

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 11

Rusthemod

Life and its curve balls.

Incest/Taboo

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We finished moving DD in and we decided then we would go into town to eat at the Club before picking up my uniform and getting Doc's and Cathy's stuff they needed from their apartments. Dad had the Bentley professionally washed and cleaned along with Sue's Mercedes in prep for the award ceremony arrival at the Club on Monday.

We had skinned the Pike and Catfish and cut out the Y bones on the Pike before cutting them into bite sized pieces. For dinner, the ladies Combined 2 tbs Lemon pepper and 2 tbs celery salt, 1 cup seasoned salt, 1 cup of sugar, and 24 cups of boiling water. They then quickly put in the Pike and brought it back to a boil for 4 minutes before straining and serving with melted butter.

The Catfish was cut into bite sized pieces, soaked in buttermilk, rubbed with fresh crushed garlic, salted, peppered, and battered in a half and half mix of fine corn meal and flour with added baking soda in a 5 to 5 to 1 mix. They were then deep fried in hot peanut oil until lightly browned before being drained in the strainer lined with paper towels to drain and emptied onto a large serving platter.

There were also ears of fresh corn that were baked still in the husks and denuded after baking before being slathered in butter, boiled and spiced new potatoes, and Cathy's family recipe Cole Slaw....which was the talk of the table. A local home brew craft beer rounded out the menu.

Dinner was informal, as in no clothing allowed informal. I set the tone at the table and made a plate for both Sue and I. I then had her sit on my lap, my cock deep inside her pussy, as I fed us both. DD then sat on Doc's lap, James had Leesie, and Barbara put on a strap-on and Cathy sat in her lap.

Needless to say, dinner was very good, very exciting, and very sensual.

After dinner we all cleaned up the dishes...there were no leftovers. The Catfish was crispy and very good, the Pike tasted like lobster, The Cole Slaw was lightly tangy sweet and meshed well with the spicy new potatoes.

We all went out to the pool where I served up drinks. Most of the ladies wanted strawberry Daiquiris while the men all agreed to snifters of Remy Martin Cognac Louis XIII (that stuff is so smooth it is dangerous).

Sue, Cathy, Doc, DD and I went over to DD's place to sleep the night and help her acclimate to her new place. Cathy slept with Sue and I so Doc and DD could have some privacy...not that a whole lot of sleeping was happening. I was laying on the bed with Cathy sliding up and down my soaked cock while Sue levitated her engorged clit just at my lips while the two women played with each other's boobs and french kissed.

I have no idea what Doc and DD were doing, but they were not quiet about it. I know for a fact DD came 5 times as she loudly announced each one, lol.

DD and Cathy got up around 6 in the morning and fixed lots of sausage gravy and flaky Grands Biscuits. The rest of the family came over and we ate till we were stuffed. The women went out to nude sunbathe while we men cleaned up and went to town for groceries and a bit of shopping.

Marion took me to an outfitter for Law Enforcement Officers with Doc and Dad in tow and we walked in as they opened the doors at 9 am.

"Hello Sheriff! How may I be of service to you today?"

"Yes, my nephew has joined the Sheriff's Office and we need to kit him out today. All he has is a Full sized Sig in .45 caliber. Everything else, he needs."

The clerk smiled brightly, "Let's start with a backup pistol and work from there"

The clerk had me look at several high end light carry pistols and I picked out a two tone Colt Defender Combat Elite as a backup pistol in .45 ACP which matched my primary caliber and felt good in my hands. It was also in the 1911 style just like my primary.

Along with a formed ankle holster I got my belt, tack belt, belt keepers, cuffs, name tag, quick draw level 3 holster that fit my primary pistol, magazine holders, a hidden handcuff key that went inside the belt keepers, some additional ballistic underwear (T-shirts and full length drawers), and a level 3A tactical vest with Sheriff printed on a Velcro strip across the back. I also got a set of boots for everyday wear and a set of boots specifically for special occasions.

My tack belt was also equipped with a pepper spray canister and holder as well as a small pouch with 4 sets of Nitrile gloves shoved in it.

I had three magazines for each weapon, two each in pouches on my belt and one in each pistol. Two mags were loaded with +P Winchester 230-Grain Ranger T-Series rounds with one mag each of custom, LEO or Government issue only, +P+200-Grain steel tipped and Teflon coated bullets for situations where extreme penetration (such as an assailant wearing a bullet proof vest) was required to stop a criminal.

I purchased an extra three boxes of the Winchester and the penetrators so I could practice a bit with each and know where they were going when I fired them.

All told, I was rigged for bear with 47 rounds of ammo, 15 of which were custom penetrators that would go through ballistic vests or concrete block walls. I thought it was overkill but Marion insisted.

We went directly to a clay pit where LEOs practiced and put up a few silhouette targets. I started at 10 yards, then backed up 5 yards at a time until I was at 25 yards. I fired three mags of the Winchesters at each distance with my Sig and then with my Colt, noting the differences in aim point at each distance.

I repeated this process with the penetrators and when I was through I felt I was proficient enough, given my previous firearms training, to put the rounds where they needed to be. Frankly, I was impressed with the Colt. The rounds fell 2 inches low at 25 yards, which was expected with the shorter barrel. I was also impressed with the penetrators. At 25 yards they were within one inch of elevation from the 10 yard mark on each gun but all of the groups were two inches higher than the Winchesters at 25 yards.

So, from 10 yards to 25 yards, regardless of round or pistol, I was within a 4 inch window. The groupings were very consistent and, when I took a half second to aim, were within one inch center to center on both pistols with both types of rounds.

I found that when I double tapped the Winchesters the second round was consistently one inch above the first on the Sig and 2 inches above the first with the Colt due to it being a lighter pistol with a bit more recoil.

We then went by the Tailor's shop and I picked up my uniform. It fit perfectly, plenty of shoulder and crotch room while also defining my ass. I could have done without that last part but it was too late to change that now. Marion attached a second badge as well as my name tag and had me wear the uniform, with complete kit, for the rest of the trip.

We went grocery shopping. I swear, every woman in the place was checking me out. One even exclaimed, "Damn officer! I think I may need some protecting later tonight! You available?"

I politely responded, "M-Lady, I would love to be your protector, but I am afraid my protection duties are fully booked for the foreseeable future. I deeply appreciate your request and I am very put out that I must decline."

The lady just swooned, "And he has a silver tongue as well. My goodness, someone is a lucky girl!"

Marion guffawed and dad just smiled, "Damn son, that must hurt! She is hot!"

The lady smiled at the compliment and shot him a wink.

We were at the Club by 10:45 and Mavis was beside herself when she saw me in uniform. "Harry, you look good in that, I mean, like, I want to go do something so you can arrest me, good!"

I laughed, "I seem to be getting that response from several ladies today."

She replied, "I have no doubt!"

Mavis went into the kitchen to let Chef know we were there and she came out to say hello. She looked at me and had a sharp intake of breath, looked at Mavis, and whispered, "Mistress! He is dangerously good looking in uniform!"

I blushed a bit, "Chef, it is just me. Thank you, though. Can we put ourselves in your masterful hands to prepare us lunch?"

Chef smiled, "You will have my best, Great Master." With that she ran to the kitchen to prepare our lunch.

It turns out today was Oriental cuisine day and the waiters soon brought out hot herbal Tea with Chamomile, Cardamon, and Fennel. This was soon followed by a small Chinese salad featuring sesame seeds, slivered almonds, green onions, and bok choy napa cabbage leaves (stems removed) with a delicate but slightly sweet roasted sesame dressing.

This was soon followed by generous helpings of Pork Dumplings, crispy Green Beans, and crispy Spring Rolls as the second course. The third course consisted of Hot and Sour Soup while the fourth course included Thai Shrimp and Peanut Noodles, Spicy Beef with Noodles, and Seared Duck Breast With spicy orange glaze and Asian greens.

We then went home and all hell broke loose.

"Harry! While you look fantastic in your uniform, Now we have to find a one hour dry cleaner to get it ready for the award ceremony!" Barbara groaned.

I was immediately stripped and all the ladies left, saying they would bring home pizza and beer for dinner. I stood in my skivvies, holding my tack belt and boots in my hands in the living room as all the ladies gave me a kiss and left. Marion and Dad just laughed their asses off and I stood there with a WTF just happened look on my face.

Dad looked at Marion and chuckled, "You know what that was really all about, right?"

Marion winked, "We didn't invite them to lunch and didn't bring any home."

I face palmed.

Well. The four of us decided to take the afternoon in the pool.

We were productive, however. Dad did order a Generac, Guardian 24kw whole house backup generator for the lodge as well as a large propane tank that was to be buried to the left of the house, just off the driveway. He also ordered one for their house and, with my permission, one for Mom's and my home. He got a good deal with the three purchases, making the installations almost free.

I decided to work on my boots. I first placed them in a 100 degree F oven for 30 minutes to pull out all the oil in the leather. I then used a degreaser and wiped the expressed oil off the boots.

While waiting for my boots to cool down, I stripped and cleaned both weapons and put them away. After they cooled back down to room temperature, I grabbed my boots and polish and polishing kit and went out to the pool.

I sat at a table outside and began working on a spit shine for my special occasion boots. I first spread a medium-thick layer of paste polish over the portion of the boot to be spit shined using a moist micro weave cloth. I allowed that coat to dry for 10 minutes before I buffed the dried polish (using a circular motion) with the wet cloth, until the wax started to become shiny.

Using the same damp rag on my finger, I applied a fine layer of polish in a circular motion and kept on rubbing lightly until a hazy shine developed. I kept applying very thin coats of wax, buffing them with a small circular motion, until I had buffed out an additional 15 layers of wax on each boot after the base coat and each boot was highly glossed before using a clean, dry, soft, micro weave cloth to give it a final buff. When I was done, I could shave off my reflection.

The ladies eventually returned just before 6 pm. Barbara said, "Don't believe it when a dry cleaner says they offer one hour service! We dropped off your uniform, went to eat at the Club, went shopping for clothes and lingerie, and then still had time to order pizza and pick up some craft beer before your uniform was ready! But it is now dry cleaned. Hope you don't mind, but we had them add a stain resistor to the fabric."

"Thanks ladies!" I responded, "I appreciate all the effort you put into my uniform."

The ladies had purchased 3 16 inch artisan pizzas, one full of extra cheese and most every meat you can imagine, one Hawaiian with pineapple and Canadian Bacon, and one truly Italian with a seasoned San Marzano tomato base, thin sliced onions, Canadian Bacon, deli pepperoni, slices of

authentic mozzarella cheese, and black olives. Sue even picked up a few cans of anchovies, fresh Jalapeno's, a large wedge of Parmesan cheese to be shredded, and a large loaf of garlic bread.

They popped everything into the ovens after adding Jalapeno's and anchovies to order. Dinner was no clothing allowed as it was the weekend.

The beer was a L'Obscur (Amaro) which is a very well made, incredibly bold, complex and finely nuanced Flemish Red, with tastes of oily, tart vinegar forward pomegranate syrup among bakers chocolate, old garden herbs and sugared blood oranges. The initial prominent tartness of the beer gets gently toned down by a complex, grape dominated barrel appearance which opens up the palate to red currants, unsalted olives and ripe blackberries. The beer finishes with a perfect, well nuanced balance between its prominent, leathery tartness and the beer's dry to sweet plethora of herbs and fruits.

The short skinny: Perfect pizza beer.

After dinner I pulled Cathy over to the living room couch where I sat down, lubed up my cock, and had her straddle me as she lowered herself down on me. She started to work at bringing us to climax so I put my hands on her hips and settled her down. "Cathy, I just want to have a relaxing sexual encounter with you as we talk a bit, that OK?"

"Sure, Harry, what's on your mind?"

"Well, your life has been uprooted this weekend. I just wanted to make sure your feet were still on the ground and to get a feel for where you are with all these changes in your life."

"Aww, thank you Harry. Actually, I feel very centered right now. Your family is amazing at being inclusive and accepting and making someone feel right at home and at ease. I'm really not questioning what is going on or why I am just running with it. I figure it works, or it doesn't. But the ride so far has been pretty amazing."

Sue brought us both a nice glass of fresh squeezed fruit and sat down beside us, absently playing with Cathy's nipples as she laid her head on my shoulder. Cathy's breathing began to quicken and she started gently moving her pelvis forward and back, which had the delicious effect of moving my cock head front to back inside her. "Mmmm, honey, that feels wonderful."

Sue asked Cathy, "So, how has your experience with a free use household worked for you?"

"Well, it is certainly unique. I am not sure most people are secure enough in their relationships or are mature enough to make it work. But you all seem to be very comfortable with it. This being a perfect example. I am fucking your fiance' right in front of you and the family, on the living room couch, and you just nonchalantly walk up with fruit drinks, sit down, and have a pleasant conversation. It is kinda mind blowing and takes a bit getting used to, for sure."

"Oh honey, I am just waiting for you both to climax so I can eat both your cum out of your pussy," Sue laughed.

"Well, Sue, keep messing with my nipples and I will oblige you sooner rather than later."

With that encouragement, Sue leaned in and began suckling on Cathy's nipples. For her part, Cathy was kicking my cock into high gear with her Kegel muscles. She wasn't moving much, but my cock felt like I was banging the shit out of her pussy.

Doc came over and spread Sue's knees and ate her out a bit before sinking his cock balls deep into her pussy and she began to moan on Cathy's nipples. "Damn," was all Doc got out.

"I told you Doc, the smoothest pussy you will ever fuck."

"I can't believe you will just let me fuck your fiancée' right in front....unh...of you. Damn your pussy is slick, Sue."

"We know our love for each other is on solid ground, Doc. We enjoy not having to worry about the stresses and yearnings of being only for each other with sex. This is out in the open, very loving, (Cathy started squeezing the shit out of my cock as she orgasmed) fuuuuck!" I came with her. My balls pumping her full of my cream.

When Cathy recovered, Sue had her position herself over her mouth so she could eat her pussy clean as our combined climaxes oozed out of her cunt.

"Sue? Doc? Either of you mind if I sleep with Leesie and DD tonight? I think I am wanting some serious boob action tonight."

"Sue piped up, not at all hon, you know better than to have to ask (knowing full well it was all for Doc's benefit). I think I would love to sleep with Doc and your mother tonight. I think Doc would love sucking her tits while he fucked me some more." Evidently Doc's cock responded favorably to that idea as Sue remarked, "Mmmmm, I think Doc likes that idea."

"Cathy, I know Marion is looking forward to being with you tonight, and James really wants to sleep with Lisa. Let's all meet up tomorrow here for breakfast and I will make a ham and egg quiche for everyone."

With sleeping arrangements worked out, everyone retired early so as to enjoy one another's company. Doc and Sue and Barbara went over to DD's place along with Marion and Cathy. I went to take a shower and when I got back to the room, DD and Leesie were in a really sexy 69. I walked around the bed, admiring the shapely bottoms and large breasts. I took my time and enjoyed fingering DD's ass while Leesie did a number on her pussy and clit.

It just got wilder from there. I pulled out a vibrating anal plug from the dresser, lubed it up, and slid it into DD's ass. When I turned it on, she creened, "Oh fuuuck!" and soon came all over Leesie's face. I went and got a second one, lubed it up, and had DD separate Leesie's cheeks as I slid one into her and turned it on. Her pussy immediately began to wink and DD dove in, eating her pussy and nibbling on her engorged clit till she came explosively.

I then straddled DD's legs and Leesie's face and slowly fucked her glistening pussy while Leesie continued to suck on her clit as my balls softly impacted her face on each gentle down stroke. DD's pussy was tight, very slick, very hot, and very inviting. A man just loves it when a woman really wants to feel his cock deep inside her and lets him know how much she is enjoying it. "DD I want to have a nice, sensual, slow fuck with you my pet."

"Then I want you to clean up my cock as Leesie cleans your pussy. Leesie, after that, I want you and DD to get me hard again and I would like you to sit on my cock so I can play with your tits. DD, I would like you to get a bunny vibrator and slip it in and out of your pussy as you sit next to Leesie so I can play with your tits as well."

Slowly sliding my cock into her cunnie, the ridge behind the head of my cock felt the delicious friction of every inch of her slick, sliding pussy walls. The feeling was intense and I felt it deep down in my balls. I could feel the vibrations of her butt plug as well, and it took a herculean effort to keep going slow and steady.

I wanted this climax to start at the base of my spine and work up both ways, up my spine and through my balls, instead of being all centered in my cock. So, I continued to slowly fuck DD's inviting pussy. I lasted 45 minutes before I felt the tightening of my sphincter, the warm electricity begin to flow up my spine, and the intense tingles washing over my balls and up my cock.

"Pet, Master is about to cream your pussssssyyyyyyyyy!" My balls pumped cum into DD's pussy like they were machines intent on impregnating every egg she had. I came so much that Leesie had some difficulty licking up the cum that I plunged out of DD's sopping cunt.

DD was cumming as well and she lifted her head to howl and growl like a coyote in heat as her spasms caused her cunnie to express load after load of my cum from her exposed sex, right into Leesie's eager mouth.

I lay on my back on one side of the bed and Leesie made short work of cleaning DD while DD licked my cum off of my balls and cock. The sight of all that boob flesh bouncing around, and the excited women refreshed my cock and Leesie slid down my cock in one drop. Leesie needed cock bad, and she had no patience for a slow fuck. She started bouncing up and down on my cock, pressing her clit against my pubic mound on every down stroke

"Fuck, Harry, I so need this!" she cried as I began to man handle her breasts and pinch her nipples. DD came to sit beside her with a bunny slid deeply inside her pussy, the ears happily vibrating her clit. I used my right hand to mangle her tits as my left mangled Leesie's. As it so happened, we all three came simultaneously.

"Fuuck, Leesie! I am going to cum in your pussy, mommie!"

"Give mommie your man cream baby, she needs to feel your hot cum swathing her cunnie. Show mommie how virile a man you are, baby! Oh, just the thought is making mommie cum, too!"

DD piped in, "Oh, my! I am cummming!"

We all three spasmed around each other as I pulled on their tits and then we collapsed together. Along with the heavy breathing I could hear all the vibes still working hard.

I helped the ladies to the shower where I pulled out the vibes, cleaned them up, and then proceeded to wash both my ladies. I really enjoyed licking each woman's clits until they came one last time as I watched the two kiss and fondle each other's breasts.

When we had dried each other off we went and changed out the sheets on the bed and collapsed. I had just enough energy left to set the alarm so I could get up and make the quiche.

Sue smiled as they walked into DD's place, "Doc and Marion? How would you two men like to spit roast Cathy, Barbara, and me while tied into the swing tonight? She handed each of the men a Viagra and a glass of water. All three women then slipped out of their clothes and walked upstairs to the master bedroom, the men following right behind.

The women enjoyed flashing their bare pussies as they walked up the stairs. Cathy begged, "Please, can I be tied up first? I really need to feel Marion's nice cock in my sopping wet pussy." She spread her cheeks at the top of the stairs and displayed her dripping cunnie for both men to enjoy. "See what I mean Marion?"

Cathy got tied up and positioned in record time. Cathy cried, "Don't waste time! FUCK me like you mean it, Marion!"

Marion positioned his cock and slammed home balls deep. Cathy was so wet he slipped right in without resistance. Doc put his cock up to Cathy's mouth and held both sides of her head as Barbara and Sue sucked on her nipples and massaged her body with their hands. She came, screaming at the top of her lungs, three times before Barbara took her place. This time, Doc was in her pussy as Marion slipped his cock into her mouth. Sue and Cathy then milked her tits to the tune of five massive orgasms.

Doc creamed Barbara's pussy on the third orgasm and Sue immediately went to licking Barbara's cunt to get all the cream she could. The last two orgasms Barbara had helped Sue get most all of Doc's cum into her belly.

Sue then got her Uncle's cock inside her pussy as she sucked Doc back to hardness. Barbara and Cathy sucked on her nipples for a bit, but then got onto a 69 on the bed and added to the wet slurping sounds of hot sex in the room.

Marion exclaimed, "Damn niece! That is the smoothest pussy I have ever fucked!" as he came deep inside her. He pulled out and began eating her pussy and licking her clit as she came several times for him. Doc was hard again and asked to switch, which they did, and Doc took Sue's pussy and slammed into her over and over like a wild man until they both came again.

For another 3 hours the room devolved into an orgy of pussy, tits, cocks, cum, sucking, stroking, swallowing and licking until everyone was exhausted. Doc, Sue, and Barbara quickly showered and went to a guest bedroom while Cathy and Marion changed the sheets, showered, and cuddled for about three seconds before falling asleep in each other's arms.

James pulled Lisa over him and softly kissed her lips, neck and shoulders as the head of his cock played with the entrance of her pussy. "Mind if we take it slow tonight Lisa? I really want to enjoy a nice languid fuck with my brother's fiancé'."

"I would love that, James." she said as she wiggled her ass with Jame's cock head lightly pressing into her cunnie. They lay there enjoying kissing and fondling as James' cock slowly worked its way into Lisa's pussy. The sounds of sex from the master bedroom wafting through the lodge, making for a sensual backdrop for their lovemaking.

James, being more experienced, was able to delay his climax long enough for Lisa to cum 3 times before he filled her pussy with his seed. They each decided to get into a 69 and clean each other up before cuddling and spooning as they fell asleep in post coital bliss.

The next day was spent at DD's house. Everyone enjoyed the hot tub and sauna, along with nude sunbathing. Whenever anyone got horny there was always a willing cock or pussy available and intermittently during the day, the group would enjoy watching two or more of the extended family get laid. Mom had no issues having her breasts emptied on a regular basis.

Doc commented, "Barbara? Have you considered being a wet nurse for newborns at the hospital?"

"Huh? Are you kidding?"

"Actually, we do have a need, and I just thought, with you lactating as much as you are, you might find it helpful."

"No, Doc, you don't understand, where in the hell do I sign up?"

Doc laughed, "I will get you set up on Tuesday and you can start as soon as Monday if you like. The hospital can also set you up with a milker here at the house so you can save milk when you are not at the hospital. Just freeze it in the sterile pouches we provide until you come by next time. We need to do some quick blood work in the Lab so we can confirm you are safe for the babies. But, we can do that before the award ceremony today if you like."

"Sounds like a plan!"

That afternoon it was a full on orgy at DD's. People were fucking everywhere, even on the waterfront. Several boats even tied off at the pier as those out for a boat ride or were fishing stopped by to join in, men and women alike. Before it was all over, I think we had every landowner who was present at the lake joining in.

A virtual cornucopia of pussy, cocks, boobs, and ass all around the place. It was glorious.

Everyone cleaned up and rested for a few hours to recover. Then, a barber and a hairdresser arrived at the door.. Barbara had made the arrangements the day previous so everyone's hair would be perfect. The ladies all started helping each other get ready right after the hairdresser and barber left and after Barbara and Doc returned from her blood draw at the hospital.

Barbara had fun trying out her new milking machine (wanting to make sure she didn't leak during the evening's festivities) and had several half pints already in the freezer before it was time to leave.

I got dressed in my uniform, complete with ballistic underwear (figured I needed to get used to it) and fully kitted out, including my ankle holster. And the other men went to town for a private fitting to rent some tuxes.

Mom took the ladies in Sue's SUV while Sue and I took my car. When we arrived it was obvious this was a full political event. There were lots of Valets, a red carpet up to the front door, and local and state politicians lined the edges of the carpet introducing themselves and shaking hands with everyone who came. I took a deep breath at the scene.

Sue took one look at me and smiled, squeezing my thigh, "Baby, just be you. If that isn't good enough, fuck em, they need you more than you need them."

You know, I thought, she is exactly right. I was the one with the power here as I was the only one who could walk away and shoot them all a bird if it all went to shit. I took a deep breath and smiled, "Thanks baby, I needed that."

"Any time."

I did notice the whole place was crawling with security. I wondered about it for a moment but decided it was due to all the high powered politicians gathered all in one place and let it slide.

We exited the car to continuous flashing from reporters taking stills. We began walking towards the front door, through the gauntlet of politicians and their wives/concubines, shaking hands with each one and exchanging greetings. Each lady, though, palmed me a slip of paper in my hand as they shook hands. Realizing they wanted discretion, I neatly slipped each piece under the sleeve of my ballistic long sleeve T-shirt under my cuffed uniform sleeve.

We were escorted, with some applause as we passed, to our table where the rest of the extended family was waiting for us. Sue spoke just loud enough for the table to hear, "Damn, Harry! Every one of those women wants to have sex with you?"

"No way, I responded."

"Read the notes, hun."

I discretely pulled them out and read them, passing them around the table. Damn, she was right. Some of them were down right salacious: wanting me to fuck them in the ass or make a baby with them.

Sue just laughed and DD smiled. DD got up and gathered all the ladies who were in the receiving line as they entered the Club and spoke to them all briefly. Evidently they all liked what they heard as they all looked towards our table with big smiles. It completely slipped my attention that Sue had put all the slips of paper into her purse.

Sue looked at James, "Dad, you have any Viagra on hand? Pretty sure all you guys are going to need it this evening." Leesie just laughed, "Like when does he not?" I just groaned, "What is it about this uniform?" Just then I recognized the woman from the grocery store... "she... was... the... Mayor's... wife!"

Marion and James just cracked up and Marion looked at James, saying "took him long enough to figure that out."

"I need a drink."

"Not in uniform, son."

"Fuck!"

"Very likely," Marion laughed. The ladies in the group thought that was funny as hell.

Seems fate was pushing me headlong into a life of politics and high political intrigue. I sighed, resigned myself to let life play out it's little joke, and buckled in for the ride.

After dinner, around 6:00 in the evening, the Mayor stood before the assembled diners and cleared his throat: "If I may have your attention please!" The entire club became completely silent in the space of one heartbeat. The Mayor stood in front of the Governor's table, with the Governor, his wife, two high ranking State Senators and two high ranking State House members and their wives.

"Officer, will you please come forward."

I stood and walked to stand in front of the Mayor at attention. "As you all know, we are here today to recognize one of our own, a paragon of civil service, a volunteer who on several occasions now has put himself in harm's way to fight violent crime in our great community. First, he stopped an armed assailant at his very home."

"An assailant I might add, who was subsequently released on a low bond by our State's Attorney, and who then gathered his family members to ambush our favorite son in a three on one surprise attack while he was fishing no less! Surviving that attack, the lover of one of those despicable and cowardly felons then drugged our esteemed Sheriff as well as several guests and his family members with the stated intent to kill them all in retribution."

"It was only by his exceptional skills in self-defense and situational awareness that he was able to single handedly thwart all three attempts against his life and the lives of almost a dozen other citizens in our community."

It is with great honor and satisfaction that I present to you, Harry.....

All of a sudden, a waiter standing behind the Governor dropped his wine bottle and pulled out a pistol, shouting, "You fired my son and he was so depressed he killed himself with this gun! Now you will die, you son of a bitch!"

The Mayor was between me and the Governor, who was seated at his table. When the fake waiter had drawn his gun and pointed it down on the Governor's head I drew my pistol and aimed. The perpetrator didn't see me draw due to the Mayor blocking his view so he was totally unaware I had a bead on him. The Mayor just fell to the ground, not wanting to stay in the line of fire.

I didn't hesitate as I had the advantage of surprise having noted the perp's eyes followed the Mayor as he fell. He was really helpful as he was playing gangster and holding the pistol sideways, giving me a good sight picture.

I fired a three round burst with my initial aim at the gun hand of the perp. I wanted the rounds to climb a bit more than they would normally so I kept my grip consistent as I slightly raised my arms to move the rounds up his body.

Each round applied about 400 foot-pounds of energy on the target in a half inch circle. The first round hit his pistol, pushing it at high speed into his chest. The second round hit his upper sternum, third round caught him dead center in his neck and shattered his spine--completely immobilizing him before he even bounced off the wall and fell to the floor.

I think every woman in the place screamed with the loud reports...each round being supersonic at 990 feet per second at the muzzle. I knew where my rounds went, I knew he was dead. Sue and the family started towards me and I held up a hand and shook my head no.

Marion nodded and explained to the family, "Harry is right, he needs to control the situation and the best way to help him right now is to stay seated until it is all over and then you can molest him to your heart's content."

As he began his explanation I holstered my weapon, put a magazine down where I was standing to mark my spot and in a loud, commanding voice, to overcome the shock of the loud rounds going off and everyone's ringing ears, I ordered everyone to sit down, it was all over and not to panic.

It was at that time the Governor's security detail rushed in with guns drawn. I was the immediate focus of their attention, being the only one with a visible sidearm. I raised my hands over my head as the Mayor yelled for them to hold their fire, that I had just saved the Governor's life. I looked at the detail and smiled, "It's over, everyone is OK. Go check the Governor for verification."

The Governor yelled out for them to stand down and to go secure the perimeter until the State Department of Law Enforcement investigators arrived. They complied but were a bit put out that they had failed in their duty to protect the Governor. I knew I sure didn't want to be them when it came time to debrief their work in the aftermath of this fiasco.

I walked up to the Mayor and helped him up. He was a bit shaky so I pulled a chair from a nearby table and had him sit down. He looked like he was about to lose his dinner so I got in front of him, had him do some slow breathing, and talked him down from the adrenaline rush.

Cathy and Doc were rushing towards the Governor and the perpetrator to assess the medical situation. Other than being white as a sheet, he had a slight scratch where the muzzle of the gun scraped his scalp with the force of my first round. He had some ringing in his ears, but he was fine. Doc declared the perpetrator dead on the scene.

Doc and Cathy both had the Club staff bring them alcohol swabs along with moist and dry towels so they could clean the Governor, his wife and guests, from the blood splatter. They all moved away from the corpse and sat at other tables, the staff having brought in some extra chairs for them. All the news crews were taking lots of pictures and videos so there was plenty of evidence about how things went down.

I clapped my hands and got everyone's attention, "Those of you with pens or pencils, use a napkin, a receipt, a deposit slip, whatever, and write down your understanding of the events as they happened while it is fresh in your memory. Do that now please. Everyone needs to stay seated as no one will be able to leave the scene until the State boys can get your statements."

"I am truly sorry you all had to witness this; but you might as well order some coffee and deserts as this is going to be a long night. I looked at the news crews with video, please go around to each table and get video of anyone's statement who is willing to be taped."

About twenty minutes later, the State D.O.L.E. Investigators showed up. I recognized them as soon as they walked in and they took one look at me and just shook their heads. "What is it with you and lethal force, Harry?"

"Dudes, I am beginning to think I am a damn shit magnet!" They chuckled and I went through my viewpoint of how things went down, showed them the magazine on the floor where I was standing, pointed out the three cases on the floor where they landed, let them know about the statements and videos that were available.

The news crews were unwilling at first to give the Investigators their video evidence but one of the State officers solved that problem by downloading all the video and stills onto a crime scene laptop computer. They then took all the paper statements and handed each person a standard witness report form which, after they filled it out and were sworn they were free to go home.

One group of Investigators took detailed pics of the perpetrator and then allowed the Coroner to take out the body. Thankfully they had the good sense to cover him up well so no one saw the fact his head was hanging, quite literally, by threads of skin.

The news crews were uploading their video to their respective networks and I was pretty sure all this would be on the national news networks within the hour.

The Governor walked up to me at that point and shook my hand. "Son, that was some of the finest work I have ever seen from a Law Enforcement Officer." He handed me his card and said, "You call me and let's set up a meeting. We need to talk."

I inwardly groaned, "Yes Sir. I will get in touch with your people within 48 hours. Give some time for the media fallout to settle a bit."

"Yeah, this will be on the air within minutes I am sure. Thank you Harry. May I call you Harry?"

"Absolutely, Sir."

"Call me Hank, You just saved my life: we are on a first name basis from now on."

"Yes, Sir. Thank you, Hank."

With that, the Governor and his entourage left for the evening. I walked over to the family table and got tearful hugs and kisses from all the ladies. Even Mavis and Chef were there.

Dad chimed in as he shook my hand, "Damn son! You went from a County hero to a State and National hero in just over a week! What's next? You going to take down the Chinese?" Everyone released a lot of tension with their laughter.

Marion then spoke up, "Harry, that is some of the most natural and effective shooting I have ever witnessed. I seriously would like you to develop a training program for the County."

Chef walked up to me then and placed a hand on my cheek, "Great Master saves the day once again. Master realizes that his life has just changed, yes?"

I looked her in the eyes and let my sadness shine through, "Yes, Pet. I am aware. I really wasn't wanting to get into this type of life right now, but the dice have been thrown and life happens."

Chef nodded and smiled, "Pet is proud to be associated with you, Great Master."

"Pet, that pride works both ways. You are a Great Master in your field. When you go for the competition at the end of the month, I want to be there."

"I would be honored, Great Master."

Mavis then came up and whispered in my ear, "That was the smoothest offer to protect her I have ever witnessed," she snickered, "No one, after this video hits, is ever going to mess with anyone if you are around."

"I winked and gave her a quick kiss."

Sue then started crying and came up to me to hold me. Mom was right behind her. "I'm okay, everyone is safe," I whispered to them as I rubbed their backs. It didn't matter what I said, though. They were coming down from their emotional highs and needed to let it out. Soon my uniform had tear stains on each shoulder.

Seems all the women found their men and followed suit...including Mavis and Chef.

On the way out to go home, the press surrounded me quite unexpectedly. "Officer! Do you have any remorse for killing that man? We saw the Governor speak to you afterwards, what did he say? Would you like to say a few words to our audience Sheriff?" The family looked to me for guidance and I shook my head yes.

I walked up to the reporters and politely responded: "Ladies and gentlemen: yes I have remorse for the shooting, but I would do it again if I had to; just like in this situation. It was an innocent man's life or a killer's life. I chose the innocent man's to save. It did not matter that it was the Governor, I would, and have, done it for others in the line of duty or self-defense. Each time was depressing, but each time my hand was forced. I take some solace in knowing I saved lives."

"All life is precious...yes, ALL life is precious. But a society cannot allow deadly criminals to have their way. To do so invites anarchy and survival of the fittest where the biggest bully or biggest gang rules the streets, which even the most liberal of people do not hold as an ideal. It is important for our citizens to know: men and women like myself are prepared to fight what you fear. We will stand tall in the face of violent criminals on your behalf. Thank you, that is all I have to say at this time."

With that, James and Marion ushered Sue and me to our car and cleared a path for us to drive off.

"That, my dear, was on helluva, damn good, off the cuff speech." In just a few sentences you shut up the liberals who would nay say your actions unless they wanted to look like hypocrites championing protections for the elderly and special needs communities while letting killers walk the streets. Then you expressed a great deal of empathy for the victim in the face of his attempted murder, while assuring the general public that law and order shall prevail, along with having the back of your fellow LEO's. Not sure anyone could have written it better."

"Thank you baby. Well, this evening has certainly changed the course of our lives."

"Baby," Sue said as she patted my thigh, "you are a man who has already dedicated your life to helping others. You may just have to look at this as another way to do so. But, if you decide it isn't for you and you want to walk away, the whole family will have your back. You just say the word."

"I love you, Sue."

"I love you too, Harry. I have loved you since we were children, and it has only matured over time."

"Come to think of it, the State D.O.L.E. fellas didn't ask for my weapon tonight or suspend me until the investigation was over, I wonder why?"

"Baby, the Governor pulled the lead investigator over and told him to leave you be. That it was a clean shoot and that you were to be exonerated on the spot. If that was an issue then he should consider that, as Governor, he had just pardoned you for any actions you had taken this evening. They were told, baby."

"Damn!"

"Yeah, serious politics at hand tonight, and it isn't over, either."

"What do you mean?"

Sue just smiled.

We got to the house around 8:00 and the whole extended family got to work. Leesie had already ordered Champaign and Hors d'Oeuvres from the Club with strict instructions that Chef and Mavis had to bring them over ASAP. It was not that big a deal as the Club had been shut down for the investigation as well as cleanup. They also offered to pick up the Champaign order and said they would be bringing their bartender as well.

I didn't understand why we needed all of that for just a nice family celebration. But, when everyone took off their clothes and put them away while giving me strict orders to stay in uniform I began to worry.

As it turned out, my instincts were dead on again.