

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 07

Rusthemod

Pool Party Orgy.

Incest/Taboo

4.83

9.5k words

Pool Party Orgy

I awoke Monday morning and my side hurt like hell. Sue and mom were still asleep but I needed the pain meds so I kissed Sue awake. She looked into my eyes and saw the stress from the pain and immediately got up to get me some juice and the meds. She had a straw in the glass of Orange juice so I didn't have to wake mom who was cuddled in as deep as a tick on a hound.

"Leesie and Lillie are up and cooking breakfast. I know you probably need some sexual release but you are going to just have to suffer until tomorrow. You are confined to the house until then. Marion is calling your Dean at the University and explaining the situation this morning. He is going to work out how and when you can take your finals."

"Thanks baby. I only want the pain meds when I need them. These particular ones can be addicting. As soon as I can I need to transition to Ibuprofen. Please check next time you are in the bathroom to see if we have any? And may I ask what is for breakfast?"

Well, despite our whispering, Mom woke up. "Baby? How are you this morning?" She checked my side.

"I'm in some pain but Suzie got me some pain meds. I know you both want me to stay in bed today, but I really need to move around some to make sure I don't get pneumonia. The movement will also minimize scar tissue and help my metabolism so my body can heal more quickly."

Sue nodded and mom looked at her before responding, "We can work with that. But you will have someone with you going up and down the stairs while you are on those pain meds."

"Yeah, that is probably wise, thanks Mom." I gave her a sensual, slow, deep kiss. Unfortunately, my morning wood was rampant. Mom reached for it and Sue shook her head.

"Mom, that isn't wise. I know neither of us want Harry to have a case of blue balls, but because he will climax and that will put a pulling pressure on his wound, I think we should wait 48 hours before we can give him relief. That will certainly cause him pain and could reopen his wound. Neither are good things. Maybe after his first shower?"

Mom sighed, "Yes, that makes perfect sense. Sorry baby, but we will make it up to you tomorrow afternoon. Think you can manage that?"

"Yeah, these meds are going to make it hard to maintain an erection for very long anyway. Can the two of you help me dress? I smell breakfast!"

"Oh, yes, we are having fresh link sausage, yeast rolls, scrambled eggs, a small glass of V-8 juice, and fresh milk for breakfast."

"Thanks Sue."

Mom and Sue dressed me in a tan, cotton, loose fitting T-shirt and a pair of loose fitting gym shorts. They walked me down to the kitchen table where Leesie and Lillie were setting up the place settings for breakfast and bringing the food over from the stove.

"Scrambled OK on the eggs, Harry?" Lillie asked.

"Sounds and smells delicious, thank you both."

About that time James and Marion came bouncing down and headed for the coffee pot. We all sat down and had a wonderful family breakfast.

The talk was all about the upcoming wedding and what preparations were necessary. Since Lillie had no family, James and Leesie offered to stand in and pay for the wedding as well as walk her down the aisle if she would like.

Lillie began to cry, "You all have been so kind. I would love it if you would stand in for Mom and Dad at my wedding. Thank you so much!" She then got up and thanked Leesie and James with deep kisses and hugs.

As breakfast was being cleaned up there was a knock on the door. Marion piped up, "That is our departmental Psychologist here to speak with Harry. She just wants to make sure he is doing OK and dealing effectively with the emotional stress he is going through."

I looked around and it was obvious they were anticipating my reluctance and it was equally obvious I was going to lose that argument so I just nodded my head, got up from the table, and walked to a corner of the living room where there were a few comfy chairs around a card table.

Marion brought over a very nice looking young woman with the most penetrating green eyes I ever saw. "Hi!" she said with a genuine smile, "I am Dr. DiZexus, the Department Psychologist. I evaluate and prescribe treatment for Post Traumatic Stress Syndrome for officers such as yourself who have been through traumatic experiences. I have had several Officers inform me of everything that transpired so I am aware of your circumstances. Do you mind if we have a bit of a chat?"

"Sure, Doc!" I motioned to one of the other chairs and she sat, never taking her eyes off me.

"Harry, please just call me DD. Also, I would like you to be totally honest with me. I can read you like a book, so not being honest with me or yourself will be obvious. Fair warning?"

"More than. And I understand the need, I am not resistant so what would you like me to open up about?"

"Good! Let's get right to it then. How are you feeling about killing those three men? Take a moment and dredge all that up for me, please. I know it will be painful, but I need to hear where you are with all that."

I took a deep breath.

"Well, I think I have gotten past the disbelief stage. I was a bit depressed about having to shoot them for a bit last night. But, my family and others have helped me accept I acted in the only way possible to save my life. That doesn't make me happy or proud. I have dedicated my life to preserving the lives of others, not taking them."

DD nodded watching my body language like a hawk. "Please, continue."

"Well, I cried like a baby with my fiance' when I got back home. She was very supportive and let me express my emotions without judgment."

DD smiled, "Explore that a bit for me?"

"It was like a dam burst. I cried like a baby and she just cuddled with me, giving me supportive caresses and spoke in endearing terms. I felt like a huge weight had been lifted off my chest after it was all over. The raw emotions were still there, just muted a lot. I was asking why me? Why did they have to try to kill me? Why did they put me in that position where I had no choice?"

"Have you come up with any answers?"

"None that really satisfy me. Looking into his eyes when he said he was going to kill me, all I could see was hate. No compassion, no compromise. I knew that instant it was do or die. I now realize there are people who are just evil sociopaths. I likely cannot fix them or help them and what I did had to be done for my survival. I don't like I had to kill them, wish I didn't have to...but those choices were taken from me. I am in the process of accepting that; but, the emotional pain is still there."

"Well, it sounds like you have had some good familial interactions that have helped you move to resolution. I am very happy to hear that and to see some progress with you dealing with your feelings. Where would you like to end up, emotionally, from all this?"

"Yes, they have been wonderful. End up emotionally: I want to grow as a man and human being from this tragedy. I want to get to a point where I can live with myself and others without regrets or second guessing myself with the whys and what ifs."

DD looked deeply into my eyes, "How long do you think that process will take?"

I looked back without flinching, "Well, today would be nice...but realistically I realize it takes time. That it will be a process. Time will help, along with my family. Not sure I can give you a specific answer beyond that it will take as long as it takes."

"Are you still feeling depressed?"

"Not as much as yesterday. But some, yes."

DD nodded. "Well, I think you have a good, wise support group surrounding you and that you listen well and assimilate everything better than many. My concern right now is the depression. I see no reason to interfere with the healing process you and your family have already begun. But, if your depression doesn't ease up substantially or if you have moments of deep anger, no matter the reason, I want you to call me and let's get you on some medication for the short term until you can work past those feelings. That sound like something you can do for me?"

I nodded, "I can do that, DD. Thank you for your candor and support. Your approval of where I am and where I am headed means a lot to me."

"Well, Harry...taking a life for normal people is never easy. And honestly? It never should be easy. The fact those three men were so eager to take your life speaks volumes about their own psychological pathology. And I agree with you, once killing becomes that easy for a person, it is

very unlikely they can be brought back. Give me a call whenever you feel you need me. But definitely call me next week at this time so we can touch base. Can you see yourself doing that?"

Nodding, "Not a problem, DD."

She smiled a smile that reached her eyes and shook my hand as we stood up. "It has been a pleasure, Harry. I have to give a report to the Sheriff about my findings, it is protocol."

"My pleasure as well, DD. And that is fine, I would want you to anyway. As you said, they are my support group and they need to know."

DD left with Marion and spoke outside for a bit. Uncle Marion stepped inside and the relief on his face was obvious. He asked if he could share her findings with the family and I agreed.

"Well, she said Harry was an amazing man, that he was dealing effectively with the situation so far and she sees no reason to request regular meetings with him at this time. But, she is concerned about his depression and we are to watch for signs of it and to watch him closely. If he doesn't progress through it then she wants to know no later than next week so she can intervene. She was very happy with our support and said to continue what we are doing because it is obviously working for Harry."

Damn. I got 4 mamma bear looks mixed with compassion and love. "Why do I get the feeling I am going to be watched like a hawk and babied for a while."

Lillie just smiled, "Well Duh!"

The other ladies just smiled and Barbara said, "OK ladies, we have some coordination of care to plan. James? Contact the University about his finals, please? Marion? Make it a conference call so you can give the LEO point of view. Harry? You may do whatever you want...in the house."

Sue looked at Barbara, "He cannot get in the shower or pool, but he does need a bath. How about you and I sit him on a chair in the tub and give him a sponge bath?"

Mom wiggled her nose, "Yeah, that is a good idea."

Well, while I did need a bath, being naked in front of both mom and my sister gave me a raging hard on. "Ladies, I know you said no sex for another day, but I have to take care of this. I don't need the stress of blue balls on top of everything else. If you can just help me cum...not do anything really over the top, I think I can keep my abdominal muscles relaxed."

Mom looked at Sue and they both looked at me in understanding. They dried me off and laid me on our bed. I was laying up against the headboard and Sue and Mom made love while I watched and gently masturbated. Damn were they sexy.

Sue applied Mom's nipple suction vibes and then kissed down her tummy to her wide open sex. Mom laid her knee toward me flat onto the sheets so I could watch and Sue moved her hair to the side so I had a great view of her licking mom's pussy. She began by using her tongue to dig out mom's moisture and then lathed her clit with it. Mom came almost instantly and Sue latched onto her clit with her lips and sucked in rhythm with Mom's shutters, prolonging her climax.

They then switched with Sue putting on the nipple vibes and mom eating her pussy for my viewing pleasure. I had lubed up the head of my cock and palm with some chocolate scented, edible massage oil and was slowly rubbing the ridge and Y of my cock with my palm and fingers as I

watched. I noticed Mom's nipples had swollen and grown a bit larger and I also noticed she had leaked some milk.

After Sue came my cock started to swell, "I'm about to cum!"

Sue put the head of my cock in her mouth and Mom gave me her nipples. She was indeed lactating and I suckled her breasts as I came. I relaxed my stomach muscles and just let my groin do its thing. Waves of electricity and heat moved up my spine as I creamed my sister's mouth and throat. She gulped it down as Mom whispered in my ear.

"Yes baby, feed your sister your cum. Feed off your mother's breasts, baby. We both love you so much. Oh, baby! I am going to cum for you! Make your mother cum for her boy, her man!"

Feeding off Mom's breasts as I came in my sister's mouth was just over the top. I felt minimal stress on my wound, but I really needed the release a man gets from sex after the previous day's events. Mom and Sue shared what cum Sue hadn't swallowed and we all lay together on the bed. I did hear Lillie screaming her climax as Marion and James worked her over downstairs.

"Mom, You are lactating?"

"Yes dear. I told you those nipple vibes were addicting. I have been using them quite a lot and they have triggered my breasts to produce milk again."

"OK, that was hot, by the way."

"Well I obviously enjoyed you suckling, honey."

Sue winked, "I want to help keep you comfortable, Mom. I am sure Leesie and Lillie will enjoy emptying your breasts as well."

"Well, Leesie and James and several other men in the neighborhood are ecstatic about it. Seems like they like letting their inner little boys out to play." Mom said with a smile and a wink.

I just nodded and said, "Yep!"

Well, Harry's mom and fiance took him upstairs for a sponge bath. Problem is, I was horny and I had two men who could satisfy me. "James? Marion? I need some release after yesterday's stress. I have never experienced a DP before. You two brothers interested in helping me?"

Marion smiled, "Bro, I know you love asses. Care to take Lillie's dark rose while I fill her pussy with man juice?"

James pulled some of his muscle relaxing lube from his pocket with a smile, "Thought she would never ask!"

Ok, I dropped my clothes on the floor and bent over for James to lube me up. James then sat on the couch with his cock standing up and proud. I kissed it before lubing it up and I directed his cock to my anus as I slowly sat down. Goodness, where has anal sex been all my life?

James laid me back against him and I put my legs to the outside of his, which he spread for Marion. Marion got two couch cushions and put them on the floor and kneeled on them. That put his cock

at the perfect level. He rubbed the head of his cock on my pussy and instantly knew I was turned on and ready for him so he plunged in and up to his balls in one quick slide.

"unhheh, Fuck I am so stuffed with man cock! This is..." Then they began to move. It was so good I couldn't talk. Moan, whimper, scream I could do though...in abundance.

The two men inside me alternated in and out for a bit until I loosened up and embraced it. Then they both started to impale me at the same time. Oh....my....goodness! All my bells were ringing. My ass was fluttering, my clit was throbbing, my nipples were aching, and a hot flash ran up my spine and enveloped my whole body.

When I came, my mind went into white out. I vaguely remember digging my nails into Marion's back and scratching the hell out of his back in the midst of the biggest orgasm of my life. I think I screamed at the top of my lungs as I came.

Whatever I did, it was too much for the guys as they both came at the same time. The heat of their cum and the pulsing of their cocks inside me just triggered a second orgasm in me and we three rode that storm like ships in the night. All three of us were gasping for breath, not really able to move for a few minutes.

"Guys?"

"Yes Lillie?"

"Yes, my love?"

"We DEFINITELY need to do that again sometime!"

We all laughed and agreed.

Sue had soon realized we didn't have enough food to feed 30 people so she took it upon herself on Tuesday to pick up two additional whole pork loins. She allowed me to supervise as she made the Key Lime, vinegar, and brown sugar mixture and injected them so they had enough time to tenderize before cooking.

Mavis had called and said they would be attending but her Pet had a request.

"She would like me to give her to you for you to enjoy her body. I think it would be a good ice breaker for her if that meets with Sue's and your approvals. Would that be acceptable?"

Sue was listening in and nodded her agreement, "Would it be helpful if I gave Harry to her for her to enjoy as well?"

"I think that would really help her to relax. But, it needs to be done in such a way that she can accept. She is a very powerful submissive."

"I am sure I can set the right tone. It will be fun!" Please let her know to expect me to formally gift him to her for her pleasure."

"I will, thank you Sue. And please understand, her pleasure is derived from her giving of herself being appreciated. After your expressions of appreciation she wants to reciprocate and this is her way. Thank you for this. By the way, you mentioned a Caribbean food motif?"

"Yes."

"Pet has asked me if she might be allowed to make the salad dressing? And if so, how many people will be attending?"

"I would be honored for Pet to provide the dressing for the salad. Her skill and professionalism far exceed my meager talents. She should prepare enough for 30 people."

"That will make her so happy. Thank you. One last thing: may we come by at noon? It will give Pet time to acclimate to everyone in the household."

"Absolutely, we fully intend to make her feel welcome and at home. We will see you at noon on Sunday."

The rest of the week went well. James had to go back to work on Tuesday and Lillie and Marion came by for dinner a few days (I think mostly to keep tabs on me). Leesie and Sue and Barbara stayed the week to be sure I got the rest and 'attention' I needed. The Dean worked it out with my professors to take my exams after semester break which was 2 weeks long. I was pretty much back to normal by the end of the week. Kinda funny how easy it is to let trauma go when you just decide it's over and life needs to go on. Though I can easily see how self-doubt and fear can cause one to hold onto all of that.

Of course, all the sex didn't hurt, either. Sue and I played in the mornings, Mom and I in the afternoons, and Leesie and I in the evenings. The two not with me played with each other. I had wet pussy, luscious tits, fine asses, and a loving family 24/7.

Some interesting news about the Father and two sons. They were all loners and had felony rap sheets a mile long including rape, suspected murder, grand theft, domestic violence (several ended up with hospitalization) among other crimes.

That didn't make what happened right, but at least it helped me accept what happened was pretty inevitable. No other family, so that safety concern was over. I was worried about a Hatfield and McCoys kind of scenario.

The weekend came and everyone was back at the cottage and the nude rule applied. It seems the women in the neighborhood all helped James out since he was 'batching' it for the week. They worked it out so one woman woke him up with sex and breakfast while another put him to bed with sex and dinner. Did I mention I loved our neighborhood?

Anyway, we were having a total of 28 for a pool party and dinner Sunday: the 7 family members, Mavis and her lover/chef, the 9 guards and their plus ones. Marion had even gotten DD to accept an invitation on the grounds she could observe me. But, this was the Saturday before the storm and I was bound and determined to cum in every pussy of every woman in the house. That was Sue, Leesie, Barbara, and Lillie.

Have Viagra will play!

The morning started out with Mom. Barbara was sleeping with Sue and me every night. I had told Sue my plans and she wanted to be last. Mom was still asleep so I gently repositioned her on her back and began suckling her nipples. I pulled in one and did my best to use my tongue and milk her like I using a hand on a cows teat with a gentle sucking pressure and softly manipulating her areola so her milk would drop.

She came in her sleep the first time. The second time she woke up and was instantly as horny as a rabbit in heat.

"Harry! Quit messing around and stick that cock into your mother's pussy you bad boy!"

I angled the head of my cock to hit her g-spot when I entered her pussy and slowly took Mom's sex in long, slow, deliberate, and deep thrusts. Mom's pussy was soaking wet and she was slick with her cum. The moist heat surrounding my cock when I was deep inside her just cannot be explained to anyone but another man who has been there. I went deep and began to work my cock up and down inside her as my balls rested on her cheeks and my pubic bone pressed against her swollen and well lubed clit.

I rode her like that until she climaxed again and I came soon after. What happened next though blew my ass away. When we got up, Mom grabbed her breasts and started squirting me like they were squirt guns. I ran screaming through the house and Mom was right after me, giggling like a mad woman and hosing me down: everybody was laughing their asses off.

Well, I talked Leesie into helping me shower...because what man doesn't want to lather up massive tits in the shower?

Leesie took her time cleaning my balls and cock. She even had me sit on a shower stool and shaved my pubic area and balls.

You know, sometimes you just have to trust your neighbor's wife to shave your cock and balls. It's a thing.

When she was through I had a massive hard on that wouldn't stop. I had Leesie bend over and put her hands on the stool in the hot shower and I tenderly and lovingly plundered her wet pussy. Because I had already cum once it took me a while. I was able to lean over a bit and fondle her breasts and nipples as they swayed with the gentle pistoning of my cock into her welcoming hot sex. When I put a hand between us and rubbed her clit as my cock enjoyed her depths her whole body started shaking in a strong climax.

"Yes Harry, fuck your baby daddy's woman! Make her one of your whores today! Fuck your mother in-law like you own her sex. I love how your cock thickens inside me honey. Take me deep, bounce your balls on my clit. Make your cum-slut whore of a mother call your name as she cums on your cock!"

Damn if Leesie wasn't hitting all my buttons! I hosed her down with what was left of my cream and still kept spasming inside her as she came a second time.

After that heated sex I needed to sit down and Leesie cleaned us both up again.

We went down for breakfast. We had crescent rolls smothered in real butter, crispy thick smoked bacon, small breakfast sausages, eggs to order (I prefer over easy) with milk and coffee. We all enjoyed a nude family breakfast. Marion and James both had morning wood so Leesie and Barbara took care of them on each end of the kitchen table as the women snogged and played with each other's breasts. It soon became a contest as to which man could make the woman he was making love to cum the most.

Marion was taking Barbara and Sue and Lillie helped her out by suckling her breasts while James was taking Leesie so hard her breasts were giggling and she looked like a tempest had a hold of

them. Sue and Lillie each grabbed a nipple and began pulling on them and slapping her boobs. Problem was, both women were so vocal that they came at virtually the same time and both came twice before their men shouted their releases. So we called it a tie.

I had taken that second Viagra pill before having sex with my Mom, so the show really turned me on. I sat Lillie on my lap facing me and she let my cock rub against her lips until it was good and wet and throbbing to feel her wrapped around it.

She slipped me in and started bucking like a wild woman. I grabbed her bouncing tits and roughly massaged them as she bounced out her first orgasm. Sue pulled out an anal vibe and lubed it up and slipped it into Lillie and she literally went ballistic.

Moaning, grunting, sobbing, begging me to be rougher with her breasts. It was all I could do to keep the chair balanced as she treated my cock as if it were a Pogo stick.

When I came she just pushed down onto my cock and had at least two back to back orgasms as my cum leaked out and over my balls. Poor Lillie couldn't move. The men had to literally use a fireman's carry to take her upstairs and clean her up in the shower as she sat in the chair. Sue and Barbara just put me in a hot bath downstairs and Mom cleaned me up while Lillie and Leesie and Sue finished cleaning the kitchen.

Sue really enjoyed licking their pussies clean after Marion and James had cum inside their hot pussies. Sue helped me to bed for some rest and cuddling as Leesie and Lillie bathed each other in the shower.

I awoke around noon. My cock was hard again and nestled between Sue's thighs through her thigh gap and against her pussy lips. The heat from her cunnie felt fantastic.

"Mm mm, Sis, that feels really good."

"Bout time you woke up. I have cum twice just rubbing your cock up and down my slit and over my clit already!"

With that she arched her back and pelvis and deftly engulfed my cock down to its root in one, slippery, silky smooth, tortuously sensual movement. And there she held me as she milked her brother's cock with her Kegel muscles. I closed my eyes and just concentrated on the feeling of her super silky, smoking hot, gushing cunnie sliding itself over my cock.

"Brother, your cock feels so good inside my pussy. When you breed me, I want the whole family there. I want you to cum in my pussy, then my mouth, and finally in my ass as you make love to me. I want you to breed your hot sister-slut. Make me your cum bucket, Harry. I want them to know, to see, and to hear how much we love one another."

"Fuuuck!"

The thought of breeding my sister didn't push me over the edge, it threw me over a cliff into oncoming traffic! I came buckets. I came for over 30 seconds. I came hard. I lost all control.

"Mmmmm, it's good to know my brother gets off on thinking about breeding his sister!"

When I could breath again I responded, "Yeah, that was hot!"

She kissed my forearm as we cuddled for another hour.

Dinner was Cornish game hen, yellow rice made with low salt chicken broth, and steamed broccoli buttered and covered with a thin slice of smoked and aged Gouda cheese.

The men cleaned up the kitchen this time since the ladies did the cooking. Afterwards we put two couches face to face but close enough for feet to reach. All the women were on one couch and all the men were on the other and we had a mutual masturbation show. It was as sensual a show as I have ever witnessed.

Four pussies I had previously eaten and cum inside just today. Opened in front of me. All wet. All with throbbing clits. All spreading their lips as they played with themselves or used their favorite toy. The guys had their feet to each side of the woman in front of them and the ladies had their legs draped over the guy's legs. This competition was who could last the longest before climaxing. The winner got a new toy of their choice.

The only time you could stop masturbating is if the person in front of you said they were cumming. If a guy, the woman had to suck his cock head and swallow his cum. If a woman, the man had to suck her clit till she came.

I was actually amazed how well everyone lasted. But, my greatest surprise was Lillie won the contest. When pressed she asked for a set of Jaded Glass Ben-WA Balls and a row of Dark Scepter 10X Vibrating Silicone Anal Beads.

"Lillie, you do realize that is two toys, yes?" Marion asked.

"Well yes baby, but: I can wear the Ben-WA Balls to work and you can make me scream when you take my pussy and pull out the vibrating beads as I climax on your cock."

Uncle Marion didn't miss a beat: "Sold!" he said with a shit eating grin on his face.

We all jumped into the pool to clean up afterwards and had fun just playing with and fondling each other.

Barbara was wrapped around me and I wanted to talk with her about how she felt.

She rubbed her nipples against me as we bounced and she looked deeply into my eyes, "When you said you had been shot my heart leapt into my throat. I know you said you were OK, but I just couldn't keep it together. I had to see for myself that my son, my lover, was OK. I cried the whole drive here and when we arrived it was all I could do to give you and Sue some private time."

"And now?"

"All I want is for you to not let this get the best of you. I want you to move on, let this be in the past, and accept the wonderful future you have with Sue and the family. Question is, are you getting there?"

I looked Mom deeply into her eyes, "Yes Mom. I really feel I have dealt with the whole situation. Those men made their choices and I had no choice because of their decisions. I have come to peace with that. Still not proud of it, but I realize I made the right call. That was part of why I had sex with all four of you this morning. It was my way of celebrating life and letting them go. The family has been so supportive this week. I would still be wallowing in self-pity if it wasn't for all of you."

I didn't realize it but everyone was listening to our conversation. When I finished, I got an "Aww we love you Harry!" from all the women and knowing nods from the men. Today I let them go. And it

was a wonderful day.

Sunday was finally here. It was prep day. With everyone pitching in and, well, with all the eye candy, it made for easy going. We set up five 6-person tables around one end of the pool with a larger table for the family. At the other end, near the grill, we set up serving tables with a huge bowl and Lazy Susan for the salad, a cutting station for the loins, and chafing dishes for the twice baked potatoes.

For the potatoes I baked 36 baking size potatoes and let them cool. Cut them in halves and spooned out their flesh, leaving the hulls intact and lined up on 2 large baking sheets. I then added diced Green Onions, Sour Cream, Ranch Dressing powder, lots of bacon I had cooked to a crispy texture prior to, shredded bulk Parmesan and Mozzarella Cheese, Sea Salt and cracked Pepper to taste.

Re-stuffing the potatoes and covering them with foil, I put them in the warmer to gently bring them back up to temperature. Just before serving they would be uncovered and broiled after sprinkling some cheese over the top to let it quickly melt and brown before being transferred to the chafing dish pans for serving.

Around noon Mavis and her Pet knocked on the door. We had decided that all the women would greet them and make sure Pet felt accepted and loved. The ladies also helped the two undress as they made sure to sincerely compliment both Mavis and her Pet. Sue beckoned me over to make first contact.

"Is Pet your preferred name this evening?"

"Yes, Ma-am. This girl is most comfortable with that, or girl."

"Well, Pet, with your Mistress's approval, I would like to gift you my fiance' for your pleasure this afternoon." Sue leaned in and whispered, "He is also my brother," and kissing her neck she continued, "So you see, we are a very open minded family. Please accept our sincere invitation to enjoy yourself today."

Pet's eyes got big and she looked to her Mistress. Mavis nodded, "Harry, as a thank you gift for your kindnesses, my Pet has requested I gift her body for your pleasure this afternoon. I give you full authority over her and ask you to use her for your pleasure which she so deeply desires."

Dang, was this girl cute! She just pulled my White Knight syndrome right out of me. I took her hand in mine and said to Mavis, "I accept this most precious gift with great humility and anticipation. Thank you Mistress, and thank you my Pet."

Pet's skin got goosebumps all over her as I gently led her to the couch and sat down with her on her knees between my thighs. I leaned forward and softly kissed her forehead before placing a soft finger under her chin to make her look up.

"My Pet, I love seeing your beautiful eyes, please do not hide their beauty from me as I enjoy your body. It would mean so much to me to make that connection with you as you serve me."

"Master, may this girl touch you freely so she can better share herself with you and give you pleasure?"

"Yes, my Pet. You have permission to do as you wish to share yourself more fully. I am really looking forward to enjoying you this afternoon."

"She softly placed her hand on my chest. "Master, great power radiates from you. It is frightening. Yet it draws me like a moth to the flame. I have never been with a man before, but My Mistress has taught me well. Th...This girl needs you to command her so she may make your pleasure complete. Her joy is derived from your enjoyment."

"I understand, My Pet. I want to instruct you on one thing. I want you to cum for me as often as you wish and to let me know when you are about to do so. When we cum, I want us to look deeply into each other's eyes and also to open ourselves up in vulnerability to each other's gaze. I will show you my soul as I cum for you and I want to see yours as you cum for me."

Her breathing quickened as she looked into my eyes, "Great Master, your pet will trust in your power and compassion."

She made eye contact as she leaned in and nestled my cock between her ample cleavage while licking my nipples with the most delicate of touches. She was intoxicating with her submission to me. I was intent to make this a very special memory for her.

I brought her lips to mine and in a gentle, sensuous, deep kiss I claimed her mouth with my tongue. She reacted with a moan and gently massaged my tongue with her own. Damn that was sexy! She ran her fingers through the hair on the back of my head, caressing me.

"Mmmm, Great Master, you have so much power that you keep at bay. You are strong, yet gentle, powerfully willed, yet kind and compassionate, a strong mind and heart, yet not pretentious or arrogant. You are the epitome of a dominant male but your demeanor is one of equality with others. However, for this moment, Great Master, dominate this girl as your submissive. Let this girl feed from your power and energy."

"Give me your nipples, my pet that I may suckle on your breasts."

She immediately complied. Her areola were small and her nipples hard as rocks. I delicately licked each one before cupping them in my hands and gently biting them. Pet moaned and began to shiver. "Yes Great Master, feed this girl your power!"

I slid my hips to the edge of the couch and placed her so her cunnie was just touching my cock. "Your breasts are very pleasing, pet. But I want to be inside you. Move slowly so as not to cause rubbing. Lower yourself and submit to my manhood, take me in slow deepening strokes until I am fully sheathed inside you. Then feel the heat, the hardness, the energy of our sexes joined together."

She stared into my eyes as she lowered herself, barely touching the head at first, then just a little bit deeper each time as she painted my cock with her juices. She was shaking the whole time, running her fingers through my hair with each stroke. Her face had the look of ecstasy and total submission as she slowly, deliberately sheathed my cock inside her hot sex.

When she bottomed out she sat still, her clit throbbing against my pubic bone. Her eyes began to tear. "Great Master, Your pet is cumming for you! Look into this girl's eyes and receive her gift."

I looked into her eyes and I could see straight down into her very soul. So tender, so vulnerable. I softened my eyes and let her past my own defenses. "I see you, my Pet. Cum for your Great Master."

Fill me with the joy of knowing you gave yourself to me completely."

Her face lit up with her climax, her breathing ragged and shallow, her brow furrowed and her eyes flowed, "Pet sees you Great Mast...er....er." I held her head in my hands, my fingers roaming through her hair against the back and sides of her head as she came for me.

It was soft, delicate, but powerful.

I held her against me and moved the head of my cock forwards and backwards while deep inside her. I felt the sides of her vaginal walls rubbing against the ridges of my cock. She whimpered, keeping that deep eye contact. I began to grunt as I felt my own climax slowly begin to build.

Feel my cock begin to swell inside you, my pet. Know that your body is pleasing me. I will cum inside you and fill you with my seed." Her clit was a solid, hard little rod against my pubic bone as she moved against me.

"Great master, your pet will cum with you. Your power is too great for Pet to contain!"

I exploded into her sex. Saying I came is comparing a BB gun to a Howitzer. I came till my balls ached from cumming so hard. And when I pumped my first load, Pet's face just glowed, she let loose a deep, guttural growl that would have had the hairs on the back of my head standing up if I had heard it in the woods.

"Pet?" I asked between gulps of air.

"Yes--Great--Master?" she panted.

"Master is most pleased. But Master is not sure he can withstand another one like that."

Pet smiled from ear to ear and glowed with happiness.

"DAYUM!" I heard Sue exclaim, "I obviously need lessons!"

Everyone was gathered around. All the women were fanning themselves and the men were all at attention. Pet looked around, "Did you all enjoy me?"

A whole chorus of, "Hell yeahs!" and "Damn straights" absolutely made her day.

Mavis just shook her head, "Harry, you must be an amazing partner. I have never heard her growl like that before!"

Sue nodded as Mom and Leesie smiled, "Yeah, he's pretty awesome!"

Sue handed me a small spoon with something viscous on it. "You have GOT to try this dressing Pet Chef brought!"

I tasted the creamy white dressing and it had the distinctive flavor of Cherimoyas with the pineapple/banana flavor. It was a powerful flavor yet rested lightly on the tongue. "Chef! Did you render down Cherimoyas into this dressing? It is absolutely divine!"

Pet was still sitting on my lap with my cock deep inside her, "Indeed, this girl did, Great Master. It took this girl the better part of the day to get the right flavor and consistency for your salad."

"Well, this is a fantastic dressing, Girl has again shown her great skill. You have warmed my heart with your body, your heart, and your dressing."

"A word about tonight's festivities, You are able to set whatever boundaries you wish. If someone wishes to touch you or enjoy your body, it is your choice to say yes or no."

"Oh Great Master, this girl cannot give or take permission. Girl belongs to her Mistress and only she can say yea or nae."

I looked to Mavis, "How do we solve this?"

Mavis looked to her sub, "My dear Girl, if you do not feel a need to please a woman or man merely tell them I must give permission first. If, however, you do feel a need to please them, bring them to me and I will grant you permission. Would you be comfortable with that?"

"This girl would be most comfortable with Mistress's wisdom." And with that, Pet took hold of Sue's hand and asked, "Mistress? May this girl have permission to please this one? She has been so kind to allow me to please her man."

Mavis smiled and nodded, "You have my permission my Pet. Follow her lead as she knows best how you might please her."

Sue softly kissed Pet under her earlobe and whispered, "First thing, Pet. I want to lick my man's cum from your pussy as it leaks from you. It would please me greatly for you to enjoy it and cum for me."

Pet smiled, "This girl would enjoy sharing the Great Master's seed with his woman." With that, everyone grabbed a partner because everyone was REALLY turned on by our performance.

As Pet raised up off my cock I smiled at her, "Look around at your influence, dear girl. Everyone here needs sexual release because of you. You have already pleased everyone here."

Unbeknownst to me, DD had come to the party very early and had watched my interaction with Pet. She was a knockout in her own right. An all over body tan, standing 5'11, athletic body, size D breasts with wide areolas and thick nipples, and no body hair below her navel. She was looking at me in a strange way with those penetrating eyes of hers.

Pet looked around and saw everyone paring up and giggled. She was so happy. Sue grabbed a couch nearby and laid Pet on the cushions, raised her knees, and began kissing her inner thighs as she moved quickly to lick my cum oozing from Girl's pussy.

In the tenderness of the moment, Marion paired with Lillie, James with Leesie, and Mom paired with Mavis. I motioned for DD to come with me and we went to quickly wash up and put on the pork loins. I got the grill up to about 400 degrees F. first and then unwrapped the loins. I dusted them with a bold blend of allspice, thyme, and other spices which made a very savory combination for the grilled pork.

I then seared the outsides of the loins to get a good color on the skin of the meat. I immediately turned the heat down to 325 degrees F. because I wanted the meat to cook but not lose any moisture from the internal liquids boiling off as steam.

"That was a very inspiring moment in there. Would you mind helping me understand what was going through your mind?"

Smiling and looking her in the eye I replied, "DD, I was able, with a lot of help from my family, to let go and find peace with the whole incident. That thing with Pet was just her wanting to say thank you the only real way she knows how, through pleasing another. She is Mavis' Sub and Mavis was wanting her to expand herself a bit tonight and she was a bit unsure, as a sub would be, with all this. Sue and I were just willing to help out."

"That really didn't answer my question, though. I have been in touch with your family and know you are pretty much over it."

I smiled, "Yes, she brought out the white knight syndrome in me. But there was more to it. She gave me power over her. I did my best not to abuse it; but she needed me to do that for her. It was heady stuff, absolutely, but I am not naturally a Dom, though I do have a healthy personality and self-image."

"So you took on the manner of a Dom to please her?"

"Yes, and no. Not lying to you, I enjoyed the hell out of it. What red blooded male wouldn't?"

"And what 'persona' would you put on for me?"

"DD, you have an intelligence that many men and women would find intimidating, and, If I may say so, a body to match. That is a heady combination! Any 'persona' I put on for you would just turn you off as you prefer your close friends to just be themselves. I know you analyze everyone, it is one of the drawbacks of your education and perceptiveness; but I am who I am, and really, that doesn't bother me. I have no skeletons in my closet which embarrass me."

"Oh? What about having sexual relations with your mother and sister?"

I looked her in the eye again, "Not one bit. We generally don't broadcast that for obvious reasons, but none of us are in the least bit defensive about it. It is a loving, open, healthy relationship and it works for us."

DD stepped up to me and let her nipples rub over my chest, "By open you mean free use?"

"I do."

"So, if I was horny and asked you to take me, to use my body like you did your Pet's...no one would have any second thoughts about it?"

I smiled, "When they see us they will likely cheer us on."

Without saying another word, DD grabbed two cushions from the chairs on the patio and placed them in front of another. She sat down and opened her thighs wide.

"Harry, please make me cum." She winked, "Give me your seed oh Great Master!"

I knelt before her Mons and softly kissed and licked up each thigh before enjoying her sex. DD's clit was very sensitive, so I made sure not to overstimulate her to the point it was uncomfortable. Only wrapping my lips around her clit as she was just cresting the wave.

I moved us to a Chaise Lounge and had her sit on my cock. I sucked and pinched her breasts and nipples as she slid up and down my shaft. When I could feel both our climaxes approaching I began to deep kiss her, our tongues gently dueling for supremacy. When she came, DD's expression

changed. She was no longer the intensive deep seeing Psychologist. She let down her defenses and revealed the lonely woman she actually was.

I was not surprised by this. She was a truly intimidating woman...for someone who was not completely at home and comfortable with themselves.

"DD?"

"Yes?"

"You need to stay here for a few days. It will do you a world of good."

"I shouldn't."

"To hell with shouldn't. You need this and you know it."

She thought for a moment as my cock still filled her pussy, "Only if your Mother and Sue agree."

"Barbara! Sue! Come here please when you can?"

They both came up and gave DD a kiss. "DD needs a family. I was wondering if she could stay with us for a few days? I think she really needs this."

Mom spoke up, "Well, she is really hot! A body and a mind to match! I liked her the first time I set eyes on her. And I agree, I also noted she is a very lonely woman. She needs us."

Sue agreed, "She helped us help you. She is good in my book. Just the kind of sister I always wanted."

I looked at DD, "So it's settled."

She began to cry and just body hugged me.

After 40 minutes I wrapped the loins in industrial aluminum foil (about twice as thick as heavy duty foil in the market) then put them in a Styrofoam ice chest I had also lined with foil. I taped the lids on with white Duct tape and wrapped the chest in several old towels to keep the heat in.

This process finishes the cooking to well done. But: because the temperature is below boiling, the juices in the meat stay put. This process also makes the meat extremely 'fall off the bone' tender (no the loins are boneless) so you have to take some care getting them out of the chest and cutting them.

We had another ice chest full of 15 bottles of Clos du Bois Lightly Bubbled Rose to go with supper which would work well with the Caribbean flavors of the meal. Knowing the group coming in, I also had two ice chests full of various brands of beer. I got the lowdown from Lillie which ones to purchase.

By the time I got back inside everyone had 'taken the edge off'. All the pussies had that freshly fucked look as well as all the faces.

"It's going to be a fun night."

You would think that a bunch of cops would be kinda tight assed about a nude pool party and supper. You would be dead wrong! The group arrived in a commandeered prison bus! Everyone was

nude before they got off and the party commenced! No hellos, no bashfulness, no clinging to dates or spouses. It was a no holds barred orgy from the moment everyone hit the house or pool.

We started a line for the food and Sue poured the wine for everyone. I cut the meat to order with an electric knife and served it with a spatula just because it was so tender I didn't want to ruin the slices and turn it all into a BBQ of pulled pork. I lightly dusted each slice with my Caribbean spices and everyone raved about the potatoes, the loins, and the salad. The Loin was juicy and so tender a fork almost fell through the meat and the dressing was a big hit, much to Pet's delight. I made sure to give her credit in a general announcement. Poor girl was embarrassed but she literally glowed yet again with all the praise.

After everyone was eating and Sue and I had sat down to eat with Mom, Leesie, Lillie, Marion, James and DD (we had a larger table for family), Pet came over to me. "Great Master?"

"Yes Pet, what can I do for you, Girl?"

"Great Master, Pet would like to feature your recipe for your Pork Loin at the Club. Would you honor this Girl with your recipe and cooking process?"

"I am honored that a Chef of your caliber would want to have my recipe and serve it in such a fine establishment." The girl absorbed everything I told her like a sponge. When done, she smiled, "Thank you, Great Master. Girl will be sure to name the Dish, "The Great Master's Caribbean Pork Loin" in your honor."

"When you have perfected the recipe, I will be sure to order it. You have truly made me very happy yet again."

Pet smiled and winked before returning to the food and party.

DD shook her head, "Harry, you would have made one hell of a Clinical Psychologist. In just the space of a few hours that Girl has opened up and really blossomed while retaining her center: quite amazing. What is your specialty by the way?"

I winked, "Gynecology, of course!"

DD just rolled. "I should have known!"

"I am highly motivated to deliver my babies from Mom, Sue, Leesie....and you."

DD just looked at me with her mouth open, her cheeks began to flush and Sue giggled, "Close your mouth, DD. That is only when you are ready, big sis."

DD squirmed in her seat and Barbara said, "Seems she is warming up to that idea, Harry."

DD turned beet red and the women got up and gave her deep, meaningful kisses before resuming supper.

She looked me in the eye: gone was the hard, penetrating stare: "Let me get used to having a family first, then maybe we could discuss that in, ahem, deeper detail?"

Everyone guffawed at her double entendre and we finished a fine meal with family and friends.

Before everyone left Lillie had them 'police' the area, put up the chairs and tables, help with dishes, take out the trash, and put up the leftovers. It was quite a coordinated affair and the house was spic

and span in a matter of 15 minutes. Yeah, Lillie got serious brownie points for that.

When it was time for bed, DD asked where she would be sleeping. Mom overheard and said she was spending the night with Leesie and James and I responded, "DD, you are sleeping with Sue and me, if you don't mind?"

DD's eyes teared up again and she croaked, "I think I would like that very much."

Damn was the sex that night something to remember.