

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 06

*Rusthemod*

*Great times and sad times.*

Incest/Taboo

4.81

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## The Cumming Home Party:

It seems that evening, the family had decided to have a celebration for Sue and me. Several of the neighborhood wives and their husbands were invited to a pool party at mom's and my house. Mary, Barbara, Leesie, Olivia, Sue, James, Jim, Olivia's husband (Phil), and I. The ladies picked a sexual position from a hat and then picked the man they wanted to perform with them. Performances were with the others as audience and no others could participate or play with another or themselves until the show was through and the next couple took over.

The ladies threw dice to determine who would pick first. Olivia won first pick and she reached into the hat and picked out receive oral sex. She walked over to me and very enthusiastically handed me the slip of paper, asking, "Harry, you have cum on me twice, would you please let me cum on you this time?"

I led Olivia to the clear topped kitchen table. Barbara brought a pillow for her head and I laid Olivia down on the table with her cheeks right at the edge. I then sat in a chair and placed her ankles over my shoulders and winked, "I am going to do my best to give you a wonderful experience."

Olivia had rather large labia minora that extended well past the edges of her outer lips. They were very light pink with edges that were a darker shade. Olivia also had a very large clit, fully an inch long and a quarter inch wide with a distinctive sheath like a miniature uncircumcised penis.

Her sex was very unique and very beautiful and I commented, "Olivia, I love your lips and clit! I hope you don't mind if I take my time enjoying it."

I began by softly blowing my warm breath against her inner thighs half way from her crotch to her knees, working one side and then the other as she wantonly spread herself before me. I held my lips as close as I possibly could without touching skin and slowly worked my way to her lips.

I held myself there, breathing deeply through my nose to take in her lavender scent before breathing hotly over her sex. I then repeated the whole process with very light, butterfly kisses down each thigh to the soft skin at the junction of her outer lips and thigh on each side.

Olivia was moaning her encouragement at my slow hand tactics and began massaging her nipples as I continued. I then began to lick Olivia's minor lips from the outside edges with a wet but very lightly applied tongue. Lapping at her folds so they actually closed over her quickly engorging clit from both sides.

Her inner lips were now sealed with her moisture and with feathery touches I licked up and down the edges of her lips, slowly going deeper with each pass until I had opened them again and was running my feathery touches up and down her sex from the top of her clit down to her cunnie and back up again.

Olivia was now groaning her pleasure and her breathing became shallow and labored.

I began to write the alphabet with my tongue over her now very sensitive clit. Each touch causing her to slightly jump and each lick eliciting a moan or some other verbal encouragement. Going slowly so she could feel everything I began:

A, she gave a grunt.

B, the grunt became a growl.

C, "Oh FUUUUCK"

D, Shorter breaths and whimpers.

E, her thighs began to tremble.

F, Olivia began to slightly buck her hips.

G, "Please, Please don't stop!"

H, "I can't hold it back! I am going to cum!"

I, "Suck it Harry! Suck it now!"

I wrapped my lips around her clit and softly sucked in rhythm to her contractions as she came on my face. She was pinching her nipples and her back was arched off the table as I held onto her cheeks and kept my lips sealed against her clit as it spasmed between them.

Olivia gave a long, loud, animalistic wail until her lungs gasped for air then she just grunted with each exhale for about 10 seconds. The aftershocks kept her convulsing for another 15 seconds before she could sit up.

The other women watching all exclaimed they wanted to take rain checks on that with me. I smiled, got a warm, lightly moist towel from mom and gently patted Olivia's sex and my face dry.

The next lady was my mother, Barbara. Her slip said, "Your partner must make you cum two different ways." She walked over to Jim and handed him the paper. He smiled and laid mom on the table with her shins hanging over the edge before he began to massage her breasts.

He stopped and went to the frig and pulled out an ice cube and a Jalapeno' pepper. He sliced off the end of the pepper and made a small hole before returning to mom when he promptly iced up one long nipple and encased the other inside the hot pepper.

Mom was reacting strongly to the two different stimulations of her nipples when Jim then sucked rhythmically on the hot pepper one before switching with the ice cube.

At that point she came, bucking on the table (thank goodness it was sturdy and made of inch thick Plexiglas). Right as she was coming down from her climax and still feeling the tingles from the ice and pepper, Jim pulled her to the edge and began rubbing that mushroom shaped cock head of his just inside her pussy and angled it up behind her clit, rubbing it along her G-spot.

Mom shot right back up that climax mountain and hosed Jim down with her cum. Due to watching the other shows, Jim was cumming soon after and he pulled out to hose down Mom's pussy and tummy.

Sue and I cleaned up as Barbara got herself under control. Then it was Mary's turn. She pulled out a slip and read it, "Your partner must give you an anal orgasm." "Well, the best partner for that is obviously James!"

She walked up to him and kissed him deeply. James took Mary to the couch where he leaned her over the arm. Mary spread her cheeks for him and looked back over her shoulder in the most submissive pose and facial expression I think I have ever seen.

James lubed up her ass with one, then two, finally three fingers, working her sphincter and relaxing it.

He coated his cock with anal lube and slowly took Mary's ass in short strokes that moved deeper with each thrust. When he pulled back I noted he made sure the ridge of his cock pulled out past her anal ring before he impaled her again, ensuring her nerves around the inside of her anus were well stimulated.

James decided to have some fun with Mary and kept her at the edge of her climax for quite some time.

Mary was a slobbering mess. She grabbed the couch cushions, she tried to force herself back against James, she whimpered and cried until finally James needed release as well and he then short stroked the ridge of his cock in and out of Mary's anal ring. They both came together, screaming and groaning at the top of their lungs as they climaxed.

After cleaning up and the application of a butt plug, it was Leesie's turn. "You will straddle your partner in a 69 but no mouths may be used, only fingers and toys."

She walked over to Phil and took him to the toy chest. They each picked out an anal vibe while Phil also snagged a bullet vibe and a fingertip vibe that fit like a finger condom. Leesie also picked up a cock head device made of a soft latex cup that turned in circles and vibrated.

Leesie inserted Phil's anal vibe and turned it on before he lay on the couch. Leesie straddled him, her large breasts rubbing his tummy, and Phil inserted her anal vibe then inserted the bullet vibe just inside her pussy.

With a little lube on the finger vibe he began rimming Leesie's clit while she lubed up the cup and his cock and placed his cock head inside the cup, turning it on full speed with the highest vibe settings. I think they both lasted about 45 seconds before they were both cumming all over each other.

After cleaning them up, I was the only one who had not cum. Sue promptly laid my butt down on the couch and got in a cowgirl position while Barbara and cupped my balls as Mary deeply kissed me. Olivia sucked on my nipples.

I was going fast and Olivia whispered in my ear, "I am pregnant with our baby, Harry." I instantly came hard, Spraying Sue with massive amounts of cum. The ladies had a fun time cleaning me with their tongues as my body went through its aftershocks while I ate Sue's pussy till she climaxed.

The guys had retired to the kitchen where they pulled food out of the warmer cabinet and set the table.

We had:

German Potato Salad made with minced Vidalia onions and celery hearts, chopped boiled eggs, sea salt, fresh ground pepper, Hellman's Olive Oil Mayonnaise, and Grey Poupon mustard.

Pulled Pork BBQ with mom's own BBQ sauce recipe with tomato puree, sea salt, ground mustard, white wine vinegar, and BBQ spices which included Cloves, Turmeric, liquefied green onion and fresh garlic cloves.

Southern ColeSlaw with rice wine vinegar, shredded cabbage, shredded carrots, dill relish, sea salt, and Paprika with just a touch of sweetener.

Texas Toast with real butter, minced garlic, and shredded Mozzarella cheese was thrown in the broiler while the table was being plated and the food set out.

Southern Sweet Iced Tea with mint was set in large pitchers on both ends of the table and everyone sat down and tucked in to a fantastic meal. Everyone ate way too much and it was all Mom and Leesie could do to make some coffee to help settle everyone's tortured tummies.

After everyone chipped in to clean up, everything was done in less than 15 minutes and we all sat down in the living room, cuddling our significant others (I was the lucky bastard with two beautiful women) while Sue and I regaled our guests with our adventures while we were on vacation.

James, Leesie, and Barbara interrupted the story at appropriate spots to give their input as they received news of our exploits. Everyone laughed when James gave his best mamma bear wrestling match story as well as when Sue dropped her bombshell with the woman at the club.

All in all, it was a wonderful evening with hot sex, good food, great friends, and a fun storytelling.

After the story everyone had very lazy, sensual sex with their life partners. It was very laid back, very unhurried, and very loving. The sights and sounds of sex and fondling and soft endearments made the close of this special evening even more memorable.

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I woke up that morning alone in bed for the first time in quite a while. There was a note, "Mom and I are having morning sex in her bedroom this morning. Come in if you need relief but we both want you setting up and getting restarted on your education today. We will bring you breakfast as soon as we can. Mom will be your lunch break and I will be your dinner break.

After 8 PM you are cut off from working school and we will share some time as a family downstairs.

Actually, that was fine by me. I had had more sex with more women in the last week than I'd had total since leaving for college. The University was rife with hot 18 to 24 year old women who were all about experiencing their sexuality: but in the end, they were not family or close friends.

So, I got online and began my schoolwork. Interestingly enough, I found I could get through a whole day's work of lectures and quizzes in about 3 hours.

My loves had brought me a flour tortilla with fried bacon, Avocado slices, lettuce, tomato slices, and Mayonnaise for breakfast along with some good coffee then left me to my work. Susan came in to give me lunch and a break from studying...and gave me a blowjob I really enjoyed...around noon. Lunch was chicken salad sandwiches with capers and a Diet Coke.

I jumped back into studying and by 6 P.M. I had finished a full week's worth of classes. Mom came and brought me Dinner which consisted of rare Roast Beef heavily seasoned in garlic, twice baked potatoes, and steamed carrots of different colors with a dash of brown sugar and salt.

By 8 P.M. I had finished all the week's tests and was pretty much brain dead. Mom and Sue threw my naked ass on the bed and made me cum several times before I fell asleep. They then went to mom's room to enjoy each other before bedtime.

This process replayed itself for two weeks with a few minor changes. Each weekend was family time. James and Leesie came over and we just spent the whole weekend together, going out to eat, watching movies, enjoying one another sensually.

We had a great time at the neighborhood orgies as well. But come Monday morning it was back to the grindstone. Each day for lunch a different adult woman of the neighborhood had sex with me while they fed me the lunch they had brought and every evening for dinner Mom and Sue fed me and fucked me until I passed out for the evening.

Life was hard...and had never been so good. But, by the end of the fourth week I had caught up and it was time to go to the main campus to take my finals during the last week of the semester.

Sue and I loaded up her Mercedes with food for 10 days or so along with plenty of clothing. James had security set up with an off duty Sheriff each night (word got back that Uncle Marion had to read them the riot act when people started pulling rank to get to protect us) and Uncle Marion and Lillie were reassured they were expected as guests for the weekends.

We left early Saturday morning amid kisses and hugs and headed to the cabin. We stopped on the way at the local meat market and picked up two boneless full pork loins and a cheap Styrofoam ice chest of decent size along with some professional grade plastic wrap and aluminum foil.

When we got to the cabin there was an officer at the gate and we stopped to have her pass the word that next Sunday evening, at or around 5:30 P.M. we were treating everyone who had served night watch to succulent pork loin which I promised could be cut with a fork and be very juicy, along with twice baked potatoes a salad wedge with real bacon and choice of dressing and for dessert I was going to make my death by chocolate cake.

Everyone was to come at least an hour early and bring their spouse, date, or significant other and we would have a swim party: no clothing was allowed in the pool, though...that last part was to be word of mouth rather than broadcast.

The officer was smiling from ear to ear, "I knew I was one of the lucky ones to draw a watch! I will be sure to spread the word. And I seriously doubt anyone will balk at the dress code. Groups of us go skinny dipping at the local lake after dark on a regular basis during the summers as a 'team building exercise'."

We both smiled and I patted her hand, "Thank you for all you do. Just know that there are many in the silent majority who appreciate all of you."

At that point the lady became more serious and vulnerable, "Harry, you absolutely cannot fathom the level of appreciation we have of you and your family for finding ways to support us and say thank you for our work.

I was told to be sure and mention how good a time everyone had the last time you were here. The spouses even got together and formed their own social club as a way to support each other. It has been a life changing experience for all of us, and you two were the prime movers of it all. Thank you." Sue and I got out of the car and gave her a very unprofessional hug.

The officer smiled, "The High Sheriff and Lieutenant Lillie are aware of your arrival, you all have a great time!"

When we drove up Marion and Lillie met us at the front porch, both still damp from the pool and both without clothing. As they were helping us unpack the car and put up groceries I commented,

"Marion?"

"Yes Harry?"

"We were right."

"About?"

"How absolutely gorgeous a woman with a freshly fucked pussy was."

Marion just smiled, looking past my shoulder. I turned and saw Suzie had sat Lillie down on a comfy chair and was eating out her pussy with the delicate, lingering tongue strokes only a woman really knows how to apply.

Lillie was pulling on her nipples as she voiced her appreciation and Marion and I walked over and latched onto her nipples, enjoying her reactions until she came....several times.

"Harry! Fuck me!" were the first coherent words out of her mouth as she pulled Sue to the side to lick her juices from her face. I knelt before her and dropped my shorts before rubbing the head of my cock over her swollen labia and taking my soon to be Aunt's pussy up to my balls.

Marion lifted the skirt of Sue as she was bent over and slipped his cock into his Niece and had his way with her as both women moaned their wanton approval.

"Where do you want my cum, Aunt Lillie?"

"Goodness! I am fucking my future nephew aren't I! Cum on my tits, Harry. Let Sue lick me clean!"

I lasted as long as I could in Lillie's very hot depths before pulling out just in time to lean forward and cream her luscious tits. I slipped my cock into Lillie's mouth for her to clean her juices off my cock before I gave her a deep kiss and went to inject the pork loins with a mixture of Key Lime juice, sea salt, white wine vinegar, and brown sugar.

Marion hosed down Suzie and the ladies licked him clean before getting into a serious 69 as he came over and watched my prep for the get together with the guards at the end of next weekend. I heated the mix just enough to get the salt and sugar to dissolve and then used a meat syringe to inject the mixture all through the pork loins.

"Why are you injecting the loins?"

"Well, pork tends to be dry when cooked. This mix not only tenderizes the meat some more with the acids from the vinegar and Key Lime but the lime also imparts a very light citrus note into the pork.

The brown sugar adds a bit of earthy flavor as the sweetness cuts the acerbic finish of the vinegar and lime juice. I will rotate them once a day in the fridge while on a large shallow cooking sheet and by the end of next weekend we will have some really succulent pork loin with a Caribbean flair."

"I will season the meat with some Caribbean spices before searing the outside and wrapping the meat up in several layers of industrial grade aluminum foil. Just before they get done I will put them in the ice chest and seal the chest with tape as well as wrap it in towels to further insulate the heat inside for about 3 hours.

When done, you will have to cut the pork with an electric knife and serve with a wide spatula as it will fall apart and can be eaten with a fork. Each piece will get a shake of the seasoning before serving but the pork will be very juicy and be so flavorful it will make your tongue slap the top of your mouth."

"Damn, son? And I have to wait 9 days to try it?"

Laughing, "Yeah, the acids need time to loosen the meat fibers. But it is worth the wait, trust me."

I tightly wrapped the loins in plastic wrap and placed them on the shallow pan and in the fridge.

"How about an early dinner at the Club, Uncle Marion?"

"Oh, yes! Lillie was bummed she didn't get one of those guest passes last time! I reminded her of the lobster and steak and...entertainment...we had enjoyed along with the catering and she kinda felt foolish for a bit. But this will be a nice surprise for her." I looked over and saw the ladies were just snogging in post coital bliss.

"Let's all go get a shower and we can get dressed to go eat. I will call Mavis and reserve the Governor's table again if he is not attending this evening."

"He isn't, he is campaigning across the state at the moment."

"Wonderful! (Cell phone tones) Yes, Mavis? Yes! This is Harry! Sue and I will be arriving with another couple in 2 hours for an early dinner. Would it be possible to get the same table we had last time? Oh wonderful! Yes, we will see you then! And if you can, plan on eating with us? It would be my treat to thank you for all you did last time. Okay, see you then!"

Lillie let out a little girl squeal, grabbed Suzie and they rushed up to take a shower and get ready. I looked at Marion, "I think she is excited."

He chuckles, "Now how in the hell did you get that crazy idea?"

"Pool?"

"Pool."

"Russian?"

"Black and double."

I mixed us both a double Kahlua and vodka on the rocks and walked into the pool, handing Marion his highball. "Gonna be a fun weekend."

"I'll drink to that!"

After we finished our drinks Marion and I went upstairs and I was told as soon as my hand hit the doorknob, "You cannot come in!"

"But I need a shower and a change of clothes!"

The door opened a smidgen and my change of clothes appeared around Suzie's arm and in her hand. She had picked out a tangerine sports shirt with light green trousers, A thin, cream colored sports jacket, matching socks, belt, and shoes.

She then handed me some Polo Sport cologne. "Just a dab'll do you, that is a powerful pheromone cologne. Marion can use it also as it will smell differently on him than you."

"Shave?"

"No, I want you very Don Johnson/Miami Vice today."

"Role Play?"

"You got it in one!"

I went to the spare bathroom and on the way I showed Marion my clothes. "We are doing Miami Vice tonight, I am to be Don Johnson."

Marion chuckled, "That explains the bright red Hawaiian Shirt she bought me and the cream colored pants with the same cream colored vest you have."

"We are to wear this cologne, Sue says it will smell differently on both of us as it is a pheromone reactive cologne. And that it is very strong and use just a tiny bit."

"OK, leave your clothes here and I will shower en-suite. We can dress here."

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After we dressed and looked in the mirror, I used some styling gel and parted my hair down the middle. My hair was just long enough to make it work.

The cologne was just as Sue had described it. I must admit it smelled differently on both of us but was still a sporty, musk scent that was easy on the nose; but there was no missing the scent.

"So we are doing Miami Vice, eh?"

"Seems so"

"Well you will need this then." Marion tossed me a badge wallet along with an under the waistband stealthgear holster filled with a Sig Sauer 1911 Fastback Emperor Scorpion Carry in.45 auto and two additional 8 round Wilson Combat magazines. The sites were aftermarket Trijicon Hds and the rounds were Gold Dot for max expansion with the shorter barrel.

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"Know how to use that?"

I pulled the pistol, popped the clip, popped off the safety, pulled back the slide and emptied the chamber. I then hit the slide release before pushing down the hammer release button. I reloaded



the magazine in the well, put a round in the chamber, released the hammer and engaged the safety while releasing the mag and placing the round in my hand in the magazine before re-inserting the mag into the handle of the pistol and popping the bottom to make sure it was seated.

I placed the weapon back in the holster and put it inside my right waistband over my tucked in shirt. My sports vest covered the pistol nicely. "ROTC rifle team, we used to go pistol shooting at the local range after school."

Marion just laughed, "OK, smart ass, I didn't need a demonstration. A simple yes would have done just fine."

I winked, "OK pops."

Marion roared in laughter, "Keep it up boy and I will have sex with your woman while you watch!"

I laughed, "Too late!"

"Raise your right hand. You Swear?"

"All the time! And yes."

"Sounds good. Remember, last resort only but if pulled, don't hesitate and don't miss."

"Double tap torso and one to the head to make sure I have stopped them from taking my life or another's in self defense only."

"Bingo."

"Now, my question. Why?"

"Not telling Suzie or James or Leesie: but that asshole we are sending up for life has family. Just being careful and protecting you two. Also, that T-shirt you are wearing I switched out. It is the latest Aramid fiber protective underwear. It will only stop pistol rounds or a knife jab but bullets will still break bones if a round hits one. It can save your life."

I nodded, "So, situational awareness and Sue doesn't go out alone."

"Lillie is taking care of that end. She is telling Sue she has the week off, but she is on special protective detail for Suzie. You are more on your own as you seemed to be able to take care of yourself. Suzie can shoot, but she doesn't have any self-defense training. That meet with your approval?"

"Yes, I can act more assertively if I know Sue is being protected."

"Assertively, not stupidly."

"Understood."

"What about when I am home?"

"All Sheriff's departments have mutual aid and assistance agreements in this State. You are not a State Officer, but you have permission to do what is necessary to control a situation should one arise. Run first, attack only as a last resort. But if you have to attack, be the biggest, baddest ass on the street."

I nodded and looked at Marion. "Thanks Uncle. Hope I never have to do anything, but it is comforting to know I can should it be required. First time Suzie hugs me she is going to know, though. What should I tell her?"

"Tell her I am being paranoid and I made you a deputy because of what happened last time. I told my bro I would keep you safe and this is just part of that promise."

"Works for me. Keep me apprised of the threat level?"

"Absolutely. 5 levels: 1 just situational awareness. 2 possible threat, be on guard and very observant. 3 there is an active threat identified, take action that will minimize exposure. 4 an attack is expected and imminent, get low and get where you can defend yourself. 5 attack in progress."

At my request your father added some buttons to both your cars this week. One, when pushed, turns your radio into a police radio that will pick up voices within 5 meters of the vehicle and inside it. It is right under the steering column and red in color. Below it is a blue button. Pressing that gets your location transmitted to all local law enforcement with a radio transmission requesting immediate assistance over all state and local police bands."

"He also had all your auto glass replaced, even the rear glass of your convertible top to bulletproof glass. It will stop up to a 300 Winchester magnum round but not many of them. It will give you time to clear the kill zone."

Several layers of that Aramid fiber you are wearing were also placed inside the door panels of each vehicle as well as the trunks and ceiling of Sue's car and between the fabric layers of your rag top. The tinting that your father added is also a ballistic film that will add to your protection level."

"Damn! I almost feel like James Bond!" I laughed. "Just kidding, I know this is just all precautionary because James and our mother's decided to make sure we were safe."

"Bingo. James wasn't kidding when he said the mamma bears came out."

"No shit."

We walked out to the hallway and down to the living room. Soon the ladies appeared at the top of the stairs...Marion and I just watched as they descended. They were absolutely beautiful.

The ladies were wearing shelf bras with silk camisoles which gently massaged their nipples as they moved. The plunging necklines all accentuating their cleavages. The brightly patterned mid thigh Hawaiian summer dresses clung to their skins like they were painted on.

Matching handbags and shoes completed the ensembles. Lillie was wearing the bright red pattern that matched Marion's shirt while Sue was wearing the Tangerine pattern that matched mine.

The ladies were wearing their hair up oriental style with metal spikes to hold everything in place. A minimalist use of makeup accentuated their natural beauty.

Lillie's smile reached her eyes as she and Sue reached the landing and she broke the spell, "You can close your mouths boys. You two act like you have never seen a woman dressed up before!"

I responded, "Well, I thought I had, but I was wrong!"

Marion only got out a, "Yeah."

The ladies beamed.

We put the ladies in the back and Marion and I got into character as we drove to the gate. We stopped at the officer and I lowered the window. When she looked inside she had a sharp intake of breath, took a look at the ladies and just said, "WOW!"

Marion spoke up, "Jeanie, we are going out to eat, and while I don't anticipate any issues, would you mind tailing us and watching over us as we have dinner tonight?"

Jeanie was all business, "Aye Sheriff. I'm your girl."

I winked, "Thank you very much."

"My pleasure, Mr. Walker. Just looking at you and the Ladies makes my heart beat faster. Dressed to kill just doesn't do you all justice."

Jeanie noticed the shape of the badge wallet in my chest pocket and looked to Marion for confirmation. He discretely nodded and she backed away as we began our evening out...moving directly to her squad car and following at a somewhat discrete distance.

On the way, Sue simply asked, "What are you wearing and why?"

Marion spoke up and explained his long talk with her dad and our mothers and what the decisions were. About the threat codes and about the defenses built into the car.

"Sue just laughed, oh my parents can be so overprotective at times. I guess it was going to happen though after what happened last time. But, Harry, why are you wearing a pistol?"

"Uncle Marion made me a deputy, hon. To protect us legally should anything happen like last time. And, per policy, all off duty officers must wear a sidearm." It is well concealed and not something I ever intend to use. But, it goes with the badge, I guess?"

Marion just nodded.

"Wait! What? What badge! Can I see it?"

I took it out and handed it back and Sue took it from my hands. She opened the wallet to reveal the badge and ID card within. "You got his picture from his driver's license photo, didn't you? You need to get another one done, Harry." I saw her smile in the rear view, "I kinda like you being a bad-ass Sheriff's officer. Makes me feel safe."

She handed the badge wallet back and I put it inside my jacket.

"You are provisional right now, Harry. You will need to go through standards within a year and a half."

"Not a problem Uncle, I can delay my internship while I go through full standards."

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We arrived at the club and lo and behold, we had the same Valet. We got the girls out and Sue walked up to him and gave him a big hug. In character I put my arm around my girl and tossed him the keys which....he missed. Poor kid was speechless, again. I just shook my head.

He fetched the keys and as we walked to the door, Sue began, "remember!"

Kid responded, "Yes, yes ma-am...gps."

I gave Pete a bear hug as Susan jiggled her breasts, waiting to give Petie a big hug.

"Let me guess, Miami Vice?" Pete chuckled as Sue finished her hug.

"Yes Petie! You like?" and she did a pirouette for him.

"You look absolutely ravishing, Miss Suzie." He smiled warmly as we entered the building.

The maitre'd took one look and smiled. I palmed him a \$100 bill, "Got a nice table for the ladies my friend?"

"Right this way, Sir, best seat in the house." By this time Jeanie had parked across the street in another parking lot and had walked over to the door. Pete let her in, with a great deal of respect, and the maitre'd looked at her concerned.

Marion spoke up, "She is here for my protection as I am in civilian clothes tonight. Please allow her a table where she has good sight lines."

"Indeed, Sheriff, I will see to it personally."

When we entered, I quietly groaned. The problem matron was here again. We walked by and she shot daggers at us as we were seated at the Governor's table. I noted the woman got up immediately and walked into the back area. Soon she came back out with Mavis who came over to our table and sat down.

"She is asking I revoke your membership for conduct unbecoming." Mavis rolled her eyes.

"What is her membership level Mavis?" Sue inquired.

"Lowest level, a thousand a year."

Sue then called her dad and explained the situation then put him on speaker phone on a low setting.

"Hello Mavis."

"Hello, Sir. It is a pleasure to speak with you again."

"And you as well. Please add my son to the membership at the platinum level and just add it to my annual membership fee coming due this month."

Mavis raised an eyebrow, "Sir, you realize that would be a \$100,000 bill?"

"Yes, I am aware. Now, I have a question to ask of you. Has this woman had instances where she berated staff or had some other instances where she had conduct unbecoming?"

"Nearly every time she comes, Sir."

"I then, as a board member of the club, ask you to rescind her membership immediately and refund her any unused dues from petty cash, getting a receipt before she leaves the club."

Mavis smiled from ear to ear. "That, Sir, would be my distinct pleasure! I will see to it personally and immediately!"

With that the phone call ended with the customary endearments and Mavis said, "I will explain your privileges in depth another time, Mr Walker. Congratulations."

She then checked her phone and looked up the matron's information. "Seems her dues are a week past due." Mavis stood and walked over to the woman who was almost cackling she was so happy; until Mavis told her that her membership had expired and she would not be allowed to renew. That she was to leave the premises immediately as she was now trespassing.

Yeah, she didn't take it well. She started raising her voice, disturbing other diners, and Marion looked to Jeanie and pointed to the matronly woman. Jeanie calmly walked over to the two women and asked if she could be of assistance. Mavis explained the situation and asked she be given a trespass warning and escorted off the premises.

Jeanie then stood next to the woman and explained in a calm, easy going but authoritative voice that she was trespassing and this constituted her legal warning to egress immediately from the premises and not return or face arrest for trespassing after legal warning.

Yeah, the woman then made a very bad mistake. She pushed Jeanie.

Jeanie evidently anticipated the move because she shifted her weight and didn't move a muscle when she was pushed. The matron, on the other hand, literally pushed herself backwards two steps. Jeanie then grabbed the matron's hand and said in a flat tone of authority, "Ma-am! You are under arrest for battery against an officer of the Law."

As Jeanie was reaching for her cuffs the matron pushed again but Jeanie was already beginning to apply her moves to quickly control the woman and putting her in cuffs so quickly I wasn't sure I actually saw how she did it.

Jeanie then half carried the indignant woman outside to the quiet applause of everyone in the room. Evidently this woman had been a real terror for a while. Jeanie called for a squad car to pick up the woman and book her for failure to follow a lawful order, battery against a LEO, and resisting arrest without violence.

Mavis returned to the table with a really, really big smile. "I get the impression we made your day?" Suzie inquired.

"Indeed! You have no idea, Miss Wh..."

"Suzie, and Harry."

Mavis smiled, "Suzie."

With that unpleasantness dealt with, we looked at our menus. Mavis asked, "would you trust me? There are things not on the menu that I think you might enjoy."

In my best Don Johnson I smirked and responded, "Well, give us your best shot my lady."

Mavis looked at the waiter. I want two bottles of our Veuve Clicquot Rose NV Brut Champagne from the chiller and set in ice table side. I then want you to let Chef know that Harry is back and that she

needs to serve us 5 servings of champagne and buttered Escargot with toast points. When you have accomplished that then return, please. And this will be your only table until we are finished."

The waiter gulped, yes ma-am, immediately, ma-am. Whereupon he walked briskly to the kitchen and informed the Chef before procuring the champagne.

While he was gone, Lillie spoke up, I am not sure I can eat snails. I am so sorry."

Mavis was very kind. It is no matter, let's have a glass of champagne and when the escargot arrives you will see it is a very nice presentation. You can decide then if you want them or not. If not, I am sure we can share them among ourselves and you need not be bothered. Will that work for you Lillie?

You know my name?

You are the Sheriff's secretary and, from what Sue whispered to me, betrothed. You were at the catering party we did at the Sheriff's office. It is my job to know people, M'lady."

"Well, you are a very impressive woman, I must say. Yes, I think I can do that. Thank you."

The waiter arrived with the ice buckets and then the champagne. He opened a bottle and poured out a small amount into a champagne flute and handed it to...Harry motioned to Sue.

Sue took the flute, raised it up to the light to examine its color and clarity as she took the cork to her nose. Breathing deeply she took in the aroma and smiled, handing the cork back to the waiter. Sue then gently swirled the champagne in the flute to examine the line of the beverage which were delicate, well defined and thin.

Taking a small sip, Sue then moved the champagne around her mouth and over her tongue to get the full feel of the wine. She smiled again and nodded her approval.

Glasses were filled all around.

Mavis raised her glass as the waiter moved off to the side and stood in attendance. "May I be so bold as to propose a toast?" With approving nods, she continued, to the most interesting and newest member of the club and to our newest betrothed. May you grace our doors often and may our service and food always overflow your highest expectations!" Sue and Lillie, Marion and I all chorused, Hear, hear!

Upon drinking her first sip, Lillie's eyes got big. "This stuff is dangerously good!" before taking another sip.

Mavis nodded in appreciation, "I am glad you approve." She looked to the waiter in attendance, please bring some dark bread and some honey butter. And inquire of the Chef when the Escargot might be ready. No rush, just wish to know."

"I will see to it immediately, Ma-am." he intoned as Jeanie returned to the dining room and sat at her table.

The bread was warm, just sliced, with individual honey butter in ceramic cups on bread plates. The waiter served the first slice to everyone and then retreated to have a waitress attend to Jeanie.

Now, we have veal, pork, Cornish hen, a multitude of steaks, whatever pasta you might like, several types of lobster, prawns, Dungeness Crab.

We all requested a surf and turf with Marion and I going with 1.5 inch thick 16 oz, rare, cowboy cut, rib eye steaks with prawns sauteed in garlic butter while the ladies preferred rare, bacon wrapped Filet Mignon and shelled Caribbean lobsters. I ordered another of the ladies choices for Jeanie.

"That is very kind of you, Harry." Lillie said as she was obviously enjoying the champagne and warm dark bread.

Then the waiter returned, "Chef said his kitchen was fully caught up with the meals presently and the escargot will be served in five minutes."

Mavis then gave the orders to the waiter and also ordered a bottle of Henschke Shiraz Hill Of Grace, 2010 with dinner. We had finished the first bottle of champagne and the waiter took the time to open the second bottle. Sue indicated Lillie should receive the cork and do the taste test.

"I am not sure what to do!" she complained but Suzie walked her through the process, telling her why each step was important and what the lines signified. She did well for her first approval. The waiter then took our orders to the Chef and made sure Jeanie had some tea and bread, saying her dinner was about to be put in.

Lillie then brought up the situation with the matron in the club and said she was sorry it had progressed as it did.

"Lillie, as with your job, there are certain expectations of behavior. That is no different with a private dining club such as this. If you are unwilling to meet those expectations, there are and, quite frankly, should be consequences. That woman has crossed the line more times than I could count and has no sense of civility."

Sue added, Much like you dealing with the young officer who fox whistled at me in the station.

Marion raised an eyebrow, "Is this something I need to address?"

Sue smiled, "Actually, Uncle, Lillie did just fine. The officer learned a valuable lesson at the cost of mild embarrassment, and I got to enjoy some role play in the station.

Marion then smiled, "So I really don't need to know.

Right at that time the escargot arrived. Lillie was apprehensive at first, but they really didn't look like snails..."I half expected them to be crawling around."

We all dug in, taking the small fork and gently moving a snail onto a toast point and eating them...except for Lillie who was still deciding. After complimenting the Chef we began to enjoy the second course of our meal.

Lillie tasted the champagne and butter sauce and raised an eyebrow. She then copied us and tried her first snail. It was all downhill from there and she nearly inhaled the things, much to everyone's amusement.

We had pleasant conversation and eventually, Sue looked to Mavis, "We are having a bit of a fete at my father's cabin Sunday evening next week, we would love to have you and your significant other attend.

We will be having Caribbean pork loin, twice baked potatoes, iceberg lettuce wedges with bacon and shredded smoked and aged Gouda cheese with a choice of dressing."

"I would love to, but I'm afraid my lady friend would not feel comfortable."

Lillie looked meaningfully at Mavis, "I assure you that will not be an issue." as she emphasized her statement with a wink.

Sue continued, "The party starts around 5:30 with dinner at 6:30. The pool will be the center of the evening and no clothing is allowed in the pool area. As you will now have guessed, it will be a very fun evening, very laid back, pun intended, and very inclusive. We would love to have you. The other guests will be Sheriff Officers and their plus one and whatever happens that night stays on the premises as a matter of trust."

Mavis squirmed just a bit in her seat, "That sounds like it will be a wonderful evening! Please put me down as tentative? If my friend bows out I will let you know."

"Just let her know that everyone's preferences, requests, and personal limits will be respected with no questions asked." Sue continued. "No pressure, it is to be a very laissez-faire evening."

At that point, dinner arrived. The waiter also brought the Shiraz and we looked to Lillie to approve the vintage. Sue asked if Lillie had an educated palate for good wine and Lillie smirked as she said, "Does miller lite count?"

With Lillie's permission, Sue went through the process with her. And before they took a sip she said, "I have had this wine before. If it is a good bottle you should have smelled flowers when you breathed it in."

Lillie nodded she had, "and when you taste this wine, roll it over your tongue several times as the flavors will come in waves. First you should taste a smokey coffee flavor that will transition to ripe blackberries and finish with hints of fine chocolate. The final flavor will be a delicate peppery aftertaste."

Lillie looked at her deadpan, "Seriously?" Sue took a sip and nodded.

Lillie did as instructed. Her eyes widened and she looked at Sue, "This wine is a meal in and of itself! It must be outrageously expensive!"

Mavis just smiled. I nodded and Mavis explained, "While you can purchase it directly at about 19% less on the market, here it is \$1,000 a bottle."

Lillie was shocked, "You mean my wine glass has about \$100 worth of wine in it?"

"Pretty close, yes. Does it meet with your approval?"

"Well I would never be able to afford it, but it is a legendary experience. Thank you Mavis, and Sue and Harry."

"All part of being a member of the family, Lillie." Sue replied. "Mavis, I am correct that Platinum level allows a member to designate a couple as permanent guests at the club and its Yacht?"

"Indeed, it does."

Harry then spoke up, "Please put Marion and Lillie on my account."



Marion's eyebrows raised and Lillie's mouth dropped. "Can we have our honeymoon on the Yacht?"

Not missing a beat Mavis replied, "Absolutely! We can reserve a week's cruise for you and your guests. The Yacht sleeps 10, she is a 150 footer with lots of amenities. We can make sure you get the owner's cabin for the cruise.

You just need to tell the Captain where you wish to sail. I should advise there is a \$4,000 surcharge, or \$400 per person when fully booked, for actually taking the boat out and a \$6,000 per day surcharge each day when underway.

So if you wanted a 7 day cruise it would be \$56,000 up front charge for the entire group. Meals and alcohol are included. There is a 10 person professionally trained staff at your beck and call as well."

I looked at Sue, raised an eyebrow, and Sue winked, "Consider it our wedding gift. I was going to get a membership at the club anyway and with my future father-in-law taking care of that, this is the least I can do to pass it on."

Lillie just settled back in her chair, "We will properly thank the both of you later."

Sue and I smiled. "That sounds like fun!"

The ladies raved over their steaks. Lillie literally cut hers with a fork it was so tender. They each got 10 lobster tails the size of my thumb that were perfectly cooked and

Marion's and my prawns were actually larger than the Caribbean lobsters, and were butterflied with the tails still attached to make for easy eating. The clarified butter was lightly seasoned with fresh garlic and the steaks were buttered and cooked over an open flame. The wine helped to pull all the flavors together and the meal was an exceptional main course.

After the main course came the salads. It was a combination of micro greens with a Mandarin Orange dressing and included dried black cherries with walnut pieces. Dessert was a trio of unique chocolate truffles.

Mavis called over the waiter, "Espresso all around, including the officer. Also, the officer is on the house for her assistance this evening." "Yes, ma-am!"

The waiter brought the bill with the coffees and I gave him my credit card. "Go ahead and add a 40% tip since we prevented you from serving your normal tables this evening."

The waiter smiled and hurried off, returning with a signature pad and my card.

"Mavis, dinner was a delight. Please, may I go see the Chef?" I asked.

"She will come to you."

"No, she is busy and that would be an annoyance."

Mavis then stood to escort me back to the kitchen. Upon arrival the Chef was busy preparing meals but took a moment to acknowledge us. I gave her a \$100 bill, "The food was perfect, Chef. Thank you very much. Your skill was on full display this evening."

"That is twice now that you took the time to thank me. You are a rare man indeed."

I caught the nuanced interaction between Mavis and the Chef and surmised she was her lover. I looked at Mavis with a raised eyebrow and she blushed, nodding affirmation. "Chef, we are looking forward to seeing you next Sunday at the house for an adult pool party and dinner. Please strongly consider accepting. The two of you will fit right in."

Mavis quickly spoke up, "We can discuss it all after closing." The Chef blushed, nodded politely, and got back to work. As we left the kitchen and met the rest of the group at the door I mentioned to Mavis, "A submissive Chef, what an interesting combination!"

Mavis shot me a knowing look, "Indeed. And you are far too observant to be a mere man," she said with a wink.

Everyone thought that was damn funny.

Sue gave the Valet some cash and a 'personal' tip. Lillie, not to be outdone, gave him a bone searing kiss as well. Marion had to help him to his seat afterwards, laughing his ass off the whole time. "Don't feel bad about it son, she does this to me on a regular basis."

"You, sir, with all seriousness, are one lucky son of a bitch."

"Indeed I am." He smiled in response.

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Back at the house the clothes were shed and it was sauna time. I have learned from this experience that women have a distinct advantage with sex in a sauna. Men can't get an erection and women don't need one. Lillie was all over Sue. Rubbing body sweat into her breasts and tummy, lapping and kissing her labia till she came...and receiving the same.

Later in the pool, I grabbed Lillie and slow fucked her, making micro thrusts deep inside her as her breasts were pressed against my chest. "You were very brave with the snails, Lillie. I was very happy you ended up enjoying them."

"I must say, they were a LOT better than I thought they would be. I was pleasantly surprised." We moved over to where Sue and Marion were hooked up and the girls kissed deeply before switching partners.

"You have a good evening baby?" Sue just nodded and gave a dreamy smile. "I was asked to be the maid of honor and invited on the honeymoon. Not sure if you are invited or not."

I laughed, well, she definitely has as much affection for that slick pussy of yours as I do. For being new to the lesbian scene, she has sure taken to it like a duck to water."

"Baby, they love each other so much. Uncle Marion buried his first wife decades ago from a fatal car accident. He hasn't really been looking for another wife, but Lillie has finally thawed that heart of his. It is so wonderful to see. Marion deserves to be happy."

Right at that time I was cresting the wave and I came explosively inside Sue who just held my head in her hands and softly purred her encouragement. "Yes baby, cum inside your soul mate's pussy. Claim me as your woman once again. Your cock feels so good inside my pussy, baby. Your sister loves you very much. Cream your sister's pussy like a good brother should."

I just held her tight, staying relatively still so my cock was kept lodged deep inside her warm depths.

The next morning I awoke to Marion being balls deep inside Sue who was riding him cowgirl. Lillie had her sex planted on Marion's face and as I woke, she leaned over to take my morning wood deep into her throat.

I played with Lillie's nipples as she sucked on my cock and with all the eye candy, I came pretty quickly. Sue pulled Lillie up and licked her face clean of the cum that escaped her throat and deep kissed her immediately after.

I went down to make breakfast for everyone and soon the three came down with just fucked looks on their faces, cock, and pussies. I served everyone and we sat down to eat. "I need to spend the rest of the day studying for my exams tomorrow. Will you three be OK without me?"

Lillie smiled and winked at Sue, "I think we might be able to manage."

Marion grumbled that, of the four of us, he was the only one that had to work tomorrow and he needed to get a head start on all the paperwork he missed this weekend.

I chuckled and asked how Sue and Lillie felt about some fresh catfish for dinner? They seemed excited by the idea. "My thinking is I can study while out on the boat and throw out a bottom rig or two in the lake channel. If I catch anything I will bring it back and we can have a fish and chips dinner."

Sue agreed, "Lillie and I have some shopping to do. If we are going to cater to a bunch of horny Sheriff officers we are going to need to have the proper outfits."

Marion then looked me over, "If you are going out on the lake, it is threat level 2, understood?"

I nodded, "I will be prepared should I get attacked by a giant trout, Uncle. I promise."

"Lillie, give him your portable. Put it on Tac 3. I will have mine and the guard monitor your channel."

Lillie got all professional at the drop of a dime, "Aye Chief."

Well, we bid Marion off and I got some bait out of the freezer. It was a mix of pulverized chicken liver, pulverized shrimp, salt, and beef glue wrapped in small bait balls and individually frozen.

I grabbed two medium weight rods and changed out the lines and fit them with sinkers up one foot from the treble hook. I took my books and notes I needed for my exams on Monday, put on some shorts and the Aramid t-shirt, packing the Sig and mags into my waistband before getting into the bass boat and heading out to the channel.

An hour later I had caught three nice catfish and put them in the live well. I had almost finished studying for my exams on Monday, and was thinking of pulling up the anchor and going back to the cabin when a center console ski boat I had seen meandering around the lake fishing started in towards my direction.

It not being an uncommon occurrence, I just watched them with my book up in my lap and my pistol over my navel in its holster. I lifted the bottom edge of the T-shirt over the holster and hid the view with my book.

There were two younger men in the boat and an older man at the wheel. They were smiling and approaching slowly, waiving as they got close. The one on the bow asked if I had any luck and as I responded the boat swung around and I got to see the person in the back.

It was our thief.

"Remember me asshole? Out on bail! Now your ass is mine!" He dropped the rod and picked up a shotgun just as my rod bent double.

I didn't hesitate, as soon as I saw who he was I knew I was in a shooting situation. As he finished his little speech and was bringing up his shotgun I had already drawn and put two rounds in his chest and one in his skull. The brother in front was not in position to fire so I focused on dad. He was swearing and drawing a pistol from his belt. I put two rounds in his chest and one in his head. He fell back and the safety lanyard killed the boat motor. I quickly dropped out the mag and inserted a new one.

The brother, seeing blood in the back, stood up over the windshield and began to lower a small caliber, bolt action squirrel gun and fired off a round. It clipped me in the side and hurt like hell, but he was chambering another round. I unloaded the magazine into him, shattering the windshield and putting more than a few rounds into his chest.

My Adrenalin was pumping, ears thumping, and my mind was going a thousand miles an hour. "Fuck me!"

I didn't realize I had stood up and I was feeling a little queasy so I sat down. I noticed some blood on my left side and lifted up the shirt. It had a hole in it and the bullet did break the skin but it had stopped just under it.

I threw a rope around the motor of the other vessel and got the first aid kit. I was able to pull the bullet out and put some butterflies on the wound after sanitizing the whole area. Took like a whole 3 minutes for everything.

It was then I heard the frantic calls over the radio, "Harry! Harry! Answer me dammit! I can see you moving and tending a gut wound! Are you OK?"

"Yeah, it was just under the skin. I'm OK! Need to send a team out here though. Don't want to change the crime scene anymore than is necessary."

"SWAT is inbound as is a chopper with medics on board. Are you the only survivor?"

"Yeah, the situation is over and three perps are down hard. I am fine, just recovering from the shock. Bleeding has stopped, no major injuries."

"Chopper is 5 minutes out."

"Get Sue to safety!"

"Already done." The Sheriff is inbound with a whole posse."

"Well, let me catch this last fish. Standing by."

"Yep, he is a bad ass motherfucker."

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"SUE! Give me your keys! NOW!"

"Lillie? What's going on?"

"Keys! Threat level 5!"

She handed the keys to Lillie and calmed her panic. "Harry?"

"Shots fired, that is all we know. Lots of pistol rounds and sounded like a .22. Pistol flurry immediately after. Guard at the gate can't get Harry to respond but she is in her patrol car getting to the house at high speed. That's all I know for now.

I am getting you to the Sheriff's office, Marion is en route with every officer on duty and a chopper from the National Guard post with medics onboard is being lifted in."

Sue was crying. She did as she was told, but she was scared. She just couldn't lose him! She couldn't!

Lillie got in the car and pulled up to the store front. Sue jumped in and Lillie hit the gas. The AMG engine didn't disappoint and both were slammed into their seats as the car burst into motion getting to 60 miles per hour in less than 100 feet. Lillie put her police driving training to the test as she put the nimble, powerful car through its paces.

There was more chatter over her earpiece and she heard Harry's voice.

"Sue, I hear Harry! He is OK!"

Sue lost it. "He has a very minor wound, just under the skin. He has already gotten the bullet out and closed the wound.....Damn! He went back to fishing!"

"He what!"

"It's all over Sue, he is fine, a very minor flesh wound. Just under the skin. The Aramid fiber T-shirt Marion gave him probably saved his life."

"Lillie, take me there."

"My job is to keep you safe."

Sue put her hand on Lillie's thigh and softly said, "Lillie, you said yourself it is over. No one is following us, no way in hell with your driving. Every officer in the county will be at the cottage. It is the safest place. And Lillie....I need to see him."

Lillie nodded as she weaved through traffic, the Mercedes showing off its pedigree. She got on her radio, "This is spec ops one, we are inbound to the cottage."

Marion came over the radio, "Negative, she is to go to the station!"

"Sorry, Sheriff, we don't have a vote. Over"

"Well, I will leave a detail at the gate, we are blocking off the road as we speak and will reconnoiter the lake. Bring her up when I give the clear. Over."

"10:4. Out. Sue, you know we are getting our asses chewed for this."

"Thank you, Lillie. I just have to see him for myself."

"I know honey. Trust me, I know."

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Well, got the catfish in, he was a lunker. I put him in the box and pulled out a coke...I needed the sugar as I was getting shaky.

I checked my wound, it wasn't bleeding but it was sore. I wasn't happy with Sue when I heard over the tac channel that she was inbound to the scene. I didn't want her seeing what I had just had to do.

The chopper came up over the treeline and came to my position, circling around and getting pictures before dropping a line and a medic slid down and into my boat then another into the other boat.

The medic took one look at my work, poked around to see if I missed anything, and nodded, "Couldn't have done it better myself, Sir. Do you need some sugar?"

"Yeah, the shock sucked all mine up." He gave me a tube of cherry flavored fructose and I slugged it down and followed it with a swig of soda. The medic gave the chopper a thumbs up and it moved away to a clearing not far from the cottage.

"I'm taking us back to the house, Sir."

"Negative."

"Sir?"

"My fiance will be at the dock. I am taking us back in. If she sees you at the helm she will panic again."

"Ahh, I understand. Let me get the docking rope off their engine and pull the anchor."

We took our time getting back. The medic relayed, "Sir? The medic on the other boat complemented your marksmanship. Said all three were dead before they hit the deck."

"Not really proud of that."

"Sir, it was you or them. They initiated it. You won. Not your fault."

"I am in med school. It goes against what I have dedicated my life to."

"I am sure your fiance' would vehemently disagree with that line of thinking, Sir."

"On that, we can definitely agree."

The medic on the other boat held back as we docked. The medic with me cleared everyone off the doc except Sue and turned to give me a hand up. I grimaced with the pain but made the transition to the dock easily enough. Sue saw the blood and screamed, "Oh my God!" and ran straight into my arms.

"Ouch baby." I said softly into her ear.

She backed up and lifted my shirt to see my wound. "We are going to the ER right now!"

"Baby, I'm OK."

"Baby my ass, NOW! March mister! There is an ambulance waiting!"

Medic spoke up, "Chopper is faster, Ma-am. Care for a ride?"

"We are not moving yet?"

Medic yelled, "You heard the lady! Make a hole!" and he led us to the still running chopper where we were belted in with headphones. Sue would not let go of my hand.

"I will probably have some nightmares about this, hon, but I am really OK."

"You aren't OK until 'I' say you are OK."

I chuckled, "Yes ma-am. Oh, have I told you yet today that I love you?"

She cried the biggest crocodile tears I have ever seen. Her kisses were tender and salty.

We arrived at the hospital heliport and a gurney rolled out to the chopper. I shouted over the engine whine, "I can walk in"

Sue pointed to the gurney, "Like HELL you are!"

Sigh, "Yes ma-am." I laid down and the medical staff jostled the shit out of me getting me inside. The ER doc looked at my wound, asked me questions, and had an X-ray brought in to make sure I had dug out all the fragments.

After the pictures verified all was clear the doc took off my butterflies and visually examined the wound. He put in a few stitches and said I was clear, I was to be on bed rest for a week to guard against further trauma to the wound and he gave me high end antibiotics and pain pills.

There was a State Department of Law Enforcement investigator who met us outside the hospital on our way back home. Lillie had driven the Mercedes over. Lillie and Sue sat in the front seat as the Investigator got my side of the events surrounding the shooting. He took my statement and said he would be in touch.

"OK, Sue, Harry...where to?"

"Have they cleaned up the other boat?"

"They have taken both boats out of the water and the State Officers are going over them with a fine toothed comb."

"Fuck! The fish!"

"On ice."

Sue shook her head, "He just got shot and he is worried about a few fish."

Lillie just grinned, "Yep, I agree with the officer on scene."

Sue looked at her.

"Bad ass motherfucker."

Sue looked at me, "The machismo is not impressive. Your ass is mine for the week. And if you so much as lift a muscle to do anything but eat, kiss me, shower, and poop I am going to personally kick your ass."

Lillie laughed her ass off. I groaned, and Sue put on her mother's mamma bear face.

I was fucked.

Lillie then mentioned, "This whole thing is going on the news in about 30 minutes. You might want to call your parents."

"Oh fuck!"

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"Hello mom? Before you three go out this evening, you might want to head up this way."

Leesie put the phone on speaker: "OK, no bullshit, everyone's here, what happened?"

"Everyone is OK."

"Oh shit!, WHAT HAPPENED!"

"Are you sitting down?"

"YES! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED!"

"Umm, the thief got out on bail and he and his family tried to kill Harry."

"WHAT! BILL, GET THE CAR! WE ARE LEAVING RIGHT NOW!"

Barbara asked with a shaky voice, "Is my baby there? Is he OK?"

"Yes mom, I'm here, I just got released from the hospital after they checked my wound."

Silence.

"B.....Baby, what happened?"

"I caught a bullet mom. It was just under the skin, I had on a bulletproof T-shirt that Uncle Marion gave me."

Mom and Leesie were obviously in tears. "You got shot?"

"Yes, on my side. But it barely scratched me. Just a few stitches. I had no choice Mom, I had to defend myself."

"Are they dead?"

"Yes ma-am. All three."

"Good for them. If I had caught them they would wish you had killed them."



"It's all over mom...It was the thief from last time with his brother and father. I think I wiped out the whole family."

"Baby, we are in the car and headed that way. Are you going back to the cottage?"

"Yes ma-am." The threat is over now. I just have to rest and recover. The State is investigating but it is obvious what happened so I am not worried. Uncle Marion swore me in as a provisional officer yesterday so I was acting as a Law Enforcement Officer is why the State is involved."

"Bill, get on the phone, I want 24/7 private security around that whole damned lake and I want it yesterday!"

"Leesie! Please let Uncle Marion handle it. His precautions saved my life and kept Sue safe."

Lillie spoke up, "I am Lillie, ma-am, Sue's protective detail. Trust me when I say the whole department as well as every other State and local LEO and swat teams are on this. Hell, Marion even called in the medics and a chopper from the National Guard unit here. Please trust me when I say, we take care of our own."

"Lillie, thank you for keeping our daughter safe. We will talk to Marion when we get there and decide how best to deal with this. Please give our warmest thanks to the department and all those involved who responded." Bill chimed in.

"I will do just that, Sir. Drive safe, it is all over. Everyone is safe and the cottage couldn't be more secure if the President himself was visiting. See you in a few hours."

Leesie hung up but not before we heard her say, "Slow down honey, we need to get there alive."

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We got to the cottage and Marion was there along with the State Investigators. Marion had informed them I was a provisional LEO and that the weapon I used was a personal gift from him.

Everything was cleaned up and in order and the Investigators were finishing up and about to go process the boats which had been confiscated and taken to a secure location for just such an operation.

I still had my weapon on me and they asked for it to do the full forensics, promising to return it when they were done if they could.

I was temporarily pulled from provisional status until the investigation was completed as a matter of SOP (standard operating procedure) for an officer involved shooting; which they felt would be about a week as all the evidence was pointing to my story being accurate."

One said, "No press, at all."

Marion responded, "Understood."

When they left I asked, "You think there is an issue?"

"Not even a small one. One of the other homeowners was on their pier fishing and saw the whole thing go down and several security cameras of the houses around the lake caught everything on video from multiple angles.

It is open and shut and they already know it. They just have to go through the motions because it was a triple homicide."

"Bro and both Mom's are coming up."

"Yeah, I'm not going anywhere. If I remember Leesie correctly, the State boys are a walk in the park to what we are about to endure."

OK, that was funny as hell and we all laughed...and I groaned a bit.

"By the way, Harry. Well done. You took my advice to heart and you are alive as a result. The chances of a seasoned LEO surviving a three against one ambush are slim and none. The whole department thinks you are a real bad ass.

Not going to ask you for a blow by blow, but when your parents get here I know they will insist. Take your time, get it right: because what you say now will get imprinted on your memory and it will be forever how you see the situation."

"First thing, you need to eat. Leesie and I will fix something while you and Sue have some private time." Looking at Sue, "What you want to do may not be what you need to do. He has to come down from the psychological trauma as well as the physical. Play it by ear, honey."

Sue nodded, blushed, and slowly helped me upstairs to her bedroom. She took great care to undress me and shed her clothes as well.

"I was so afraid I had lost you baby. Come lay down with me, I need to feel you close to me right now."

Sue lay on my right side, her leg over mine as she pressed her body to me. She looked deeply into my eyes and said, "You can cry now, baby. It is just me."

It was sudden, it was massive, and I needed it. Tears flowed, I cried, I whimpered, I sobbed, I gasped for air: and all through it Sue kissed me and softly rubbed my chest. "Let it out baby. I'm here, I got you. Let yourself out to grieve. The sooner the better. I love you, baby."

Some time later I had calmed down and Sue was wiping my face with a cool wet cloth when Lillie knocked on the door and came in. "Your parents are here and dinner is ready. I cleaned the catfish and Marion has this killer Jalapeno/onion hush puppy recipe he cooked up after frying the catfish. I made a nice light salad with palm hearts, pickled okra, beats, and black olives with romaine lettuce. Are you feeling hungry?

"Famished! Thank you. Help me get dressed Sue? It would be better for our parents if they see me mobile."

"Is this machismo again?" She looked sternly at me.

"Not really, I want to move a bit. Sitting up and being with family right now is just what I need."

Lillie stood up, "I will let them know you are coming down after you and Sue get dressed. Put on a dark T-Shirt Harry, they don't need to see your wound just yet. Let them see first that you are OK."

"Good call."

Sue helped me down the steps as I was a little woozy from the pain meds. There was complete silence but all three were shedding tears. Mom's lip was quivering as she gingerly walked up to me. "Where?"

I pointed to my left side. She slowly lifted my shirt and ran her fingers around the wound, "Oh my baby!" I gave her a deep and passionate kiss. Leesie was right there and saw the wound with James. She kissed me as well and James looked relieved.

"Not to minimize anything at all, but that is all you got from a 3 on one shootout?"

Both mothers screeched, "JAMES!"

Marion jumped in, "Actually, James is on the mark. I saw some of the film from the security cameras around the lake. Harry was, to put it mildly, a one man wrecking crew. He did everything right. If he had slipped once or hesitated he would not be here now. He was truly remarkable."

James looked at his brother: "What are the odds?"

"Just to survive, much less with just that wound, about 100 to 1 against. That's with a well trained LEO. Needless to say, your son has become an instant folk hero among the local departments."

I groaned.

"Don't take it that way, Harry. They all know the odds. They know what should have happened. The fact you are alive gives all of them hope, should they ever find themselves in a similar situation, that they can survive it.

They are not celebrating the loss of life. They are celebrating a triumph over evil, living proof that good can prevail. My suggestion to you is accept it with humility and let it be what it is."

James nodded his head, "Sage advice brother, thank you."

Well, we sat down and ate dinner. The hush puppies were a hit and it is hard to beat fresh fried catfish. Leesie outdid herself with the salad and the family listened to everyone's perspective on what happened.

At the end of the meal Marion said, "I have the tape of the news release if you want to see it. I have to warn you though, they got hold of one of the security camera footage so it is pretty graphic."

Mom said, "I need to see it."

Marion put it up on the television and a dusky reporter was out on one of the docks of one of the houses on the lake speaking in a closeup on the camera.

"This is Sheila Morrison with KYTP news with a breaking story of multiple shootings on a private lake here in our county. The camera panned out to show the State Police loading two boats onto trailers. One obviously had lots of blood, though the bodies had been removed.

"As you can see, there were several deaths in the incident. We are informed three provocateurs approached a single fisherman and began to draw weapons. The fisherman reacted with split second reflexes and successfully defended himself. We have actual footage from one of the security cameras overlooking the lake. Please roll the footage."

The video was of good quality though the picture had to be enlarged to actually see what transpired. Everyone was shocked. I just cried again. Sue had me in a body hug, hiding the rest of the video.

"Baby, I got you. I'm here. I'm sorry, they should have watched it without you. Everyone is dealing with their own feelings right now. It's OK, I love you."

Marion whispered to Leesie, "Get in touch with the department psychologist. Have him drop by in the morning. Harry is experiencing PTSD and we need to help him with it right away."

Leesie nodded and stepped out of the room to make the call.

Realizing what was happening, the topic immediately changed to other things. Mom put on a Blue Ray family oriented movie of Dr. Dolittle with Eddie Murphy, which we watched.

I sat on the couch with both Mom's on either side and Sue between my thighs as we ate popcorn and drank fruit juices.

When it was over I needed to go up and go to bed. Barbara and Sue helped me get up the stairs and to Sue's bedroom. They undressed me and laid me in the middle of the King bed. Sue undressed and lay on my left side and Mom moved to leave.

"Mom, no way you are sleeping away from your boy tonight. Get undressed and we will get through the night together. Please?"

Mom just cried, "Thank you, Suzie." She got undressed and lay in bed beside me.

I was out like a light.