

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 08

*Rusthemod*

*DD finds a home.*

Incest/Taboo

4.73

6.8k words

I woke up the next morning with DD draped over me. Sue was not in the room, but I did smell bacon and coffee so I figured where she might be at the moment.

DD was crying softly in her sleep so I cuddled her and let her wake up naturally. When she did wake she was startled for a moment, not yet remembering where she was. I let her assimilate a bit and then turned to her with a smile.

"Do you remember what you were dreaming about?"

"Yeah, my past life. All the rejections because I was smarter than the guys, all the jealousy because I was prettier than the girls, and all of the lewd advances when I was a child because I was a pretty loner that adults thought made me an easy target."

"Damn. That would suck."

"Yes, yes it did."

"And now? Are you feeling exploited now?"

"I would be dishonest to say I wasn't a bit wary. And you are a smart enough man to see right through that. Feeling exploited? No. I am too observant and too intelligent and too weary of people's bullshit to be exploited. But, your family seems too good to be true. So, hopefully cautious is about the best way to describe where I am right now."

"Fantastic! I really hope the family can live up to your expectations. One thing I would ask of you, which I know with your background I really don't need to do, but I want it out in the open: If something is bothering you, let's talk it out. You are new to the family dynamic, and to not expect some bumps in the road is unrealistic. We just need to have the opportunity to come to grips with any issues before they become serious....so no holding anything in. Deal?"

DD looked thoughtful for a moment: "That is what I would suggest to a couple building a new relationship, I think I will take both your and my advice....so deal."

"So, are you feeling up to making love this morning?"

"Sue isn't here, I would be afraid she would not approve."

I picked up my phone and called Sue, "Hey baby, DD is worried if she and I made love in bed this morning without you being here it would upset you. How do you feel about it? Yes, I can put you on speaker."

Sue speaks clearly from the phone, "DD, I deeply appreciate your concern. But I am very secure in my relationship with Harry and we truly do practice a free use family dynamic. I would be upset if

you wanted to have sex with Harry and didn't because you were worried about me! The moms have adopted you as well as Harry and I...so feel free to explore with any and all of us. I will bring you both up some breakfast after we have eaten, so how do you like your eggs?"

"Over easy, and thank you. You promise to let me know if there is ever a problem?"

"Honey, we are adults, yes, I promise, and you?"

"Yes, thank you Sue. You are the sister I always wished I'd had."

Giggles, "And you really do get into my head space, sis. So, you two have fun, and scream loud enough so we know you came!"

"I will do my best!" I said as the two ladies enjoyed a mutual laugh. I hung up and smiled, "feeling more at ease?"

"Yes, thank you."

"I have a request, DD. I really want to play with your breasts as we start, would you mind, after I give you a nice back rub, being on top so my hands are free?"

"Mmmmm. That would be nice! Sure, I would like to see how attentive a lover you are anyway," she said with a wink.

"Challenge accepted," I smiled in return. I then had DD lay on her back and opened a bottle of edible chocolate massage oil from the nightstand. I dribbled the oil down her spine and then in perpendicular stripes across in several places.

After rubbing the oil into her skin, I began to give her a Swedish massage beginning with short rhythmic tapotement using the tips of my fingers and eventually transitioned into an effleurage of long kneading strokes covering all the long muscle groups of her neck, shoulders and lower back.

After fully relaxing her muscles I turned to long, gliding strokes to relax the soft tissue and finished with petrissage and began kneading, squeezing and rolling from her spine out to her sides.

I started the final phase at her spine and across her shoulders then worked down to her dimples of venus and eventually to her very luscious bottom.

I then worked the backs of her thighs and calves starting with a petrissage and transitioning to a nice effleurage. All the while, DD was moaning her approval.

"You keep this up and I am going to fall back asleep, Harry."

I turned DD over onto her back and began the effleurage technique of her upper arms and moved to her upper breasts. Being a large breasted woman, I took my time kneading all her breast tissue, mostly avoiding her areolas. I then worked her tummy with petrissage and finished with effleurage again on her thighs and shins and feet.

I turned DD over onto her tummy again and began to kiss her neck, shoulders, and upper back, making sure my tongue made gentle contact with her skin. I moved down her back to her Dimples of Venus and eventually to her cheeks.

At that point I began to bite her bottom. Not enough to scratch or leave a mark, but sensuous nibbles of her cheeks. At this DD began to squeal loudly and laugh in between bites.

"You are going to make me pass gas if you keep this up!" She laughed.

Of course I ignored her...and just as I was taking a breath and about to bite her cheek again she farted.

I got a lungful of poot.

I gagged, I choked, I coughed: and DD laughed so hard she rolled off the bed with a hard thump.

Well, evidently that was the cue for everyone to come running up into the bedroom to make sure we were OK. The family ran in, saw DD red as a beet with her ass on the floor, laughing so hard she could hardly breathe, and me coughing and choking with tears in my eyes.

Sue asked if everyone is ok. Leesie asked us to invite her next time we had rough sex. James just raised an eyebrow.

Finally, DD was able to stop laughing long enough to speak, "I warned him! Not my fault!"

Everyone looked at me. "Yes, I was warned."

Barbara asked, "What happened?"

"I was biting DD's ass cheeks when she farted just as I was taking a deep breath."

Everyone thought that was just funny as hell.

"She almost killed me!"

The laughter got louder, DD turned even redder and said, "I warned him! I really did!"

James laughed, "Damn son! Next time a woman tells you she is about to fart in your face you should probably listen!"

I just raised my shoulders and hands and said, "Um, if you were enjoying biting that ass would you be able to stop?"

"Um, probably not. But I would definitely not make it a point to breathe in her poot!"

All the women laughed again and Sue went downstairs to bring up breakfast; figuring the mood had shifted enough and breakfast was ready.

Well, Sue brought us breakfast: Eggs over easy, thick cut smoked bacon, yeast rolls with butter and orange marmalade, V8 juice, and coffee. We ate in private on top of the bed with my cock at full mast the whole time.

I took care of the serving platforms and crawled up the bed. I lifted DD's knees and spread them wide, giving me access to her now glistening sex. Slowly kissing up each thigh until I reached the soft skin between her outer lips and inner thigh, I lingered there on each side for a bit before barely touching the edges of her outer lips with my tongue.

After a few tongue caresses her sex opened up to me like a flower seeking the rays of the morning sun. I licked the fold between her inner and outer lips and slowly rimmed her cunt before tracing a light line with my tongue, now wet with her juices, up to the base of her clit. As soon as I touched

it her clit it spasmed hard. With a butterfly touch I licked up and down her turgid clit as she grabbed handfuls of sheet and moaned loudly.

I repeated the process again and again, making her clit spasm for me before lathing it very lightly with my tongue.

"FUCK! Harry I am going to cum! Don't you dare stop what you are doing! FUUUUUUUUCK!" DD screamed as she began to pull on her nipples. DD began to convulse as I reached around her thighs to massage her tummy. Her whole body spasming to her climax as she let out loud squeals of pleasure.

I noticed Barbara, Leesie, Sue, and James had come into the room at the commotion and I wasted no time moving up and mounting DD, plunging in slowly but inexorably into her pussy with one, long, slow, push of my steel hard cock.

DD was panting now and lost in a sensual haze of lust and pleasure. Her hot pussy was well lubed with her climax and I slid in up to my balls without any resistance or friction. I rolled us over and got her knees and legs situated so she was sitting on me.

I grabbed her hips and kept her fully impaled as I moved her back and forth, moving the head of my cock to the front and rear of her cunnie while deep inside her. Leesie and Barbara began sucking on her nipples as I kneaded her breasts and Sue began rubbing her tummy and cupping my balls.

James took turns enjoying the pussies of all three women as they played with DD. With the sensory overload DD came explosively 2 more times, the last time we came together and I filled her pussy with cum which dribbled down over my balls.

DD collapsed on top of me, her body going through several aftershocks as she gasped for breath. James had cum inside Barbara's pussy so Leesie began eating her out as Sue cleaned me up. Vibrators came out and all three girls were going at it hard and heavy as James and I cuddled with DD and enjoyed the show.

"So, Doc, did that meet your expectations?"

"I realize it is a bit too late to give you a big head," she cheekily said, "but DAMN that was good!"

"Good boy!" Dad said. I winked at DD, "We should do that again, sans the falling off the bed next time."

"You know you are never going to live that one down, right?" Sue mentioned as she deep kissed DD.

"Me or DD?"

"Either!" She smiled.

DD covered her face with a pillow, "What have we done?"

Sue and I laughed. "All in good fun, sis."

James piped up, "The boat and your pistol and T-shirt were returned early this morning. Marion dealt with it for us and left your things inside the front door to the cabin. Marion said that the State

Police Inspectors agreed it was self-defense and no charges would be filed."

"Good! I am going fishing again today. Who all wants to go with me?"

DD needed to go to work along with James. Leesie was headed back home. Mom wanted to do some grocery shopping. "I will go with you," Sue volunteered.

We all cleaned up, everyone said their goodbyes, and DD was told under no uncertain terms she was to bring her clothes when she came to dinner after work.

Barbara took my T-Shirt and quickly cleaned it and mended the hole with some Aramid thread she had purchased. She never let on where she got it but my T-Shirt was in good order in minutes.

Sue and I dressed for fishing. I had on a crew neck and my T-shirt with 7 pocket olive drab cargo pants and deck shoes. Sue wore a pair of comfy jeans and a halter top made of very thin cotton. Yeah, it hid nothing, nothing at all.

"You approve?"

"Yes! But, I'm probably going to molest you while you reel in your fish!"

"That's kind of the point, dear." Mom smirked.

I brought the pistol as a security blanket and we loaded up the boat with bait, reals, lures, nylon cord, a can of dog food, and an old time 4" church key bottle and can opener. I checked the fuel and the oil and we were off.

The fish finder showed an old creek bed that ran roughly length ways down center of the lake and I took us to it and anchored on a fairly flat plane of old creek bottom. Since this was a private lake and privately stocked, I took the can of dog food and made a triangle cut on opposite sides of the top and reversed the key to do the same on the sides of the can. I then tied the nylon cord to one set of holes and dropped it down to the bottom, about 25 feet.

I then took the catfish bait and set it around treble hooks on three lines. Two rods were in the aft rod holders and one in a holder next to Sue who was busy putting on sun screen.

"Baby, you do realize you will burn under that halter top as it is so thin, right?"

"Well I was hoping you would help me put sun screen on my boobs when you got done washing your hands."

I put on some Nitrile gloves as Sue lifted her top and I enjoyed massaging in the sun screen, making sure her nipples were well lubed...er, protected.

Before she could get her top back down her rod bent double. She squealed and grabbed the rod, set the hook, and...the fish just took off, peeling drag as it went. I reached around and adjusted the drag but it was obvious this was a big fish and it was going just exactly where it wanted.

Sue was beside herself. I was, too as I watched her focus on catching the fish bare breasted. Her nipples were hard and her face was flushed. I did the gentlemanly thing. I stood up behind her and fondled her breasts and nipples as she fought what had to be a lunker Blue Cat. I had 15 lb test line on a catfish rod and the drag was maxed out for the line and that fish was making long runs on the drag.

I give Sue credit, she fought that fish like a pro. Easing up on the rod and reeling in quickly as she lowered the tip. She would make some headway and that fish would just pull it right back. All the while Sue was squealing and giving me and the fish hell. The fish because it was a fight, me because I was not relenting on playing with her boobs.

After about a good 20 minutes Suzie finally got the fish up. It was a 30 pound Blue Cat. I got him enough into the net that I could land him and my poor girl flopped on the seat exhausted...not even worrying about her top. The fish barely fit in the live well.

"I'm impressed Hon! You handled that fish better than I could have."

"She swatted my ass, No thanks to you! Playing with my tits while I was in a fish fight! Bad form Harry! Bad form!"

"I noted you never actually asked me to stop."

"Well, I didn't say I wasn't enjoying it. But I also suspect all the cameras caught all that action as well."

I grinned and nodded my agreement. "So we keep him or throw him back?"

"Keep him, I will make a catfish gumbo for everyone this weekend."

"That fish will net a bit over 20 pounds of meat. That will be enough for your gumbo and dinner tonight. How about some grilled fish steaks with an onion, pecan, and lime sauce?"

That sounds perfect!" Sue called mom and let her know what to add to her grocery list as I reached into the cooler and grabbed us both a beer.

We caught and released a few more fish before pulling up the lines, the bait can, and the anchor. Sue decided to just go topless, much to my pleasure. Her boobs were perfect and bounced nicely as she moved.

We trolled around the edges of the lake with a pike rig and caught a few good sized ones that I decided to keep and smoke. Sue got me back, though; playing with my cock and jerking me off while I fought the fish. It was rather hard with her tits in my face, though....very punishing :-)

We did pass a dock with a middle aged woman out sunning who smiled and said, "I must say, that is the most fun fishing I have had in a long time. I see your honey trap, nice choice...and the rod you were using seemed to be just the right size as well. Catch any swimmers by chance?"

Sue laughed, "Not yet, I am just going to have to fish some more when we get home."

"I did see that nice big blue you caught: along with you helping her reel it in, kind Sir. Quite a unique way to help her pull it in I must say." The lady winked and laid back to continue her nude sunning.

"May I come on your dock and help you out with that glistening pussy you have?" Sue offered.

"I was so hoping you would ask," was her reply as she lifted and spread her knees on the chaise lounge.

I docked the boat and Sue went down on her and had her moaning in no time. After tying off the boat I walked over and dropped my pants, placing my cock in her mouth. She sucked me like a

woman gone mad with lust as she moaned loudly, vibrating my cock as she sucked the head.

After a bit, Sue and I switched places and I slid into her hot sex. I didn't have to move as she began to use her Kegel muscles to massage my cock head. Soon she and I were cumming hard and I hosed down her pussy. Sue followed soon after and the two women shared the fun in cleaning my cock with their tongues.

Sue and I kissed her and thanked her for the fun time.

"Please! Feel free to stop by anytime you would like! That was most enjoyable!"

We waved and got re-dressed, left a satiated partner on the dock, and returned home.

We got back to the dock and cleaned up the boat and the fish. I set up the smoker, a converted refrigerator, and put the seasoned Pike (salt, pepper, chipotle pepper sauce), skin side down on the racks.

I had skinned the Blue and cut 4 one and a half inch thick cross sections, cutting out the chest bones, for dinner and then filleted the backbone and the rest of the chest bones out before cutting the meat into bite sized chunks for the gumbo. I then vacuum sealed the 15 pounds of fish and put the meat in the freezer until the weekend.

After drying off from the shower to clean up I had Sue stand in front of the full length mirror in the bedroom on a short but wide step. I had her bend over and I applied lube to her anal sphincter and my cock. Sue spread her legs just a bit to widen her natural thigh gap and I slowly entered her dark rose.

Sue was standing straight as I pulled her cheeks apart with my thumbs and after sliding the head of my cock inside I held onto her hips as I took her behind from behind. It was a slow, easy, sensual pace. Sue could see my balls through her thigh gap.

Her body was trembling slightly with the erotic sensations and just as she began to breathe faster Mom walked into the bedroom.

"Mmmm, still fishing I see. I always prefer a natural rod when getting a good, dark, hole plundered." Barbara said as she moved up and began stroking Suzie's clit. I leaned over and gave Mom a deep kiss as I stroked Sue's ass and we both came. After that it was back in the shower where Sue and I made sure Mom was milked properly to the tune of several orgasms.

Sue and I then retrieved the rest of the groceries (Mom had already brought in the cold stuff) and put it all away while Sue regaled Mom with our fishing story.

Mom had stopped by the local Sushi Bar and brought home a wide array of Sashimi, Nigiri and Sushi Rolls with good helpings of prepared Ginger, Wasabi, and Soy Sauce.

The Sashimi included fresh Salmon, Octopus, and Sea Urchin. The Nigiri options included tuna, horse mackerel, and prawn shrimp. The Sushi rolls included Makizushi, a Spicy Tuna Roll, and a shrimp tempura roll topped with roasted sesame seeds.

Mom had also brought a bottle of Hakutsuru "Hakutsurunishiki"

Saki as well as three servings of Daikon Miso Soup (Niboshi Dashi). All were excellently prepared and all of us ate more than we should have.

"That was an interesting decision for lunch, Mom. Considering we were going fishing."

"Sorry, but I have been on the home end of failed fishing trips too often not to be prepared; and I wanted to be sure to have some fish today. But I wanted to be sure it was different enough not to clash with dinner should you get lucky."

"Lucky?" I said with some mock pain in my expression.

"Well, lucky catching fish, Son."

Yeah, Sue enjoyed the fact she had caught dinner.

After a leisurely afternoon, I began to prep for the grilled fish. DD had come home with a trunk of clothes and sundry items and she was moved into the guest bedroom with the strict understanding she would be sleeping with one of us three every night.

We had decided she didn't need to be alone unless she wanted to and we made sure she knew she had a choice and no one's feelings would be hurt if she needed a night to herself.

Since the Blue Cat was so large I had injected the fish steaks with a salt, lime, and MSG mixture to ensure it was tender and flaky. For the topping on the fish after first turning, I used minced garlic, minced onion, and diced pecans all sauteed in Key lime and butter. This was spooned onto the tops of the fish in a thick coat after they had been turned over.

The fish was cooked over medium heat until the whites met in the middle and then served hot with homemade cream of potato soup and a chef salad dressed with a white wine balsamic vinaigrette I had dusted with shredded, smoked, Gouda cheese.

The wine was a bright, lively, and complex 2016 Frank Family Chardonnay that mated well with the fish having aromas of lemon and lime which were lightly countered by sweet vanilla, rich butterscotch and spice cake. The palate of the wine was crisp, mellow, and full; bursting with Asian pear and apple which were laced with gentle toasted oak aromas of vanilla and spice.

There were lots of oohs and aahs from all three women at the table. DD flat out said I was hired; to which everyone laughed.

I looked at my three ladies and asked, "So who is cooking tomorrow night?"

DD paled, "Umm, I don't cook. I mean, I burn water when making tea."

"Well don't you worry DD," Mom interjected, "You and I can cook a wonderful Chinese dinner tomorrow night. Think you could be my sous chef?"

Letting out a long sigh, "I will do my best...can I call you Mom?"

Mom's voice croaked as she replied, "I would be honored." Mom got up and the two met halfway and had the most tender embrace I think I have ever seen. Sue was crying and I had an issue with some dust that got in my eyes.

I went to get dessert which was my own version of Irish coffee. I had ground some Guatemalan medium-dark roast coffee beans and set the coffee maker to brew 20 minutes after dinner started. I filled 4 tall double walled glasses with with hot water and let them sit for 2 minutes.



Pouring out the water, I added a teaspoon of light brown sugar to each mug before pouring in the hot coffee; stirring to dissolve the sugar. I poured in a shot of Jameson 18 Year Old Limited Reserve Irish whiskey then topped the mixture with some home made whipped cream I had made that afternoon. After shaving some Baratti & Milano Dark Chocolate laced with Arabica Coffee over the top, I served the ladies poolside.

The double walled glasses allowed for some warmth to permeate one's hands while still insulating the coffee.

DD was beside herself. "Harry, there is no way I can top this dinner experience. Thank you very much for going through all this trouble."

"Well, I don't do it every day, but I do enjoy creating a special meal once in a while. And today was a special day to celebrate your 'coming home' to a family party."

With tears in her eyes again, DD took a halting breath and whispered, "Thank you."

Mom looked at her and smiled, "Only when you are ready, hon. We aren't going anywhere."

DD nodded and gave a weak smile.

After everyone had enjoyed their after dinner drinks and Sue had regaled DD with her fishing exploits (she was getting better at hamming up the experience) we all went in to clean the table and kitchen before skinny dipping in the pool.

When it was time to retire, DD asked Mom if she would sleep with her. Mom took her hand and they walked up the stairs together.

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"DD, I have a nipple suction sex toy that has started my breasts lactating again, would you be so kind as to drain them for me?"

DD smiled, "You know Mom, I think I would like that very much. For some reason that is striking a very deep chord for me."

"Well, let's get into bed. You can lay across my lap and I will hold you to my breast while you suckle."

Soon, DD was latched on and Mom softly cooed as she held DD to her breast with one arm as she softly rubbed her tummy with her free hand. "That's it honey. Let's just enjoy the moment and let the cares of the world fall away."

DD soon fell into a child-like trance as she suckled. Mom eventually moved lower with her free hand and DD opened her thighs so Barbara could softly tease her pussy. "You are such a good girl. You have missed a gentle mother's love, haven't you baby?"

Barbara moved DD to her other nipple and DD latched on, softly nodding her head as she moaned her pleasure.

"DD, I am going to cum for you soon, baby. Make your mother cum as you suckle. You are so sensual and so loving. Yes, baby, yes. I am cummming!" Barbara slipped two wet fingers into DD's

pussy, plunging in as deep as she could and pistoning in and out of her cunnie as they both came for each other.

Facing each other with legs entangled and breasts pressed against each other, DD poured out her soul: finally finding a place where she could let go of her past and face a new future.

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I didn't know what transpired between Mom and DD during the night, but the next morning DD had a shine behind her gently piercing eyes and there was an obvious bond between the two women. DD was definitely in a different place and it was wonderful to see.

DD had milked Mom who then used the milk and some vanilla to make pancakes and home made ground pork loin sausage patties seasoned with High Mountain sweet Italian breakfast sausage blend. The pancakes were served with melted butter and golden maple syrup (which had a very sweet creamy flavor with hints of nuts) with coffee for breakfast.

After breakfast I went under the table and pulled down DD's panties to give her a tender session of cunnilingus to send her off to work with a smile.

After breakfast, Mom and Sue went shopping while I cleaned up the kitchen.

I studied for my exams during the day and when Mom and Sue came home they were both smiling and very cagey about what they had purchased; refusing to elaborate on the boxes they moved upstairs, refusing my help, and saying I would be shown when it was appropriate. I heard a good bit of noise for a short while and when they both came down I was banned from DD's room until further notice.

Mom and DD were making Peking Duck as the main course and Mom had defrosted a 5 lb whole duck the previous evening.

Starting at lunch she dipped and basted it for several minutes in a boiling mixture of 8 cups of water, 3 tablespoons of honey, 4 tablespoons of xiao xing chinese rice wine (aka shao hsing), 2 tablespoons of white vinegar, 3 slices of unpeeled fresh ginger, 3 tablespoons of cornstarch, and 4 tablespoons of soy sauce. She then hung the duck up in front of a fan to be air dried for about 5 hours.

To begin dinner prep once DD had a moment to unwind from work, Mom had DD make the sauce for the spring rolls. She mixed 1/2 cup of soy sauce, 6 tablespoons of hoisin sauce, 2 tablespoons of water, 2 cloves of minced garlic, 2 teaspoons of chopped green onions, 1 teaspoon of toasted sesame oil, 1 teaspoon of white sugar, and 1/2 teaspoon of minced fresh ginger. This was placed in the fridge to be heated before serving.

The ladies were making 8 Vietnamese spring rolls using 2 ounces of rice vermicelli, rice wrappers (8.5 inch diameter), 8 large cooked shrimp (peeled, deveined and cut into small chunks), 1 1/3 tablespoons chopped fresh Thai basil, 3 tablespoons chopped fresh mint leaves, 3 tablespoons chopped fresh Cilantro, 2 leaves of Romaine lettuce (chopped), 4 teaspoons fish sauce, 1/4 cup water, 2 tablespoons fresh lime juice, 1 clove of garlic (minced), 2 tablespoons of white sugar, 1/2 teaspoon of garlic chili sauce, 3 tablespoons of hoisin sauce. And 1 teaspoon of finely chopped peanuts.

Mom had DD cook the noodles per the directions on the bag and after cooling she mixed all the ingredients together. Mom showed DD a trick she had learned from the 'Chinese Navy' and gave her a large steel meat injector with the needle end removed. She instructed DD to stuff the injector with the filling, using her fingers, and then press the plunger to eject a perfectly round filling onto the center of the rice wrapper.

Mom demonstrated how to roll them by first painting a corn starch and water mixture around the edges, folding in the ends and making sure to seal the flaps to each side of the filling before painting the flaps and folding one side over the filling. She gently rolled the filling inside using the rice sheet as a blanket. DD then placed them in the fridge until dinner was ready.

DD then injected the duck under the breasts and inside the legs and thighs with the cooled boil mix to ensure the meat stayed moist before she rubbed 3 tablespoons of Chinese five spice powder over the duck and placed it on an elevated roasting pan filled with 2 inches of water in a 375 degrees F oven (190.5 degrees C) for an hour and a half. She rotated the duck every 20 minutes, until the inner breast reached 175 degrees F (79.5 degrees C).

The dish was served with steamed, lightly salted (sea salt) and buttered pak choi and baby carrots which were boiled with butter and brown sugar.

Dinner was served with another bottle of the Saki Mom had purchased and the meal was exceptional. We all complimented DD on the sauce and the spring rolls as well as the vegetables she had prepared.

The bak choi was tender without being overcooked and the carrots were sweet and tasty: the brown sugar working well with the flavors in the duck. The meat was tender and juicy with a crispy skin and full of the delicate flavors from the dry coating and boil injections. The spring rolls provided a palate cleansing finish to the meal.

I cleaned up after dinner as the ladies all went upstairs to 'get prepared'. Figuring out they had something special planned for a sensual evening before bed so I had the kitchen cleaned in quick order. Eventually Sue and Mom came down the stairs and undressed me. They gave me a blindfold and a feather with instructions to be very gentle and loving to DD.

I walked into her bedroom and found her tied hand and foot to a leather strap device hanging from a small swing set type of frame. She was lying prone in the straps which were bound around her lower hips and shoulders that were connected to each other by a series of wide leather straps that allowed her to relax comfortably in the restraints.

Her head was also supported. Her legs were up and strapped wide to allow for easy access to her sex and her arms were strapped to her sides. I walked up to her head and asked, "Do you trust me?"

"Yes."

"Do you want me to take you like I did Pet?"

"Y-Yesss."

"What is your safe word?"

"Mommie."

I then blindfolded DD.

Sue and Mom came in quietly to watch. Each was fingering the other's pussy as I began to play with DD.

I took the feather and lightly brushed it up and down her arms, paying attention to the inner elbows and shoulders. Taking my time and using just the barely touching feather tip I moved to her face.

"Pet, I am going to sensitize your body before taking you. Concentrate on the feather and the pleasure it brings you. If it becomes irritating, that is just your libido wanting/craving release. Let me know when that happens."

"Yes, Master."

I then began to touch DD's neck with the feather, concentrating on the spaces under her ears. DD began to tremble lightly and breathe faster as I slowly moved down to her breasts.

Still using just the tip of the feather, I dusted all over her breasts except her areolas. Her nipples were hard as nails and her breasts were heaving and trembling as I feathered them. When I moved to her nipples I softly patted them with the end of the feather.

DD jumped with each pat as if I had slapped her, but her moans let me know she was entranced.

"Do you feel the electricity of the touch my pet?"

"Yes, Master. I am feeling it jump from my nipples to my clit." She panted.

I began to slowly mark concentric rings around her tummy, starting wide and working in, finishing at her belly button. DD's pussy was literally dripping her precum onto the floor. Her breathing was ragged and shallow. Her whole body trembled with pent up passion.

I stood between her thighs and used the feather, starting at her knees and moving a few inches before starting at the other thigh. I was moving incrementally down her soft thighs as I reached the soft skin between her outer lips and her cunnie. "Your pussy is leaking, my Pet. Does girl wish her Master to take her?"

DD began to sob with pent up desire, "Please Master, take your Pet and use her body! This girl wishes to please her Master! Girl is getting frustrated, Master and needs relief."

"Just a bit more my Pet." I softly patted DD's now exposed clit and inner lips with the tip of the feather, whetting it with her scent and moisture. I moved the soaked tip to her nose, "Smell your desire for your Master my Pet. Your scent of lust is most pleasing to your Master."

DD took in deep lungfuls of her scent. I then put the tip of the feather to my cock head and put some of my precum on the tip. I placed it at her nose again, "Smell your Master's precum my Pet. Does Girl like the mix of our sexual juices?"

"Yes, Master. Pet needs you, so badly." DD croaked. I lathered her nipples with our combined juices and laid the feather between her breasts so the scent would waft up to her nose.

I moved between her thighs, lubed up my cock down to my balls, pushed DD away from me about 6 inches, placed the head of my cock at her cunnie, and let go.

DD's body involuntarily swung onto my cock down to my balls as she screamed out her first climax in guttural expressions of passion. Her whole body convulsed as I bounced her pussy up and down my cock from tip to balls. She was helpless to move or stop me as I bounced her, making contact between my pubic bone and her clit with each bounce. DD came again and again, crying, whimpering, groaning, and begging for more.

After around the 10th orgasm she lost consciousness. I pulled out of her pussy and slipped into her ass. She was so lubed up, relaxed, and wet that I slid in without resistance. As she came to, Mom slipped her nipples into her mouth. DD latched on and suckled as I slowly fucked her very inviting and very slick ass. Sue began to play with DD's pussy as she suckled her breasts.

DD's orgasms became even more powerful and still she came in rapid succession.

"I am going to cum my Pet. Your Master is going to cream your luscious ass for you."

DD's body was limp from the exertion of all her climaxes and I claimed her ass as her Master with my cum. I pumped and pumped semen into her ass until my balls were dry pumping. I pulled out of her and Mom and Sue set her free. She couldn't stand on her own so the ladies walked her to the toilet so she could evacuate my cum.

DD sat on the seat in the large shower as we all cleaned each other up and dried each other off. I carried DD to her bed and spooned in behind her. She was asleep before I could whisper goodnight.

Mom and Sue went to Sue's bedroom and, from what I could hear, each of them climaxed several times before getting some rest.

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The next morning I awoke to DD's open pussy grazing my lips and nose as she had gotten into a 69 with me and was masterfully sucking my cock.

I lovingly lapped at her lips and softly sucked each one in before tooting them and letting them pull out of my mouth. DD's clit wasn't spasming but remained hard so I wrapped my lips around it and began to masterbate her clit. When she came she drenched my face with her cum as I overloaded her mouth with mine.

DD got up and then cleaned me with a warm, moist hand towel before she laid down fully on top of me.

"What happened last night unlocked something inside me, Harry. I am not sure I want to be a sub all the time, but I definitely want to explore that more. Is it OK if I talk with Mavis and her Sub?"

"You know you don't need my permission, sis. If you need to explore the Dom/Sub relationship everyone in the family will be happy for you to do so and we will all support you. Just be open about your needs, fair?"

"Fair."

DD and I cuddled for about half an hour before we heard Mom call that breakfast was ready. We both decided to just walk down in the nude and have a fun breakfast.