

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 09

## *Rusthemod*

*Loss can make people crazy.*

Incest/Taboo

4.72

5.9k words

DD and I walked down to the smell of freshly ground coffee beans percolating into a carafe. Suzie met us both with a mug and gave DD a warm hug and a slap on her bare bottom. "I really don't blame Harry for not stopping when he was biting your ass. It is absolutely luscious."

DD just hung her head with a cheeky smile and we walked to the table and sat down.

Breakfast was freshly juiced ripe plums and V-8 juices (served separately in small glasses), Belgian Waffles made with pancake mix and a dash of real vanilla and covered with real butter with grade A maple syrup.

The sausage was made from a pound of freshly ground pork loin seasoned with 1 1/2 teaspoons of sea salt, 3 1/2 teaspoons of paprika, 2/3rds teaspoon of finely minced garlic (from cloves, not a jar), 1/3 teaspoons of fennel seed, 1 teaspoon of freshly ground black pepper, and 1/4 teaspoon of freshly ground dried red pepper (Sue put the black peppercorns, fennel seeds, garlic and dried red pepper in a small blender and rendered them to powder before mixing all the ingredients into the ground pork).

After breakfast, before DD went upstairs to dress for work, Sue walked over to her and, in front of everyone, asked, "DD, I have a present for you. These are a set of ben wa balls that I would like you to wear at work today. May I insert them for you?"

DD was interested and nodded her approval so Sue lubed them up with some slick silicone lube and gently inserted them as DD put one foot on a chair to give Sue access. "Oooh, these feel very naughty! I think I am going to like them!"

"Well, I hope you have a climactic day!" Sue grinned.

DD dressed and left for work and after cleaning the kitchen, Mom, Sue, and I took a morning swim. Well, we kinda took a morning swim. Mom needed attention so Sue and I played a little game and milked her like a cow in the kitchen, with lots of laughter and poked fun. We saved the milk in the fridge. When we hit the pool I immediately entered Mom and slowly bumped her clit against my pelvis as we bounced in the water, her long nipples teasing my chest.

Sue was watching us and asked, "Mom, Harry, do either of you mind if we invite Selena, our lady neighbor, over for dinner tonight along with Marion and Lillie?"

Mom's cunnie was hot and tight against my cock as it slid in short bump-strokes inside her. She had angled me so the head of my cock softly massaged the opening to her uterus and she hesitated before answering Sue, having difficulty concentrating, "Yes, honey, that would be wonderful! Fuck Harry! You are really doing a number on my pussy! Please make your mother cum and bathe your cock in her juices before you slide your manhood into your sister and fill her with your hot cum!"

"He-hem!" We all three looked up to see the pool boy had come by to clean the pool. "Should I leave and come back later?"

"Mickey!" Sue exclaimed. "Heck no! Come on in the pool! I need some sexual attention!"

To his credit, Mickey didn't hesitate a second and was soon necked in the pool and enjoying his playing with his quickly forming erection. Mickey was all of 6 ft 2 and 200 pounds of pure tanned muscle and Sue latched onto his waist and lowered herself down as he began to fuck her in earnest.

"Slow down there Mickey, this isn't a race. I want you to make sure my sister cums on that cock of yours before you blow your wad."

"Your, your sister! I'm sorry man, I didn't realize."

Mickey started to pull out and Sue bopped him on the head. "Relax silly, he just wants to trade out with you after he brings his mother to climax and he wants you to shoot your wad into her while he creams my pussy."

Mickey's mouth dropped and Sue snickered, "If that spasm was any indication I think Mickey likes that idea, Bro."

"Take your time, Mickey. My sister has one of the smoothest cunnies you will ever fuck. Enjoy it while I make Mom cum her brains out around my cock."

"Your bro ain't lying Suzie, your pussy is really smooth gliding up and down my cock."

Sue winked, "Yeah, that's what Dad and my brother keep saying," and she deep kissed him before he could react.

Mom held me close and breathed into my ear, "Baby, your mother is about to cum all over your wonderful cock. Don't change anything; you feel fantastic."

"I edged closer to Sue and Mickey, "How about sucking on one of Mom's nipples, Mickey. It will make her cum really hard."

Mickey leaned over and pulled Mom's nipple into her mouth and Mom got really vocal, urging him on.

"Fuck Mickey! If your cock in my pussy feels anything like your tongue on my nipple I will cum for you, too!"

With that, Mom came hard, her whole body shuddering as she held Mickey to her breast. The whole scene had Sue really turned on as well and as Mom was cumming and keeping Mickey latched to her nipple, Sue deep kissed me as she came around Mickey's cock.

I looked at Mickey, "Switch!" But: it was Mom and Sue who initiated the switching. Both women pulled in our cocks and all four of us moaned our appreciation. Mom and Sue took it upon themselves to really go to town on Mickey and me, grinding against us. Not to be outdone, Mickey and I picked up our activity and soon everyone in the pool was shouting out their climaxes.

Mom decided to relax and get some morning sun as Mickey cleaned the pool. Sue drove us over to Selena's to invite her to dinner. When we got there, I just felt something was off. There was a boat

at the dock this time and we moored on the other side. Then it struck me and the hairs on the back of my neck came to full attention.

It was the boat the two brothers and their dad had used to attack me. It had been cleaned and the windshield replaced.

Sue noticed my reaction and looked at the boat, then at me. "You OK?"

"Yeah, it just seems to be quite the coincidence. Let's invite her for dinner, but let's be at threat level 2. Agreed?"

"Innocent until proven guilty?"

"Yes. It's only fair."

About that time, Selene came out of the back of the house and met us at the dock. "Well, hello you two! To what do I owe the pleasure?"

"We came to invite you for dinner tonight. We are having....." I looked at Sue.

"Just some gourmet hamburgers and fries. Nothing special. But we wanted to share the evening with you."

"That sounds wonderful! What time?"

"Well it is my turn to cook tonight and we are planning to eat at 6 pm sharp. Why don't you come a bit early and we can have some pool time before dinner prep gets into high gear? Say 4:30?"

"That sounds like it will be fun! After losing my husband, my social life has greatly suffered. Maybe this will be a great way for me to start becoming more social again."

"Wonderful!" Sue exclaimed, "We will see you around 4:30 then!"

We waved goodbye and Sue drove the boat back to our dock.

"Are you sure it was the same boat and not one just like it?"

"Very. I recognized an unusual mark on the engine housing. Now the question is, was it stolen or is there a connection? Either way, everyone stays fully alert tonight. I want to be prepared should something happen."

"We can do that. If there is a connection, we need to know sooner rather than later and having a controlled situation may well give her enough rope to hang herself with...if she is a problem."

"Sue, can you call Mavis and Pet? I will call Marion and Lillie. Then, I need to do some studying before the party tonight."

"Sure! I have some prep work to do for dinner anyway and Mom and I will make sandwiches for lunch and bring you a bite!"

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"Yeah!, Sheriff, what can you tell me about a neighbor by the name of Selene?"

"Nothing over the phone. Is there an issue?"

"I can't quite put my finger on it, but something is amiss. She is coming over for dinner tonight and when Sue and I went over to invite her, the boat that was used by those three men was moored to her dock. Would you and Lillie be willing to come over for dinner tonight, say 5 pm sharp? Come in plain clothes and don't announce yourselves. We will be cooking out back."

"We will be there. Threat level 2?"

"Sounds good. Mavis and her Girl will be here as well. Only you two, Sue, and I are aware."

"10-2 and 10-5. By the way, after being cleared you are back on as a provisional LEO. I will bring your badge with me."

"Thanks Uncle! See you two this evening!"

With that I got into my studying and before I knew it, Mom and Sue were giving me loving kisses and presenting me with two flour tortillas that had been lightly fried in butter and rolled around four strips of crispy bacon, ham, and cheese for lunch and some southern sweet tea with which to wash it all down.

After the first bite I was in heaven. "Dang these are delicious!"

"Well, I purchased some black forest smoked ham when I went shopping and had it sliced very thin. We added the thick smoked bacon and some smoked Gouda cheese along with some Hellman's mayo and coarse ground mustard." Mom said.

I sat on the edge of the bed and mom straddled my right thigh as Sue straddled my left. I enjoyed playing with their breasts as they humped my thighs and took turns jacking me off or playing with my balls. None of us climaxed as it was just some sensual teasing to relax my tensions from studying.

After some affectionate fondling by all parties present, I got back to studying and around 3:30 pm I stopped and asked downstairs if anyone wanted to take a shower with me. I got two enthusiastic responses and it was a mad dash to the shower.

Mom thought it would be fun as hell to use her tits as squirt guns and hosed both Sue and I down with her milk while we were captive in the shower. I returned the favor and peed on both Sue and Mom as they screeched.

After cleaning each other off, washing hair, and playful glares at me, we dried each other and got dressed in preparation for the dinner party. I put on a pair of baggy swim trunks and Mom and Sue put on a very skimpy pair of bikinis. I took my phone and placed it in a box which I laid next to the chaise lounge I would be using. We brought down some towels for the pool as well.

Mom and Sue stripped and got into the pool. Soon Mom had Sue bent over the steps and had inserted a strap-on deep into her pussy. They were enjoying a nice, sensual, slow fuck and it wasn't long before Selena rode up on her boat and tied off to the pier. She had on a very thin, skimpy bikini that caressed everything like it was painted on and I waved her up.

I sat in my chaise lounge as I noticed how nicely Selena's breasts moved as she walked. Selena smiled at Mom and Sue having sex in the water and walked up to me, slid her bottom over to reveal her wet pussy lips, bent over and pulled my shorts to my knees before turning towards the pool to watch Mom and Sue. She grabbed my cock to guide it into her slick, hot, tight pussy and

slowly sat down on my cock. Selena shed her top and leaned back against me, moving back and forth on my cock and placing my hands on her breasts.

Taking her cue, I massaged her breasts as we both watched Mom and Sue enjoy themselves in the pool. I took one hand and began to rub the alphabet over her clit and she soon came for me, whimpering as she climaxed. I was in no hurry to cum so I laid Selena back against me as I rubbed her tummy and breasts.

Mom and Sue had both cum and then switched positions with Sue now sporting the strap-on and Mom bent over the steps of the pool. Mom had positioned herself so her nipples rubbed the edge of the top step and she was expressing milk each time they slid over the smooth surface as Sue pumped her with the strap-on.

As I sat on my chaise lounge I started the grill for Sue and agreed to be her sous chef.

It was Sue's day to cook and she had decided to make some special hamburgers and french fries for dinner.

Sue started making the Brioche buns the previous evening using the tangzhong method with cold proofing. She combined 1/2 cup of milk and 1/4 cup of flour in a medium saucepan and cooked it over medium heat, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickened into a paste (about 1 minute). She transferred the tangzhong to the bowl of the electric stand mixer, then combined 1/2 cup of cold milk with a spatula.

Sue combined 2 1/2 tsp of yeast and 2 tablespoons of honey into the mixture, letting it sit until the yeast activated (bubbles). She added 1/4 cup of milk powder, 4 large eggs+2 yolks, 2 tsp vanilla, and 4 cups of AP flour to the mixture. With the hook attachment, she mixed the dough on medium speed until smooth, elastic, and pulling away from the sides of the bowl (about 10 minutes). She then added the room temperature 10 tablespoons of sectioned, salted butter to the bowl and mixed on medium until fully incorporated (about 15 to 30 minutes or until the dough moved from cake batter consistency to a smooth, shiny dough).

Sue turned the dough out into a lightly greased bowl, covered it with plastic wrap, and placed it in the refrigerator overnight to proof. After breakfast the next day she turned the dough out onto a lightly floured work surface, divided the dough into 9 portions, and worked with one ball of dough at a time, flattening out the dough with her hands, then using her hands to pull in and pinch the corners to make a ball.

Sue turned the ball seam-side down and rolled it tight, using the plastic baking sheet on the counter. She only lightly floured the top surface of the dough ball because if too much flour is incorporated into the dough it makes shaping difficult and it will make the buns dry.

Sue set the buns aside on the counter and covered them lightly with plastic wrap leaving at least one inch between the balls. She let the buns rest for about 10 minutes to let the dough relax and gave them a final roll to tighten them back up. Sue then slightly flattened each roll and placed no more than 5 rolls each on prepared baking sheets.

She covered the buns with some lightly greased plastic wrap, left the buns to rise again until puffy and doubled in size (about 1 1/2 to 3 hours).

Sue used her fingertip (that is either floured or buttered to avoid sticking), and then pressed it gently into the dough.

The indentation only sprang back up a little, meaning it was proofed well. (If the indentation springs back up to almost its original state, then the dough is under-proofed. Leave it to proof a little longer: if the indentation stays with no discernible movement, however, then the brioche burger buns need to be baked immediately, because they may be almost or slightly over-proofed. If the dough deflates when you leave an indentation, the dough has already over-proofed. They might be dense or dry and might have a flat shape. They could also have a very obvious yeasty / beer-like smell and taste.).

Sue made an egg wash by whisking 1 large egg with a tablespoon of flour together and gently brushed the buns all over with the egg wash. She sprinkled each bun with sesame seeds. She then positioned two racks in the upper and lower third of a 375 F oven and baked them until deep golden brown, flipping the pans in the oven half way through and baking for about 15 minutes total.

After baking, Sue let them cool on the baking sheets for 10 minutes then transferred them to a wire rack to cool to room temperature before placing them in ziplock bags for toasting later.

For the burgers, she took a 2 lb sirloin roast and 1 lb pork loin roast, cut most of the fat off, ground them in a home grinder on coarse with the occasional spring onion, garlic clove, sprinkle of sea salt, and cracked ground peppercorns. After grinding it all she added two tablespoons of powdered beef bone broth, 1/8th cup of zesty A1 sauce, and 1 egg before mixing it all together.

This mixture doesn't shrink so she made 1/3 pound patties in the size and shape she wanted prior to cooking on the grill. As for the french fries: she took 6 large baking potatoes and baked them right after lunch in the oven until they were done.

She then let them cool to room temperature and cut them into eighths for potato log fries.

Marion and Lillie arrived with Mavis and Pet and DD in tow just as Sue and I began to cook dinner. I noticed that Mavis had asked Pet to dig out the Ben wa balls inside DD who climaxed as she did so. All the girls got in the pool again and were having a good old sex party in the pool. Sue, Marion, and I went inside to get the burgers and buns prepared. Sue went outside to start grilling. I had put on the oil to heat a few minutes earlier and the fryer was ready.

Sue sprayed the hot grill grate with corn oil and began cooking the burgers. When the burgers were done, she added a slice of Havarti Jalapeno cheese (mild) and served them on the sliced Brioche buns she'd made and grill toasted.

Sue had me spray the potato logs with cooking oil and toss them with flour mixed with Tony Chachere's Cajun Spice Seasoning before frying them. After the burgers went on the grill, I was to cook the fries in two batches in the hot corn oil until they were crispy. I lowered a basket into the hot grease and put in about half of the seasoned fries as Marion gave me the lowdown.

"I called the State boys and they told me they are still investigating any possible connection. She says the boat was stolen. Her husband died under unusual circumstances in a hunting accident about a year ago and she has been something of a hermit since then. There are no common bank accounts and she has not tried to access any of the three's accounts or property. So it is a wait and watch type of scenario."

"She had asked for the boat's return and, having completed their forensic investigation, they had no real reason to hold it. They gave it back to her and she towed it to a repair shop and paid a premium to have it cleaned and repaired in two days. She just received it back today."

I nodded and I jostled the fries, "Well, she came up from the boat in a thin bikini which she soon took off and she couldn't have hidden anything under it without it being obvious. We need to watch her closely if she goes back to the boat. Otherwise, I think tonight may be just a practice in our collective paranoia."

"Paranoia that has born fruit I might add." Marion said as he nodded.

We both enjoyed catching up on the last few days as I cooked the fries and set up a tray with all the fixings for the burgers. The second batch of fries was just about done as Sue was pulling the burgers from the grill and putting the Brioche buns on the grill to toast.

"Why don't you go get a quickie before dinner?"

Marion laughed, "What the hell do you think I was doing when I informed Lillie of the situation back at the station? There is a reason she is my secretary, nephew."

Dinner was served with a choice of Michelob light or Coors light beer and a tray of sliced tomatoes, Hellman's olive oil mayonnaise, Dijon mustard, dill pickle slices, Heinz ketchup, A1 sauce, and Romaine lettuce leaves. We ate AL-fresco poolside on a long folding table I had set up with multiple umbrellas for shade.

The food was amazing. The pork in the burgers really upgraded the flavor profile of the meat and the seasonings were spot on. The Brioche buns were a bigger hit, though. A lightly chewy outer crust with a very buttery flavor and soft, yet textured inside which ended in the crust of the toasted sides before biting into the burger itself. With all the fixings it was difficult for some to get the burgers into their mouths...but that stopped nobody.

The fries were very tasty with a good crunch on the outside and tender flesh on the inside. The peels were especially crunchy and fun to eat.

Dinner talk was quite interesting.

I asked, "So, DD, did you enjoy the Ben wa balls Sue gave you this morning?"

"Oh my goodness! I came like 8 times during the day with those things inside me! Thankfully I had put on a pad and didn't embarrass myself. But there were a few times I climaxed in front of a patient. None of them realized it. But it was so naughty and exhilarating! Lillie! You should try them out tomorrow!"

Lillie smiled, "I am looking forward to it!"

DD sat across from Mavis and Pet and began asking questions, having been given permission by Mavis to ask anything she liked from Pet or her. Of course, the family listened in.

"Pet, I recently had a sexual encounter with Harry that I want to explore a bit, but I thought I might learn from you and Mavis more about the practical side of a Dom/Sub relationship. It was really thrilling to give up all control and have someone use me like that. And while I fully understand it all from a clinical point of view, I was wondering if you could give me some practical insight?"

Pet looked demurely at DD and smiled. "As a submissive, I find your perceived powerlessness in that encounter rather interesting. Did you have a safe word?"

"Yes, Harry and I agreed on one before anything happened."

Pet nodded, "Harry, if she had uttered that safe word, at any time, would you have immediately stopped and did as she requested?"

"Yes, Pet, I would have as a matter of respect and trust."

Pet then smiled again, "Then, ma-am, may I humbly suggest that you were the one with all the power in that encounter? You turned him on, made him desire you, had him play with your body in a way that you thoroughly enjoyed, and when you were needing to cum you had him fuck you senseless. Am I wrong?"

DD smiled, "No, you are absolutely spot on. The lack of control was an illusion and Harry's feelings of controlling the situation were illusory as well."

Mavis spoke up, "DD, you know the clinical side, about who is wielding power, what the psychology of the situation is. But experiencing the act of being dominant or submissive is not an either/or scenario. The Dom is controlling the sub on a superficial level and enjoys the appearance of control, yes. But the sub enjoys giving up control: they can allow themselves to enjoy the sex and sensuousness of the act without being responsible for it on a superficial level."

Selena spoke up, "What about a sub who enjoys their Dom being aggressive and demeaning?"

Mavis responded, "I know many, in the practice of Dom/sub relationships who are into BDSM. But in reality, the two are separate sexual practices. What Pet and I enjoy is the interplay of sensuality and pleasing the other in non-hurtful ways. What you are speaking of is sexual violence where enjoyment is derived from pain, both mental and physical."

DD spoke up, "Yes, they are more extreme examples of the Dom/sub relationship. Clinically, when we come across that in the field, we try to help the individuals to explore the root motivations for those needs. Often, the patients do not wish to move down that avenue due to some childhood trauma or serious self-image issues they continue to block. It can be very dangerous at the extremes."

Selena smiled as she noted both Marion's and my swelling cocks, "It would seem our men here find our conversation somewhat exciting."

I responded, "I don't see myself as a Dom. I do see myself as a man who sees no need to apologize for being a man. I could never seriously hurt another person out of choice or intent, though."

Marion interjected, "Being a Law Enforcement Officer, I am taught to control a situation for personal safety. I enjoy protecting the citizens under my care. If that means I hurt someone in the process of protecting them or others, I have no issue with that. However, in a sexual relationship, I enjoy an equality with my partner. Pleasing each other and meeting their needs is my primary focus and it is my hope, their focus as well."

At that, Lillie crawled under the table and began sucking on my cock. "Mmm, Harry, whose pussy juices am I tasting on your manhood?"

"Selena and I had sex before you arrived."

"Marion, you might want to eat out Selena's pussy, she tastes wonderful."

Selena moved to a chaise lounge and spread her thighs, holding her knees up and Marion began licking her sex. Mavis nodded to Pet who began suckling on Mom's nipples as Sue, Mavis, and DD



got into a three way 69.

I felt Lillie begin to slowly fuck my cock with her mouth, lips, and throat and I moved her to the side so I could thumb fuck her pussy. "Goodness, you feel good, Lillie." She looked at me and winked as she played with my balls.

I heard Selena beg Marion to fuck her in the ass. He turned her over and had her on her hands and knees as she held open her ass cheeks for him. Marion slipped in easily, testimony that Selena loved anal. I moved Lillie up and began long stroking her pussy.

Lillie whispered in my ear, "DD told me about the sex swing in her room. She gave me permission to put her in it and fuck her any way I wanted. Would you like to watch, later?"

My cock swelled inside Lillie and she smiled, "I'll take that as a definite yes."

Sue then said, "Switch" and all the women changed partners. Pet came to me and asked, "Master, may this girl enjoy pleasing your cock with her pussy?"

"Pet, Master has missed you, please me my Pet." Pet then slid down my cock and started doing sideways figure eights with my cock head buried inside her cunnie. I groaned my pleasure, much to Pet's delight.

Soon after, Mom started being very vocal with her climax and that must have triggered everyone because every woman began creaming at the same time. Marion and I both shot our wads with all the excitement.

After everyone caught their breath, we all got in the pool to clean up. I carried Pet, much to her delight, as my cum dripped out of her cunnie. I turned so that Mavis could see my cum leaking from her Pet and she winked and smiled her approval. DD stopped me before I got fully in the water though and latched onto Pet's pussy and licked and sucked my cum from her as Pet held onto me and gasped her pleasure.

After Pet came again in my arms, DD moved up to deep kiss me, sharing Pet's and my cum in a passionate tangle of lips and tongues.

The group then began a sensual game of touch, feel, and pass as we developed a type of round robin where six people were on an outside ring and three were inside with Marion and I on the outside ring. Each person was grabbing, suckling, massaging, and kissing one person after another. After a full circuit by the inner ring the ladies took the place of a lady on the outside ring and the process continued for about an hour. I think I mounted every woman at dinner at least 6 if not 8 times before everyone needed time to recharge.

We all got out of the pool and dried off. We sat in a circle of chairs and chaise lounges, all with our knees open, displaying our sexes and enjoying all the eye candy while everyone caught their breaths.

After a moment or two, we all chipped in and cleaned up dinner and started the dishwasher. Selena mentioned she had brought some chilled sangria for after dinner and she went to the boat to retrieve it from her cooler. Sue got everyone a warm bath robe and then went back inside to get 9 glasses with ice.

Both Marion and I watched Selena like a set of hawks and she returned with two bottles of sangria. I put a bath robe around her and she poured and distributed the sangria. We were all sitting around

in chairs and chaise lounges and making small talk.

The fruity flavors of the drink made for a nice dessert. But, after about the third sip an overwhelming sense of euphoria suddenly hit me and I found it difficult to concentrate. Knowing immediately we had been drugged I pulled out my phone and hit an auto dial button. I could not hold the phone in my hands, having become very weak, and I saw Selena put her full glass on the table before walking into the kitchen and returning with a butcher knife.

I didn't feel alarmed and I had great difficulty lifting my arms; but I knew we were in trouble, so I asked, "Why?"

Selena straddled my legs and smiled. "The father of those two boys was my lover, Harry. He was the only man in my life that truly understood me. I need to be forced, to be brutally taken. I revel in the touch of an abusive male who absolutely dominates me. And you killed him! Now, I am going to feed the rest of the sangria to everyone here except you."

"I am then going to cut off every woman's breast and Marion's cock and balls as you watch. After they have all bled out, I am going to cut off your cock and balls and feed them to you as I watch you die!"

I faded out after that. Some time later I came to and was a bit disoriented. I felt rhythmic thumping and saw movement but could not focus or make anything out. I faded out again.

The next time I awoke I screamed at the top of my lungs for my family and friends. "Sue! Mom! DD! Marion! Where are you!"

A nurse ran to my side and rubbed my face with a cool cloth. She explained that I was on a respirator and IV in the Intensive Care unit of the hospital.

"Shh, Harry. We have all of you. Everything is fine." She said. When I had settled down, an Investigator with the County Sheriff's office sat next to me. He was smiling and said, "Yep, one bonafide badass, for sure. Harry, do you know what happened?"

"First, did everyone make it?"

"Yes, everyone made it to the hospital."

"Give me the details. Leave nothing out."

"Well, all of you were poisoned with a mix of date rape drugs. Mostly GHB or gamma-hydroxybutyric acid. You evidently figured it out quickly enough to send a code from your phone to your wife's car, which then put out a distress signal to every law enforcement dispatch in the local area as well as relaying the conversation you and Selena had."

"The High Sheriff had taken the liberty of having some trusted officers on duty at the gate and they were alerted and advised what was said by Selena so they ran up to the house and witnessed her about to cut off your mother's breasts. She was shot with about 12 rounds from the 5 officers before she fell. Your mother received only a minor cut from the knife and she received 8 stitches."

I started to panic and the investigator put his hand on my arm. "Everyone is fine, Harry. The officers on scene secured the area and medevaced everyone in two choppers to the hospital here within minutes where you were quickly diagnosed. You are the second to last one to wake up."

"Who is left?" I asked as my heart sank.

"Your fiance, Susan."

Tears began to flow down my face, "She has to be OK. Please! I should have never let the family get exposed like that!"

"Harry, that is pure foolishness. It was your actions that saved the lives of 7 other people, not including yourself. You just seem bound and determined to be a damn hero in this county."

"Fuck hero! People got hurt!"

"But not because of you. Because of a sick woman who poisoned you all. And her plans were completely thwarted by your actions...even talking with your Uncle before he came to dinner made all the difference in the world."

"How long has it been?"

"About 24 hours."

"And Sue?"

At that point, a doctor came into my field of vision, "Harry, your fiance is in a coma. She reacted more strongly to the drugs she was given. She is on full life support at this time. We really don't know what to expect."

It took a moment for the doctor speak to sink in. I bawled like a baby.

"Do you want a sedative, Harry? It will help you relax."

"No. Put me in a wheelchair and let me sit next to my fiance."

"I am not sure that is a wise choice, Harry." The doctor stated with concern.

At that point I heard Marion say, "Doc, make that happen. I can vouch for him. He is a damned hero twice over."

"Doc, she may respond to my voice. I might be able to bring her out of it."

I looked around and DD, Marion, Lillie, Mom, Leesie, James, Mavis, and Pet were all in my room. Mom spoke up, "we had just a small dose, son. Sue drank almost her whole glass so she was affected the most." Her voice cracked with the last words.

"She is not going to be a vegetable or die! Let me see her!"