't you." Sue had a shit eating grin on her face as she said, "Maybe."

Marion and I just laughed. He then says to me, "You know, a freshly fucked pussy is about the most beautiful thing in the world." "I agree!" "I agree!" "I agree!" were the choruses.

We all opened up our robes and enjoyed the eye candy as we gathered everything together to eat. I cracked everyone's lobster and the fact conversation stopped as we devoured dinner I took as the ultimate complement...and no one touched the steak sauce.

We all sat back, basking in having eaten entirely too much. I was enjoying Lillie letting her hair down as she shared her feelings about her first sapphic encounter.

"I was so nervous and so excited all at the same time. You both made me feel safe and at ease with how you greeted me that I felt like I could explore without judgment. When I first licked Sue's pussy, my own started tingling. She tasted so good, her lips were so smooth. I kind of lost myself in the sensuality until Harry started playing with my breasts. By that time I was so turned on I was game for anything!"

"DAMN! I said, I could have fucked her ass!" and everyone fell out laughing but me.

"I'm serious!"

"Me first! Marion chortled.

"Well," Lillie said with a raised eyebrow and lifted her knees high and wide to expose her winking dark rose. I held Marion off for a second, "Sue? Got some?"

"Right here!" Sue then lathed Lillie's ass, inside and out, with her father's muscle relaxing cream. I told Marion to give it five minutes and asked about an after dinner drink....either Creme De Cacao or Creme De Menthe. "One is chocolate, one is mint," I explained to Lillie.

The women went with chocolate and the men with mint. I served them on the rocks as Lillie teased Marion to no end with openly displaying her winking ass to him.

Marion took one sip, "Fuck this!" and laid a pillow on the deck and grabbed some lube on the table. He coated his cock and then pressed the head to Lillie's ass as Sue and I watched.

The head slid past her sphincter without resistance and Lillie mewled, "Mommy likes! Mommy, unha, likes a lot!" as Marion decided to slip balls deep into her.

Marion was so turned on he was shaking as he took Marion's ass for the first time. I sat Sue down next to Lillie, lubed up my cock and her anus, and took my sister's ass right along side them. The girls were rubbing their clits and exploding every few minutes as we guys fondled their breasts, one on each lady, until we unloaded deep into their bowels.

As Marion just started to cum, Lillie looked deep into his eyes, "Baby, I love you. More than life itself, I love you. I am yours, my love, forevermore." Marion could not respond as he was cumming so hard inside her ass. But when he got his breath back and pulled out, he mumbled something about being right back.

Lillie was about to cry, "I knew I shouldn't have told him! Now I have lost him!"

Marion returned with his hand behind his back, knelt down in front of Lillie with his cum leaking from her freshly fucked ass. He opened an engagement ring box and said, "Lillie, I have been

contemplating this for some time. I thought tonight might be the right time to ask, and the night has been so special with you I am just compelled to take the plunge. Baby, will you marry me?"

Ok, I just thought Lillie was crying before. That girl had crocodile tears going down her face as she cupped his face in her delicate hands,

"Yes my darling man. I will be your wife. I will love you and cherish you all the days of our lives."

As if on cue for the worst timing ever, Lillie's bowels gurgled and Sue grabbed her and they ran to the toilet together. When they returned, Lillie had a butt plug in her ass.

She had just made it in time.

We all finished our drinks, cleaned up in the pool, filled the dishwasher and dealt with the pots, etc that would not fit, and settled into a really fun game of.....you guessed it, naked twister.

We ended up in a round robin with my mouth in Lillie's pussy, her mouth wrapped around Marion's cock, his mouth in Sue's pussy, and Sue's mouth wrapped around my cock. After everyone came we went to the showers and cleaned up. Sleeping on the larger than king sized bed with the women to the center.

That morning, about the crack of dawn, I felt the bed moving. Sue was sucking on Lillie's nipples as she was riding cowgirl on Marion. I reversed my orientation and got Sue going in cowgirl and the two ladies played with each other's tits as they deep kissed each other and rode our cocks.

At breakfast, which was a communal effort, Lillie started to cry. "I am going to miss you two so much! Please say you will come and visit us?"

"Well, actually, Lillie. I am finishing my last year of med school about 30 minutes from here and we were going to ask Sue's father if we could live here during that time. If it works out, we would want either or both of you up here every weekend if you would like."

Sue nodded her approval, "we can have so much fun role playing for our men, dressing up for them. It would be so much fun!"

Marion added, "Yeah, I will put in a word with Bro and see if we can't make that happen."

Lillie was beside herself. "Sue, is it wrong for me to say I love you and Harry?"

Sue looked deeply into her eyes, "No honey, we think you are very special, too. Welcome to the family honey. Remember, we are a free use family. Be expecting lots of attention from me and Harry and our mom's and Dad when they come up. I am sure Dad and Mom would love to host your wedding here at the lake if you like. Get Marion to ask him."

"I would love that so much! This place has a special part of my heart now." Marion and I just nodded and agreed to a full court press to make that happen.

"Marion, talk to Leesie first. I will hit Barbara, my mother." Marion knew the wisdom of that and agreed.

At that time, Marion got the call: 40 adults and 16 kids: 20 rare, 15 medium and 5 well done. I called Mavis and set up the catering, giving her the specifics on the steaks, adding 4 rare for us as well as a 10% extra of each cooking level to accommodate any last minute issues on each of the two shifts.

I then asked for 4 couples passes as Sue's and my personal guests for a meal on me at the club and she got to work getting everything organized.

She thanked me and hung up: already knee deep in prep for the now extra busy day. I then called the bank for my card and told them to let the receipt for the club go through as it would very likely be a substantial sum.

The officers had left the plates on the porch with a very kind note as Lillie and Marion left that morning, "We had a hell of a time getting the dogs back in the cars this morning. They are in love with you guys!"

We all had a great laugh and hugs and kisses went all around.

Sue and I just went inside, put the officer's dishes in the dishwasher with the breakfast plates, and cuddled for hours on the couch in the nude.

"Harry, explain to me please why we are feeding the entire Sheriff's office today?"

"That's an easy explanation baby. Those officers very rarely, if ever, get thanked for the work they do. Their spouses who send them in harm's way every day even less so. They damn sure don't get paid enough to fight the crime that citizens fear. For someone to show them some gratitude is something they will never, ever forget. You could demean it by saying I am buying their loyalty, and on some level, that is a fair assessment. But, I would be remiss if such a thank you for their hard work, day in and day out, was never recognized as well. This is something my father taught me. Treating those who do the behind the scenes work to make your life what it is is one of the best investments in the community you can make."

"Harry? Just in case I have forgotten to tell you lately, I love you."

I just held her tight and enjoyed the simple pleasure of her lying next to me.

Around noon we got cleaned up and dressed for the afternoon's festivities. When we arrived at 12:45 most everyone was there and I parked the car before walking Sue up to the steps of the Sheriff's office. The department had closed off the street to through traffic for the picnic and portable tables, chairs and awnings from the club were in abundance.

"Damn! Mavis went all out!"

"What did you expect from a members only club that does catering, dear?"

"Good point."

I heard one officer exclaim, "I don't believe it! We are eating food catered from the member's only club!?"

"Yeah! No shit!"

Marion had gathered everyone up, mostly to allow me to thank them for their dedication and to allow some clearance for the club truck that was now unloading massive numbers of chafing dishes onto serving tables.

Mavis walked up to me and handed me the 4 guest cards I had requested. I thanked her profusely for all the effort. She just smiled and said, "as soon as I mentioned the tip everyone would be

receiving I had trouble sorting out who would help and who would have to stay behind to work the club!"

"How many were left at the club?"

"12 people."

"Add in the equivalent amount of money to tip them the same amount. I know they are working extra hard after being short staffed due to this. Also, on the guest passes, add the tip to the total and make it 40%"

Mavis just looked at me and said, "You are without doubt, the most kind and thoughtful man I have ever met." She shook my hand and left to oversee the staff.

I walked up to Marion and asked him to let me know how much I needed to compensate the department for paying the officers who protected us and he said he would let me know.

He gave me a mike he had set up so I didn't have to yell. "Ladies and Gentlemen, you officers very rarely if ever get thanked for the work you do. Your spouses who send you in harms way every day even less so. As public servants, you damn sure don't get paid enough to fight the crime that citizens fear. Please take this as a simple thank you from one of those whom you protect and serve. Thank you, enjoy the food, and have a great day!"

Marion then had a local pastor bless the force and the food and it was women and children first.

The lines went quickly and Sue and I stood at the beginning of the food line and shook hands or hugged everyone as they came through. Sue and I mingled and I overheard one of the officers from last night, "Yeah, this is almost as good as the Lobster we got last night! Right Frank?"

I walked up and said, by the way, who are the two officers from night before last?" Two raised their hands and I walked over to them and gave them each a guest pass.

Their eyes bugged, "A guest pass to the member's only club! This is wonderful, but there is no way we could afford to eat there!"

"Take your wife or date, it's on me guys. Who are the officers coming tonight? A lady and another guy lifted their hands and I gave them each a pass. "The menu is open for you and your date. The manager has my card and dinner will be on me. Enjoy yourselves as Sue's and my guests."

Soon after the second wave hit as officers traded out so those on duty could enjoy the meal. After everyone was served, Sue, Marion, Lillie, and I went through the line and got our plates.

I asked the staff to eat the rest of the food and asked only that the bones and meat scraps for the day be boxed up for the dogs in the Canine units.

When we got back home all three parents were at Sue's parent's place and everyone jumped up and greeted us home. Clothes were off and stories told. Sue showed them the video and the mamma bears looked at James. He took my hand, "Proud of you, son. But next time?"

"Yep, Sue already gave me the riot act."

"He laughed, I am sure she did. I got elected to speak for the mamma bears and let me tell you, it was a good thing I won."

"Of that, I have no doubt." I looked at both moms and knew the absolute truth of his statement.

Mom looked at me and said, "By the way son, next time you want to spend over a 25 grand on food: give me a heads up please? The bank called me frantic about possible fraud."

"Oh shit! I am so sorry mom. You know why, though, right?"

"I know why and I wholeheartedly approve hon. Just let mom know first, okay?"

James added, "Yeah, Barbara? Let me know how much that was? I will pay for it. Small price to pay for keeping our kids safe."

"Thank you James. That is unnecessary, though."

"Please, I insist. Harry is your child but they are both my kids. Please?"

"Well, ok, if you insist."

"I agree 100%" Leesie said.

"Oh, James? Marion and Lillie are getting married, they were wondering if they could use the cottage as the place to have the ceremony?"

Leesie said in no uncertain terms, "Damn right they can!" and James just laughed, "I guess that answers that, huh?"

"And there was one more thing. Sue and I fell in love with the place. I was wondering if, since school is just half an hour's drive away, if I could live there while I finished up my last year of med school? I would be moving back here to do my residency right after that."

"Well Harry, that is something we discussed already. We are quite willing to do that, but what about Sue and your mother?"

"Ummm, I was hoping Sue could stay with me and you all could come up on the weekends you didn't have to host and spend time with us? I strongly suspect Marion and Lillie will be coming by on the weekends as well."

Leesie smiled, "Yes, Harry, Marion filled us all in on all your debauchery. By the way: Suzy? Your Uncle agrees with your father, your pussy is absolutely the smoothest he has ever fucked." She said with a wink. "Now, come here you two and give your mamma bears some lovins!"

Sue and I looked at each other and I walked up to Leesie and sunk my cock balls deep in her pussy as Sue began to eat out Barbara's.

"Thank goodness you two are here, these two women were going to drain my life energy before too much longer!"

While funny, all of us were way too distracted to laugh.