

Unlikely Opportunity

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Fiction By AZOutback

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Guide to the Characters

Ron Merlot: Owner and operator of AZOutback Consulting, a computer and network services company. Ron builds and installs computer networks and systems for BDSM Suppliers in the Phoenix and Las Vegas markets. Ron also builds an occasional website on the side.

Laura Merlot: Ron's older sister and business partner. Laura lives on the eastern outskirts of Las Vegas. Her job is to insure the computers talk to each other and the main server. When it comes to hardware she is clueless, she wouldn't know a USB Port from a ZIP Disk. Gets quite sexually crazy when drunk.

Martina Frosh: Ron's first wife. Martina is a couple French Fries short of Happy Meal but has a killer body, which she devotes all of her free time to maintaining. Of course that is when she is not having a wild night out with her girl friends at the local clubs.

Sara Rae: Ron's current wife. Sara was the former maid/salve for the Merlot's until Martina's Unlikely Affair with Ron's sister.

Maya Rae: Sara's younger *big* sister. Used to live in Frisco, Texas. She moved in with the Merlot's while she works on getting her Masters

Marc Frosh: Ron's best friend and Martina's boss and now husband. Conciser Manager for a local resort near the Merlot's and has very close circle of clients. Marc can get you a good deal on almost everything, as he always "knows someone, who knows someone" or else they owe him a favor.

Gary Zinfandel: Ron's best client and owner of ACME BDSM. Based out of Las Vegas, but with a "satellite office" in Phoenix, ACME BDSM specializes in high quality, custom-made bondage supplies and equipment at low price and fast. He has built and provided equipment and "toys" for both Ron and Laura's playrooms. Gary also has a close circle of clients in the BDSM community and is constantly giving Ron new client referrals.

Bunny Zinfandel-Gris: Gary's wife, a craftswoman of custom-made leather body harnesses. They met at a convention in Henderson a few years back.

Bambi Gris: Bunny's sister and business partner. While she does make some of the harnesses herself, Bambi is more a model than a craftswoman.

Andy McGrawl: Former owner of a chain of computer stores in the Tucson metro area, that were a cash front for his swingers style club, the Pussycat Lounge outside of Tucson.

Lindsay McGrawl-Sauvignon: Andy's bi-sexual wife and former head entertainer for the Pussycat Lounge.

Jed Rae: Sara & Maya's father.

Tess Rae-Whitewater: Jed's wife.

Linda Holstein: Owner of Budget Holstein Leather Works, better known as Budget Holstein. She was Ron & Laura's very first client, specializing in leather S&M outfits, shoes and specialty items such as high end corsets and lingerie.

Kayré Holstein: Linda's daughter and business partner.

The Unlikely Opportunity is the exciting second part of the *Unlikely Stories* series by AZOutback and picks up where *the Unlikely Affair* ended, with The Ron and Sara Merlot - Gary and Bunny Zinfandel Wedding. As the Merlot's wind down from their wedding and honeymoon, a new crisis looms. The Merlot's best friends, The McGrawl's fall on to hard times when a business deal goes very bad. Just when they think they've hit rock bottom, *The Unlikely Opportunity* presents itself.

Chapter 1: Husbands & Wives

Gary looked over at me puzzled and asked, "Did he just say the 'Territory of Arizona'?" Before I could answer, the organist started again and everyone cheered as the rent-a-preacher announced, "Y'all may now kiss your brides!" Gary and I each kissed our brides and once again the crowd cheered. The bride slaves went ahead of us making their slow journey to the staging tent to change. Once they had changed they would move over to the reception tent. The four of us, albeit also slowly, made our way over to the staging tent as well. Gary and I changed into sport coats and decided we would keep our 10-gallon hats and hub caps...er buckles. Bunny and Sara, meanwhile would be changing into less restrictive yet still formal satin corsets and the long leather skirts with Jason's white stockings and sandals. The bride slaves went ahead into the reception tent as the brides required more time to change and to be refitted with their gold transport restraints.

About 10 minutes later Sara and Bunny re-emerged but with the slight wardrobe changes as Linda had hinted about earlier. Instead of ivory colored corsets and leather skirts they wore were a muted pastel turquoise color. Both girls were still

wearing the gold transport restraints which provided an even more spectacular and elegant contrast against the turquoise. We moved on and this time a little quicker to the reception tent. As we neared the reception tent, the familiar aroma of Corona de las Estrella's filled the air. We walked in and saw most of the guests were already seated. Olivia along with her staff and Kayré were bringing out the food to the tables. Laura, my mother and Blanche along with Sara's father were already at our table. The next table over was Gary, Marc, Bunny, Bambi and the girls' and Gary's parents. Once we sat down my mother look at Sara and commented, "Wow, the gold goes so well with that color!"

I replied in agreement, "Yes it sure does. Thanks mom. Y'all don't find it the least bit odd that Sara is in transport restraints?"

My mother replied, "Not at all." She added "You know, I never got to be there when Ron and Martina married, but I am so glad I could be here today."

I explained, "Martina and I didn't have a glorious ceremony. It was a drive-thru UFO chapel in Vegas. Heck Sara and I wouldn't have had one either if it were not for Gary and Bunny already getting married."

My mother replied, "Well, I am just glad I was able to be here for this. I am so happy for you two!"

Olivia and Kayré brought the food to our table so I removed Sara's transport restraints while Gary did the same for Bunny. Sara and I had just finished the first couple courses of our dinner when the DJ started up, "Good evening folks! Welcome to the Merlot-Rae and Zinfandel-Gris Wedding Reception! As is customary we shall allow the brides and the grooms to have the first dance." The DJ started playing Edwyn Collins' *A Girl Like You* as everyone cheered. As the four of us made our way over to the dance floor and I was thinking it was a good thing my father was NOT here! Never realized what a dancer Gary was and for that matter Sara. While the song was less than 4 minutes it seemed like we were on that dance floor forever. Finally the song ended and as we returned to our tables the DJ announced, "Big hand for the Merlot's and the Zinfandel's! Now that this out of the way everyone is welcome to the dance floor."

Upon returning to the table I noticed the Girls' father had left. I was going to ask Sara about him, but something told me it was best I did not. Linda, Olivia and Kayré came over while both Sara and I had our mouths full of food and asked, "How is everything?"

Sara was able to answer before I could, "Wonderful thanks so much."

By that time I was able to answer as well, "Everything is great, you, Kayré, Olivia and her staff have done such a great job!"

Linda smiled and turned to Olivia, "As I said before, your mother would be so proud of you." Turning her attention back to Sara and I, "So, how do you like the wardrobe change?"

I told her, "Well, I have to admit at first I was a bit nervous, but this color looks great and really makes the bride's stand out from their slaves."

While dessert was being served the DJ announced 'last dance' and everyone crowded to the floor. After the song finished, Linda came up to the DJ table, "Folks, we have one more dance for the couples. But will the brides and the grooms please come on to the floor? We want y'all to start this dance off." Sara and I looked at each other then over to Gary and Bunny who were also confused. The four of us headed to the dance floor again wondering what was with *this* change of plans. Linda continued, "I heard this song the other night and thought this would be a perfect slow song to wrap up with. This is for the brides...."

The DJ started playing Maria McKee's *Show Me Heaven* and once again the crowd cheered as we started the slow dance. After a minute or so, the rest of the couple came on to the floor. After the song finished the DJ loaded up the gear and headed over to setup at our house. After the guest finished their desserts they began to leave, so I had a few moments to talk to Randy and Claudette, "You two are welcome to join us for the festivities following the reception at my house."

Claudette replied eagerly "Why that is so nice of you Ron. You know Sara is such a lovely girl, you two are going to be so happy together. Just as happy Bunny and Gary will be together. Randy! Don't you think Ron and Sara are great looking couple?" Randy never had a chance to answer as Claudette never gave him a chance, "I knew you would agree, you always do. Gary, well he is much better guy than the boy friends she use to bring home even if he was married once before. Did he ever tell you about that?"

Gary walked up the table as Claudette was asking me about his first marriage, "Claudette! You know we are not suppose to talk about her, especially in front of the guests."

Claudette just looked at him innocently and continued, "Well, Bunny is a much better girl for you. When are you two going to honor me with a grandchild? How about you Ron? You and Sara plan on having any children? I really hope one of you..."

Thankfully Linda came to the rescue, "Sorry to interrupt, but Ron and Gary need to get ready for the festivities." Turning to Randy and Claudette, "If you want to attend, my daughter can escort you over."

Gary and I thanked Linda for saving us from Claudette. I had to ask, "Dang Gary, does that woman ever shut-up?"

Gary laughed, "Only if she is eating and even then..."

We headed over to the staging tent with Linda who gave us our final change of clothes for the evening. After we had changed we headed over to my house for the 'all night party'. Wynn and Maya had been busy grilling hamburgers, hot dogs and even some bratwursts along with chicken breasts. The night had cooled a little, but still was very comfortable. All the girls including Bunny and Sara walked out on to the patio wearing black lace-up bustier with skirts barely long enough to hide their belts much less their black stocking tops along with locking black 4-inch ankle boots. Martina and Laura were wearing similar outfits but with sandals instead of the ankle boots. Most of the evening was spent, eating, drinking, talking and whole lot of 'dirty dancing'. Gary walked over to me, observing the dancing, "Can you believe those kids?"

I was about to agree with him when I saw his folks, "Um Gary isn't that your mother over there bumping and grinding some the other guests?"

Gary didn't really hear what I was saying with the loud music, "Um yeah....what the hell! Shit, my mother and Martina are all over each other!"

I advised him, "I pretty sure Martina is belted as are all the rest of the girls."

Gary joked, "Good thing too, with all the alcohol they have consumed! Speaking of belted, can I see you in the house for a moment?"

Before Gary and I walked into the house he made sure Bambi would keep Sara occupied. Once inside Gary explained, "Sara's chastity-corset belt should be ready tomorrow. I was making sure you still wanted it sent directly to your hotel."

I told him, "Yes, that eliminates the risk of her accidentally discovering your gift!"

I went over to my office to give him the info for the hotel in Parker, "We will be checking in Friday night and staying until next Friday, then we will head to Lowe's in Tuscon."

Gary confirmed, "I will make sure it is waiting in your room when you arrive on Friday night."

I told him, "Sara will be thrilled I know. Speaking of belts, I suppose now that it's just family here how about we un-belt the girls?"

Gary joked, "You sure that is a good idea?"

I replied, "True, your mother is still around isn't she?"

Gary laughed, "Ron! No, Bambi said she just went back to my house to sleep. What about Martina?"

I told him, "I am not worried about her, Miss Kitty or Marc will keep her away from everyone else."

Gary informed, "I have Bambi and Bunny's keys."

I told Gary, "Let me get Maya and Sara's out the safe and I'll be right out." As I walked outside I could see Martina was all over Marc and since his cock wasn't in her pussy, she must have still been belted. I walked over to Marc and whispered, "You can unlock her now if you want. Gary and I are going to do so with the rest of the girls." Marc gave me an evil grin and dug into his pocket for the key to Martina's belt. I yelled out for Maya and Sara while Gary did the same for Bambi and Bunny. It was time for the grooms to consummate their brides, I was concerned about my mother though. But as soon as Marc had removed Martina's belt he was humping her, then I saw my mother, Blanche, Laura, and Miss Kitty in a circle giving oral pleasure to each others. The three of us headed over to the cabana where I removed Maya's belt and all her hardware. She ran off as I was removing Sara's belt and much to our surprise Maya and Bambi got on a lounge chair and started a 69. Gary joked, "I knew we shouldn't have left those two alone!"

Sara and I found a lounge chair of our own and we consummated our marriage. Gary and Bunny did the same on another lounge chair at the other end of the pool. I had forgotten about the DJ until the music suddenly changed from party music to music from porn movies! I was sure we were giving him quite the show. Once Sara and I finished I put my swim trunks back on and went over to him to find out what the heck he was playing. He showed me the CD: *101 Songs from Porn Movies*. I was trying to recall who the heck had hired him then it dawned on me it was Marc who gave me this guy's card. I walked over to Marc to see Martina had impaled herself on his cock. "Sorry to bother you, but I need to talk to Marc. Why don't you go over and fuck my sister for a while." I told Martina.

Martian replied, "Okay Ron, let me grab a strap on and I'll take care of her!" She promptly removed herself from Marc's cock much to his relief. Once Marc had his swim trunks back on I asked him, "Where did you find this guy?"

Marc was a confused until I pointed to the DJ, "Oh him! Martina actually recommended him, says he played at the clubs her an Laura frequented while in Vegas. Why is there a problem?"

I replied, "No, I just wondering. That would explain the *101 Songs from Porn Movies* CD!"

Even though it was October, the evenings are still quite warm and combined with the girls being in heat, I was not surprised to see everyone ended up in the pool. Some of the girls had donned strap-ons and were fucking each other in the pool. I was sitting on the edge with just my legs in the pool, when Sara swam up and pulled me in, removing my trunks throwing them on the deck. She then positioning herself on my cock and pushed me against the pool wall and began fucking my cock. Around 1:00 AM the DJ packed up and left. Everyone was out of the pool and had laid out on lounge chairs on the patio around the pool. Since we didn't have enough chairs for everyone several us were sharing our chairs. Most everyone had fallen asleep soon there after. I woke up to someone shoving me, opened my eyes and it was Wynn, "Sorry to wake you sir, but I don't think you want to be roasting out here. Many of the guests went in earlier."

I looked around, the morning sun was beginning to rise over the mountains."Thanks Wynn. Who is still out here?"

Wynn surveyed the deck, "Looks like your ex-wife and her husband along with your sister and her partner."

I told her, "Okay wait for Sara and I to get inside and then go ahead and hose them down!"

Wynn laughed, "You are too evil sir!"

I told her, "Thanks and don't call me sir!".

Sara and I went up to our room and out to the balcony. I gave a thumbs up to Wynn and she turned the hose on, first onto Martina and Marc then Laura and Miss Kitty. Sara once again shocked me by yelling down "Looked like y'all need to cool down!"

Chapter 2: The Next Day & Gary's Shindig

Since it was already about 90 degrees outside, everyone had dried off in a matter of minutes. Maya came up to the suite and informed us breakfast was waiting downstairs and she needed to be re-belted. Sara and I headed into the kitchen to discover Wynn and Maya had cooked up a huge breakfast for everyone. While everyone else was eating out on the cabana, Sara and I had the breakfast nook all to ourselves. I had to ask Sara, "So, how does it feel to be Mrs Merlot now?"

Sara hesitated for a moment, "Guess, it just hasn't sunken in quite yet!"

The house line rang and Wynn entered, "Stevie McNicks for you Ron."

I picked up the phone, "Morning Stevie!"

While I was on the phone, Sara went to re-belt her sister. "Morning Ron, how was the wedding?", asked Stevie.

I told her, "Wedding went very well, quite the event!"

She informed me, "Great, glad to hear it went well. Just wanted to remind you, your limo will be by around 9:00 tomorrow morning to take you to the resort."

I replied, "Groovy, sounds good we will be ready and I'll let the guard house know."

Since I was on the phone with Stevie, Gary called my cell which Sara answered, "AZOutback Consulting, Sara Merlot."

Gary was a little caught off guard, "Well, THAT is going to take some getting use to. Hey when you have and Ron have a chance come on over to our place we are having quite the party over here. I am about to unveil my new playroom, but want you two over here as well."

Sara was excited, "Sure thing, as soon as Ron is done here we will be right over."

I just had wrapped up with Stevie when Sara finished with Gary and told me the news, "Gary wants us over at his place, apparently he is having quite the shindig over yonder and he is waiting for us before he opens his playroom." Wynn had just finished clearing off the table and had all the dishes in washer. I told her to take a break for a while and come with us over to the Zinfandel's. Because of the wedding and everything that had been happening we had not been over to Gary's new house since right after he had moved in. We walked over to the house arriving at the flagstone driveway and walk. The three of us made our way up to the front door and I rang the bell. Bambi opened the door wearing a maid's uniform very similar to Wynn's. She called out to Gary to announce our arrival.

Gary came into the foyer, "Welcome! It has been a while since you have been here, let me show you around."

He took us over into the office area, the reception area consisted of a few tables and chairs along with the receptionist's desk. This was one of the three bedroom he had converted. Next we passed the second former bedroom, now a conference room. Across from this room was the main part of the house used now as a demonstration area. As we made our way to the back bedroom, now his office I noticed a hallway off to the left. I asked "Where does this lead?"

Gary replied, "Either to the upstairs or outside to the pool area."

Upon entering his office I noticed a familiar site, "Ah, so you decided to bring your chair into this office!"

Gary explained, "Not exactly, it's a twin! Had to get one for here as well."

From Gary's office were double French doors leading in to the Demonstration area. Bunny and Bambi were in there talking to some of the other guests. Gary lead us through the dining room into the kitchen. I was impressed he had made some major modifications to the kitchen, including adding an island cook top and sink. He had also had the breakfast nook expanded out so that a walk-in pantry could be added. Next he lead us down another hallway and added, "In the original plan, this would have been a garage but I had some changes made." He had added a theatre as well as a library, we then headed back towards the kitchen but then followed stairs to the upper floor. At the base of the stairs to the left was a door behind velvet ropes, like those you would see in a theatre. Sara while pointing to that door, "What's in there?"

Gary headed into another room, "You will find out later, but first let me show you MY master suite!" As if he were trying out do me we walked in a huge and lavish Master Suite. It was comparable in size to mine. He then proceeded show us the other half of the upper level. As we were walking the other half we past a living room with a balcony over looking the mountains. There were two more suites on the other side of the house along with stairs which lead down the office portion of the lower level. Gary asked, "Well what do you think?" We all agreed we liked the modifications he had made especially having the lower level part office part living. Gary continued, "Now, Sara asked about the room by the stairs earlier...follow me." He went back to the eastern half of the house towards the stairs. Gary removed the velvet rope and then opened the door, "Behold. the crown jewel of the Zinfandel Mansion!"

The room had no windows but was illuminated by a couple sky tubes and recessed lighting. plus it overlooked the presentation area. We all just stood in amazement at Gary's playroom. He had much the same equipment as we did, except newer models. Sara did notice one piece of equipment that peaked her curiosity, "Is that what I think it is?" Sara pointed to a raised bondage chair with an attached fucking machine, but in addition next to the fucking machine was a pump with a couple hoses running from overhead into milk cans.

Gary smiled, "I knew you would like that, Bunny sure does! It is a fucking machine and milking machine built into one! Would you like to try it out?"

Sara turned to me, admittedly I was getting quite excited myself and wanted to see this thing in action. I just happened to still have the key for her belt, "Sure, this I got to see."

I handed Gary her belt key and he called out for Bambi to assist him. When Bambi entered, Gary handed her Sara's key and she escorted her into a dressing room. Gary grabbed an oil can of lube and applied it liberally to the condom covered dildo on the fucking machine. He then walked over to the vacuum pump and started the motor. Meanwhile, in the dressing room, Bunny helped Sara get undressed, removed her tit piercings, nipple shields along with her belt. She had made sure to have Sara's hands cuffed prior to removing the belt. Bambi and Sara came out of the dressing room. Gary and Bambi helped Sara into the chair where she was quickly restrained by her ankles. Next Bambi undid the cuffs on Sara's wrists while Gary attached the chair's cuffs to her wrists. He then lined up the dildo and started the fucking machine. This machine was different in that it used a pivoting rod which was perpendicular instead of the standard direct penetration rod as our machine used. Sara was already enjoying herself just with the fucking machine. Bambi then proceeded to attach the vacuum milking hoses to Sara's tits. Not only was there suction on her tits, but the machine would compress the tubes milking her now very long and erect nipples. Sara never in her life experienced this type of stimulation before and was screaming rather loudly when the first orgasm hit her. Unbeknownst to us, a crowd had started gathering in the playroom now. Not sure if was the lack of sleep or just the intensity of the machines, but I could tell Sara was getting worn out quite quickly. As she hit her fourth orgasm I suggested to Gary to let someone else have a try at it. Gary and Bambi helped her down from the machine. Bambi escorted Sara back to the dressing room, cleaned her up and then reapplied the tit piercings and nipple shields along with her belt. After a few minutes Sara emerged fully dressed and not so worn out.

We spent the rest of day talking with friends of The Zinfandel's and I got a couple perspective leads for future projects thanks to Gary. We decided for dinner we would place an orders with Vinnie's Pizza. I called over on my cell, "Vinnie's Pizza at Desert Oasis, We will make you an offer you can't refuse."

I announced, "Yes, this is Ron Merlot, like to place a very large order for delivery."

Diane became excited, "Oh Ron, I heard you got married?"

Surprised, I told her, "Boy news sure does travel fast around here. Anyway, we are having an 'after the wedding party today', so I am going to need enough food to feed...um...", I had to ask Gary how many people were here and after a quick head count he told me about 24 people. "enough to feed at least 24 people."

She told me, "Yikes Ron I hope you don't need those for a bit, it will take us a couple hours."

I informed her, "That is why we are calling so early, we don't need them until the evening."

She told me, "I will have Drew bring them by sometime around 7:00 PM, will that work?"

I asked Gary if 7:00 PM was okay and he indicated that would work well. I told her, "Yep, that would work."

Diane reviewed the orders, "Okay let's see that works out to be about 5 party platters at \$40 each, going to need drinks with that?" Once again I had to consult Gary who then asked Bambi who informed him it may not be a bad idea to get more drinks.

I told Diane, "Yep, I am getting a go-ahead on the drinks!"

Diane advised, "Well then another \$40 for drinks, with tax you are looking at about \$250. So, 7:00 PM lot 13?"

I told Diane, "Actually we are having the party next door at the Zinfandel's, on lot 12."

Diane started joking with me, "I don't know if Drew can do that, he is so use to delivering to y'all over on lot 13!"

A little before 7:00 PM, Drew pulled up on the corner in his Big Foot along with Diane in her RAV4. Unfortunately, no one was inside the house when Drew rang the doorbell he was getting no answer. Thinking he may have delivered to wrong lot he rang my cell, "Hey Ron, Drew with Vinnie's. Hey, we are over here at lot 12 and getting no answer at the door."

I told him, "Not surprising, everyone is out back here in the pool. There is gate to the yard on the west side along Desert Oasis, just come on in that way." A moment or so later Drew and Diane came into the yard. Bambi and I walked over to help them with all the food which was more than enough to feed everyone. As I was paying Diane she asked, "Well since this order along was enough to cover us for the night and we have closed for the evening, can we join in the fun?"

I told her, "Well it is Gary's party so you will need to ask him." I turned to Bambi, "See if you can locate Gary for me."

Gary appeared a short time later, "What's up Ron?"

I told him, "You remember Drew for Vinnie's Pizza? This is his and Maya's boss, Diane. Anyway, since they just made a fortune off of us tonight and had to shut down in order to deliver to us, they wondering if they can join the party?"

Gary just laughed, "You had Bambi drag me over here just for this? Of course they can join the party, hell they are practically family! I mean your neighbor

Mister Chan and his wife from lot 15 are here too."

While the party went on well past midnight, Sara and I left around 11:00 that evening.

Chapter 3: Let The Honeymoon Begin!

Sara and I both were up around 6:00 AM...actually I don't think we ever got to sleep, just too excited. We both showered and did some last minute packing then headed downstairs. Wynn was in the kitchen fixing breakfast and asked, "Do you two love birds want anything to eat before you go?"

Sara and I looked at each other and finally decided, "Yes, something lite would be good as will likely have breakfast on the way."

Sara went back upstairs to check on her sister and returned a short time later worried, "I can't find Maya!"

Wynn commented, "I think she spent the night over at the Zinfandel's. She was still over there with Bambi when I left around midnight."

Sara rang over to the Zinfandel's, "Hi Bambi, Sara. Hey, is my sister still over there?"

Bambi check the guest suites and came back, "Yep, she is sound asleep in one of the suites."

Sara came back into the kitchen, "Thanks, Wynn. Bambi says she is still over there but is going to send her home."

"Hey Ron take a look at this," said Wynn as she handed me a letter from the association:

Dear Desert Foothills Oasis Resident...

As you may have been aware, we have been in talks with the City of Scottsdale about expanding the community. We have gained approval from the City of Scottsdale to provide additional home sites. Presenting *The Foothills Condos*. These 2 and 3 Bedroom luxury condos will be located just north of Lone Mountain Road and 1/4 mile south of the current southern border of the community. Desert Oasis Parkway will be extended south to a new entrance off of Lone Mountain Road. This is a very small development consisting of 6 buildings each with 8 units for a total of 48 units.

Adobe Dwellings a subsidiary of Adobe Homes will be offering 3 floor plans to choose from. These include two 2-Bedroom plans and one 3-bedroom plan:

- Plan A: 1250 SQ Feet | 2 bedrooms | 1½ baths. 24 units with prices starting in the low \$150's
- Plan B: 1500 SQ Feet | 2 bedrooms | 2 baths. 12 units with prices starting in the mid \$160's

- Plan C: 1750 SQ Feet | 3 bedrooms | 2 baths. 12 units with prices starting in the high \$170's.

All units will include:

- Major Appliances by Whirlpool
- Ceiling Fans in living, dining, bedrooms and patio/balconies.
- Solid Granite Counter Tops in Kitchen. Marble in Baths
- Slate tile flooring in Kitchen, Entry and Baths.
- Hardwood Flooring in all other areas
- 1½ Bathroom units will feature Roman Tubs
- 2 Bathroom units will feature Roman Tubs and walk-in shower
- Walk-in closets in all Bedrooms.
- Over-Sized Pantries
- 1-Car Detached Garage
- Mountain/Desert Views
- Additional upgrades will be available see sales office for details.

Sales will begin two weeks after Thanksgiving and will be offering \$10,000 off during the Grand Opening. We are expecting to sell out of these very quickly, but as a current Desert Oasis Residents we will be offering special exclusive pre-sale offers for you and/or your friends/family. This includes \$2500 in free upgrades and the opportunity to purchase 1-week prior to the official public opening. Please note efforts will be made to limit the amount of construction traffic within the existing community and sales parking will be restricted to outside of the community.

Should have you any questions, please contact Adobe Dwellings or the Desert Oasis Community Association Office.

I commented, "Well this should be interesting and good for the Market Place. Don't know anyone who needs a condo, but I'll keep this in mind"

We finished our lite breakfast about the time Maya came stumbling in. The two girls bid farewell just in time for the Hummer Limo to show up. The driver loaded our bags and opened the door for us. We were on our way to spend a week in Parker. Along the way the driver did stop off in Wickenburg for breakfast. Early that afternoon we arrived in Parker at Stevie's Office. Stevie asked, "What do y'all want to do for the next few hours, it is too soon to check-in to your hotel." I suggested we could tour the London Bridge. "Excellent choice, there's plenty of shopping and a few good restaurants over there, any preferences?"

I turned to Sara and asked what she was in the mood for, "Well, I am sick of Pizza and we just had Mexican at the wedding...I could go for steak or seafood."

Stevie smiled, "Good choice, there is a great little Steak & Sea Food place not too far from the bridge, I'll get y'all reservations. I would suggest if you need to use

the restroom, now would be a good time before you head out again." While we were in the restroom, Stevie relayed the info to our driver. An hour later we arrived at the London Bridge Village. The driver let us know we should be back by 5:30 PM so we could make our dinner reservations at 6:00 PM. This gave us a couple hours to explore the village as well as the bridge. We found a great little jewelry shop, Sara picked up a Turquoise necklace and matching bracelet while I found a matching Turquoise buckle and bolo set. We walked around some more and decided it was time to head back to the limo. Upon returning the driver took us over to the Homestead Saloon and Steakhouse we enjoyed a very hearty steak dinner. Since it was our honeymoon, they went ahead and gave us free dessert and drinks. It was almost 8:00 PM by the time we left the restaurant and we were both a little tired. The driver took us over to the Blue Water Hotel/Casino where we checked in after 9:00 that evening.

Stevie lived up to her promise as we had a river view room, later we learned all the rooms were river view. The bellhop brought up our bags along with a plain brown box. I was so tired I didn't pay any attention to the box. Luckily Sara was taking a long bath and I happened to see the box again and saw the ACME shipping label. It finally dawned on me it was Sara's new chastity corset-belt! I was going to have to wait until the next night to present her with the gift as we were both just too tired tonight. I hid the box in the corner amongst my brief case and laptop computer. Sara came out of the bathroom, already dressed for bed. I went into the bathroom for only a few moments just to freshen up only to discover when I came out Sara was already asleep. Just as well, I was not really in much of a mood to be frisky with Sara tonight.

I was about to get into bed when there was a light knock at the door and an envelope was slipped under the door. I walked over and retrieved the envelope, it was from Stevie's office. Upon opening the envelope I found two tickets for a four-hour Colorado River lunch cruise. Also there was a note, 'Ron & Sara Merlot Congratulation's! Please accept these two cruise tickets as my gift. They are good for the entire week so you don't have to use them right away (unless you want to). If you need anything else, please let me know. Stevie McNicks.' Since we didn't have any plans for the next day we could do the cruise tomorrow. I turned out the light and went to sleep.

The next morning I awoke to discover Sara under the covers giving me her own version of a wake-up call. I looked over and saw it was already 7:30, seemed like I had just gone to sleep. Then I looked over to my left and noticed Sara's bare bottom next to me. Hmm...I moved over slightly and started rubbing her clit. That got her attention and she started a more aggressive attack on my cock. I thought for a moment, "Well, two can play this game!" I moved over a little bit more and was able to get my head between her legs and started on her clit and pussy. Within minutes she had her first orgasm and I came not too soon after. She turned herself around and came up next to me. "Good morning Ron!" We kissed and groped each other for a bit. Finally Sara asked, "So what are we doing

today?"

I explained, "Well, after you had gone to bed last night, the hotel dropped of a letter from Stevie. Enclosed were two tickets for a lunch cruise on the Colorado River."

Sara was excited, "Wow, that was very nice of her, can we do that today?"

I told her, "Sure, we have nothing else planned, might as well. Now we need to be at the marina by 11:00 but it is just up the road from the hotel. Why don't we get dressed and head on down to The Garden Cafe for some breakfast."

After getting dressed we head down to the cafe and enjoyed a large breakfast overlooking the Colorado River. After breakfast I gave Stevie a ring and let her know we wanted to do the cruise today. She told us to be in the lobby about a quarter to 11:00 AM. Since we still had an hour or so to kill we headed over to the casino. Sara played the slots while I tired my luck on the Video Poker machines. I made sure we didn't lose ALL our money at once, so we each only took \$20 when we left the room. I was playing a Deuces Wild machine and ended up hitting it big with 5-of-a-kind aces (4 aces and a deuce). The machine went apeshit and soon I had staff and the pit-boss over at my machine. Sara was only a couple rows away had to come over and see what all the excitement was. The casino manager came out, "Congratulation's, you hit the second jackpot plus we are doing a special today with any 5-of-a-kind you win and extra \$100!" I had only put in about \$5 into the machine and ended up walking away with another \$600. This was a good time to quit while I was ahead and had the hotel keep the \$600 in their safe until we left. We headed to the lobby and our limo driver was already waiting for us. The drive was less than 5 minutes over to the Marina. The next 4 hours we spent cruising down to Colorado River with a grilled chicken sandwich for lunch. The cruise was really nice way to relax and spend some time together away from the house and work. We returned to the hotel around 4:30 that afternoon.

After freshening up we got dressed up, Sara wore an ivory sleeves slip dress, with white stockings and white 5-inch ankle boots. The stockings and boots were a gift from Jason while the dress was a gift from Linda. I wore a similar suit from that of the wedding but with the new turquoise buckle & bolo set I had bought the other day. I still swear I looked like a Texas Rancher, but at least I wasn't wearing the hub-cap for a belt buckle like I was during the wedding. We headed down stairs to the River Willow restaurant for a steak and lobster dinner. Since we were members of their slot club we received special discounts off the meals when we present our card with the check. When the server returned to our table she presented us with two tickets to that evening show. I was about to ask about the tickets when Sara beat me to it, "What are these for?"

The waitress replied, "They are compliments of the hotel, your agent informed us

you were here on your honeymoon. So as a thanks for choosing the Blue Water we are giving you complimentary tickets for tonight's show." We thanked her and asked her for directions to the amphitheater. The show wouldn't be ending until after 10:00, but since we had a chance to rest and relax on the cruise I am sure we would be able to stay up for a couple more hours. I wanted to give Sara her gift from Gary tonight, of course that was after we had some fun. Since the show was outside had a less restrictive dress code than the restaurant, we opted to change into something a little lighter. Sara switched to black stockings with her 5-inch sandals, along with a turquoise sleeveless top and dark grey mini-skirt. I just happened to have a matching turquoise polo shirt which I wore with a pair of Khakis and boots. We made our way to the amphitheater for the Credence Clearwater Revisited along with America show. Sara was shocked I knew the words to America's *Horse With No Name*, always loved the line...'First thing I met was a fly with a buzz.'

We both started cheering when America started the opening for *Lonely People*. We both just looked at each other in realization we were not 'lonely people' any more. The show ended a bit later than planned but we were both wide awake from all the excitement. We headed back up to our room for a little fun before bed. As soon as we got into the room I removed my boots while Sara went to the bathroom. When she re-emerged, she had removed her skirt to reveal she was wearing garter-stockings and no panties! She then removed her top to reveal a black long-line bra! My pants, shirt or anything else I was wearing did not stay on very long as Sara practically tackled me on top of the bed. She went after my cock after shoving her pussy into my face. While she worked on my cock, I worked on her pussy and the slow task of removing the long line bra. This was not a low-back bridal style with a couple hooks, no this was full back long-line with seven hooks! Once I got the bra off I was able to feel her tits, she had the piercings in but not the shields, perfect! She was getting close to bringing me to orgasm and I wanted to cum in her pussy not her mouth. I was able to roll her over and get my cock out her mouth and into her pussy. I guess I had already worked her up quite a bit with my tongue because literally seconds after I drove my cock into her pussy, she orgasmed. The tightness of her orgasm caused me to cum very shortly there after. We spent the next few minutes recovering and necking.

Sara finally broke the silence, "This is so nice Ron! Just you and me."

I asked, "We've had our times together before, what makes this so different?"

Sara replied, "Um...you are not married to Martina anymore!"

I had to joke with her, "True, but may be it is just not so exciting anymore now that we are not screwing around behind her back!"

Sara compared, "Sorta like she was with Laura and Marc?!"

I told her, "Well she did set such a fine example for us! Now, I have another gift, this one I had Gary make for you. I was going to give it to you last night, but we were both so dead last night." I went over to the corner and retrieved the box. Before I opened the box I gave Sara a little background, "Now, recall a few weeks back Gary gave you that nipple shield set?"

"Yes, why?" asked Sara.

I explained, "Well, there was a reason. He made a prototype of new styled belt and more for Wynn."

Sara was puzzled, "Odd, I don't think I have ever seen Wynn in a belt, but then again may be I wasn't really paying attention."

I told her, "True, that and I made sure she was careful for you not to see her 'belt' as I was getting you one as a wedding gift."

Sara wondered, "But, how could it be any different than those I have worn in the past?"

As I pulled it out of the box, "Believe me this is unlike anything you have ever worn in the past."

Sara eyes went wide as she saw the chastity corset-belt, "Wow! That looks like a piece of armor!"

I joked, "Well, you could say it is a bit like body armor. Now, let me show you all the evil features. First off, it uses the same type of low-profile locking mechanism as Gary's modern belts. It is opened in the rear so you can take care of business, but does come with an option rear shield/plug. It already has an extra-long silicon plug in the front which is ribbed for extra dis-comfort!"

Sara was getting excited, "Wow, but how do I get into this thing?"

I told her "Let me show you, when you open the lock it will also open the shell." I inserted the key, the lock popped up and as I turned it the mechanism engaged opening the shell. Pointing to the breast cups, "Now notice these here groves? You will line up your tit piercings on the bottom and push your tits up. Now in order for you to do this you will need to bend over a bit so they can slide up into the groves."

Sara was excited but still wondered, "But what is to stop my tits from popping out?"

I explained, "As I said prior, you have to bend forward in order to slide your tits in or out, so you would have to bend again in order to get them out as well. Once the lock is turned and the mechanism closes the shell you will not be able to bend at the waist and you will not be able to get out of this!"

Sara was eager to try it out and I reminded her, "Now keep in mind you may need some help getting it on and off at first until you learn to balance yourself. I would suggest you walk over to the table and stand behind a chair. Better yet, why don't you grab a chair and bring it over the mirror over there!" Sara grabbed one of the chairs and set it down next to the mirror. "Okay now, step back two steps, then

bend over and hold on to the top of the chair." Sara did as I directed and I came up behind her to help with the belt. "Okay now, lift your left leg. Good, now your right." So far so good, as I lifted the chastity corset-belt up, "Here comes the plug!" As I pulled up the chastity corset-belt more the plug slid into her but only about three-quarters of the way.

Sara was a little concerned, "Looks like the plug is too long!"

I explained, "No, it will go in all the way when you straighten up and close up the chastity corset-belt. Now, I am going to slide your tits into the grooves." I grabbed her right breast and carefully lined up the piercing into the groove and repeated the same for her left. "Now, stand up and beware the plug is going to push inside deeper as you do!"

Sara stood up straight and had an interesting reaction when the plug pushed itself in further. I asked, "How is it so far?"

Sara was a bit giddy, "I am loving this so far, close it up!"

I advised her. "Okay, you might need to take a deep breath, it is going to be a little tight at first and also the plug is going to go deeper."

Sara mumble something about how could it go any deeper and took a deep breath. I turned the lock, engaging the mechanism and closing the chastity corset-belt while pulling the plug deeper into her pussy. A couple more turns and the lock snapped into place flush with the rear of the suit. Sara just looked at herself in the mirror, her tits and torso covered in a continuous piece of steel. She tried to bend forward and discovered she could not, "Gawds, this is just as confining as a corset!"

I told her, "Well that's why it is called a chastity corset-belt! Try walking around in it and see how it feels."

Sara walked around the room a bit and was surprised how comfortable the chastity corset-belt was. Then I suggested she sit, she learned very quickly to take her time when sitting as when she sat down quickly the plug shifted. I told her, "You will have to get use to sitting down slowly, just like you do when you are wearing a corset."

I offered to remove it for the evening but she felt confident enough she could sleep in it without issue. Much to my surprise, she did sleep in it without issue all through the night. I did have to remove it briefly so she could put on a garter belt. Sara put on the garter belt, then sheer black stockings and I helped her back into the belt. After she had put on the 6-inch heel sandals, I suggested we take a couple pictures for Gary. I dug out my digital camera and took a few pictures of Sara just in the suit with her stockings and then her fully clothed with a black mini-skirt and sleeveless top. Once she was fully clothed you could not tell she was wearing the device, Gary did amazing work.

I sent an e-mail to Gary, 'Howdy Gary! The honeymoon is going great, finally had a chance last night to present Sara with the chastity corset-belt! She loves it and it fits like a glove! Great job once again! Hope all is going well with you and Bunny up in Sedona. Hey if you really want to torture Bunny, put her in belt with both plugs and do a Jeep Tour! Of course you may need to make it a private tour, but it could be rather amusing! Hemingway, here are a couple photos I snapped this morning of Sara in the new chastity corset-belt with and without clothing. Take care. Ron.'

I was barley able to finish composing the e-mail as I was dying of laughter. Sara came over and asked, "What's so funny."

Once I regained myself, "Oh take a look at what I suggested he and Bunny do while up in Sedona!"

She read over the sentences, "Dang Ron your mean, but I like it! Imagine poor Bunny!"

I commented, "I would be more concerned about the Jeep tour driver!"

After breakfast we called up Stevie and inquired about shopping within in town. She told us she would have the limo over shortly. We were browsing through a gaming shop when Sara pointed to a picture hanging above, "Wouldn't that look great in the library?" She was pointing to the reproduction of the painting *A Friend in Need* by C. M. Coolidge, the famous picture of the seven dogs playing poker. As I looked more at the painting I could associate each of the dogs with the people we knew (Andy, Lindsay, Gary, Bunny, Bambi, Marc and Laura). It was bit pricey because of the size, but hey with the extra money I had won of the Deuces Wild machine, I opted to get it. I asked if they could ship it to the house in Scottsdale and they informed me they could for a small fee. I would love to have seen the expression on Wynn's face when that arrived. We spent most of the day browsing around town, picking up a few things here and there. Sara found a crushed velvet dress in purple she just had to have. We are about to leave when the clerk asked if there was anything else we were looking for. Sara asked if they happened to have the same type of dress in a couple sizes bigger in red. The clerk disappeared for a couple minutes and returned with a matching dress slightly large and in a dark red. I had a feeling I knew what she was up to, "That would look great on Maya, why don't you get ahead and get it?"

Sara smiled, "You read my mind, should we have these shipped?"

I told her, "We should, as we need to travel light since we will be flying from here to Tucson on Friday."

We had enough of the shopping and asked the limo to return us to the hotel. After resting a bit, Sara asked to be release from the chastity corset-belt. I went ahead and released her but put her back into her regular belt with both plugs, but no clit probe. Later, we went down for dinner over at The Feast, the casino's buffet. I am not always one for Buffets, but this one was unlike any other I had been to. Great staff, great atmosphere and best of all great fresh food. The hazards of an 'all you can eat' buffet is you tend to eat more than you normally do! We were both rather stuffed and fortunately, Sara had changed out of the chastity corset-belt or she would have been even more uncomfortable. The sun was starting to set so we took a walk along the river than sat out by the marina to watch the sunset.

Chapter 4: The Next Phase and What Now?!

The rest of the week we went on various tours including the Parker Dam, Colorado River Indian Tribe's Museum & Library, Aha Khav Nature Preserve, Swansea Ghost Town and the Poston World War II Memorial Monument. We did spend most of Thursday in Laughlin and made promise we would return. Thursday night we got packed up and confirmed our flight reservations for the next day. We would fly from Lake Havasu to Tucson and then from the airport the hotel would send a car to pick us up and take us to the hotel. When I was done talking to Stevie, I accidentally shut off my cell phone. I wouldn't discover this until the next morning when we went to leave. I powered up the phone and I had a new message. Since we were still early until our flight I called my voice mail, "Hey Ron, Linda Holstein here! Hope you two are having a good time. I hate to bother you while you are on your honeymoon, but seemed to run into a little pickle here with that exploding computer you fixed for me. Call me when you can." After I finished listening to the message, I mumbled out loud, "What now?!"

Sara looked at me oddly, "Huh?"

I looked up and replied, "Oh not you, Linda. Something about that computer Andy and I repaired."

She told me, "Well, we still have 10 minutes before the flight, why don't you give her a ring?"

I tried the store but no answer but I did happen to have her cell phone number from when she called me in the past, so I gave that a try. I thought it was going to go to voice mail when Kayré answered, "Oh! Hi Kayré, Ron here. Your mother available?"

Kayré replied, "Sorry we are at a convention and she is rather busy. Anything I can do?"

I explained, "Well, your mom left a frantic message last night, something about the computer having problems."

Kayré explained, "Yes, she does tend to get carried away! A little smoke and she becomes a drama queen!"

I wasn't sure if I heard her correctly, "Wait...You said a little smoke."

Kayré repeated, "Yep, and she like becomes a total drama queen, like..."

Trying to regain her focus, "Kayré! The smoke, tell me about the smoke!"

Meanwhile Sara is looking at me with a puzzled look and I just turn to her and

shrugged. Kayré explains, "Well as we were closing last night the smoke alarm went off in the back. Mom went back and saw smoke coming out the back of the computer."

I asked, "So what did she do?"

Kayré asked, "Besides freak out?"

Growing impatient, "Yes, besides freak out!"

Again Sara just stood there puzzled and laughing, Kayré continues, "She shut it off and waited for the room to air out."

"Have you tried turning it back on?" I asked.

Kayré recapped, "Yes, we did this morning and get a message about boot failure? Now like the whole network doesn't work!"

I was trying to think what could have gone wrong, Andy and I replaced everything on that computer. Well, almost everything, we did salvage the hard drive. Could that have been what was causing the computer to smoke?

I told her, "Okay, Kayré let your mom know we are flying into town later tonight and I can come over tomorrow and take a look at the computer. I don't know if I will be able to fix it then, but at least I will have a better idea as to what I am dealing with."

Kayré told me, "I like will have her give you a call tonight, what time do you think you will like be at the hotel?"

I informed her, "We should be in after 8:00 this evening, so have her call me then if she can," Our flight was boarding so I had to let Kayré go, "Gotta run, plane is leaving!" I shut off my cell and we boarded the plane. Sara had never been on a Desert West Airlines plane before and was impressed by the interior, "Wow, I see why you and Laura like these planes!"

I told her, "Yep, the only type of commuter planes Laura will fly on now."

Sara commented, "Yeah, I do recall her mentioning she never cared for the tin-cans. So what the heck was the all about with Kayré, Linda freaking out and smoke?"

I laughed, "Not too sure, but I think Linda's server smoked the hard drive, that is the only thing that Andy and I did not replace when we rebuilt it a few months ago. Thankfully I had setup a data back-up application on the server when I got her web space going. Hopefully she won't have too much data loss if it is the hard

drive. Meanwhile the whole network is down, since the server won't boot."

Sara asked, "So when are you going to fix it?"

I told Sara, "Well, I told Kayré to tell Linda I would stop by tomorrow and take a look. I don't have any parts on me, so not sure when I am going to fix it. I suppose I could have my supplier Road Runner me a hard drive..."

Sara cut-in, "Or you could always buy one off of Andy."

I just stared at Sara blankly and she replied, "What?"

How could I have been so dumb, "Thank you, I totally was not thinking of Andy. I'll give him a ring when we land." A few hours later we had landed and while we were waiting for the hotel to come pick us up, I rang Andy's cell. Much to my surprise Lindsay answered, "McGrawl Innovation Systems, this is Lindsay."

I commented, "Oh hi Lindsay, Ron here. Say, I thought I was calling Andy's cell."

She explained, "You are, but he left it here. He does that all the time."

I was disappointed, "Oh, so he is not there at the moment?"

Lindsay informed me, "No, he is over at the Tanque Verde store, anything you need?"

I explained, "Well, I am thinking Linda's sever smoked the hard drive last night!"

Lindsay replied, "Oh shit, that ain't good!"

I continued, "No kidding, at least Andy told me about Carbon Data so all her design, inventory and other files are backed up on her personal space."

Lindsay as trying to sell the application, "Carbon Data has saved many people many of times, that is why we so strongly recommend it! So you need a hard drive, any idea as to what size? We can do a 250 GB for \$175, 400 GB for \$240 or 500 GB for \$300."

I took notes of the sizes and prices, "Okay, that gives me something to work with, I'll need to talk to Linda first."

Lindsay asked, "Shall I have Andy give you a call when he gets back?"

I told her, "Sure, that would be great Lindsay, thanks!"

The hotel shuttle finally arrived and took us over to the hotel an hour or so later. We had a regular room this time, but with a view of the surrounding mountains. We were about to have dinner over at Bill's Grill when Linda called. "Hi Ron, sorry to bother you on your honeymoon. I am guessing Kayré has explained what is going on?"

I explained, "From what she told me, sounds like your hard drive may have gone up in smoke. Won't really know until I had a chance to take a look."

Linda asked, "She mentioned you said something about having my stuff backed up?"

I told her, "Yes, when I did your website I also installed Carbon Data which backs-up all your important files off the server on to a secure site. It runs in the mid-morning, afternoon and late evening, so you shouldn't have lost much if anything."

Linda was a little relived, "That's good. Will you be able to fix it?"

I told her, "Should, just waiting to hear back from Andy. I don't have anything with me since we are on our HONEYMOON!"

Linda replied, "Ooh, nice guilt trip!"

I informed Linda, "No seriously, I don't mind and I sure Sara won't mind seeing Lindsay again! Well, we are about to have dinner over at Bill's Grill."

Linda told me, "Nice place. Hey, I'll treat y'all tomorrow to dinner at the Flying V."

I told her, "Sounds like a good deal, gotta run, bye!"

We were almost to the grill when my cell rang again, "Hey Ron, Andy!"

I replied, "Hey ya Andy, what's happening?"

He asked, "Well, Lindsay said something about a smoking hard drive?"

I reminded him, "Remember that computer we worked on together when the four of us first met at the Holiday Inn?"

Andy recalled, "Oh, yea the one that exploded?"

I laughed, "That would be the one. Based on what Kayré told me sounds like the hard drive went!"

Andy asked, "You did install Carbon Data on her computer?"

I told him, "Of course and glad we did."

He asked, "Did Lindsay quote you on hard drives?"

I replied, "Yes she did and I think a 250 GB should work well enough."

Andy told me, "We'll bring one by, what time did you want to get together and what else did you need?"

I informed him, "Don't know on the time yet, I told Linda I was waiting to hear back from you. Also, bring your toolkit since I don't have mine with me."

Andy decided, "Let's aim for 10:00 AM, if that doesn't work give me a call back."

I informed Andy, "Will do, oh and Linda wants to take us over the Flying V for dinner tomorrow."

After I got off the horn with Andy, Sara came back to inform me there was a 10 minute wait still for a table. So I called Linda, "Hey Linda! Ron here, just heard from Andy how's 10:00 tomorrow morning?"

Linda replied, "That is fine Ron. How much is this going to run me?"

I let her know, "Cain't tell ya, if it just the hard drive then you are looking at \$200 for a new one, but there may be more damage or may not be. Won't know until Andy and I get it opened up."

Linda thanked me, "That's fine Ron, I appreciate you taking care of this on your

honeymoon."

I advised Linda, "Not a problem, hey we have a table ready! See you in the morning!"

After dinner Sara and I walked around the resort and then headed up to our room. We were both a bit tired from the flight and everything else from that day. We decided we would take a soak in the Jacuzzi tub to help us relax. It worked! After ½ hour in the tub Sara was starting to come back to life! I was half asleep when she started stroking my cock, "I see somebody is more awake now!"

Sara looked up, "Shut up and kiss me!"

I replied, "Well, if you say so!" I suggested, "Why don't we dry off and take this to the bed?"

Sara grabbed my hand as we exited the tub and dried off hastily before we wrestled on the bed. Since Sara had her fun and we were done flying I suggested she should put her chastity corset-belt back on. Amazingly she got into AND locked it herself without any help from me. I did comment, "You forgot your garter belt!"

She replied, "Won't need it!"

I asked in shock, "What you are going to do, go without stockings?"

Sara explained, "Ewe, no! I'll just wear stay-ups instead of the garter variety!"

We went to bed rather late, but before we did I called for a 8:00 AM wake up call. As we were falling asleep, I realized we had no way of getting over to the Budget Holstein, I would have to give Andy a call in the morning to pick us up. At 7:54 the phone rings, expecting it to be the front desk, I really don't pay attention, "Ron?"

Still asleep, "Yes he is, thanks for the wake up call..."

Andy trying to get my attention, "Ron, it's Andy!"

I was a little more awake now sort of, "Oh Andy, since when did you do wake up calls for the hotel?"

Andy commented, "I don't I was just calling to see if y'all needed a ride over to the Budget Holstein."

By this time I was finally awake AND comprehending what was going on, "As a matter of fact, I was going to call you. We will need a ride over there."

Andy told me, "Okay, we'll be over in about 90 minutes!"

I let him know, "Fine we should be ready by then."

As soon as I hung up the phone it rang again. As soon as I picked it up, 'This is your complimentary wake-up call!' Sara had already gotten up and came out of the bathroom the second time the phone rang.

Confused she asked, "I guess the first call was Andy, but who was the second."

I informed her, "The second was our pre-recorded 'complimentary' wake-up call. I guess if we wanted a live person to wake us it wouldn't be complimentary! Anyway, Andy called to see if we needed a ride over to the Budget Holstein."

Sara realized, "Oh yea, we don't have any transportation do we?"

I reminded her, "Nope, the limo left us at Lake Havasu Airport, we are on our own now! Well hurry up and get dressed, they will be here in about 90 minutes and we still need to eat breakfast."

Sara quickly dressed in her biker girl outfit that she had worn when we were in Oro Valley. Since we weren't very hungry and knew we would be having a huge dinner we went over to the Vista Barista and had some coffee along with French pastries. My cell phone started ringing, the caller ID indicated a 520 number, but not one I had seen before, "Morning Ron, it's Linda."

I told her, "Didn't recognize you."

Linda was slightly confused, "Huh, oh the phone number, I am using Kayré's phone, I left mine at the shop last night. Hey, did you need a ride in?"

I informed her, "We did, but Andy has got that covered so we are fine."

We stopped back in the room so I could get my laptop and briefcase and then headed to the lobby. Andy and Lindsay were already waiting. Sara and Lindsay acted like they hadn't seen each other in ages, well it had been about a week and half, but still! Expecting to see Andy's Lexus parked out front I was surprised when I saw the red Mini-Cooper. I asked, "What happened to the Lexus?"

Lindsay replied, "Oh, that is Andy's, this here is mine!"

We arrived at the Budget Holstein right at 10:00 AM meeting Linda and Kayré. Andy grabbed his toolkit and I got the hard drive and the six of us made our way inside. Linda suggested, "Hey, Kayré why don't you show the girls some of the new items we just got, so Ron and Andy can work in peace?"

Kayré replied, "Lindsay, Sara come with me."

Meanwhile Andy and I followed Linda to the back file room. On the wall behind the server was a small smoke stain, nothing as bad as Kayré had made me to believe. Andy unhooked the computer and I removed it from the cabinet. Since there was no where to work in that room we went in to Linda's office. I opened up the cover and was surprised to see the inside was fairly clean. The fans must have blown out most of the smoke. Once Andy cleared out the mess of wires we were able to see the hard drive. Sure enough it was a bit charred. Andy looked at it, "Well since this thing is literally toast, why don't I pop it open and take a look inside."

I told him, "Sure, she is going to need a new one no matter what."

With a rubber mallet and flat head screw driver Andy managed to pop open the charred hard drive. Upon closer inspection we determined the motor had ceased which caused the belt to burn and smoke. Linda walked in and Andy showed her the drive, "Here is what's left of your old drive. We should have the new one installed in about 30 minutes and then comes the fun part, rebuilding the network!"

Linda bestowing her confidence in us, "Well, I am sure you two can get it working, you've worked with worse!"

It only took 20 minutes for us to get the new drive installed and we were able to boot the server up with a CD. We then reinstalled Windows Server 2003 and then I got Firefox installed as well. The nice thing about Carbon Data was it also backed up the Network Map, so once we had the main server software install all we needed to do was import the map. I hadn't even realized how long we had been working on the computer until I went to set the system clock and saw it was already 1:30 PM. Linda had returned from a quick trip over to Del Taco and gave us first picks of the feast, "I brought you guys some lunch! How's it coming?"

I looked up, "Well, we are moving along fairly well. Got the new drive in, Windows is installed and loaded, the network software is also installed and most importantly, Firefox is installed. Next I need to download Carbon Data and then I should be able to start recovering all your data. Still need the software for your inventory, accounting and design applications."

Linda thought for a bit, "Hmm, now where did we put that stuff. I am thinking it is at the house in the safe. I'll have to have Kayré go get them."

I told her, "We will break for lunch anyway, but I'll start downloading Carbon Data as it takes a while, but it installs at the same time as well."

I grabbed a couple Macho Tacos and a Dr Pepper and Andy grabbed a couple Macho Burritos. Linda took the rest of the food up front for the girls. After Kayré had finished her lunch she head back to the Holstein's house to get all the software. Andy and I had not had much of a chance to talk since we were so busy with the computer. He asked, "So how was Parker?"

I told him, "It was very nice and we had a great time. "

He wondered, "Where did you two stay again?"

I informed him. "The Blue Water Casino, very nice and not as crowded as Laughlin."

Andy asked, "Play any of the slots?"

I told him of my good fortune, "Sara played a bit and I played a few hands on a Video Poker machine and hit a small jackpot. I think the money I won, Sara ended up spending! We had everything shipped back to the house."

Andy joked, "Wynn is going to love that, all those deliveries."

I told him, "Yeah, I wonder where she is going to put everything, probably in the foyer or may be in my office!"

I glanced over and saw Carbon Data had finished downloading and was almost finished installing, "Carbon Data is almost done!"

Andy was polishing off his second burrito, "Okay, I guess we should recover the network map first, then once we get the software from Kayré installed should be able to get the rest of the data installed." Carbon Data had finally finished about the time Andy finished his third burrito! I headed up front to check on the girls and Linda. They were all still eating and talking amongst themselves. I was going to join in when Andy yelled down the hall, "RON! Need your help here!"

I headed back to the server room, "You bellowed?"

He asked, "What is Linda's domain name?"

I told him, "BudgetHolstein of course!"

Andy slapped his forehead, "Of course should've known! Alright, let's see what we have here...last back-up was done Friday mid-afternoon."

I looked at the time, "That's a couple hours before Linda said the computer started smoking. So looks like she lucked out here!"

Andy agreed, "Indeed, now let's get the network map recovered and imported."

Kayré came in the room, "Ron and Andy, here is mom's software."

I took a look at the discs which were the inventory, accounting and design programs, "Thanks Kayré, that looks like everything we will need. Let your mom know it will be a few more hours."

While we were working my cell phone rang, of course I didn't know it since I had left it up in the front office. Sara came in with my phone, "Ron, your mother."

Lorena asked, "Hey Ron! Mom here! Hey have you two made it into Tucson yet?"

I informed her, "Yes we did last night. We're in Oro Valley right now working on Linda's computer."

She laughed, "Good lordy Ron, it's your honeymoon and you are working!"

I told her, "I know, but this is important for Linda."

Lorena explained, "The reason I called is Blanche and I are going to be up in town later this afternoon and wondering if we could get together for dinner?"

I advised, "Well, Linda is treating a bunch of us to dinner tonight over the Flying V at the hotel. But, I am sure she wouldn't mind a couple more people. Let me go find her, here talk to Sara!"

I went off to find Linda and she was in the last place I looked, "Linda, you are hard to find!"

Linda replied, "Sorry Ron, didn't know you were looking for me."

I asked, "Hey, would you mind if my mother and Blanche join us for dinner tonight?"

Linda told me, "That would be fine, I never had much a chance to talk to them at the wedding. By the way, how is it going over there with the computer?"

I advised her, "Good, Kayré brought all your applications and Andy is getting those installed. He got the network back up, so we are moving along fairly smoothly."

Linda was pleased, "Glad to hear that. Hey may be you could have your mother and Blanche meet us over here first."

I joked, "Looking for more business?"

Linda smiled, "Of course Ron!"

I told her, "I'll find out what time is good for them and give them directions."

Now, I had to go find Sara. Unlike Linda it was easier to find her! She was still talking to my mother, "...oh yes we had a great time in Parker. Oh here's Ron!"

She handed me the phone, "Mom, Linda says she would love to have you over for dinner. But she asked if you could stop at her shop first?"

Lorena told me, "We can do that, where is it?"

I explained, "The Budget Holstein is located off of Oracle Road and Tangerine in the Oro Valley Marketplace."

My mother asked, "Oracle Road, isn't that SR 77?"

I explained, "Yes it is, take I-19 to the 10 then the Miracle Mile exit and then make a left at Oracle Road. The Marketplace is about 13.5 miles north of the Miracle Mile."

Lorena assured me, "I think we can find that, after all we do have Google Maps on the GPS. Shall we meet around 4:30?"

I looked at the clock it was already 2:30 but I figured we should be done by then, "Sure that will work fine."

Linda just happened to be walking by and I let her know when they would be up. Back to the server room Andy had made quite a bit of progress and was installing the last of the applications. He saw me enter, "So, what was that all about?"

I explained, "Oh, my mother and Blanche are out this way and want to join us for dinner."

Andy asked, "Was Linda okay with that."

I told him, "OK yes, as long as they came to the shop first!"

"So when they going to be here?" he asked.

I told him, "She said around 4:30, so we better get moving here!"

Andy advised, "Luckily, I am nearly done installing all their applications. Get all the data transferred back and we should be good to go by 4:00!"

I told him, "Great, while you are doing that I will let the girl's know, if Linda hasn't already."

I headed back up front to find Sara and Lindsay, but they weren't in the main store. Kayré saw me looking lost, "Looking for Sara?"

I replied, "As matter of fact yes."

Kayré told me, "She's in the changing room with Lindsay, they been trying on every dress we have!"

I joked, "Oh god, how many has she bought so far!"

Kayré laughed and joked, "So far just half of our inventory!"

Playing along, "What a relief I thought they would have bought everything in the store! Anyway, let them know my mother and Blanche will be over at 4:30 and joining us for dinner..."

Andy was yelling "RON! What the heck does 'fatal error' mean?"

I cringed, "Oh shit! That cain't be good!" I yelled back, "Means you broke it!" as I quickly ran to the server room and asked, "Andy, what the heck did you do?"

Andy confused, "Don't know tried to connect to the network and it gave me this error!"

I looked, "Hmm...let me check the settings...odd it is not accepting the connection." I was stumped, networks were Laura's specialty but then I recalled one thing she taught me..."Okay, let's try this, we will just remap the network and see what happens." Thankfully the network just needed to be remapped and we are up and running again in a few minutes. Restoring the data was the simplest and the quickest part of the entire process. Just as Andy had predicted, we were done by 4:00! I went to find Linda so she could test and make sure she had all her data. She was back up front with the girls, "Hey Linda! We are done, but need you to make sure everything is working."

I followed her to her office and we tested all the applications and everything worked as it should. Better yet she did not lose any data being she had not done anything after the last back-up. She was truly amazed and grateful, "You two work miracles!"

I told her, "Well, just be thankful I had installed Carbon Data the last time I was out here, otherwise you would have really been in trouble."

Kayré yelled from the store front, "Ron! Mom! Ms. Merlot and Blanche are here!"

Linda and I headed up front to greet my mother and Blanche. When we walked in both of them were too engrossed in Linda's merchandise to even notice us. Finally my mother noticed us, "Oh Linda, your merchandise is great, these corsets are so beautiful and your leather selection is huge! We will have to come back here when we have some more time!"

Linda thanked them and I informed them, "No hurry, look around some more. Andy and I still need to get everything cleaned up."

I headed back to the server room to help out Andy. Linda commented, "If you need any assistance my daughter, Kayré can help you out!" and then followed me back to the server room. Andy had already reassembled the computer and packing up his tools when we entered. Pointing to the hard drive, he asked Linda, "Do you mind if I keep this?"

Linda could care less, "Go ahead, I have no use for it anymore!"

Andy commented, "You know I still have the shell of your original server, you know the one that blew up! It is on my desk at my Catalina Foothills store, I'll add this to the collection!"

Linda just laughed, "Glad I could add your collection. Now, how much do I owe you boys?"

Andy replied, "The hard drive is on special for \$159. As for labor I am sure Lindsay has found something and I am in need of a new leather jacket. We can work out the details later, I'm getting hungry!"

I looked at Andy, "Yeah right, you only had THREE Macho burritos for lunch!"

Andy gathered his tools and the toasted hard drive and took them out to Lindsay's Mini Cooper. When he returned Linda showed him a leather jacket, "Hey Andy would this work?"

I walked in to the store front to see Andy modeling a black leather jacket, "Hey it's the Fonz!"

Andy without missing a beat, "Ayyy! Now all I need is some hair gel and a motorcycle! I like this Linda, I'll take it!"

Linda replied, "Great I'll have Kayré box it up for you along with the vest and pants for Lindsay!"

She turned to me, "Ron, anything you wanted?"

I jokingly asked, "You mean Sara hasn't already picked out everything in the store?"

Sara doing her valley girl, "Whatever! I'll have you know I only choose the same things as Lindsay!"

I joked, "You know, you keep that up and people are going to think you two are twins!"

Sara's reply was, "So, what's wrong with that?"

Turning my attention back to Linda, "I like the style jacket Andy has, but do you have it in a lighter shade, more of a brown?"

Linda thought for a moment, "Hmm...I think we do, I'll be back!" She disappeared into the stock room for several minutes, while Kayré boxed up the items for my mother and Blanche. Linda finally returned with a tan version of the jacket Andy was wearing, "How this Ron?"

I took a look and was thrilled with the color, "That is perfect, go ahead and box it up!"

Linda then asked, "By the way, how are you two getting home next week?"

I kept forgetting we didn't have our cars, "Good question. I guess I could do as my sister suggested a while back and rent-a 'fucking' car." Linda was a bit puzzled, I explained about the incident with Laura in Vegas. I asked, "Why the interest?"

Linda answered, "Well...umm...I hate to intrude, but how close are you to Rio Verde?"

I replied, "Not too far, may be 20-25 minutes why?"

Linda explained, "Well, there is an event going on up there next weekend, and we were thinking of attending."

I added, "I suppose you and Kayré want to spend the weekend up at my place?"

Linda trying to put a spin on it, "Well, we could take you home!"

I told her, "I'm fine with that, you are always welcomed! Now, let's go eat before poor Andy over here passes out!"

Chapter 5: Dinner at The Flying V and Could It Be, Another Job?

Luckily Andy had a can of Pringles® in the car for just such an emergency, this would tide him over until we got over to the the Flying V. We rode with Linda and Kayré, who filled me in on the details of the event that coming weekend out in Rio Verde. Turns out it was nothing too special, just a town festival. Linda had learned about it prior when they were at the festival in Carefree a couple months back. We arrived back at the hotel and Linda dropped us off so Sara and I could go up to the room and freshen up. I told her we could be down shortly and figured by the time we were down there, she would already have a table for our group. Before my mother and Blanche had left they changed into the dresses they bought while at the Budget Holstein. Lindsay and Sara had discussed earlier what they would wear so they could go as semi-twins. Since Andy and Lindsay lived so close to the hotel they went home first to change. The Flying V was not very formal restaurants so I wore a pair of black jeans, black long sleeve dress shirt, black boots and black ten-gallon hat. Sara emerged wearing her turquoise corset and Capri Pants along with her black stockings and 5-inch high heeled open-toe sandals.

As we were walking to the restaurant I asked Sara, "So, who do you think will be the first to call me 'Johnny Cash'?"

Sara just laughed. As we walked in I saw Linda and Kayré along with my mother and Blanche were already seated on the terrace. We walked over to join them and my mother turned to Sara and commented, "You know dear, Ron may not be too thrilled if he were to walk in now and see you sitting there with Johnny Cash!" Sara and I were stunned, my mother was the last person we ever expected to make the 'Johnny Cash' comment.

Sara replied, "Well, if we ever have a boy we will be sure to name him Sue!"

Blanche jumped in, "On no! 'A Boy Named Sue!'"

Meanwhile, The Fonz...err Andy with Lindsay walked in. Andy doing a perfect Fonz, picked up Sara's hand and as Sara blushed asked, "How you doin' Misses M?"

Lindsay was dressed almost identical to Sara except she was wearing a Pink Corset and Capri Pants along with black stocking as well as 5-inch high heeled open-toe sandals. I don't ever recall Lindsay wearing heels that high before, but she seemed to be getting around fine. I complimented Lindsay, "Wow! Lindsay, you look really nice. Nice choice going with the black stockings!"

Lindsay replied, "Thanks Johnny! I just had to dress like my twin over here."

As we were eating my cell phone rang. I was a Las Vegas number, but not one I

recognized. I excused myself and went into the lobby and answered, "AZOutback Consulting, Ron."

A female voice answered, "Hi Ron yes, this is Cristina Spears."

I asked confused, "How can I help you?"

Cristina replied, "I am not sure if my father ever mentioned me to you..."

It took me a moment but then I pieced it together, "Cristina, you're Gary's step-daughter? He mentioned you once, so what I can do?"

Cristina explained, "Well, since Gary married Bunny and moved out to Arizona, I am taking over the Las Vegas operations of ACME. I am getting ready to do a complete remodel of the upstairs portion."

"Oh, the old warehouse section?" I asked.

Cristina continued, "Yes it is going to be the new sales area. Since you have done so much work already on this facility as well as my father's Arizona location, I was hoping you could do some work for me as well."

Things had slowed down a bit after the Boot's job so it would be nice to get into another job, but of course Sara and I were still on our Honeymoon. I told her, "I'll look into when we get back Sara and I are still on our Honeymoon. Either FAX or Road Runner me a proposal and we will look it over."

Cristina informed me, "No hurry. I forgot you two were gone at the same time, in fact Bunny and Gary are going to spend another week up in Sedona. Something about wanting to do *all* of the Pink Jeep tours!"

We both started laughing, either Bunny was being tormented or having the time of her life! I told Cristina, "I'll give you a call back when we get back to Scottsdale, I need to get back to my dinner party."

I returned to the table still thinking about Cristina's statement about Gary and Bunny. I sat down and leaned towards Sara, "Gary took my suggestion about the Jeep Tours, now they are spending an extra week up there doing them all!"

Sara replied, "Oh My God! I hate to be the driver all those tours! You are evil Ron!"

Lorena asked, "Care to share with the rest of the class?"

This was awkward as I was not sure if my mother and Blanche were aware of the 'chastity belt' lifestyle. I asked, "Well, kinda hard to explain are you familiar with 'chastity belts'?"

In some ways I was not surprised but Sara sure was by Blanche's response, "We're each wearing one now!"

Sara who was trying to recover from almost choking on a piece of steak, "You both wear?"

Lorena responded, "You seemed surprised. We live in community with people our own age and the temptation to stray at times can be strong."

Sara puzzled, "Don't you live in an..."

Blanche answered, "...an 'active adult' community!"

Sara joked, 'Okay never thought of it that way. Just surprised that's all.'

Since there was break in the conversation, "Well, some these belts have certain 'accessories'..."

Sara almost choked again when Lorena cut me off, "...Oh mean the plugs? We have them in ours quite erotic!"

I was wondering if anyone around us was hearing this conversation but then again we were at a resort and I am sure there are stranger things being said. I continued, "Okay then, well this will be a lot easier to explain than I thought. As you know, Gary and Bunny are up in Sedona on their honeymoon. Bunny is belted with both plugs. Anyway, I had e-mail Gary and suggested while he was up there to take Bunny on a Pink Jeep Tour. After all, it is the best way to see Sedona."

Lorena just started laughing, "Oh my! Poor Bunny!"

I continued, "I be more concerned about the drivers. Well, Gary's step-daughter called earlier and she told me Gary and Bunny are staying an extra week now, so they can do ALL of the tours!"

Lindsay was confused, "Gary's been married before?"

I explained, "Sort of, he described it as a 'Britney Spears' marriage which is ironic since Spears happens to be her last name. It lasted a weekend and Gary decided he would support Cristina. Her mother is friends of Bunny and Bambi."

Andy being a smart ass or a detective, "So she called to tell you that?"

I commented, "Good observation Fonz. No, actually she called because Gary left her the Las Vegas office when he came out here. She is going to be remodeling the old warehouse into a sales center and is going to need some computer work done. She will fax or Road Runner me a proposal in the next couple days."

Lindsay seemed very interested in Cristina, "Ron have you ever met Cristina?"

I replied, "Nope and tonight was the first time I ever spoke to her."

We talked some more until the restaurant closed for the evening. Lorena and Blanche headed home only after Sara and I promised to stop by before we left for home at the end of the week. Linda left us with her Hummer and hitched a ride home along with Kayré with Andy and Lindsay. At last, it was finally just Sara and I. Now, what to do...

It just so happens the bed in our room was one of them there four-poster beds. I knew Gary had sent us a "care package" to this hotel was well. He must have known about the bed as inside the box was 4 sets of long chained cuffs. To the casual observer they appeared to be normal hand/wrist and ankle cuffs, which they were. But the set included 4 rubber 'poster sleeves' which were specially designed for use in hotel. Simply wrap the rubber sleeve around the post and then attach the cuffs without worrying about nicking or scratching the posts. Sara came into the room to change out her corset into something a little less formal. I was wondering how I was going to get her out of the room so I could get everything setup. Fortunately, Sara solved that dilemma, "I am going down to the

lounge and give Maya a call. When should I return?"

I replied, "Well, no hurry give me at least 20 minutes."

Sara left still wearing everything but instead of the corset she was wearing a black tank top. Now that she was gone I could get the bed setup. I carefully attached the rubber sleeves and the cuffs to the posts. I had checked all the keys and then set them on the dresser by the television. Now, what else did Gary send me...hmm..what do we have here? I pulled out a vibrating egg, 'The Magic Bullet', this would keep Sara on the edge while she serviced me. Digging a little further I found a lockable full head sensory-deportation hood. With the hood secured in place Sara would not be able to see or hear a thing. The hood had an open mouth which could be sealed with a snap-in gag (which would later be removed so she could service me). I found a regular set of cuffs in the box, along with some pussy clips and a spreader bar and I took those along with the hood into the living room. I returned to the bedroom, turned off the light and closed the door, wouldn't want to spoil the surprise!

While I was waiting for Sara to return, I flipped on the TV. The local news was on and they were talking about the wild weather in the valley that evening. After they finished beating the dead rain horse they started talking about the governor and immigration reform. While I know it is not fair for these people who are in the state illegally to get government services for free, I was still heavily opposed to restrictions and reform. Many of these people were brought here as children and this is the only place they know. My theory was if the government did ever succeed in immigration reform and removed all the illegals, our state economy would collapse. Finally Sara walked in.

I asked, "So how's Maya, Wynn and Bambi?"

Sara replied, "They are all doing well. Been getting a lot of rain the last couple nights, so much so they had to put sandbags along the back wall. She said the water levels in the wash were quite high, something to do with a blockage out by Hayden."

I was shocked, "Wow, I have seen the water level high, but never near the top. Any problems with flooding?"

Sara continued, "Yeah, the association had to close the main entrance..."

I was confused, "...um there is only one entrance into the community."

Sara explained, "But, there is the construction/fire road to the south of Road Runner. It is a gravel road which winds it way through the hills down to Lone Mountain Road."

I did recall when I first moved in there was a construction entrance to the south, kinda have forgotten about that. Once the main entrance was fully built the association had closed off that access road. I do recall in the paperwork that if the Desert Oasis bridge should become impassable they would reopen that road. I was curious, "You mentioned a blockage around Hayden?"

Sara elaborated, "From what Wynn was telling me the water was so strong it took out several trees and which are stuck in a culvert running under Hayden near Dixilleta causing other vegetation to get stuck as well. The wash is flowing, but very slow and as a result the water level continued to rise to the point it was over the top of the Desert Oasis bridge."

I wondered, "So any idea how long this is going to last?"

"Well, the City of Scottsdale said they have to wait for the water level to come down so they can access and clear out the culvert. It will really depend on how much more rain the area gets in the next couple weeks. The association has already told them expect the bridge to be closed for the next month. They have setup an interim entry point just off of Lone Mountain," Sara explained.

I commented, "Well, should be interesting when we get home this weekend. Any other news?"

Sara answered, "Well, Wynn is wondering what the heck *A Friend in Need* is and if all we have been doing is shopping! Bambi has been spending the night with Maya and Wynn while working out of their house during the day. Otherwise fairly quiet."

I informed Sara, "Good. Now, I would suggest you use the bathroom before we get started!"

Sara complied and disappeared in the bathroom momentarily to drain her bladder. This was one of the few rare occasions where Sara was not in a regular belt or even her chastity corset-belt. After returning I ordered her to remove her Capri's and panties (turns out she wasn't wearing any panties) and told her to turn around and secured her hands behind her back. I sat her down on the couch and as I produced the leather full face hood, a chill ran down Sara's spine. After putting a head stocking on her I place the hood on her head. It zippered from the top down to the neck where it would be secured with a locking leather strap around the neck. Since I didn't want any complaining or protests from Sara I snapped in the gag. Next challenge would be getting the spreader bar attached. I ordered her twice to spread her legs and was wondering why she was not responding, then it dawned on me the hood. I improvised by trying to push her thighs apart and she responded by spreading her legs wide. I was able to connect the spreader bar and then pulled her to her feet. It took a few seconds for her to stabilize herself, but she managed. Heck if she could run around (literally) in 6-

inch heels this would be easy. Now the fun began, I inserted the 'Magic Bullet' deep into her pussy and then sealed her pussy closed with the clips. There was no way the 'Magi Bullet' would pop-up with her pussy lips clipped closed.

I turned the 'Magic Bullet' onto a low hum, Sara jumped slightly. She was expecting this but she didn't know when. With my left hand around her arms and my right hand with the remote for the 'Magic Bullet', I lead Sara towards the bedroom. Amazingly, with her legs spread as wide she still managed to be able to walk in the 6-inch heels. About midway to the bedroom, I upped the intensity of the egg. Sara stumbled somewhat but I had a good grip on her so she would not fall over. I opened the bedroom door and turned on the light. I got her to the bed and realized it would be very difficult for to get herself on top of the bed. The easiest way would be for her to sit on the bed and I would position her as needed. I slowed down the egg and carefully backed Sara towards the bed until she was against the side. I pulled down on her arm and she sat down on the bed. Next, I slowly laid her back so now she was lying on top of the bed but with her feet still in the 6-inch heels on the floor. I grabbed her feet and pushed her towards the center of the bed and then turned her into position. I attached the ankle cuffs before removing the spreader bar. The ankle cuffs were not as restrictive compared to the spreader bar but still gave me access to her pussy which was getting more and more over stimulated by the vibrating egg now at full blast.

Now that Sara was partially restrained to the bed I had her sit up. I removed the wrist cuffs from behind her back and had her put her hands above her head so I could remove her tank top. Upon removing her tank top I discovered Sara was wearing a long line corset bra. For those not familiar with this very elegant piece of lingerie, allow me to explain. It is similar to a long line bra but with more stays for shaping. Also instead of hooking in the rear, the corset bra has hidden hook and eyes on the front underneath a zipper. Once zipped, it acts like a corset, but not quite as restrictive than a normal tight-laced corset. Since her stockings were attached to the corset bra I would leave them on her...for now. I carefully laid Sara on her back and attached the wrist cuffs.

What a sight to behold! Sara on the bed in nothing but 6-inch heel sandals, blacks stocking, corset bra and the hood! What Sara did not know about the vibrating egg was it had a 'turbo' setting and she nearly jumped off the bed had she not been restrained when I hit the turbo button. I unsnapped and removed the penis gag from the hood. Sara's moans filled the room, that was until I filled her mouth with my cock. Sara quickly worked her magic on my cock and had me cumming in a less than a minute. Mean while the magic bullet still sealed in her pussy kept going and going and going, keeping Sara on the edge of orgasm. I removed my cock from her mouth and repositioned myself then re-inserted my cock.

Now I was able to get to Sara's pussy while she serviced my cock. I was curious just how close she was to orgasm so I gave her clit a quick rub. Sara thrashed against her restraints, nearly knocking me off the bed as the first very intense

orgasm hit her. I was bit taken by surprise at the intensity of the orgasm. Again I started to rub her clit and Sara became a 'bucking bronco'! I noticed Sara was beginning to neglect my cock, so I shut off the magic bullet. Sara got the idea and turned her attention back to my cock. However, she was being very careful not to get me too stimulated, just enough to keep me on the edge. Hmm...I thought two could play this game! I unclipped her pussy and removed the 'Magic Bullet', more like it popped out being so wet from Sara's juices.

With the Magic Bullet out of her pussy, I started finger fucking her pussy, not enough to bring her to orgasm, just enough to keep her on edge like she was doing with my cock. This continued for a good half hour then I decided to really make things interesting! I dismounted myself from Sara and looked through Gary's care package and found a couple sets of ankle/wrist cuffs along with an O-Ring gag and a rubber bracelet. It took a little work but I was able to get the O-Ring gag fitted into her mouth. This kept her jaw forced open so she could not bite down on my cock. Next, I attached the cuffs to Sara's wrists and then remounted her while attaching the cuffs to my ankles. I put the rubber bracelet on my right wrist and then threaded the remote for The Magic Bullet through the gap between the bracelet and my wrist. This would allow me to hold on to Sara's ankles and yet still be able to get to the remote easily.

I carefully inserted the Magic Bullet back in to Sara's pussy and sealed it with the clips. I threaded my cock through the O-Ring and after grabbing a hold of Sara's ankles I started the Magic Bullet on high. Sara was not bucking yet, but as soon as I started sucking on her clit, she started. The cuffs worked very well, preventing me from being thrown off as she bucked like a bull let out of the gate! The O-Ring gag added more stimulation to my cock as it was being bounced as Sara bucked. Sara had already had multiple orgasms by this time, but somehow she managed to keep me from cumming. My next trick was going to be complicated and a bit dangerous. I knew I would only have a few seconds to get this done. I would activate the 'turbo' feature on the Magic Bullet and then quickly grab a hold of her right ankle again before she could throw me off. While Sara was in the 'calm before the storm' phase I let go of Sara's ankle to switch the Magic Bullet in to turbo mode. I barley grabbed a hold of her ankle again before the Magic Bullet roared to life inside of her sealed pussy.

Sara was trying desperately to keep my cock in her mouth but with her thrashing about it was not entirely easy, especially with me attacking her clit with my tongue. Sara did manage to 'go with the flow' of the magic bullet and soon was able to turn her attention back to my cock. I was so busy over stimulating Sara's clit I had not even feel the impending orgasm I was about to have. With the magic bullet going strong deep in her sealed pussy Sara had the most intense orgasm of that night. I was barely able to hold on to her ankles and as my orgasm hit, if it were not for my ankles being cuffed to her wrists I doubt I would have still been on top of her. I knew the only way to get Sara to calm down now would be to shut off the Magic Bullet. Of course that would be easier said than

done...with her pussy being clipped closed I could not simply yank the Magic Bullet out. I would have to turn it off at the remote which meant letting go of her right ankle. With cat like motions I let go of Sara's ankle, get the remote my hand and shut off the Magic Bullet, but not before another orgasm hit the both of us!

Finally after 10 minutes or so, we both had recovered and were covered in sweat. I removed my cock and the O-Ring gag from Sara's mouth then placed a normal penis gag back into the hood. This way I could leave her on the bed while I took a shower and she wouldn't be able to protest. I released my ankles from her wrists and headed into the bathroom to take a shower. After a quick shower I returned to find that much to my surprise Sara had fallen asleep as she did not react when I removed the pussy clips and the Magic Bullet. Actually, I was not surprised, between the wild sex and the sensory deprivation hood it would be a perfect combination for her to sleep. I was going to put her into her body chastity suit but since she was asleep I just put her into her normal belt with both plugs and the clit probe. Also, I reattached the spreader bar to her ankles then removed those cuffs. Since she was in her belt I did not worry about re-cuffing her hands. Other than the spreader bar and the hood Sara was no longer restrained. I pulled the covers on top of her and climbed into bed next to her and went to sleep. However, a couple hours later I would discover my error in not cuffing her hands. I woke up to Sara sucking my cock. She had guessed correctly that the hood had a removable gag! I think I ended up falling asleep with her sucking my cock.

Chapter 6: Old Tucson Studios/Organ Pipe Nat'l Monument and Shopping with the McGrawl's

The next morning once *I* got up, I removed the spreader bar and the hood from Sara so she could take a shower. While she was showering I headed up the lobby to get some info on local attractions for the two of us. I talked to the manager a few minutes, asking how the computer was holding up and mentioning about her friend, Mandy at the borders how she was able to help out Marc and Martina. I asked her about local attractions and she mentioned during the middle of the week Old Tucson Studios would do a 'movie day'. For a small fee in addition to admission you could star in a 10 minute mini movie usually some type of comedic old time western. Everyone who participated would get one DVD copy of their movie and additional copies could be purchased. There were still a couple hours before they would start shooting for the first movie so we could have a quick breakfast before we went over there. I returned to the room Sara had finished with her shower and was toweling off in nothing but her belt. Since I didn't know what we would be doing in the 'movie', I went ahead and removed her belt.

Sara asked, "What's the occasion?"

I replied, "Not the occasion, but more what me may be doing today."

Sara was intrigued, "So what are we going to be doing?"

Simple answer, "Cain't tell you, it's a surprise."

With that we headed over Vista Barista for some coffee and muffins to go, before hitting the road. We made it over to Old Tucson Studios in less than an hour. After paying for our admission I mentioned to the cashier we were on our honeymoon and were interested in participating in that day's movie. She called over for the director and filled him in on the details. He instructed us to follow him over to the set. There were a few other people lingering about. He turned to Sara and I, "So I hear you two are on your honeymoon. Just waiting for one other person to come and we can get started. Now are you familiar with the song from the Coasters, *Along Came Jones*?"

It sounded familiar, but I wasn't too sure, "Not sure."

The director explained, "Well, the basic premise is there is Sweet Sue, who will be played by your wife here. She has the deed to a ranch that Salty Sam, a bad gun slinger wants. He corners and traps Sweet Sue in various places trying to force her to give up the deed to the ranch. As the song goes, *Along Came Jones*, who you will play, to save Sweet Sue. Yes it is cheesy, but it is funny and a load of fun! Ah here comes Salty Sam now! Now we need to get you two into wardrobe!" Two set hands took us to get dressed for our parts.

Sara returned in the typical long 'damsel in distress' dress while I was dressed as the tall, thin, slow walkin' Jones. We returned to the set and the director filled us in on the first scene, "Okay for the first scene, Salty Sam is going to have Sweet Sue trapped in the old sawmill..." The scene began with Sara...err...Sue tied down on a platform. Being this was a silent film the viewer would see Salt Sam let out an evil laugh, prior to showing him saying "If you don't give me the deed to your ranch, I'll saw you all in half!" He grabbed her, tied her up, he turned on the bandsaw...and then...along came Jones to save the day. While the scene itself was only a couple minutes, it took almost an hour with all the prep to shot.

For scene two we moved to an abandoned mine. Sara...Sweet Sue was cornered and havin' fits. Salty Sam said, "Give me the deed to your ranch or I'll blow y'all to bits!" He grabbed her, tied her up, he then lit the fuse to the dynamite and just when it looked like Sue was going to blown to bits...and then...Along Came Jones! Again, a few minutes to shoot but the scene took nearly an hour.

For the last scene, Salt Sam was trying to stuff Sweet Sue in a burlap sack. He said, "If you don't give me the deed to your ranch, I'll throw you on the railroad tracks!" He grabbed her, tied her up, he threw her on the railroad tracks, and then a train started comin'...and then...Along Came Jones!

Four hours later we had finished filming a 10 minute mini movie. The director and Salty Sam invited us for lunch while the production crew put together our movie.

Now, if you recall those old black and white comedy movies they always speed the movie up just to add to the comedy. There was the old time saloon piano music in the background and the only dialog was Salty Sam with his "If you don't give me the deed to your ranch, I'll..." lines and 'Along came Jones'. We had a blast staring in the movie and each bought half dozen extra copies. We spent the rest of the afternoon wandering around the studio and made it back to Main Street in time for a shoot-out! We headed over to Big Jake Bar-B-Q for hardy chicken and ribs dinner. After dinner we went for a quick desert tour on horseback which for me was a new experience. Sara had ridden horses before when she was in college, but I had never been on a horse. We returned to the stables a little before dark and park closing. Once we were on the road again Sara commented, "Wow! That was really neat and fun. Thanks Jones!"

I laughed, "That's tall, thin, slow walkin' Jones! Good lordy, just wait 'till we show off our 'movie' to everyone!"

We took the long way back to the hotel and returned around 8:00 that evening. Sara announced she was going to take a long, hot soak and wanted me to get her chastity corset-belt prepped. It only took me a few minutes to get the chastity corset-belt prepped so I decided I would give my mom a call as wanted to find out when we should be out there later this week. Blanche answered, "Hey Ron, your mom is 'out' right now. What have you and Sara been up to?"

I relayed the events of the day, "Well, we went over to Old Tuscon and stared in our own mini-movie."

Blanche chuckled, "I've heard about those, you going to give us a copy?"

I replied, "Of course, Mom would be disappointed otherwise. Do you know when she will be back?"

"Haven't a clue Ron, she went out with a group of friends...I would say don't expect her back before midnight!," was Blanches answer.

I was shocked, "Mom is going out!"

Blanche replied, "Yep, we have a bunch of people we get together with at this place called the Pussy Cat Lounge..."

Okay, there is such a things 'too much information', "...okay, I know what the Pussy Cat Lounge is no need to go into any more details."

Blanche was curious, "How do you know about the club?"

I explained, "I am friends with the owners, we met a few months back when I was down here on a Budget Holstein job. In fact, you met them when we had

dinner the other night, Andy and Lindsay."

Blanche recalled, "Oh I had no idea they were the owners. Wow! Well, I got an underwater basket weaving class I need to get to, I'll have Lorena give you a call tomorrow. What time is good?"

I joked, "Underwater Basket Weaving...okay...I suppose everyone's got have a hobby. Anyway, we are going to the Organ Pipe National Monument tomorrow so we won't be back until very late in the evening, have her call my cell."

Sara had emerged from her bath and after she dried herself, she positioned herself in front of chair while gracefully balancing herself as she slipped into the chastity corset-belt. After making sure her nipple piercings were correctly aligned she stood up, reached behind her and turned the lock closing the suit sealing her breasts and pussy in cold hard steel! We were both rather tired from the events of that day so we went to bed without any extra-circular activities. The next morning we hit the road early stopping in Sells for breakfast before continuing our venture to Organ Pipe National Monument. Most of the park is drive through, but to get to the more remote parts requires some hiking. We had brought along a picnic lunch and found a shady ramada to enjoy our lunch. We spent the next couple hours along the trail finally returning to Linda's Hummer. It would be another couple hours before we were back on the highway en route to the resort. Back at resort we had diner at the poolside Bill's Grill which just happens to be when Lorena called.

I answered, "Practicing to be a telemarketer mom?"

Lorena chuckled, "Oh did I catch you two at dinner?"

I replied, "Yep, but that is okay."

She asked, "So you two coming out to see Blanche and I before you head home?"

I explained, "We can certainly do that, what time would be good for you on Thursday?"

I could hear Lorena consulting Blanche, "Why don't you come up around 2:00 PM? We'll treat y'all to dinner. Blanche has an underwater basket weaving class later that evening."

We made plans to meet on Thursday afternoon. Meanwhile we had plans to spend the day with Andy and Lindsay down in Nogales. The girls went off to go clothes shopping while Andy and I did some computer and other electronics shopping. Sara and Lindsay met up with us a few hours later with their new "winter wardrobe". Andy and I each picked up a couple LCD Flat Panel 32" TVs. I was going to put them in the guest suites. I also picked up various parts to build

another computer, as I wanted to setup one in the storage garage so I could keep better track of the inventory. Andy was going to give me a bunch of other parts and supplies from his Catalina Foothills store which he was going to be relocating. He also sold me a wireless network starter kit at cost that I would need to link up my office and soon to be storage computers. I was hoping there would be enough space in the Hummer for everyone's luggage. Andy offered to have all the items he provided to me Road Runner to the house. That evening the four of us had dinner at Shakey's Pizza Parlor in Nogales before returning to the resort.

While Lindsay and Sara had some fun with each other in the room, Andy and I went over to the Cascade Lounge and talked for a bit. Andy advised me, "I'll go through the Catalina Foothills store inventory tomorrow and Road Runner anything we are not going to be taking to the new location."

I asked, "Any ideas as to what all you have?"

Andy thought for a moment, "Well, a lot of network stuff, cards, cables, ports, switches, etc. Also I think I have a case of power supplies too."

I wondered, "So why not bring it all to the new location?"

Andy explained, "We are taking over that store, it was an old buddy of mine who decided to get out the business. Kinda in a hurry too, not sure why. He has a fairly good supply of inventory already and I really don't want to go to the expense of moving all this stuff across town. Even to Road Runner it would be cheaper then to move it and allowing it to gather dust."

I added, "Well, I guess I'll get some use out of that new inventory program once I get the new system up and running."

Andy replied, "It is a good program Ron, I think you will like it. Any ideas as to when we will be getting together again?"

I thought for a moment, "Don't know, I might have something coming up out in Vegas with Cristina, but have no idea. You going to be up in Fountain Hills anytime soon."

Andy laughed, "Lordy, I sure hope not. That store has been a royal pain in the rear, but its sales have made up for the aggravations."

I reminded Andy, "Well, anytime you and Lindsay want to get away from here let us know, you are always welcomed."

Andy replied, "Thanks, we'll keep that in mind. May be a in a couple months when the conventions wind down. Usually starts getting slow after Thanksgiving and then picks up again around New Years."

I joked, "I don't know, you think Lindsay can stand to be away from Sara that long!?"

Andy was quick with a witty reply, "I could say the same about Sara!"

We returned to the room to find a shocking site, Sara and Lindsay were both fully clothed sitting on the couch! Lindsay saw our shocked expressions, "What?"

I replied, "We were expecting to find y'all ravaging each others!"

Sara replied, "That is a bit hard with this chastity corset-belt on and Lindsay is belted as well!"

Andy added, "You could have asked for the key."

Lindsay replied, "We made do with what we could 'access'!"

The four of us talked for a bit before Andy and Lindsay headed home. The evening was still young and I asked Sara, "Do you wanted to do anything tonight?"

Sara replied, "Yes, get out this chastity corset-belt and take a nice hot bath!"

I handed her the key and asked, "...and then?"

With an evil smile, "Whatever you want, although I really like that Magic Bullet you used on me the other night."

I told her, "Sounds like a plan, now go get yourself ready!"

While Sara was taking her bath I got the bed setup for another wild night. I got everything setup so Sara could be restrained spread-eagle while she was being tormented by the 'magic bullet'. I had stepped out to get some ice and returned to find Sara wearing just stockings and sandals, on the bed. She had even fastened the cuffs around her ankles and *both* her wrists. I commented, "Well, well, well, what do we have here?"

I walked over and placed the hood on her head, closing the zipper and locking it on to the collar. I also inserted an inflatable penis gag into her mouth and snapped it on to the hood. I added the cuffs to her wrists which I would use later when we did the 69 with the Magic Bullet. Sara seemed a little cold or dry so I thought I'd get her warmed up (or wet) with the Magic Bullet for a few moments. While it took some work to get the Magic Bullet into her pussy, I knew once she got wet it would not stay in on its own. I had to dig around in the box and finally, on the bottom I found some pussy clips and attached them to her pussy. I turned

on the Magic Bullet to the medium setting and left Sara to 'warm up'.

Now that Sara had warmed up enough I quickly undressed and positioned myself on top of her. After connecting my ankles to her wrist cuffs, I removed the penis gag from her mouth and quickly replaced it with my cock. Now comes the difficult part. I switched the Magic Bullet on to high and quickly grabbed Sara's ankles as she began to respond to the increased stimulation. She wasn't bucking as much compared to the night before, however I did not let my guard down as I knew as soon as I started on her clit she would be a wild bronco in no time. Sara was doing a number on my cock, but I kept myself calm enough not to cum. For the next several minutes I just let the Magic Bullet do its thing on Sara while I enjoyed her magic on my cock.

Sara on the other hand was getting mighty frustrated not only could she not get me to cum, but she was getting too much stimulation. Rather she was not getting the stimulation she needed on her clit. Finally after what to Sara would be an eternity, I positioned my head as such and started working on her clit, but very slowly and gently. In hopes I would speed up my attack on her clit she started sucking faster and harder on my cock. Again, I was able to keep myself from cumming and slowed down my attack on her clit even more. For a moment Sara forgot she was restrained and tried to slap me out of frustration, but only managed to scratch my ankle.

The Magic Bullet was still going on turbo and Sara was getting wetter and wetter. As soon as I tightened my grip on her ankle she knew I was going to start a full out assault on her clit. In response she changed her technique ever so slightly on my cock, putting more attention to the tip of my urethra. Damn, she had found my weak spot! I quickly started flicking her clit with my tongue and was able to get her to start cumming before I came in her mouth.

Chapter 7: Cristina's Proposal and Visit with Mom/Blanche

Now, I don't know if Lindsay had tired Sara out or may be it was the hot bath or even the clothes shopping in Nogales earlier in the day but Sara was out after her first orgasm. I undid my ankles for her wrists and then got dressed. I left Sara restrained to the bed, it was more of a 'natural' position for her. As I was packing up the rest of the toys there was knock at the door and a Road Runner envelope was slid under the door. After I had everything put away I went to the hall and picked up the envelope. The return address was ACME Las Vegas and then I saw the name, Cristina Spears. Inside was her proposal to add about dozen workstations to what would have the former warehouse section of Gary's old office. The only requirement was I could not start for another 2 weeks until the demo was completed and I would need to be done within 2 months before the wallboard went up. I was rather tired so I just set the proposal on the table and headed off to bed.

Before I went to bed I released Sara and put her into her belt. Since I had not slept much the last couple nights I decided it would be best to put my cock in the CB-5000, that way Sara wouldn't try to get too frisky during the night. After this was all said and done I climbed into bed and fell asleep almost immediately. I awoke around 7:00 AM the next morning and much to my surprise Sara was not in bed. After getting up I removed the CB-5000 and headed into the bathroom to relieve the morning pressure on my bladder. Upon entering the living area I found Sara at the table reading over Cristina's proposal, "Haven't had much of a chance to look that over, anything interesting?", I asked.

Sara looked up, "Well good morning dear! Slept well I take it?" Turning her attention to the proposal, "As matter of fact she wants some really high end systems here." I hadn't even look at the specifications she was wanting. Sara explained, "AMD Athlon 64 3700+ (2.2 GHz), 4 Gig RAM, 1500 GB Hard Drive and Video with 1 GB RAM!"

I was shocked, "Shit! That is one hell of a system! I think I know why they need such a high end systems, gotta be for all that custom design software. Going to have to give Doyle a call and see what he can do for me as those Athlon 64 3700+'s are hard to come by and it will take him a few weeks to special order."

Sara pondered, "But she wants this done within 2 months, cutting it a bit close here?"

I asked Sara to see the proposal again to clarify something, "Okay, she needs the network install done by this time frame due to the remodel. She really doesn't say when she needs the computers. Best I call Doyle first and get an idear from him on the time needed." I hunted around for my cell phone and finally had to use the room phone to call it. Sara's purse started ringing, "What the heck is my phone doing in your purse?" I found the speed dial for PC's & Things and reached Doyle right away.

"Morning Ron, how the misses?" asked Doyle.

I replied, "Frisky as ever. Hey, I got another job lined up and this one I think is going to be a bit of a challenge for you to fulfill."

Doyle just laughed, "After the job you had in Texas, this should be easy."

Ah yes, Boots that was quite the job, I explained, "True this job only requires a dozen computers and is in Vegas."

Doyle added, "Cain't be that bad then."

Doing my best infomercial announcer impersonation, "But wait there's more! This client wants AMD Athlon 64 3700+ (2.2 GHz), 4 Gig RAM, 1500 GB Hard Drive

and Video with 1 GB RAM!..." The line feel silent, "Um Doyle?! Doyle you there? DOYLE!"

Finally Doyle came back to earth, "Yikes Ron, that is quite a configuration! It ain't going to be easy for me to get those Athlon 64 3700's!"

I replied, "I had a feeling those would be special ordered."

Doyle commented, "Special Order...more like an act of congress! Geez...well...um...can I call you back? I need to check with buddy of mine over in Sunnyvale at AMD and see what she can do for me."

I told him, "That's fine, I'll be available until this afternoon. Let me give the client a call and check on their time line." I found Cristina's number on her proposal and gave her a call. "Good morning Cristina! Ron Merlot here."

Cristina enthusiastically replied, "Wow Ron, wasn't expecting to hear from you so soon. I guess you got the proposal?"

I laughed, "That I did. Quite the systems you want there!"

Cristina confirmed my theory, "Well, I want to improve on my step-fathers mission of providing custom designed products. So that is why I need the high end systems."

I added, "High end indeed, my computer guy says it will take an act of congress or a big favor from his buddy over at AMD just to get the processors!"

Cristina joked, "May be his buddy could persuade congress to pass an act. I know those are not easy to get chips, but Gary says you have 'connections'! The main thing is I need you to get the network installed while we are in the demo process, the computers can wait."

I was bit relieved, "That's good to know. This is going to be an odd job as usually I do it all at the same time. But given your situation, I guess I can split into two jobs. I will still need to talk this over with Sara and also see if I can get my network guru to come out as well since this is a bit more complicated."

Cristina asked, "How so is this more complicated. Seemed to me fairly straight forward, just wire the network from the server."

I asked, "Well that depends on what server you are going to use. Were you planning on tying into the existing sever, which I think may be full, but I can add another switch, which will give you the ability to add 4 more computers in the future plus whatever is still open. The other option is a dedicated server for the new area with its own router and switches."

Cristina's asked the one worded question I knew was coming, "Downsides?"

I answered best I could from memory of the layout, "Well if you want to tie into the old server, it is going to be a matter of running 12-16 cables from the switch on the first floor up to the second floor. But I have no idea what type of sub flooring I am going to be dealing with between the two levels. On the flip side, if you go with a dedicated server then all the wiring is contained to the second floor. However, the computers on each floor would be on their own networks and could not communicate with each other."

Cristina stumped me, "What if we do wireless on the second floor from the main server on the ground floor?"

Hadn't thought about that and was not sure how well that would work, "Good solution and question, I'll need to get ahold of my network gurus for that one. Never had to do that before, always done a traditional wired. But given the configuration this may have to do. I'll give you a call back later."

Cristina informed me, "No big hurry we can't do anything for another couple weeks any way."

As soon as I finished with Cristina, Doyle called, "Okay Ron here's the scoop. I talked to my buddy at AMD, those chips are in high demand and they are still restricting production at the moment. She's pretty sure she can snag me a couple board and chips each week, so in about 4-6 weeks she can send me out the dozen boards and chips you need. It will take us a good couple weeks just to get these things built being how complex they are."

I explained, "Go ahead and have her start getting them. Still not sure about the job yet, the network is going to be a challenge. Should know in a couple weeks. Let her know if the job falls through, I'll buy the chips and board from her. I am sure I can find a use for them."

Doyle was please, "You got yourself a deal Ron!"

Now, I had to consult with Sara as this would be the first job we would be doing together. I explained everything to Sara and she seemed eager to start her first job with me. Next step was to contact Andy for some advice. Much to my surprise Lindsay answered, "Pussy Cat Lounge, Lindsay."

I stumbled a bit, "Oh, hey Lindsay it's Ron. Is Andy there?"

Lindsay replied, "Nope he's over at the Catalina Foothills store. Anything I might be able to help you with?"

Since she offered, "Well, I have a networking question."

Lindsay continued, "Sure I'll see what I can do..."

I explained, "Cristina wants to convert the old upper floor warehouse into sales floor and add about 12 computers. So, that leads us with two options, I can run 12-16 network cables from the server on the ground floor up the 2nd floor, although none of us are sure what type of sub floor is between the two floors. Option number two would be to run a new server with router and switches on the 2nd floor and connect the computer to it. But they won't be able to communicate with the computers downstairs. Now, option number three..."

Lindsay interrupted, "...Hey wait you said two options!..."

I explained, "...true, but option number three Cristina came up with and that was running the second floor as wireless while keeping the bottom floor wired. I have never tried that before, is it doable?"

Much to my amazement Lindsay had a solid answer, "Should work. We are running a similar setup at our home. The ground floor is wired while the upstairs is wireless. Something like this it is really going to be better for us to be out there and see what we are dealing with. Now, just so happens we are going to be out in Vegas in a couple weeks for a trade show. So we should be able to stop by if you and Sara don't mind coming out."

I assured Lindsay, "I doubt that will be a problem, in fact in two weeks I am sure Sara will be going through withdrawal being separated from her twin!" Sara gave me a dirty look, which I just ignored, "Have Andy give me a call tonight if he can. We'll be visiting my mother and Blanche this afternoon. We are headed back to Scottsdale with the Holstein's tomorrow." Lindsay promised she would have Andy call me that evening. By this point it was getting close to 11:00 and neither of us had eaten yet. Bill's Grill would be opening for lunch soon, so we headed over there. After lunch we returned to the room, changed and headed on the road to go see my mother and Blanche. This time we made sure we got the exit correct the first time around and arrive a little before 2:00 PM. As soon as Lorena opened the door she commented, "Oh look Blanche the two movie stars are here!"

Sara replied, "We'd be happy to give you our autographs. But can we come in, I think the Paparazzi might have followed us here!" With that, Lorena showed us in. We sat down and Blanche brought out us wine and crackers with cheese. Blanche asked, "So did Cristina ever get back with you?"

I explained, "Yes she had a proposal sent over by Road Runner she is needing some high-end stuff. Given the complexity of this job we are going to split it into two parts."

Lorena asked, "Complex, sounded pretty straight forward from what you said prior."

I continued, "Well, it is more the working conditions. See this is going to be the upper level of Gary's old building. It is possible to run the networking cables between the two floors, but no one knows what type of sub floor separates the two levels. So we may end up running a wireless router between the two levels. We along with Andy and Lindsay will go out there in a couple weeks and take look and see what we are dealing with."

Lorena responded, "Still, doesn't sound that bad."

Sara added, "Well then there is Cristina's 'act of Congress' systems!"

Before they asked, I explained, "Cristina is wanting certain AMD chip sets which are very hard to come by right now. When I was checking with my friend Doyle at PC's 'N' Things he said it would take an Act of Congress to get the quantity of chip sets she wanted. Luckily he has a buddy who works for AMD."

Blanche seemed to know more about computers and asked, "So how does AMD compare to Intel?"

I explained, "Well, they are different technologies much like Ford and Chevy but for the most part the quality is the same. I prefer AMD over Intel only because you can usually get a little more bang for your buck."

We chatted for a couple more hours then Lorena announced, "We should be heading to dinner." We all piled into the Hummer and in a few moments we were at Stables Bar & Grill. While we sipping our margarita's I decided to test the waters with my mother, "The first time we visited you made a comment about dad's death being suicide?"

Surprisingly she was not upset, "I know, I was in denial for the longest time. But the more I thought about it, I realized there was no way he would have accidentally OD on that medication. He was way too careful for something like that. Also he was doing very poorly by that time, so that too leads me to believe he killed himself."

I wondered, "So is that why you sold the house? I know Laura refused to set foot in the house when he was sick. She never felt comfortable thereafter. Of course there was the matter of him not approving of her lifestyle choice."

Lorena explained, "Both of us never felt comfortable, neither did Blanche."

Okay, I didn't know she had met Blanche while still in Vegas, "Why was I under the impression you had met Blanche *after* you came out here to Arizona?"

Blanche added, "No, I was working at the MGM Grand when we met. I just had a bad vibe the first time I walked into that house. I had friends out this way plus I felt it would be better for your mother to be in a community with people her own age. I didn't say anything until later on about the house in Vegas."

Sara was curious, "Why Tubac?"

Blanche explained, "This part of Arizona is very rich in culture and history, especially in the arts."

Lorena added, "Mainly we really liked the house and it was more affordable than Sedona..." Our food had arrived.

After dinner we walked around the area for a bit for returning to the house. Before we left I reminded them, "Any time you two want come out and stay for a bit, feel free to." Lorena thank me and gave Sara and I a hug, as did Blanche before we departed. On our way back up to the hotel Sara commented, "I sure wasn't expecting you to bring up your father's death. But it did fill-in a lot of blanks."

I replied, "Yeah, I wasn't too sure if I should say anything, especially about Laura and the house, but I am glad I did. I think part of reason why Laura didn't want to go back to that house was too painful, especially after dad threw her out."

Sara wondered, "Did they ever...um..."

I knew what she was asking, "No, she never saw him after that. Sadly, his death was only a couple months later. I had moved in with Laura right after she left, then met Martina and moved in with here. So I didn't even see him before he died."

We arrived back at the hotel and there was a message to call Linda. I went to use my cell and discovered the battery was nearly discharged so I called from the room phone. Kayré answer, "Budget Holstein this is Kayré."

I asked, "Hey Kayré, Ron here is your mother around?"

Kayré replied, "Sort of, she is loading the trailer right now. She wanted to let you know we will meet you at the hotel tomorrow with my truck. You two will drive our Hummer and we'll follow. What time did you plan on leaving?"

Sara and I had not even discussed yet about when we were going to leave. I looked at the info sheet from the hotel and indicated check-out was at 10:00 AM, "Well since check-out is at 10:00, I guess around that time. We can stop in Casa Grande for lunch and should be up to the house around 5:00, if we can beat the

traffic. Worst case we will have dinner in Ahwatukee and get back around 7:00 PM."

Kayré confirmed, "10:00 AM it is then. I'll let mom know, see y'all tomorrow." That evening we finished packing and had most of everything loaded into Linda's Hummer. It was fairly late in the evening and since all our 'toys' were packed we just had vanilla sex before going to bed. The next morning we woke around 7:30. Sara quickly showered and came out in an outfit I had never seen before, a sleeveless denim romper along with black stockings and 5-inch sandals. We headed over to the buffet, and she was sure turning heads!

9:45 Kayré calls, "You two about ready, we will be there in a few minutes."

I confirmed, "Yep, just loading the last of our stuff into your mom's Hummer."

Chapter 8: HOME! and Dinner with the Frosh's

After checking-out and for the first time actually paying for our own rooms in Tucson, we hit the road. Traffic was a lot heavier than I was expecting in Tucson due to construction. I would later learn Tucson is worse than Phoenix when it comes to freeway construction. It was almost 2:00 PM by the time we reached Eloy, not making very good timing, but then again we were not in any hurry to get home either. We stopped and had lunch at the Carl's Jr off of Toltec & I-10 and then fueled up at a nearby truck stop. It was already 3:30 when we made it into Casa Grande, I knew there was no way we were going to beat the traffic coming home. I pulled into the rest area on the Gila River Indian Community so I could consult with Linda and Kayré. Sara wanted to get out anyway to walk around or 'stir-up trouble' so while she was doing that I talked to Linda, "Okay, at this point it is going to be slow going as soon as we come to Phoenix in a few miles. It is really too early for dinner, so we can either have dinner over in Chandler or wait until we get to the Pavilions."

Linda didn't seem to mind, "Whatever works best, you know the traffic patterns out here better than us."

I explained, "Well we might be better off just stopping in Chandler, I know this great place near the Mall. Besides if we tried to take the Loop 101 in the next couple hours we would get home even later."

Kayré asked, "The mall, is that the Chandler Fashion Center, I've always wanted to go there."

Linda commented, "Kayré, that last thing Ron is going to want to do is stop at a mall."

Kayré was a little disappointed so I added, "We might as well after dinner, give

the freeway time to clear out. Okay, so when we leave here we are going back on to I-10, but instead of taking the Loop 202 exit we are going to exit on to AZ 587 a couple miles up the road. That runs northeast and ends at AZ 87. It will take a little out of our way, but still not as bad as trying to take I-10 through Phoenix. We will go a few miles north on AZ 87 up to Queen Creek Road. From there make a left and we will go about three miles to Price Road and make a right."

Linda knew some of the area, "Price Road? Isn't that the Loop 101?"

I commended Linda on her knowledge of the Metro Phoenix area, "Very good! Yes it is, but technically the Loop 101 ends at the Loop 202 interchange. It becomes a six-lane surface street for the next three miles down to Queen Creek Road."

Linda proud, "See I am learning my way around here. We'll just follow you two."

Kayré asked, "Uh Ron, is that Sara over there flirting with those truckers?"

All of us looked over to where Kayré was pointing and sure enough, there was Sara flirting okay more like teasing, a couple truckers from Texas. She happened to look our direction and saw us staring. She bid the truckers farewell and headed back to the Hummer. When she got in I commented, "Gee, they look so sad now!" Sara just giggled as we pulled out of the rest stop. I filled her in on the plans, "Okay, I talked it over with Linda and Kayré, we will have dinner over at the Elephant Bar and since we will have time to kill and Kayré really wants to, we will walk the mall a bit. I am sure you can turn a few heads there as well!"

We made our way onto AZ 587 through the Gila River Indian Community. I forgotten how bad the roads were through there, the highway was never designed to handle this amount of traffic. It was originally designed as short-cut to/from I-10 for folks in the eastern part of the Valley, but soon became a well known bypass for I-10. Surprisingly with the Hummer's suspension, the road wasn't that rough of a ride. An hour later we arrived at the Elephant Bar and had dinner. Spent the next couple hour at the mall where Sara did turn quite a few heads, both male and female with that outfit. Finally a little before 7:00 PM we decided to head back home. Before we did I called the house and Wynn answered, "Merlot residence?"

I replied, "Hey, Wynn. Just letting you know we'll be home in a couple hours."

Wynn reposed, "Thanks for letting us know Sir..."

I corrected her, "That's Ron. By the way, can you make sure the Queen suite has fresh liens, Linda and Kayré are coming up with us."

Wynn inquired, "How long are they staying?"

I replied, "Through next weekend, some festival out in Rio Verde."

"Okay, that's fine, I'll get it taken care of. See y'all when you get up here," replied Wynn.

We made very good timing and as we approached Jomax Road, we noticed what would be the first of several electronic signs, "Desert Oasis Parkway CLOSED east of Market Place." As we passed Dynamite yet another, "Desert Foothills Oasis Traffic Use Lone Mountain Road" Finally as we neared Lone Mountain Road, "Desert Foothills Oasis community entrance detour ~ Next right" Odd, I didn't think Lone Mountain went east of the Pima Highway. Come to discover it did as a gravel road go east then start climbing north. We noticed construction had already started on the new condos. About 10 minutes later we near the southern boundary of the community and approached an interim guard shack. There was still another 1000 feet of gravel road until we reached the community. I pulled over so Linda could pull next to us and could relay to Kayré, "Just park where y'all did last time." They continued in while I parked the Hummer under the Porte Cohere. Wynn came out along with Bambi to help us unload. Wynn showed the Holsteins to the Queen Suite while Bambi carried in several boxes from Sara's (and mine as well) shopping excursions. She came to the boxes with the LCD TVs and asked, "Where are these going?"

I replied, "For now just stick them in the Presentation Room, eventually I am going to have them in the suites."

Even between the six of us it still took over an hour to get everything unloaded. The fun part would come in the morning when we would start sorting out everything. I hadn't realized how much stuff we had bought. Wynn saw me heading towards my office, "Ron, watch out there are a ton of boxes from Andy all over the place in there!"

She wasn't kidding, there were boxes all over the place it looked like Christmas morning! I was just too tired to do anything, would just have to wait until morning. Bambi came into the library, "If you don't mind can I stay the weekend?"

I was puzzled, "No problem, but aren't Gary and Bunny back?"

Bambi explained, "No they ended up going to Flagstaff for the weekend. Gary found out a biker buddy lives up there with his wife. So they won't be back until Monday. I can help y'all get unpacked"

I reassured her, "That's fine and would be great if you could help us out. I take it Maya is at work?"

Bambi confirmed, "Yes she is working until midnight tonight."

I was falling asleep, "Um okay. Well, good night. I'll retire as soon as I get Linda and Kayré settled in. Wake me up around 7:30, we'll do Good Egg in the morning." Bambi bided me a good night and proceed up the stairs to the King Suite. Meanwhile I checked in on Linda and Kayré, making sure they had everything they needed and to let them know Bambi would be here the whole weekend. I bided them a good night and headed over to the Master Suite. Sara had just dried off from a shower and was heading to bed.

She commented, "Hope you don't mind, but I am a bit tired tonight."

I informed her, "You and me both kiddo. Oh, Bambi is staying through the weekend, apparently Gary met up with a biker buddy of his up in Flagstaff so they won't be back until Monday." After I came out of the shower, Sara was already sound asleep and I crawled into bed next to her. I swear I just fell asleep when Wynn came knocking on the door, "TIME TO GET UP!" I looked over to the clock-radio and sure enough it was already 7:30 and Sara was not in bed. Turns out Sara was just in the bathroom where she quickly emerged dressed in simple denim shorts and a tank top (with stockings of course). I just looked at her and commented, "I see you dressed well for today?"

Sara was a bit puzzled, "How so?"

I explained, "Well after breakfast we have ton of stuff to sort through in the library and my office. Looks like I had a visit from Santa Claus. Then there is all the stuff we bought and had shipped here over the past couple weeks."

Sara trying to sound as if she had this all planned, "See I knew I should dress 'down' today. Now, have you seen my sister?," and she proceeded to go locate Maya. Myself, I hit the shower and quickly dressed and headed downstairs to meet up with Maya, Wynn, Sara and whoever else was here. For whatever reason I had totally forgotten Bambi was still staying with us and was bit shocked to find her in the kitchen, "Oh Bambi, forgot you were here."

Bambi joked, "Getting forgetful in your old age Ron? We just talked last night."

I replied, "Sorry, wasn't exactly awake last night, it will all come back to after I get some caffeine! Everyone ready?"

We all piled into Maya's Hummer and headed over a nice breakfast over at the Good Egg. After breakfast we returned home and drew up a battle plan. We decided to start from the hall and work our way in. The first item we unpacked was the genuine reproduction of *A Friend In Need*. Wynn saw the painting, "Oh I've seen that before, never knew it was called a *Friend in Need*." I explained, we will put this up in the library over the doors to my office." Most of the remaining boxes were Sara's and the gifts she bought for Maya.

Sara opened the boxes from the dress shop in Lake Havasu and showed Maya her crushed velvet purple dress. She then explained, "Now of course I was thinking about you and since we...I mean Ron...won all that money in the casino, I picked you out one in red!" Maya couldn't believe what she saw, "Why Sara that is so nice of you. This is so gorgeous, next time we go out some where formal we'll have to wear these!"

I suggested, "Well, we could always go to Flemming's tomorrow night. We can invite Marc and Martina, celebrate their second new job!" Both Sara and Maya were thrilled. I told them, "Once I can get into my office, I'll give them a call." The girls took the hint and took their packages to their rooms. Finally, the foyer was cleared, now Wynn and I headed into the library. I just stood there and looked at all the boxed which were piled everywhere clear into my office. Wynn commented, "It took 2 Road Runner guys three hours to unload two trucks, what the heck did you order?"

I replied, "I have no idea. I guess Andy sent me all the remaining inventory from the old Catalina Foothills store."

Wynn was surprised, "He closed Catalina Foothills? That was one their best stores!"

I explained, "Sort of, he took over another store in the area. Told me it would be cheaper to Road Runner all this stuff out to me then to move it and have it sit in inventory. Now, let's see what we got here." Over the next several hours the seven of us emptied out all the boxed and then began to sorted through everything. One thing was for sure, I wouldn't have to be ordering regular parts for a while. Since I was going to use my Office computer as the network sever I went ahead and installed the inventory software and associated hardware Andy sold me. The inventory process went a lot quicker than I was expecting since everything Andy gave me had bar codes. All we had to do was scan the bar codes and the program did the rest. We decided to wait until evening before we moved everything into the storage garage. But we did manage to get a computer and inventory scanner setup in the presentation room.

While I was getting the computer connected to the network Wynn walked in, "Cristina holding for you on your business line." It was then I realized that I no longer had a phone on that line upstairs. I would have to run over to Wal Mart and pick up a multi-handset cordless phone so I could have one in the presentation room, meanwhile I headed downstairs to my office. "Howdy Cristina, what can we do for you this day...or is it evening?"

Cristina replied, "I do believe it is evening now. I was wondering if you had come up with a solution on expanding the network? We start demo on Monday."

I explained, "Well, I talked to my network installation gurus and we decided it would be best if we take a look before making any decisions. We should be able to come out towards the end of next week, they are suppose to be in the area for a convention."

Cristina was familiar with the convention, "Ah yes, the annual Bondex Convention, does tend to draw people from all over the southwest. Do you know if they are participating or just attending?"

"Haven't a clue they didn't say, but knowing them likely participating," was my response.

Cristina suggested, "Give me a call next week when you know more."

After I was off the phone with Cristina, Sara informed me dinner was ready. Wynn made her specialty southwestern meatloaf and mashed potatoes. Now this was the first time I had Wynn's cooking and boy I was in shock how hot that meatloaf was. I do like spicy, but was not expecting it from a meatloaf! After dinner I gave Marc a called and invited him and Martina to dinner the next night down at Flemming's. Since it had cooled off enough outside we began moving all the items Andy gave me over to the storage garage where I had a shop setup. I was a bit surprised though when I opened the garage door to find several spools of network cable piled along the wall. Upon further inspection I noticed those too had Road Runner shipping labels on them as well. Wynn happen to approaching with a box of parts and I asked, "Wynn, do you know anything about these rolls of cable?"

Wynn thought for a moment, "I believe those came in earlier this week, before the rest of these items. I thought it would be easier on the delivery guy to put them in there. Why should they have gone in the house first?"

I explained, "No that's fine these would have been a pain to move from the house. Just wanted to make sure these were new. Soon as I get the computer setup tomorrow in here, I'll add these to the inventory. Also need to get a multi-handset cordless phone for my office and presentation room." After a couple more hours we had all the inventory in the storage garage and all of us were exhausted. I headed upstairs to join Sara in the Jacuzzi tub before we went to bed.

The next morning Wynn made breakfast of Chorizo, eggs, Spanish rice and re-fried beans. Just as we finished breakfast, Gary called, "Morning Ron, glad you two made it back okay. We are in Flagstaff and should be back later tomorrow afternoon. Anything exciting happen while we were gone?"

I explained, "Well I got a job from your step-daughter and will be evaluating that in the next couple weeks. Not much else, Linda and Kayré are staying over here for a week. Oh and Desert Oasis Parkway is closed east of the Market Place, you

will have to enter off of Lone Mountain Road."

Gary was puzzled, "The fire access road? Why?"

I explained, "The wash is running high due to a blockage a few miles southwest of us, so they had to close off the bridge in case anything were to come floating along and damage it. So yes, you will have to use the fire access road for the time being."

Gary replied, "Well that's good to know...well gotta run the four of us are getting ready to head over to Winslow for lunch."

"Well, have fun and see you tomorrow," I told Gary.

After breakfast Sara and I headed over to Wal Mart to pick-up a few items including a multi-handset cordless phone and some surge-suppressors for the new TVs. We walked around the shopping center a bit and talked. I asked Sara, "You know in a couple weeks will be your first grand-scale job with me. Excited, nervous or neither?"

Sara looked over and replied, "Kind of a mixture of both. I mean I know a lot, between you and Lindsay I have learned quite a bit. May be it is I don't really know how much I do know, if that makes sense?"

I laughed, "Well, your answer was about as clear as mud, but yes it makes sense. Don't worry you will do fine." Surprisingly for this time of year it was getting a bit warm so we headed back to my Jeep to go home. Once we arrived home Sara went into the house first and then called out for me to come up.

As I ran up the stairs I could hear Wynn, "Here comes Ron now." Handing the phone to me she explained, "It's Larry, wants to know what time to meet tonight?"

I was confused, "Um okay, Larry?"

Wynn corrected herself, "I meant Marc. Sorry he reminds me of Larry from *Three's Company*."

I replied, "That's okay, you're not the only one!" Picking up the phone, "Morning Marc, how's Martina treating you?"

Marc who sounded like he was still trying to catch his breath, "She's a...um...treating me well. Never knew she had so much energy! Anyway, what time tonight?"

I explained, "Don't much matter to me, y'all are less than 5 minutes way so

whatever works for you. I think we are all fairly flexible here."

Marc replied "Well then how abouts 6:00 PM?"

I asked those who were still around me, "6:00 PM alright with y'all's?" Everyone seemed alright, "6:00 PM it is then!"

After I was done with Marc, I unpacked the new phones and started getting them charged. I would get them connected later on today or tomorrow. Over the next couple hours Maya, Wynn and I mounted the LCD TVs, while Linda, Kayré, Bambi and Sara headed over to Rio Verde to survey and register for the festival. The three of us got the TVs installed in the Queen and King suites as well as the presentation room. The master suite already had a TV as did Maya and Wynn's suites. Also there was a smaller TV in the presentation room, we moved that into the Kitchen so the girls could watch their soap operas...err...I mean cooking shows while preparing the meals. I checked my cell phone still had a couple hours before we were to go to Flemming's and the girl's had not returned yet.

Maya went to take a shower and Wynn asked if needed help with anything else. That is when I remembered the phones, "Yes, I still need to get the new cordless phones setup."

Wynn was a little puzzled, "But your office line is not connected in the presentation room."

I explained, "I will have the main base unit plugged into the office line in my office. Since this is a cordless phone, the additional handsets will operate on the same line as whatever the main base unit is plugged into. Basically the additional bases are only a charger, so all I need to do is plug it into any electrical outlet. Now take this one upstairs and plug it in by the desk in the presentation room. Call my cell once you get it connected"

I handed Wynn the secondary phone and she headed upstairs to the presentation room to get it connected. I was wondering if she was having difficulties when my cell phone started ringing, "This is Ron!"

Wynn replied, "Can you hear me now?" Yes I could to which she replied, "Good!"

The girls called on the home line and informed me they were on their way back. This would give me a little over half hour to get a shower in and get dressed before they returned. I headed upstairs to the master suite and then into the closet to look for something to wear. I found a long sleeved grey dress shirt and some charcoal slacks along with grey boots and a cattle rancher hat. I left the boots and the hat on the bed and took the slacks and shirt in with me. The shower felt good, had been getting sore after mounting those heavy LCD TVs. As I was drying off Sara came upstairs and saw the boots and hat, "Going as an oil

baron again I see! You almost done in there, I would like to take a shower as well?"

I came out already dressed, "Yes, I am done and it is all yours."

Sara replied, "Thanks, now I got get my outfit ready. I hope I can find everything, kinda threw everything in drawers when I moved up here." With some searching Sara located a black strapless bra along with a black high-waist panty-girdle. I looked at lingerie on the bed and then at her, she just replied, "Those, along with an extra-firm pair of control-top pantyhose are the only way I can get the desired shape under the dress, I'm not naturally shaped that way like my sister! Now, if you could let me out of this chastity-corset belt?"

I informed Sara, "I will need to go down to my office to get your key." With that I went downstairs and into my office to the safe, while I was in the safe I noticed an extra key for Martina's belt, odd I thought I had given all those to Laura. Oh well, I didn't want to keep Sara waiting so I closed the safe and headed back to the master suite. Sara was nude except for her corset-belt which I quickly removed from her. While she was taking her bath I took the corset-belt over into the sink and gave it a good cleaning. Sara emerged from the tub and asked me to help her out with the outfit. First she put on the sheer black extra-firm control top pantyhose. Next was the high-waist panty-girdle which she had no difficulty fastening thanks to the control top pantyhose. The strapless bra was what would give her some troubles, she would have to end up removing her tit piercings for the bra to fit comfortably. Sara and I looked at her in the mirror standing there in black pantyhose along with the bra and panty-girdle She slipped into the dress and we both looked in awe as it slid over her body perfectly. Meanwhile across the hall little did we know Wynn was helping Maya into her corset after which Maya helped Wynn into a corset as well.

Bambi called out for Sara. Meanwhile I headed downstairs and met up with Maya and Wynn, each wearing corsets and the dresses we had picked up from the in Lake Havasu. A few minutes later Sara and Bambi emerged down the stairs. Bambi was not wearing a dress, instead she was wearing a corset along with matching Capri pants and black stockings. Finally, Linda and Kayré also came down the stairs wearing similar outfit to that of Bambi. It was 20 minutes to six, just enough time to get over to Desert Camp Ranch to meet Marc and Martina at Flemming's.

The seven of us piled into Linda's Hummer and arrived right behind Marc and Martina in the 'Chick Magnet'. Martina emerged from the BMW, stunning as ever. Her long dark hair now reached midway down her back and glowed as the sun hit it. She was wearing black stockings along with a modest (which is stretching it for Martina) tight sleeveless red dress. Marc was in a simple white tuxedo, almost looked like a used cars sales man. We all headed inside and were seated right-away. Everyone started talking amongst themselves, but I had an opportunity to

talk to Marc. I asked, "So how's working at the Boulders?"

Marc replied excitedly, "I still can't believe you got me and Martina those jobs! It is great, so nice to work with Mindy. I felt so bad letting her go but in the long run it worked out. So how was the honeymoon?" Over the next few minutes until our food arrived I recapped the events of the past couple weeks. Marc commented, "Sounds like you two had a nice time. You think Martina would like the Blue Water?"

Before I could answer his question our dinner arrived. When the check arrived I went to pay it, but Marc quickly grabbed it, "Since Martina and I are making the big bucks now AND the rent on our condo is less than what I was paying in PV, we will take care of this!" Marc disappeared for a few minutes to take care of the check.

Meanwhile I had my first opportunity to talk to Martina. I asked, "So how is it going?"

Martina joked, "Well I've finally gotten use to the chastity belt now."

I laughed, "Not exactly what I meant, more about living with Marc and working at the Boulders."

Martina laughed, "Oh that! Well, living with Marc is great, even if he does keep me in this belt nearly 24/7! Boulders is very nice, not as nice as the Valley Shadows but a hell of a lot nicer than the 'playground' in Lake Las Vegas we were at. I guess it would be decent of me to ask how are things with you and Sara?"

Shocked I replied, "Yes, it would. We are doing well and Sara is starting to learn the business. We have our first job together in a couple weeks."

Martina hugged me and then said, "Good glad to hear you two are happy together. Marc and I sure are and I am sorry for what I put you through. I really feel bad about what your sister and I tried to do to Sara a couple years ago, but that is in the past.."

I assured Martina, "Yes, that is in the past and Sara holds no grudges towards you or my sister." Desperately trying to change the subject, "You know, you really look good Martina, been using the spa at the resort?"

Martina blushed, "Thanks Ron. Yep everyday until Marc gets off, then we work out at home if you know what I mean!"

Luckily Marc reappeared and Martina went over and latched on to him. We all said our goodbyes. It wasn't until I got into the hummer that I realized I hadn't given Marc the extra key for Martina's belt. Not that I had much of a chance with

Martina all over him. I figured I'll just Road Runner over to him at the resort. But then Marc drove back around and honked for me to go over to him. Marc rolled down the window, "Hey Ron thanks again for getting us out of Lake Las Vegas!"

I reminded him, "Hey you've done so much for me, such as the house. It was time for us to return the favor. Hey, I happened to come across an extra key for Martina's belt, meant to give it to you earlier."

Marc looked at the key, "You know Laura was wondering what happened to the second key. So I guess you never gave it to her?"

I replied, "You know I not sure what happened there, I think it got buried in my safe."

Marc thanked me and drove off to his condo. Meanwhile I returned to the Hummer to find Wynn in the front seat, Linda and Kayré behind me and Maya, Sara and Bambi behind them and all over each other. It was then I remembered Sara was NOT belted, but I don't think her sister or Bambi realized that. I just started the Hummer without saying anything at first pretending not to notice. For most of the trip home they behaved themselves, but it was only a matter of time before the wine did them in and they started going after each other again. As soon as we arrived home, the three of them disappeared into The King Suite. Kayré asked, "You don't seem very concerned about those three?"

I explained, "Oh let them have their fun, especially when they discover Sara is not belted. Of course they will have to get through her panty-girdle first. Besides I am dead tired and they will wear Sara out so she will sleep, so I can sleep."

Kayré laughed, "Interesting logic Ron. Speaking of sleep, we need to get some ourselves. We will be leaving around 7:00 for the Rio Verde convention." We bided each other good night.

I headed over to my office to do a quick check of e-mails and voice mail. Did have a message from Andy with the exact dates he and Lindsay would be in Vegas for Bondex. I made a note to give him a call in couple days so we could schedule Cristina's job. There was also a follow-up e-mail from Stevie McNicks inquiring about our stay went at the Blue Water. Another person I would have to call. I made my way up the stairs and instead of heading to the master bedroom, I walked towards my old office. I could hear the girls were still going at it...noticed the door was slightly cracked...I peered in. Bambi and Maya were still wearing their corsets and stockings. Bambi was belted but Maya was not. Surprisingly, Sara still had the bra on AND the panty-girdle on. Only if Bambi and Maya knew underneath the panty-girdle and pantyhose was free access to Sara's pussy. I left the girls to have their fun, before they discovered me. While I was changing into my night clothes, I deiced to lock my CB-5000 on to my cock in case Sara came stumbling in later in the morning. The next morning I discovered that I hadn't

really needed to wear the CB-5000 to bed as Sara never made it to bed. After removing the chastity device from my cock, I headed down stairs. As I was heading to the main stairs Bambi came out of the King Suite. I greeted her, "Morning Bambi, when did you finally go to bed?"

Bambi replied, "A little before midnight." I was about to make my way down the stairs when she advised, "You will need to release those two, they ain't getting out on their own!"

Okay, what the heck did Bambi do to my wife and her sister? First I would go downstairs and see what Wynn was making for breakfast. I made my way down the spiral stairs and into the kitchen where I was greeted with a stack of apple-cinnamon pancakes, along with Linda and Kayré. Midway through breakfast Bambi came down the stairs. Kayré looked up and greeted her then asked, "Hey Ron where's your wife and her sister?" Bambi knew what I was up to and didn't say a word, just looked at me and smiled.

I replied, "Not sure, Sara wasn't with me this morning and Bambi here went to bed around midnight. They likely feel asleep together, I'll check on them after breakfast." Bambi was trying her hardest not to laugh, luckily the phone rang and Wynn announced it was Bunny. Bambi went into the living room to take the call. Linda and Kayré left so I helped Wynn with the dishes.

Wynn asked, "So what did you and Bambi do to Maya and Sara?"

I replied, "I didn't do anything, but I cain't say for sure what Bambi did to those two. I think she got revenge on them as she was belted and they were not. Still don't know if Maya and Bambi ever found out Sara wasn't belted. They likely assumed she had a belt on under the panty-girdle I suppose I really should go upstairs and see what's up." Bambi was still on the phone with Bunny so I took the stairs up from the kitchen. I walked over to my old office now Maya's suite and noticed Bambi had left the door partially cracked. I peaked in, there on the king bed were Sara and Maya restrained together with that restraint kit that Gary had given them. However, Bambi restrained them in such a manner they could not touch themselves or each other! All they could do was sleep, which is what they were doing. I took another look and noticed while Sara was no longer wearing the bra, but she was still wearing the panty-girdle! I closed the door and head downstairs, let them sleep some more.

Bambi saw me enter and asked, "So did you let them go?"

I replied, "Not yet, they are both sound asleep. I see you got your revenge on them last night!"

Bambi explained, "It wasn't long after we got home that both of them ended up falling asleep. I knew about the restrains since Maya, Wynn and I had played with

them earlier. So since they were both really tired and drunk they didn't put up much of a fight. Just wish I wasn't in this belt, I would have had them service my pussy."

I asked, "By chance, did you or Maya know that Sara was not wearing a belt under her panty-girdle?"

Bambi laughed, "Nope, I just assumed she was wearing one of Gary's 'low profile' belts. Dang good thing I restrained them, if Maya had found out they would been at it all night. So when are you going to release them?"

I thought for a moment, "Well I suppose now is as good of a time as any, especially since Maya has class in a couple hours. By the way how's Bunny and Gary?"

Bambi replied, "They are doing okay and are spending the next few days in Winslow now. Bunny found out a biker friend of hers lives out there with her husband. I am now beginning to wonder if they will ever get back! Hope you don't mind me staying here."

I assured Bambi, "No trouble, besides I need someone to keep my wife and her sister in line! Well, I better get upstairs and release them." It was about this time both of them started waking up only to discovered they were restrained. Sara looked over to her sister and noticed she too was restrained in the same manner with her wrists to her waist. I headed up the stairs to Maya's suite and knocked on the door, "Breakfast is waiting downstairs! Oh and Sara don't forget your sister has a class today." As I started walking away I heard Sara yelling for me to come in. I walked in the room and acted surprised when I saw them, "Good lordy, what the heck did you two do to piss off Bambi?"

Maya was now waking up, "Morning Ron. What time is...," she discovered she was restrained and looks over to see Sara is as well, "...oh shit, what happened last night?"

Sara replied, "Not sure, but I think Bambi took advantage of us!"

I laughed, "As if you two haven't taken advantage of her. Of course Gary and Bunny did put her in her belt before they left. Now where the heck did Bambi leave the keys for the restraints?" I looked across the room and discovered the keys were on the table below the TV. As I was releasing them I commented, "You know Maya I am surprised your sister is still wearing her panty-girdle, I would have thought for sure that and the pantyhose would have came off right-away."

Maya looked at me confused and surprised at the same time, "But isn't she belted underneath?"

After I released Maya and I then released Sara's wrists from the waist belt and reattached them above her head. After removing the waist belt I told Maya, "Take a look for yourself." Maya unfastened the panty-girdle and removed it to expose Sara's pantyhosed but unbelted crotch.

She looked at me and Sara in disbelief, "If I had known..."

I reminded Maya, "You have a class you need to get to. Meanwhile, Sara doesn't have to be anywhere for a while so..."

Maya got the message, "I'll leave you two to do whatever, just be sure to cleanup my room when y'all are done." She quickly dressed and left the room closing the door behind her.

I had to laugh, "I cain't believe those two didn't check under your panty-girdle to see if you were belted. Now, time to have some fun." Before Sara could respond I had undid my pants and quickly stuffed my cock in her mouth. At the same time I reached down and started rubbing her pussy through the pantyhose, although with the thickness of the control top panty it was a bit difficult. I turned around so I could remove the pantyhose while she was still sucking my cock. Once I got the pantyhose low enough I started on her pussy, being sure to avoid her clit. I also undid the ankle restraints so I would be able to fuck her once she had my cock primed. I was getting close to the point of no return so I removed my cock from Sara's mouth and inserted it into her pussy. We went at it for the next half hour and then finally released her. I help Sara pack up the restraints and then left her to change the sheets on her sister's bed.

I went back down to my office to give Andy and/or Lindsay a ring. As was becoming common Lindsay answered, "McGrawl Innovation Systems, Lindsay."

I greeted her, "Morning Lindsay, where's Andy this morning?"

Lindsay replied, "Morning Ron. I think he is at the Casa Adobes store this morning. Need the number?"

I took down the number and informed her, "Okay, I'll give him a call there." I dialed the number for the Casa Adobes store and Andy answered. "Morning Andy. Hey I got the message you and Lindsay are going to be at Bondex next week, what day should we get together and how do we want to do this?," I asked.

Andy thought for a moment, "Well Wednesday, we don't have any presentations scheduled being it 'Vegas Clubs Day' so that would be good. Now the second part of your question, let's go ahead and plan on doing the wiring install that day. We know Cristina wants it done no matter what so no use you and Sara coming all the way out just to do a consultation and then have to come back in another

week for install. I would suggest you bring a couple wireless routers with you and then everything else you would normally use for these installs. I don't suppose y'all have had a chance to go through all the stuff I sent you from Catalina Foothills?"

I replied, "Yes, I did thanks. We spent most Saturday going through all that. The inventory program works great."

Andy asked, "Do you know about the invoicing via reverse inventory feature works?"

Befuddled, "Reverse inventory?"

Andy laughed, "I know it sounds weird but it works great. Before you start the job you create a ticket for the job and scan everything you are bringing. Then when you are done, if there is anything left over, just scan those items. The program will put those items back in inventory and take them off the job ticket. Really a neat feature, I'll show it to you when you come out. Now, you just coming out Wednesday or what?"

I thought for a moment, "Phoenix to Vegas is one heck of a drive..."

Andy added, "...as if Tucson to Vegas ain't..."

I continued, "...so we will likely come out on Tuesday night and leave Thursday morning. I'll have to give Laura a call see what she can arrange for me in terms of lodging. What time did you want to start on Wednesday?"

Andy thought, "Well, if we want to meet for breakfast first then let's say 7:00 AM and start working at 8:00 AM. Gotta go Ron, e-mail me the details when you can."

After some searching I found the proposal from ACME buried in my brief case and rang Cristina. "Morning Cristina, Ron. Okay I have finalized a date to do the wiring install. Next Wednesday we can come out, evaluate and then do the install," I informed Cristina.

Cristina asked, "Y'all just coming out Wednesday?"

I explained, "No, we will get in town Tuesday night and leave Thursday morning."

Before I could say anything else Cristina told me, "Okay, then you will be staying at the Excalibur. I'll Road Runner your reservation information. Call me on my cell when y'all are in town and we will do dinner and if you can bring your sister and her partner. Gotta run got customers."

I was about to page Sara when she walked into my office, "Good timing I was about to page you."

Sara looked worried, "Oh great now what did I do?"

Confused and laughing I asked, "What is that suppose to mean?"

Sara explained, "I thought you were upset about last night."

I informed Sara, "No. In fact I was able to sleep the whole night, first time in a while that has happened. I still cain't get over that neither your sister or Bambi checked for a belt. Anyway, we are going to Vegas next Tuesday through Thursday to do Cristina's wiring install. Since we have time today I wanted to show you how to pick inventory for the install."

Sara asked, "Do you know where we are staying?"

I replied, "Yes, Cristina has made reservations for us at the Excalibur. Now let me open an install ticket then come with me downstairs." Sara follow me in to the storage garage and I handed her one of the scan guns. I reviewed the proposal, "Okay so she wants 12-16 computers so we will need 16 outlet boxes." Sara located the boxes and pulled out 16.

She asked, "Now do I need to scan these 16 times or is there a way to enter a quantity?"

I explained, "You could scan it 16 times, but all you need to do is scan it once then press '*' and enter the number." I continued, "Now we need 16 10-foot connectors, but they only come in packages of 10. So go ahead and grab two packages and scan the bottom bar code and then press * and then 20. It will work out in the end when Andy shows me how to do the reverse inventory. Okay next we have switches. Since we are not sure what we are going to do let's get a 24-port switch and then 2 sets of wireless routers. Now I think one 1000' foot spool should be enough it we can do this wireless, but if we have to run this wired..."

Sara asked, "What about the 500' spool over here?"

I didn't even know I had 500' spools and had to look for myself, "Okay, didn't know I had these, yes add this on in case we have to do it wired." My cell phone rang, looking at the caller ID it was Doyle, "AZOutback Consulting, Ron here."

Doyle replied, "Afternoon Ron. Good news I got back from California yesterday and had a chance to visit my buddy over at AMD. She was able to get me 6 of those chip sets for you. Now, did you want us to build these and have the dropped shipped or were you going to assemble the parts yourself?"

I had to think for a moment, "Good question Doyle. Go ahead and build them, but I am not sure about drop ship at this time, will likely do will-call."

Doyle acknowledged, "Okay, we'll build them you ship them!"

I did once last review of the proposal and informed Sara, "Okay two wireless routers and that should do it, let's set these aside. Doyle says he has gotten 6 of the chip sets from his buddy at AMD and he will start getting those systems built. Now, let's head up and get some lunch."

Chapter 9: Are they back yet? Are they back yet? Are they...

The next few days were quiet at the Merlot house. Sunday night Gary called from Winslow, "Hey Ron you are not going to believe this."

I joked, "What you and Bunny discovered yet another friend to stay with for another couple weeks?"

Gary laughed, "Geez, has it been that long? No, we are heading home and should be back late tomorrow night. Is Bambi around?"

I informed Gary, "Nope, her, Maya and Wynn met up with Martina and went into Old Town Scottsdale to some club. I am surprised she hasn't gone nuts being belted for the past four weeks."

Gary explained, "Oh, I forgot that we had belted her before we left. But she is use to it, she's gone several months without it being removed."

I commented, "Lordy if I tried that on Sara, she'd have my head. Maya on the other hand could care less, not sure about Wynn."

Gary commented, "Speaking of Maya, do you think she is ready yet?"

I had forgotten about Maya's desire to go full-time, "Not sure, will have to ask her."

I could hear Bunny in the background and Gary informed, "Well, gotta run soon, but we'll be back tomorrow night. How about dinner on Tuesday night?"

I informed Gary, "No can do, leaving for Vegas for your step-daughter's job. How about Thursday, we should be back that afternoon."

Gary thought for a moment, "Hmm...Thursday...let me think...sure I don't think I have anything planned."

I confirmed, "Groovy, Thursday it is then!"

Later, much later that evening the girls returned. I commented, "Hey Bambi, Gary called..."

Bambi interrupted and asked jokingly, "...so now where are they heading?!"

I replied, "...well they are heading home and will be back late tomorrow night."

Bambi was thrilled, "Finally! They stretched this two week honeymoon into four weeks! But don't get me wrong I have enjoyed staying here and being with your wife, Maya and Wynn, even if they couldn't get to my pussy!"

Monday morning Sara helped Bambi move back over to her house. While they were doing this I gave Lindsay a call on her cell and surprisingly Andy answered, "Hey Ron what's up?"

I wondered, "How is it...whenever I try to call you on your office line I get your wife? And yet when I call your wife's cell phone I get you?"

Andy laughed, "Luck of the draw?"

I joked, "Oh and here I thought you two had it all planned. Anyway, wanted to find out what time you two will be done with Bondex tomorrow night. Cristina wants to meet us for dinner."

Andy puzzled, "Not sure, we are just getting setup right now. I think Lindsay has the agenda, I'll have her give you a call later. Where are y'all staying?"

I explained, "Okay that is fine. Cristina has put us up at the Excalibur..." Wynn came in to the office and indicated Doyle was holding on the business line, "...gotta go Doyle is holding for me."

I picked up the business line, "AZOutback Consulting, Ron."

Doyle doing a Bill Engvall impersonation again, "Ron is that you?"

I replied, "No, this is a very life-like answering service. Here's your sign!"

Doyle laughed, "Good come back! Hey wanted to let you know my friend over at AMD was able to pull a few high-end strings and got the remaining chip sets. I am going over on Wednesday to pick them up from her. Still will be another couple weeks before I can all the systems built though."

I was thrilled, "Great, Cristina will be happy to hear that when we see her on Tuesday. As for the systems, that is fine we are just going to the rough wiring this

week and she expects at least another couple weeks before the new sales area will be ready for us to install computers."

Doyle was relieved, "That's good, actually I am surprised I was able to get these as quickly as I did. I'll give you a ring in a couple weeks when they are ready."

Just as I was wrapping up with Doyle, Wynn came into my office again and this time informed me Gary was holding on the house line. Thankfully I didn't have anything important I needed to take care of. I picked up the house line, "Morning Gary what's new?"

Gary explained, "Um Ron slight change in plans..." I was thinking great here we are moving Bambi back and now he changes his plans, again, "...we ended up leaving last night and spent the night in Flagstaff, any way we are up in Rock Springs right now and should be stopping in Anthem for lunch and be home a couple hours after that. I know Bambi ain't going to feel like cooking..."

I waited for Gary to finish his thought, determined he was not, "Well, let's see it is really nice day out today. Now I suppose I could send the girls over to the market and get some chicken and fish for me to use on my 'big honkin' grill'. Of course with all that extra food we should invite Martina and Marc over as well."

Gary replied, "If it ain't too much trouble..."

I reassured Gary, "No, besides I haven't used my 'big honkin' grill' in a while now! We'll see you this evening. Oh, if all goes as planned the bridge should be reopened now. They said they would have it reopened last night, but I haven't been out that way. The water level in the Thirsty Cactus wash has dropped significantly."

Gary advised, "Geez, forget you had mentioned that. Okay, we will see you later this afternoon."

Wynn walked in to my office, again. I looked up, "Who's on first?"

Wynn replied, "What?"

Not sure if Wynn knew the *Abbott & Costello* skit I replied, "No, he's on second"

Wynn replied, "Who?"

I answered, "Yes, Who's on first."

Wynn was catching on, "I don't know."

I replied, "No, he's on..."

I knew Wynn had it when she said, "Third Base." and almost died laughing.

After I had regained myself I asked, "So why did you come in here?"

Wynn thought for a moment, "Um...oh yeah Sara, Maya and I are going to the market and wanted to know if there was anything you needed?"

I commented, "As matter of fact yes...go grab Sara and Maya for me if you could."

Wynn returned holding by their arm's Sara and Maya, "Here you go sir...err I mean Ron."

Sara and Maya looked at each other and Sara asked, "What did we do now?"

I asked, "Good lordy, why is it every time I call y'all into my office, you think your in trouble? Hemingway, Gary and Bunny are returning early this afternoon. So I suggested I fire up my 'big honkin' grill' and grill up some chicken and fish. Also I'll be having Marc and Martina over. So pick-up anything else we might need for tonight."

The three of them left and for the first time in a very long time, I had the entire house to myself. But that didn't last very long as Bambi came back looking for Sara. I yelled out, "They left for the market, they'll be back soon."

Bambi came into the office, "Wow I never seen the office section before, nice."

I was surprised, "All the time you been here you haven't been in here?"

Bambi replied, "Nope, Wynn usually kept the doors closed."

I told her, "Well have a look around, same people who did Gary's. Speaking of Gary, him and your sister are suppose to be back a little later this afternoon. They ended up in Flagstaff last night, not sure why." Bambi sat down, which this was the first time I had ever gotten a good look at her. She was about my height, blond with grey eyes and somewhat larger than normal tits may be 38C, much like her sister.

She replied "Odd, may be they outlasted their welcome in Winslow or got tired of that place. I suppose they are going to want me to make dinner for them tonight."

I let her know, "Actually I am going to be grilling tonight that is why the girl's went over to the market. Also, we are going to have Marc and Martina over..." It dawned on me I hadn't invited them over yet, "...provided I call them".

Bambi looking for something to do offered, "If you like I can get the grill and the patio setup?"

I replied, "Yeah you can do that...that would help, the girls are going to be busy getting the food prepped. Meanwhile, I need to call Marc." Bambi left to get the patio and grill ready and I got on the phone with the resort, "Boulders this is Mandy."

I introduced myself, "Hey Mandy, Ron Merlot, AZOutback. How's the computer working out and guess for that matter Marc and my ex-wife?"

Mandy replied, "Oh hey Ron. Everything is fine, the computer is behaving itself as is your ex-wife! Marc has done wonders for the resort of course so has Martina. What can I help you with today?"

I explained, "Was trying to get a hold of Marc, he around?"

Mandy informed me, "He's in a meeting right now, I'll have him give you a call a little later."

I told Mandy, "Okay that's great. If you need any computer work or having any troubles, just let me know."

Mandy told me she would do so. Meanwhile the girls returned from the Market with arms full of bags. They had set their 'bounty' on the kitchen table and I just looked at it, "Good lordy you plan on feeding an army?"

Bambi overhearing my comment replied, "Well with the way Gary eats..." I added, "Marc is the same way!"

The house phone rang and Wynn answered it and then turned to me, "Speaking of Marc..."

She handed me the phone, "Hey Marc, got any plans tonight?"

Marc thought for a moment, "Not really why what's up?"

I explained, "Well, Gary and Bunny are returning tonight and I am going to be grilling some..."

As soon as I mentioned food, "Okay, count me in what time?"

I continued, "What time are you two off?"

Marc joked, "Oh you mean I have to bring *her* too?"

Playing along, "Yes, Marc you need to bring your wife too!"

Marc replied, "Well dang, oh okay, we are off at 4:00 PM so may be around 4:30?"

I agreed, "4:30 will work fine."

Wynn commented, "Not sure what condition the patio and the grill are in with all those storms we had couple weeks back."

I advised her, "Bambi is already out there getting it prepped. Unless Sara and Maya need you in here you can go help her out." Sara advised they were fine, "Okay, I'll be out there in a few minutes to get the grill warmed up."

I walked out to the patio to find Wynn and Bambi had already made quick work of getting it cleaned. I checked the propane bottle and discovered I would have enough to get the grill warmed up but that would be about it. I headed over to the garage to get a wrench so I could remove the bottle and switch it out with the spare. I found a wrench and went to pick-up the spare to discover it too was empty. I put the empty spare in the Jeep and headed back out to get the other bottle. Wynn had gone back inside, leaving Bambi out to clean off the tables. I told her, "Let Wynn know I am going over to get the bottles filled." I removed the bottle from the grill and put it in the Jeep as well. As I left I notice there was no longer 'Detour' sign on the corner and guess then the main entrance had been reopened. Sure enough I was able to exit via the bridge on to Desert Oasis Parkway. The bridge looked like it had been recently resurface and re-stripped.

I was going to head over to the gas station to get the bottles refilled, but it seems everyone else had planned on doing this as well. Then I recalled that the Safeway would exchange the bottles so I headed over there. The cost to exchange the bottles was a little bit higher then getting them refilled, but it was worth not having to wait 30 minutes. I returned shortly with two fresh bottles of propane. I was setting the spare bottle in the garage when Wynn came in at took the other bottle out of the Jeep and not only took it over to the grill but also connected the bottle. She had the grill warming up when I returned from washing. Without me even asking she explained, "I use to work on the McGrawl's grill regularly. Yours looks like it is in need of an overhaul soon, notice how weak your flames are?" I had noticed the grill hadn't been performing as it should. Wynn continued, "Over time residue builds on the burners which while restricting amount of gas coming out is actually causing you to use more. I'll work on it tomorrow while y'all are in Vegas."

I took a shot-in-the-dark, "Let me guess you learned this in culinary school?"

Wynn laughed, "No actually, my father taught me this when I was a teenager,

however I did enter culinary school shortly thereafter." She then disappeared into the house. She returned shortly with Sara both carrying platters of fish and chicken to be grilled. Maya came out with a plate piled high with foil wrapped potatoes. Given the amount of food to grill and as Wynn had pointed out the inefficiency of my grill at this time it would be a couple hours before the food was done. I happened to look out towards the drive way and saw a car coming in under the Porte Cohere. Odd, a bit early for Marc, but sure enough it was the 'Chick Magnet'.

He got out of the car and I just looked at him, "That was 4:30 mountain, not central!"

Marc laughed, "So I am early, we got done early."

I asked, "Where's Martina?" then I noticed Martina slowly walking towards us. She was dressed in a Boulders Polo shirt, knee length skirt and tan stockings. Judging by the way she was walking and that she was wearing a longer skirt, I had my suspicions, "Let me guess you are using the thigh-bands?"

Marc laughed, "Yep, she was starting to get into her old 'fashion' habits again, so I had to come up with some corrective actions."

I told Marc, "Well what ever works!" Martina came up to me and planted me with a long French kiss and grabbed my crotch and started grouping me. I commented, "Good lordy you never gave this much bloody attention when we're married."

Martina joked, "Well I was hoping to get you in a good mood and may be persuade Marc to get me out these infernal thigh bands!"

I joked, "That would explain the longer skirt! Besides Marc won't have to worry about you running away."

Martina replied with her famous, "Whatever!" and slowly made her way over to a chair, a few moments later Marc and I joined her.

About an hour later Gary and Bunny both on their matching Harleys each pulling a trailer came in. Bunny came up to me first and in a semi-serious threatening manner told me, "Don't give him anymore ideas!" I just stared at her blankly but she wasn't buying it, "You know full well what I am talking about!" and then we both started laughing. Bunny continued, "I am not sure who had a tougher time me or the drivers! Although I dang near cummed when he went over that 'speed bump' on the *Broken Arrow* tour!"

Gary came over and added his two cents, "You should have seen the look on her face, I wish I would have captured that 'Kodak Moment'! She won't admit it, but

she really did enjoy being 'plugged in' on the tours!"

Bunny looked at Gary, "Why I otta slug you!"

Keeping the peace I commented, "Children, this isn't Jerry Springer!"

Gary joked, "Speaking of Jerry Springer, did they ever give you a call about you and Martina doing a show?"

Playing along I added, "You mean the 'My Wife Slept with my Sister' show, nope not yet!"

Martina couldn't stop laughing, "Oh god, that does sound like something out of Jerry Springer!"

As Wynn finished grilling the food, Maya and Sara along with Bambi started serving everyone. As expected Marc and Gary both had a fillet of Salmon along with a couple breasts of chicken and potatoes. We all talked about various topics for the next couple hours. Maya announced she had some homework she needed to work on, Marc and Martina were going to head out as well. Gary, Bunny and Bambi returned to their house, just leaving Sara, Wynn and I. Sara and I helped Wynn get everything cleaned up and then Sara assisted me in getting the Jeep packed for tomorrow's trip to Vegas. When it was all said and done it was almost midnight when we made it to bed.

Chapter 10: Crisis at the Merlot's & Girls on the Run!

When I woke up the next morning Sara was not in bed or even in the bathroom. Didn't think much of it and went about my business. After getting dressed I headed downstairs to the kitchen for some breakfast. Upon seeing me Wynn asked, "Pancakes or Waffles?"

I replied "Pancakes."

Wynn then asked, "How do you want your eggs?"

Seeing if she was paying attention, "On a plate."

Wynn came over and punched me in the arm, "Smart ass!"

After breakfast I headed into my office and was about to login to my e-mail when Wynn announced, "Cristina holding for you."

I picked up the office line, "AZOutback Consulting, Ron here."

Cristina responded, "Morning Ron. Hey what time are the five of us meeting

tonight?"

I had forgotten that I had not heard back from Andy or Lindsay, "Dang, you know I have not heard back from Lindsay or Andy...unless they sent me an e-mail, haven't logged on yet. Let me do that. Oh good news, Doyle is picking up the remaining chip sets tomorrow and says the computers should be ready in a couple weeks."

Cristina was excited by the news, "That is great, things are moving nicely on that end. Let's hope the install goes well too."

I concurred, "You and me both. Let's see here...ah here we go Lindsay McGrawl. Hmm they are presenting most of the day and will wrap up around 7:00 PM. She suggests to meet around 8:00 PM, that work?"

Cristina confirmed, "That's fine. What time are you and your wife going to be in town?"

I thought for a moment, "Good question, I haven't even seen Sara this morning, she may have gone out with her sister somewhere. I would think early this evening, but can't be sure. I'll call you when we get into Kingman."

I paged Wynn to my office. She appeared shortly, "Yes sir?"

I asked, "You wouldn't happen to know what happened to my wife now would you?"

Wynn replied nervously, "She went out early this morning with Maya and said she be back around 11:00. Was there anything else you needed sir?"

I was wondering what was up with Wynn but decided it was best to leave it alone, "No that is all. Thanks Wynn." Wynn very quickly exited my office and went over to her quarters. I still wondered what was bothering Wynn but there was nothing I could do at this time.

Sara and Maya returned and came into my office. Sara asked, "Can we talk to you for a moment?"

I told Sara, "I suppose but we really should get going if we are going to be in Vegas by 7:00 tonight." I could tell by Sara's mood this was important though, "But if we arrive a little later not that big of deal."

Sara asked nervously, "Is it okay if Maya comes with us?"

I wasn't sure what to say but could tell Sara wasn't being completely forthcoming with me, "Um...I guess. What the heck is going on?"

Sara was visibly upset but tried to hide it, "What? Why?"

I was confused by that answer and everything that was going on this morning. I didn't even bother with the intercom I just yelled, "Wynn, to my office NOW!"

Sara and Maya were both a bit startled, backed away and sat down in nearby chairs both shaking. Wynn nearly in tears came into my office, "You called sir?"

Trying not to sound too angry I asked, "Can someone please tell me what the heck is going on?"

Maya started sobbing, which caused Wynn to as well and Sara refused to say anything. I was getting no where fast and just upped and left my office then went into the kitchen and out to the patio. I had no idea what was going on and really wasn't sure what to do. If we didn't leave soon we would get into Vegas late. I didn't want to leave the girls in this state but I didn't want to bring Sara if she was going to refuse to talk to me. Further I did not want to cancel this job as this would be the only time Andy, Lindsay and I would all be in Vegas at the same time. I suppose I could just go myself and do the job without Sara, it would take a little longer but could be done. I decided I would go into the house, get my briefcase, laptop and phone then leave. I headed back into the house and the girls were no longer in my office, not sure where they were. I gathered the needed items and took some extra cash out of the safe and headed back to the kitchen then down to the garages. I noticed the Pink Monster was not in the garage and figured the girls must have left. I loaded up the Jeep and headed out myself.

Well this was certainly going to be awkward when I met with everyone tonight. I exited the community and headed north on the Pima Highway as I was going to take the Carefree Highway all the way out to Wickenburg and then pickup US 93 and take it out to Vegas. As I was entering Wickenburg my cell phone rang, I was hoping it was one of the girls but it was Lindsay. I answered, "Hey Lindsay, what's up?"

Lindsay replied, "Not much, we have a break between presentations at Bondex so I thought I'd give y'all call and find out what time you would be up here?"

I didn't want to upset Lindsay so I just gave a vague answer, "Should be up there around 7:30ish, running a little late. Gotta go, coming into some heavy traffic up here."

Lindsay didn't seem to pick-up on anything, "Okay sounds good see you then."

I finally reached Kingman and called up Cristina only to get her voice mail so I just left a message, "Howdy Cristina, Ron here. Coming into Kingman now,

running a little behind but should be up there around 7:30." Got into the outskirts of Vegas around 6:30, not too bad considering. Of course the fun part was trying to weave my way through the city to get over to the office. I actually made it the office at 7:00 PM and was surprised to find the receptionist still there. I was wearing one of my custom designed AZOutback Polo shirts which she noticed, "Mister Merlot?"

I replied, "Yes, here to see Cristina."

The receptionist stood up and that is when I noticed she covered from the neck down in PVC latex. She motioned for me to follow her and led me to what once Gary's old office, but I noticed everything else was the same. The office looked a little different but nothing drastic. As I walked in Cristina came out from behind her desk and greeted me, "Pleasure to finally meet you Ron!" As I shocked her hand I did a quick scan of Cristina. She was somewhat short, may be 4'6" but had very bright and natural long red hair, green eyes, about 32B tits and very tone and fit body. As we sat down she asked, "Is your wife here as well?"

I replied, "No, she couldn't make it something came up."

Cristina was a little disappointed, "Well darn, I was so looking forward to meeting her. Perhaps when you install the computers?" Well, at least she didn't make a big deal, but I knew Lindsay was going to freak when she found out Sara was not with me. Cristina asked, "Everything okay Ron?"

I replied back, "Oh sorry...yeah...okay. Say where are we meeting for dinner?"

Cristina responded, "There's a few great places over in the MGM Grand, how about Seablue? It is one of the nicest Mediterranean Seafood restaurants on the strip."

I replied, "Fine by me and the McGrawl's should be fine with this as well..." my cellphone started ringing again hoping it was the girls, but again Lindsay, "...oh hey Lindsay, I'm meeting with Cristina right now."

Lindsay asked, "Where do you want us to meet y'all?"

I replied, "How about Seablue at the MGM Grand?"

She asked Andy and responded, "Sounds good see you about half hour."

Cristina asked, "Did you want to go check in?"

I suggested, "I can wait, let's take a look and see what you have done upstairs."

Cristina headed out the office and up the stairs to the old warehouse section. Out

of habit I stayed a few steps behind and noticed under her short skirt she too was wearing a belt. Cristina looked down and smiled, "It is an older model, I've had since I was 16. Gary keeps telling me he'll upgrade it for me, but I like it!"

When we made it to the top of the stairs I was amazed, everything had been totally cleared out. All that was up here now was a huge empty space. I just looked around, "Never realized how big this space was. Of course only up here a couple times and it was full of merchandise."

Cristina commented, "It is a good size area, take a look at these plans." She showed me the floor plans for the sales/design area which made creative use of the space. Eventually there would be several 'consultation rooms'. I was wondering if she knew where she wanted the ports, but then I noticed green spray painted 'X' all over. She then informed me, "We should be heading over to the MGM Grand to meet your friends for dinner."

Still thinking about the girls and Lindsay I just gave a brief reply, "Okay." I followed Cristina in my Jeep to the MGM's garage. We made our way to the restaurant and much to my agony, Lindsay and Andy were already there. I introduced them to Cristina and we were seated. It didn't take long for Lindsay to ask, "Um Ron, where's Sara?"

I honestly answered, "Not sure, she was not able to come out with me."

Lindsay was already freaking out, "What do you mean she wasn't able to come out? What happened to her!?"

Again and honestly, "I don't know."

Lindsay trying to control herself, "...I'll be back....need to powder my nose..." and made a bee-line for the ladies room while trying to hold back her tears. Cristina told us she would go with her and see if she could calm Lindsay.

When Cristina left Andy asked, "What is going on Ron?"

I explained, "I haven't a clue. Wynn was a nervous wreck this morning. Sara and Maya left very early and when they came back they seemed troubled. Sara asked if Maya could come with us, but wouldn't explain why. Then when I called Wynn into the office with the girls but both her and Maya started crying and all the while Sara refused to say anything. I went outside a bit to give them some time to calm down and they all took off in Maya's Hummer. That was around 12:00 and I haven't heard from them since."

Andy was concerned and confused, "I don't understand about Wynn, heck I don't understand any of it. When did they start acting odd?"

I thought for a moment and then realized, "You know when they came back from the grocery store yesterday they seemed a bit troubled, but I didn't think much of it. Something must have happened but not sure what."

Lindsay and Cristina returned. Lindsay had calmed down a bit, "Sorry about that, let's eat."

We ordered dinner and while we were waiting for our food my cell rang. I looked at the Caller ID and it was 'The Budget Holstein'. I was going to let it go to my voice mail, but my Spidey Sense told me I should answer the call after all. I headed to the lobby and answered, "AZOutback Consulting."

To my surprise it was Olivia, "Hey Ron, it's Olivia from Corona de las Estrella's. Linda asked me to call you. It seems your wife, sister-in-law and maid ended up out here. They seemed very troubled and they are talking with Linda and Kayré right now."

I was a little relieved yet confused, "Thanks Olivia, I was wondering what happened to them. Any idea what is going on?"

Olivia was a bit fuzzy, "Not sure something about a guy named Burk?"

I replied, "Oh shit! You don't mean Dirk do you?"

Olivia answered, "Dirk, that's it! Is he bad news?"

I explained, "He is more than that, he is dangerous. He's had Maya arrested a couple times even though he has beaten her and Sara. I'm having dinner with a client right now, have them call me later tonight if they want to talk." I returned to Cristina, Andy and Lindsay.

Cristina asked, "Everything okay?"

I explained, "I'm not sure, that was Olivia. The girl's are in Oro Valley at the Budget Holstein. Sounds like they may have had a run in with Dirk, but can't be sure."

Lindsay asked, "Wasn't he Maya's ex-boy friend who had her thrown in jail a couple times?"

I answered, "Yep and Sara's too. He's an idiot too...Sorry that is all I know at this time."

We ate dinner and I told Cristina and the McGrawl's I would meet them in the morning for the install. I headed over to the Excalibur to check in and then headed up to my room. I was about to go to bed when my cell rang, it was

Maya's phone. I answered, "AZOutback Constituting..."

Maya replied, "Ron, Maya. Sorry about this morning. I know we have some explaining to do, so here's goes. Yesterday afternoon while we were at Safeway...and I don't know how even...but Dirk found us. He was drunk as could be he threatened Sara, Wynn and myself. I didn't take much to this threats since I could easily take him. But Wynn and Sara are terrified of him. We left early this morning to the Phoenix courts so Sara and I could get 'Orders of Protection' against him. But we found out we didn't need to since his making contact with us was a violation of his probation, not to mention being outside the state of Nevada. The judge has issued a warrant for his arrest and advised we should lay low for a couple days..."

I interrupted, "...okay, but why would you wanted to go to Nevada with Sara and I..."

Maya explained, "...that is the last place he would have gone since he has probation violations. We were concerned he could try to get to the house, especially in the late night hours, just follow a resident into the development. He knows where I live, not sure how though. The courts contacted Scottsdale PD to do extra patrols in the area and to pick him up. They have an idea where he is staying based on his prior arrests...."

I was still puzzled, "...why wouldn't Sara say anything to me this morning?"

Maya continued, "...well I had asked her not too as I didn't want to drag you into this mess any more than you were already. The plan was for me to go with you and Sara..."

I was a little upset now, "...and leave Wynn at the house alone, were you nuts?!"

Maya replied, "NO, RON NO! Wynn was going to go down to Tuscon anyway and stay with friends until Thursday when you returned. But we all ended up coming down here instead."

I apologized, "Sorry, shouldn't jumped down your throat like that...now are you three safe down there? He didn't follow you did he?"

Maya added, "We're safe and no he did not follow us. He doesn't know about the Hummer, as we took the Cruiser yesterday when went to the Market. I'm really sorry Ron I got you involved in this mess. I just thought this jerk was in jail and not trying to track me down. Hey Sara wants to talk to you."

Sara came on the line, "Ron, I'm sorry I knew I should have called earlier but we just wanted to get somewhere safe. How did it go with Cristina?"

I replied, "So far so good with Cristina. You put me in a very awkward position you know."

Sara acknowledged, "Yes, I know I said I would be there to meet Cristina..."

I explained, "Cristina was fine...Lindsay was not..."

Sara felt hurt, "Shit! I should have known Lindsay would have freaked. Is there anyway we can get out there tomorrow?"

I was thinking how the heck could they get to Vegas when they were 12 hours away. Even if they drove now it would be almost noon when they did get here, "I doubt it, too far of a drive..."

Sara interrupted, "What did you do when Laura screwed up the network when you were out here at Budget Holstein?"

Took me a moment to figure out what she was talking about, "Laura screwed up the network?...Oh okay, we were down at the Budget Holstein for the exploding computer. I took a charter flight...hey that's it! Let me call Marc and see if he can pull off a miracle." I rang Marc at his home phone, "Hey Marc, Ron here."

Marc surprised, "Kinda late isn't it Ron?"

I pleaded my case, "I know, but you've said you owed me big time...and well I need your help big time...long story short, Sara and Maya are down in Tucson and I need them in Vegas by 8:00 AM. What kind of a miracle can you pull off with Desert West Airlines?"

Marc sprang into action, "8:00 AM you say....okay let me look at the DWA VIP site...Tucson 6:34 AM, Vegas 7:27 AM...it could be done, tight but could be done...call you back soon." I wasn't sure when I would expect to hear from Marc but it was less than 10 minutes, "Okay they need to be at Tucson Airport by 6:15, flight 007 Gate 3D, to Vegas by 7:30 AM. Can you pick them up in Vegas?"

I replied, "Yes, the job site is south of the airport so yes."

Marc concluded, "You're all set, remember they need to be at the airport no later than 6:15 AM!"

I called back Sara, "Okay, you guys need to be at Tucson Airport by 6:15 AM and your flight will get you to Vegas by 7:30 AM. I'll come get you and go to the job site."

Sara seemed a bit at ease now, "Glad this can work out, Wynn will take the Hummer back. Scottsdale PD called, they picked up Dirk after he tried to break

into the house on lot 15. The idiot couldn't even break into the right house! Well, we better go to bed so we can be at the airport in the morning."

I replied, "Well, at least they got him. I am guessing he is going to be sent back to Clark County. I'll give Lindsay a call before I go to bed. G'Night Sara!" I called Lindsay, "Hey Lindsay, Ron here. Sara, Maya and Wynn are fine. Apparently, Dirk found them yesterday at the Safeway and threatened them. He tried to break into the neighbors at lot 15, but was picked up by the Scottsdale Police. The girls are spending the night in Tucson, Maya and Sara will fly into Vegas in the morning while Wynn will drive the Hummer back home. So I might be a little late for the install in the morning, I'll try to call Cristina first thing in the morning...."

Lindsay interrupted, "...actually she is still with us and I'll let her know. I'm glad everyone is alright and I am sure Sara will be thrilled to see me tomorrow. Now, get some sleep Ron, I know you had a rough day and you have a lot of work to do tomorrow."

Lindsay was indeed right, it was a rough day and for all of us. I went to sleep and awoken by my cell phone a little before 7:00 AM. Looking at the caller ID it was Marc, or so I thought. I answered, "Morning Marc, thanks for the wake up call."

Much to my surprise it was Martina, "Your welcome Ron. Marc wanted me to let you know your girls' are on their way and should be arriving shortly. Well, gotta go hit the gym before work bye!"

I was glad to hear Martina was still staying in shape. I quickly dressed and left for the airport to get Sara and Maya. As always with McCarran Airport it is an adventure just trying to get to the airport itself. Considering I had no idea where I was going, I found the Desert West Airlines terminal on the first go-around. Surprisingly finding a place to park wasn't too bad, but the \$2 per quarter hour parking fee was bit pricey. I met the girls at the gate just as they were coming through. Both were dressed identical as biker girls and much to my surprise they were both still belted. Both Sara and Maya came over and hugged me. Sara was not just belted but in her chastity corset-belt. Once I was able to speak, "Glad you two are alright. Now, I have just one question..."

Maya tried to answer, "Why Tucson?"

I replied, "That has crossed my mind, but you mentioned about Wynn. No, I am more curious as to just how you two got through airport security in those belts, especially you Sara."

Sara explained, "We didn't go through security, Marc had the limo takes us directly to tarmac and they wanded us there and let us on our way."

I was shocked, "Wow, Marc has managed to pull off another miracle. Well, we

better get going to meet up with Andy, Lindsay and Cristina." We made our way to the parking garage and I was able to get out of there before I passed the 30 minute mark. The nice thing about Gary's...err...Cristina's office was it is only a few minutes from the airport. When we arrived the McGrawl's were already waiting for us.

Chapter 11: Cristina's Pre-Install & Maya's Major Decision

As soon as Sara got out of the Jeep, Lindsay was all over her! They acted like they hadn't seen each other in months! Sensing she was feeling left out, Andy came over and gave Maya a hug and consoled her, "Glad you two are safe!" Maya returned the affection to Andy with a giant and almost deadly bear hug. He would learn to be more careful in the future. Cristina showed up in a black ACME BDSM Hummer H3. Cristina was pleased to see everyone present, "Good to see your wife and sister made it safely Ron."

I replied, "Thanks." I introduced Sara and Maya to Cristina and then commented on her Hummer, "Interesting choice for a vehicle. Maya here has an H2, use to belong to my ex-wife."

Cristina commented, "It is handy for transporting clients as well as products too. I almost got an H2 but the H3 was a better fit for my needs as well as my size too. Okay, since I knew y'all wouldn't have much a chance to eat this morning I went over to Burger King and picked up a couple dozen sandwiches. I am thinking I might have gotten too much though."

I joked, "Heck Andy will eat a half dozen before the morning is even over! Well, let's get start and see what we are dealing with!"

Andy went back out to Lindsay's Mini-Cooper and pulled out some equipment and explained, "This will be the first test to see if we can even do a wireless network. We have a low-frequency transponder, what it will do is send out a signal about the strength that a wireless router would produce. Lindsay has a signal meter which will measure how strong of a signal we are able to pick-up. It is going to take us a couple hours to get this setup so I would recommend, you, Sara and Maya get started on getting the ports wired."

I had the girls grab various supplies from the Jeep. I was going to carry in both spools of cable in two trips but Maya picked up the second spool lugged it over her shoulder and carried it in as if it were no big deal. She even lugged the spool up the stairs without even stopping. She saw my puzzle look, "When I was in school I worked part time for the Frisco Volunteer Department so I am use to carrying heavy items, especially up and down stairs."

The three of us worked on getting the ports wired up. Lindsay came up the stairs while on fuzzy walkies-talkies with Andy, "Getting a weak signal here, let me

move over to the other end of the building. Hmm...Nada over here...let me try over here...2-bars may be." She walked over to the other end now, "Cripes this even worse! I can barley get one bar over here! Okay, shut it off Andy, I'll tell Ron." Lindsay came over to Cristina and I, "I don't know what it is but there is no way you are going to get a wireless network going in here. Heck our walkies-talkies were pretty bad as well. Give us an hour and we will figure out what to do. How are those ports coming?"

I replied, "We are about half way through with the ports."

Lindsay commented, "Good, now I need to try to determine the thickness of this sub-floor, time to use my laser measure! Come with me Ron you have got to see this puppy in action!" She went outside to the Cooper and retrieved what looked like a surveyors scope and explained, "I love this thing it so cool, it will tell me the height of the building just by figuring the angle of the pitch between the two points." She setup the scope about 10 feet from the corner of the building and pointed it downward until the laser pointer was leveled with the ground. She pushed a button and the scope beeped. She handed me a set of binoculars then adjusted the angle upward, "Okay Ron let me know when the pointer is at the top of the roof line."

I peered through the binoculars and was amazed, "You are very close already, a little upward still...keep going...there!" and I heard the scope beep three times.

Lindsay informed me, "22 feet. Now to measure the bottom and top floors." We repeated the process inside and concluded the bottom floor was 10 feet and the top floor was 11 feet, "Good lordy a foot thick sub floor no wonder we are having such a hard time bouncing a wireless signal up here. Now based on the Las Vegas building code I suspect we are dealing with eight-inch steel beams sandwiched between two-inch concrete slabs. What we will want to do is bore through the concrete only, but not knowing where the steel beams are is going to make this difficult. Where are those plans Ron?" I showed Lindsay the plans and she reviewed, "Okay the server room is over here so above that is going to be here...oh dear kinda in the middle of the area."

Cristina came up from her office and joined us and asked, "So what have you determined?"

Lindsay sighed, "Well wireless won't work and I think I know why with these measurements. We are standing above eight-inch steel beams sandwiched on each side with two inches of concrete. Now this section here is directly above your server room and would be the most ideal place to put the newer server, but it is kinda in the middle of the floor."

Cristina informed us, "That is fine, I'll have the contractors build a room here. How big does it need to be for the server?"

Lindsay explained, "Doesn't need to very large. Heck it could be a closet just as long as it is has adequate ventilation and enough room to setup equipment."

Cristina replied, "Okay, one server closet now what is the next step?"

Lindsay thought, "Well Andy and I need to go over to a Home Depot and rent a compressor and drill so we can bore through the floor to run the cables and conduit. I think Ron and his girls' still have a few more outlet to get wired so we all should be done around the same time." Lindsay and Andy left to get the air compressor and pneumatic drill, returning shortly before lunch. After lunch Andy got started drilling it took a few attempts to finally find where there was not a steel girder. While he was drilling Sara, Maya and I started running cable from the future server to all the new outlets we had created. Once we were finished with that and Lindsay had installed the conduit, Maya and I ran two sets of trunk cables down to Sara at the main server.

We finished around 6:30 that evening, a little later than we expected but not bad given all the problems we have faced. While Maya and Sara took all the left over parts back out to the Jeep to be 'reversed inventoried', I went to locate Cristina. I showed her the main server room the two cables and explained, "These two trunk cables connects the lower floor switch to future switch and server upstairs."

We went upstairs to survey the work, Cristina just looked in amazement at the amount of work the five of us pulled off, "Wow, this is incredible I really didn't think all of you would get this done today."

I had to agree, "True and if Sara and Maya were not here we would not have gotten it done. We spent so much time this morning trying to get the wireless network option working. But what we have done will work and should be more reliable. The girls are going through the remaining inventory and should have an invoice for you for the parts soon. We'll worry about the labor barter at the end. So, when should we come back? Doyle is telling me about two weeks on those computers?"

Cristina replied, "Well, we start construction in two days and they are telling me about two weeks as well. Once I know more I'll call you. Now is this next phase easier or harder?"

I laughed, "Good question! The next phase involves installing the computers and software. The computer installation is the easy part, the hard part is going to be the software."

Cristina seemed puzzled by this, "I would have thought getting the computers installed would be more difficult?"

I explained, "Obviously, you don't know my sister very well. Trying to get her away from Miss Kitty or the clubs for that matter is about as difficult as separating your step-father from his office chair."

Cristina almost fell over laughing, "Oh my god! That is so true! Bunny told me he slept in that chair the first week he had it! Makes perfect sense now!"

Sara returned from completing the 'reverse inventory' and handed Cristina an invoice. She disappeared downstairs to her office and returned a short time later with a check for the cost of the parts. Since Maya and Sara had missed out the night before, but just happened to bring a change of clothes with them, we had dinner again at Seablue. After dinner the girls and I returned to the hotel where we ended up switching over to a suite since Maya had joined us now. Since we had a couple hours to kill before going to bed I discussed with Maya about her belt, "You know Maya, Gary has been asking when you are ready to go permanent with that belt of yours."

Maya hesitated for a moment, "Well, I have gotten so use to being 'locked' up now that it doesn't really matter to me anymore. I noticed Bambi the whole time she was with us was belted, but it never really seemed to bother her. I suppose we can do that when we return."

Sara was shocked but also excited, "But, but that means the belt would be locked-on permanently. You wouldn't be able to remove it."

Maya laughed, "That is the idea dear."

Sara still skeptical, "But you won't be able to be fucked or even have your pussy eaten out anymore!"

Maya reassured her sister, "I know and it doesn't bother me. Don't get me wrong, I've enjoyed you eating my pussy. But I rather be the one eating then being eaten."

Sara nervous, "I suppose, but still permanently?"

Maya trying to ease the tension, "I won't have to worry about Martina or Laura attacking me! You can still stimulate me other ways, may not be able to reach orgasm, but it should be fun!"

Sara's mod lightened some, "True...hmm...I guess I could torture you as a big sister usually does!" The girls hugged each other and then Maya went over to the living area to sleep on the sofa. After she was gone Sara turned to me, "I still not sure if I am comfortable with her having that belt permanently locked on her."

I reminded Sara, "But, it is your sister's choice. Besides it is not 100%

permanent."

Sara was confused, "It is not."

I explained, "Well, technically it is but the belt could be removed drilling out the hex screw from within the lock. It is a very long, messy and uncomfortable process but it could be done if absolutely needed." Sara seemed to be a bit more at ease knowing the belt could come off it came down to such. I hope that wouldn't happen as I know Gary would not be too thrilled with having to replace the entire locking mechanism. Sara was exhausted from everything that happened the night prior not to mention from all the physical work of the install. She was already asleep when I returned from my shower.

The next morning we were awoken by the room phone at 7:30. It was Cristina offering to meet us for breakfast at the Studio Cafe in half an hour. The girls quickly got up and dressed and the three of us met Cristina downstairs. While we were eating breakfast Wynn called to inform us the Scottsdale PD detective working 'The Dirk Case' left a message that Dirk had been extradited back to Clarke County and was not eligible for bond. I relayed the news to the girls and Cristina asked, "Who is Dirk?" Sara and Maya told her the whole story behind the loser named Dirk. It was almost 9:30 when we finished breakfast. Cristina told me she would call when she was ready for the computers and bid us a farewell. Meanwhile, the girls had everything packed and loaded into the Jeep by the time I had returned from the lobby. Since it was still early, I rang up Laura and gave her a test of her own medicine, "Howdy Sis!!!"

Laura was surprised, "Wasn't expecting that, what's up Ron?"

I explained, "Not much, the girls' and I have wrapped up on Cristina's rough install. You and Miss Kitty doing anything this afternoon?"

Laura consulted with Miss Kitty, "Nope, why?"

I continued, "How about we stop by for a bit and may be treat you two to lunch."

Laura was shocked, "Now that is a switch. Sure come on by. Where y'all coming from?"

I informed her, "MGM Grand..."

Laura gave me directions, "Continue east on Tropicana for about 7 miles. Then go South on NV 582 to the Lake Meade Parkway, which is NV 564. Go east about 5 miles to Lake Las Vegas Parkway. From there about another mile to Grand Mediterra Blvd. Follow this as it winds through the golf course and then make a left at Grand Corniche Dr. Keep following the road then make a right at Rue Promenade Way, we are the end of the circle. Should take you about 30-45

minutes depending on traffic. We'll have lunch over at the resort."

While the Jeep did not have a navigation system in place, I did have my laptop and was able to pull up the area via Google Maps. A little under 45 minutes we arrived at Laura and Miss Kitty's house. The town house backed up the golf course as well as Lake Las Vegas itself. In all the time I had been out this way, I had never had a chance to see Laura's house. We rang the front door bell and a woman in a French maid's uniform answered the door. I introduced myself as Laura's brother and she showed us into the house. As we were walking through the house, I noticed Laura went all out on the upgrade from crown molding to travertine floors to the lush carpeting in the living room. Laura stood up when we entered and turned to the maid, "Thanks Sophie, you can go about your chores now." She turned to the girls and I, "So, what do you think?"

Maya was just astonished, "Wow and I thought Ron's house was impressive."

Laura laughed, "Well, Ron's is bigger and I am sure he has put a lot more into that house than I have here."

I joked, "Who says we don't have sibling rivalry going on here! Now, I hear you have a playroom that would put mine to shame!"

Miss Kitty added, "True, but Gary's out does ours, but it is impressive nonetheless. But first the grand tour."

The Tuscan styled townhouse was three bedrooms, three baths plus a loft. Laura and Miss Kitty shared one of the bedrooms, while Sophie occupied one and the other was a huge guest suite. Laura informed me, "You know, when you and Sara come back to finish Cristina's job, you could always stay in my guest suite."

Sara replied smiling at Laura, "Yes, we will keep that in mind, I am sure the four of us could have some fun."

Laura smiled back, "Yes we could..."

I was a little shocked by this considering a few months ago Sara would have wanted nothing to do with Laura. Now it seemed she had taken a liking to her. We headed up stairs to the loft which was their playroom. I am not sure what was more impressive, all the toys they had or the view of the mountains, golf course and lake below. Laura had a lot of unique items including a St. Andrew's Cross and a combo bondage cross/oral bench. Sara and I would have to try that out the next time we were out this way. Besides the fact that Maya was with us, we didn't really have time today. We returned downstairs and sat in the living room and talked about business for a few minutes before heading to the resort for lunch.

Laura asked, "So what did y'all end up doing for Cristina?"

Sara jumped in, "We had to run a traditional wired network between the two servers. The sub flooring was too thick to get a decent signal to a wireless connection between the two floors."

Laura was a little puzzled, "If you ended up doing a wired, why add another server?"

I explained, "The server upstairs is going to handle her high-end design software. Besides I didn't want to have to fish a couple dozen cables through a foot thick sub floor."

Laura replied, "I see. Now, is she going to have different software on this server?"

Sara explained, "Yes, all the design related software will be stored on that server, while the other server will still have their inventory software."

I added, "Along with the online catalog."

Laura announced, "How about we head over to Bistro Zinc for lunch? Not too far from here just up the highway."

We all piled into Laura's Cadillac Escalade and I had a chance to really take in the area since I was not driving. I commented to Laura, "This quite an area out here. Had no idea this was even out here!"

Miss Kitty commented, "This was one of those kind of ideas that no one thought would ever take off. Sorta like Vegas itself or even Laughlin for that matter. Everyone told Don Laughlin he was crazy, but he's crazy rich now. It is nice here because we are still close to the strip but yet not too close." In a short time we had arrived at Bistro Zinc, which overlooked Lake Las Vegas. After lunch we went back to the townhouse so the girls could fresh up before we headed back home. Since it was a bit later in the day than I was expecting to leave I called over to the house to see if Wynn had returned. Wynn answered, "Merlot Residence."

I replied, "Hey Wynn, Ron. The three of us are still in Vegas...actually Henderson at Laura and Miss Kitty's house. We should be leaving shortly and return sometime this evening."

Wynn informed me, "Good, I just got back from having a night-out with my girl friends down in Tucson. I am going to start on overhauling your grill shortly. See you three when you return."

Since Maya and Sara were *still* in the bathrooms, I talked to Laura some more, "At this point I am waiting on Doyle to get the computers done. Soon as I know, I'll get in contact with Cristina and we'll take it from there."

Laura advised me, "Sounds good and when you two return you can stay here with us instead of getting a hotel."

I joked, "I am not sure if that is such a good idea with the way you and Sara were looking at each other earlier!"

Miss Kitty added, "Don't worry Ron, I'll make sure Laura doesn't keep Sara all to herself!"

Sara and Maya emerged and I told them I had spoke to Wynn. We headed out and made it home later that evening. On the way home Gary called, "Hey Ron, you back in town yet?"

I informed Gary, "Nope, we ended up having lunch in Henderson with Laura and Miss Kitty. They have quite the house out there."

Gary asked, "Did you see their playroom?"

I replied, "Oh you mean the play-loft?!"

Gary laughed, "Yep kinda puts ours to shame doesn't it? So we still on for dinner tonight?"

I told Gary, "I am not sure, we are approaching Wickenburg now. We should make a pit stop here, let the girls do their thing. I'll Wynn a ring and see what she wants to do."

I didn't realized what I had just said until Gary repeated it, "You are going to *Wynn a ring?*"

Confused at first, I replied, "Huh? Oh! No, I am going to *give* Wynn a ring!"

I pulled into a gas station and allowed the girls to go inside and take care of nature. After refueling the Jeep I parked up by the store and got on the horn with Wynn. It took a couple tries to reach her but I finally did, "Hey Wynn, Ron. How's the overhaul going?"

Wynn explained, "Just about got it apart. It will take me another couple hours to clean the burners and get it all reassembled. By the way Gary called earlier said he would try you on your cell."

I informed Wynn, "Yep, just got off the phone with Gary. As usual, he was asking about dinner."

Wynn was confused, "What is that suppose to mean?"

I explained, "Gary three favorite things are Bunny, his chair and food!"

Wynn laughed, "I see! Well, once I get the grill back together I can make my gourmet hamburgers with sweet potato fries. I'll just need to run over to the market to pick-up a few items."

I was thrilled, "Mmm....Sweet Potato Fries! I'll let Gary know. We are in Wickenburg now so another 2-3 hours depending on traffic and road destruction."

Wasn't sure if Wynn would catch on to that last part but she did, "Road destruction?"

I laughed, "Yep, after all this is the *State of Perpetual Construction*. Gotta go the girls should be returning shortly and I need to call Gary."

I called Gary's office number and was surprised when Lulu answered, "ACME BDSM Deer Valley this is Lulu."

I asked, "Hey Lulu, Ron. Is Gary Zinfandel available?"

Lulu informed me, "Sorry Ron, he is in his chair on a conference call with a supplier. Care to leave a message?"

I told Lulu, "Let him know we are on for dinner tonight at my place, say around 8:30ish."

Lulu confirmed, "Okay, dinner your place 8:30ish. I'll let him know."

The girls had returned and I let them know of the plans for the evening. We continued on home and much to my surprise it was only a little after 7:00 when we arrived. At the same time Wynn was returning from the market on her Vespa with a basket full of food. The girls and I helped her bring in all the food. The girls went upstairs to freshen up before helping Wynn with dinner. I let Wynn know, "Let message with Gary's assistant for dinner around 8:30ish."

Wynn checked her watch and commented, "Plenty of time, especially now that your wife and her sister are going to be able to help me." I headed over to my office to catch up on whatever I had missed the past couple days. Nothing exciting in e-mail or even snail mail.

Chapter 12: Maya's Big Step & It Took An Act Of Congress

Shortly before 8:00, Gary called and told me he was on his way with Bunny and would have Bambi meet him over here. Bambi arrived around the same time as Gary and Bunny and joined us out on the cabana. Sara and Maya sat everyone

down and then asked what they wanted on their burgers. The choices were, onions, lettuce, tomatoes, mushrooms and avocado along with a couple choices for cheese. They returned with burgers as well as plateful of Sweet Potato Fries.

After we had wrapped up with dinner, Bunny and Bambi went home and Wynn went back inside to clean up from prepping dinner. Gary asked Maya, "So how's the belt working out for you?"

Maya replied, "It is working out very well, I like how secure it is being anchored to my pussy and clit."

Gary joked, "Well, it can be even more secure once the hex break-off bolt is installed."

He sure wasn't expecting Maya's reply, "I know and when you are ready I want to go ahead and do that."

Sara almost collapsed upon hearing that news, but she pretended like nothing had happened. Gary was still unsure of Maya's intentions, "Okay, but that means the belt is permanently locked on."

Maya replied, "I know and I want to do this."

Gary still shocked, "Fine, but Sara over there doesn't seem to thrilled about this though."

Sara doing her best to put her feelings aside and support her sister, "I'm fine, I guess. Just nervous that's all. But yet strangely excited."

Maya dropped a bomb-shell, "You know Sara if you like, you can have the honors of installing the bolt."

Sara's mood changed rapidly, "Wow! I get to dominate my big sister! When can we do this?"

Gary even more surprised, "Umm...I sure I have a break-off hex bolt over in the house...somewhere. In the meantime if you and Ron can take your sister into your presentation room and get her ready. Go ahead and remove the belt and her piercings except the one through her clit"

I was starting to wonder if Sara was always carrying a set of handcuffs with her as she cuffed Maya's hand behind her back and led her to the house. Gary went back to his house to search for a break-off hex bolt while Sara and I got Maya strung up. Once Maya was secured, Sara removed her belt as well as the piercings. She then started attacking Maya's released pussy one last time. As soon as Sara's tongue hit Maya's clit, Maya had a monster of an orgasm. Not sure

if it was from being deprived for so long or just the thought this would be her last via clitoral stimulation. Sara went into the bathroom and returned a short time later with a moist rag to wipe up Maya's cum. I went down to my office to get the special wrench for Maya's belt and returned to find Gary setting up on the bed. He had brought a break-off hex bolt which looked just as he had described earlier, a push pin. He also had a tube of epoxy which he was applying to the threaded ends of her pussy piercings.

Gary explained, "The epoxy is just strong enough to keep the threaded ends from accidentally coming undone and keep the piercing from slipping out." He inserted each piercing rod along with the locking button and passed it through her pussy lips. He then placed a small glob of epoxy on the end bead and threaded on to the rod. Gary then informed us, "I'll give that a few minutes to set before we put the belt back on." We left Maya for the next few minutes to think about her fate, alone. While it was only a few minutes, it seemed like an eternity to Maya when we returned. Gary slid the front shield through the pussy buttons and the button on her clit and then connected it to the waist band. After securing the lock back into place he asked, "Everything feel okay?"

Maya replied, "Yes it is fine."

Gary then asked, "So, you ready?"

Maya answered, "Yes, I am ready...let's do this!"

Gary turned to Sara and explained, "Before you insert the screw you need to snap this washer on to the front of the lock. It will prevent the key from being inserted into the lock."

He handed Sara the washer and she placed in on to the front of the lock. Next he handed her the hex wrench and break-off bolt, "Just thread this in as normal and when the break-off point makes contact with the washer, the bolt will snap into place."

Sara inserted the screw and threaded it by hand a couple turns and then looked up to her sister, "I am about to permanently seal your pussy, are you absolutely sure you want to do this?"

Gary reminded us, "If anything does go wrong we can always drill out the front lock, put that is not going to be an easy process. It is very time consuming and also be very uncomfortable as it will put a lot of pressure on the piercings."

Maya nervously confessed, "Sara, I have never told this to anyone before but I have always been fascinated by female infibulation. While long term this method won't cause any permanent damage. Please Sara, insert the screw!"

Wynn walked in during Maya's confession, "Dang if it weren't for the fact the key to my corset belt is in Ron's safe I'd be out this thing right now!"

I looked at Wynn confused, "How the...?"

Sara explained, "She gave me the key before we left for our honeymoon."

Wynn explained, "Since Bambi was belted and didn't have her key, I only felt it was only fair."

Maya interrupted, "Well this all truly fascinating but could we get on with this?"

Sara replied, "Alright then...here we go..."

She positioned herself as not block Maya's view of herself in the mirror. Sara took the special hex wrench and slowly started threading in the hex bolt. We all watched in awe as she kept turning the wrench. Just when we were going to ask how much further a loud snap echoed through the room and the top of the bolt fell to the floor. If it were possible it almost seemed as Maya orgasmed the same time the bolt snapped sealing her pussy permanently. I inspected the lock and noticed the washer was flush into the lock and other than a tiny stub the head of the bolt was flush securing the washer into the lock. Meanwhile Sara told Gary to take care of her sister and then grabbed me, "Ron and I need to take care of something!"

I was expecting Sara to drag me into the bedroom but she hung a left when exiting the suite and we headed down the spiral staircase then over to my office. I was a bit confused at first, I knew she was wanting to be fucked, but why in my office? Then I realized her key was in my office safe. As we entered the library she closed the main door but left the French doors leading into office open. I had my back turned to Sara as I went to retrieve the key as I turned around, I noticed she had removed her dress. All she had on was the chastity corset-belt, stockings and her high-heeled sandals. Before I had a chance to undress myself, Sara was practically ripping my clothes off. She had me undressed within in a few seconds and started on my cock. While she was giving me one of her patented blow jobs, I worked on getting the chastity corset-belt unlocked.

Finally I was able to get Sara's chastity corset-belt unlocked and pushed her off my cock so she could remove her 'armor'. Since Sara had turned her back to me to get out of her chastity corset-belt I decided to take over here. As soon as Sara had removed her 'armor' I grabbed her by the hips and lifted her onto my cock while I leaned back onto my desk. Sara was a bit startled and I think more surprised I could lift her but soon as we were 'connected' she knew what to do. We spent the next hour fucking each other brains out, it would had been longer had Wynn not interrupted us on the intercom that she was going to bed. We were both pretty wiped out as it was and headed to bed as well.

The rest of the week was uneventful other than Maya having a couple rough days. She was able to get her mind off of her locked pussy by servicing Sara. The following week mid-day Tuesday I got a call from Doyle, "Well Ron, it took an 'Act of Congress', but all twelve systems are ready and ready to pick-up when you are ready."

I replied, "Well that is great, I'll give Cristina a call and find out when she is ready."

I got on the horn with Cristina, "ACME BDSM Las Vegas, this is Cristina."

I replied, "Morning Cristina, Ron Merlot here with news from Doyle."

Cristina was excited, "It this about the 'Act of Congress'?"

I explained, "Yep, your 'Act of Congress' has been performed and the systems are ready."

"Well, that is perfect, we are just about done with the remodel so how about Thursday?" asked Cristina.

I told her, "Need to check with Laura first see when she can do the install."

Cristina told me, "Okay, just give me a call back when you ready."

Next task was to call Laura, but was surprised when Miss Kitty answered, "Oh, hey Lynn is Laura around?"

Miss Kitty advised me, "Sorry Ron she is doing an install for one of the resorts. Anything I can help you with?"

I explained, "Well, Cristina's systems are ready. She would like to do the install on Thursday, how's Laura's schedule?"

Lynn looked, "Hmm she's doing the installs through Thursday, how about Friday?"

I thought for a moment, "Since it is going to take Sara and I the better part of the day just to get the systems connected so Friday would work. Have her give me call when she gets in tonight."

I paged Sara to my office only to find out she had gone out with Maya shopping. I called her on the cell, "Hey Sara, you okay with doing ACME Vegas install this Thursday and Friday?"

Sara replied, "Don't have any plans, you talked to your sister yet?"

I explained, "She is out doing a install at this moment, but did talk to Miss Kitty."

Sara was shocked, "Laura has other jobs?"

I joked, "I know, scary isn't it. Gotta call Cristina then Doyle back now."

I called Cristina and she was fine with doing the install on Thursday and Friday and asked about hotel. I informed her we would likely be staying with my sister but if anything changed I would let her know. I figured I would get over to PC's & Things when they opened then get into Vegas by mid-afternoon. It may be mid-evening by the time we are done with the install. Since we would be staying with Laura, it wouldn't be too bad. Finally I called Doyle back and let him know I would see him Thursday morning. Later on that evening, during dinner Laura calls back and Wynn answered.

"Howdie Wynn!," was the ear-splitting greeting received by Wynn.

Wynn announced, "Ron! Your sister on the house line."

I told Wynn, "Bounce her over to the office line and I'll pick-up it up there." I headed to my office and answered the ringing office line, "Laura?"

Laura replied, "Miss Kitty said you called earlier, something about an install on Friday?"

I explained, "Yep, Cristina's computers are ready for install. Sara and I will get them unpacked and installed on Thursday. If you can come out Friday and get everything else taken care of."

Laura confirmed, "Okay, I have an install job in the morning on Thursday. The four of us can do dinner that evening. I assume you and Sara are going to take us up on the invitation?"

I replied, "Yes, but we may not get done until late evening depending when we get into Vegas. Also not sure when we will leave."

Laura informed me, "No need to be worried about that."

Later that afternoon Sara and Maya finally returned from their shopping excursion. I filled Sara in on the details and informed Maya, "We will need to use the Hummer so you can take the Cruiser."

Sara was a bit confused, "Why would we need the Hummer?"

I explained, "We will be picking up the 12 computers and flat-panel monitors from

PC's & Things. With everything else I need plus our bags I doubt I could get it all to fit in the Cruiser."

Sara concurred, "Okay, that makes sense. By the way, don't forget to bring my key."

I joked, "And if I do?"

Sara replied with a straight face, "Let's just say I'll bring new meaning to 'What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas!'"

Playing along, "Dang, I knew I shouldn't have upped my life insurance!"

Later in the evening Maya had left for class and we had just finished dinner, when much to everyone's surprise the door bell rang. Wynn answered the door and announced, "The McGrawl's!". Okay, now what the heck were Andy and Lindsay doing here and why didn't they call ahead?

Chapter 13: Fountain Hills...We Have A Problem!

As they walked in I joked, "Let me guess you were in the neighborhood and decided to stop by!"

Lindsay was not amused and snarled, "Not by choice!" and disappeared into the hall bath.

We all turned to Andy who apologized, "Yikes! Sorry about that! She's a little pissed right now. We are having more troubles with the Fountain Hills store."

I responded, "Now what?"

Andy explained, "Well, let's just say that Lindsay took care of things and that manager won't be back. Thankfully we have a couple of candidates on reserve. Any way, Lindsay is not really in the mood to discuss this so best we drop it. We need to spend a few nights here if that is not a problem?"

I informed Andy, "That's fine. Sara and I are leaving Thursday to finish up Cristina's job, but y'all can stay. I'll have Wynn get a suite prepared for you two. May be you could suggest to Lindsay to take a soak in the ANOZIRA Tub, that should sooth her nerves." Once Lindsay returned from the hall bath, I called for Wynn, "Could you please prep the King Suite for Andy and Lindsay?"

Wynn confirmed, "King Suite, it is. Follow me."

A little while later Andy returned to my office, "Okay, she is unwinding in the tub. So, we've been getting several complaints about the now former manager at this

store, so we came up to check it out. Mind you he was a good manager but, had some 'issues'."

I was intrigued, "Issues? Such as?"

Andy replied, "Sexual harassment. He was being a bit too friendly with our female customers. He even tried to get his way with Lindsay and she slapped him!"

I just about died laughing, "Sorry Andy, but I just can't see sweet little Lindsay slapping anyone. Besides didn't he know who she was?"

Andy was laughing too, "Oh no, not just slapped him, but also kneed him in the groin! I know she seems all sweet and innocent, until you get her pissed then she turns into Glen Campbell! As for knowing who she was, the guy was such an asshole he didn't even recognize Lindsay."

I concluded, "Well that would explain her bitterness right now. Hopefully the tub will relax her." I joked, "I could even let her have sometime with Sara to help her get her mind off of things."

Andy smiled, "Hmm....Sara....that may not be a bad idea. Would do Lindsay some good."

I paged Sara to my office and she appeared almost instantly, "You called?"

I explained, "Lindsay has had a really tough day. She is soaking in the tub right now up in the King Suite. I'll give you your key and then you can help her unwind. May be bring up a bottle of wine with you." I went to the safe and retrieved Sara's key while Andy gave her Lindsay's key. Sara went upstairs to work her magic on Lindsay.

Andy commented, "Any where we can go for a bite to eat?"

I told Andy, "Well there is a nice little cafe off of Bell and Thompson Peak down by McDowell Mountain Ranch."

Since Sara was going to be occupied with Lindsay we thought why not, I paged Wynn to my office, "Andy and I are heading over to Sacred Ground for a bite to eat, care to join us?"

Wynn replied, "Sure, but what about your wives?"

I explained, "Sara is going to help Lindsay 'relax', so it is best if we left them be. Maya is at class at won't be back until late."

Wynn commented, "Okay, let me finish up in the kitchen real quick and I'll meet

you downstairs." The three of us headed over to Sacred Ground Cafe to grab a bite to eat.

Meanwhile, back at the homestead, Sara had grabbed a bottle of Pinot Gris along with a couple glasses. She cautiously entered the King Suite not sure what to expect with Lindsay. Lindsay was out of the tub now and sitting on the King bed in a satin corset and matching white stockings. She noticed Sara, "Oh hey Sara, come on in, I promise I won't bite." Sara cautiously entered a couple feet into the room, still not too sure. Lindsay sensed Sara uneasiness, "Sara I love you like a sister, I am not going to hurt you. Besides I am feeling a lot better now." Sara was still reluctant to approach. Lindsay was a bit upset with herself for blowing up at everyone when they arrived, "It's okay Sara. I know I might have shocked y'all this evening and for that I am sorry. But please come over here I really would enjoy having your company right now."

Sara finally made her way into the room, closing and locking the door behind her. She was trying her best to comfort Lindsay even though she herself was uncomfortable, "Rough day honey?"

Lindsay replied putting her arms around Sara and kissing her deeply, "Rough doesn't even begin to describe it dear." She noticed the bottle of wine and the glasses, "Ah I see you brought some wine, I really could use some right now!" Sara poured them each a glass and they talked about other things. Couple glasses later Lindsay (and Sara) had relaxed considerably and both were getting a bit giddy. Lindsay commented, "Too bad we are in these belts..."

Sara smiled and pulled out of her pocket Lindsay's key, "Look what your husband gave me!..." and she removed Lindsay's belt and instructed her to lay down on the bed. Sara began kissing Lindsay's belly moving up to her breasts, taking time to suck on each nipple. Lindsay was becoming more and more relaxed. Sara moved her way down and was kissing Lindsay's thighs and labia. Lindsay was moaning and almost pleading for Sara to give her clit some attention.

Meanwhile, we decided to take the Jeep and I gave the keys to Wynn. I sat in the back with Andy so we would have a chance to talk without me being distracted while driving. I asked about the store, "You mentioned earlier you had a couple other candidates lined up?"

Andy explained, "Yep, I left messages with three other people. I am hoping one of them will still be open to take the position."

I joked, "Any bites yet?"

Andy answered, "Actually, yes we heard back from one lady already."

I was shocked, "A lady?"

Andy laughed, "Yes, Zina and she is the most qualified of the three. She has management experience and very familiar with computers. She had turned down the offer before because her current employer had matched my offer. But from what she was telling me she is getting tired of that and is looking for something different."

We arrived at Sacred Ground Cafe & Wine Bar where we each ordered sandwiches and drinks. I wanted to find out more about Andy's business plan, "So when do you expect to make decision?"

Andy replied, "Well, we still need to interview her on Thursday. The other two have until Thursday night to respond. If they do, we'll interview them and then make a choice then. No matter what I have got to get someone in there by this weekend so we can go back home by Monday to attend to some other pressing business."

Wynn commented, "You two aren't going to train the new person?"

Andy explained, "Well if it is Zina we end up hiring, not much training will be needed. Otherwise we will have the tech manager fill them in." Our food arrived.

Meanwhile back in the King Suite, Sara was lying flat on her back on the bed with Lindsay kneeling over Sara's face bracing herself against the solid oak head board. Sara finally started on Lindsay's pussy. Lindsay in between moans commented, "Too bad we don't have the key to yours."

Sara smiled and then pulling out her key, "Look what MY husband gave ME!"

Lindsay rolled Sara on to her stomach and pinned her to the bed. She snatched the key and opened up the chastity corset-belt. Sara stood up and leaned forward, allowing her remove her tits from the cups and thus allowing the device to fall to the ground. She had barely stepped out of the device when Lindsay tackled her on to the bed. Lindsay quickly turned herself around so the girls could get into a 69 position. They went at each other pussies for a good half hour while having multiple orgasms multiple times. Sara exited shortly to go retrieve a bottle of massage oil, when she returned she left the door cracked open. Sara and Lindsay gave each others full body massages and now with both exhausted cuddled up to each other under the covers kissing passionately until they feel asleep.

The three us were eating dinner when Andy's cell rang, "McGrawl Innovation Systems....Um...yeah...okay, well thanks for letting me know."

Wynn asked, "What was that all about?"

Andy answered, "Well, it is down to two candidates now. One just turned down the offer, he is in Wyoming now."

I joked, "That's a good reason."

We wrapped up dinner and Wynn drove us back to the house a bit after 11:00 PM and noticed it was dark and quiet. Andy peaked into the King suite and discovered Sara and Lindsay sound asleep. He quietly grabbed his bag and walked out and met me in the hall, "Um Ron, do you have another room, our wives are asleep in there."

I peaked in and commented, "Yep, they sure are. Wynn why don't we put Andy over in the Presentation Room."

Wynn replied, "Might as well, god knows we aren't going to get those two apart until morning anyway!" She went into the Presentation Room and got it prepped for Andy.

Meanwhile Maya came out of her suite en route to the kitchen and saw Andy, "What are you doing here? Where's Lindsay?"

Andy replied, "Long story as to why we are here and Lindsay is in King Suite with your sister."

Turning to me Maya joked, "You know about this Ron?"

I laughed, "Yep it was my idea, but I didn't know they were going to spend the night together!"

Wynn returned and informed Andy, "Your room is ready."

Andy unpacked his bag and then met Maya, Wynn and I in the library for some drinks. Andy and I filled Maya in on the details and we all started laughing when Andy mentioned about Lindsay slapping the manager. I commented to Andy, "Well, at least you have a place you can come to whenever you need to."

Andy replied, "Just wish we wouldn't have to be up here so often. But we do enjoy your company and I know Lindsay really enjoys Sara's company. I am glad to see them asleep together up there."

Wynn asked confused, "You do?"

Andy explained, "I didn't think she would ever calm down, she was so pissed at that manger it was unreal. I had never seen her this angry at anyone. I am amazed Sara was able to get her relaxed she has been so tense lately."

I explained, "Funny, who would have thought a few months ago those two would be so inseparable?"

Andy revealed, "Tell you the truth, Lindsay had seen you and Sara walk into the lounge and she just had to meet y'all, especially Sara! I mean she saw the way Sara dressed and she just had a feeling that y'all were our type."

Maya laughed, "Here I thought I was the exhibitionist! I guess my sister learned it from me!"

We finished our drinks and headed to bed. The next morning I awoke and after my morning routine headed downstairs into the kitchen. Andy and Maya were at the table reading the morning paper while Wynn was finishing up a batch of waffles. Andy looked up and asked, "Are those two still asleep or playing?"

As so happens, I did walk by the suite and peaked in on the Sara and Lindsay, "You know, I went by earlier and they were both sound asleep, must have been all the wine."

Wynn asked, "Did you want me to get them up?"

Andy replied, "No they're fine, let them sleep. Lindsay needs the sleep anyway as we did have to get up early yesterday to get to the store."

I asked Andy, "When do you two need to be at the store this morning?"

Andy replied, "Well, technically Lindsay doesn't need to be there. I can run the place myself along with the tech manager. In fact if you don't mind Ron, may be it would be good if Sara and Lindsay spend the day together. Lindsay has been a bit tense these past few days with all that is going on at Fountain Hills and the other store."

Maya commented, "There are some new movies out and since I don't have class today may be I can take them over to the movies."

I concurred, "That's a good idea, Sara could use some fun too."

Andy responded, "Thanks Ron and Maya. I've got get going, let Lindsay know I'll see her tonight around 8:00 PM and to have some *fun!*" He took off in his Lexus.

I asked Wynn, "Heard the weather report for today?"

Wynn was a bit puzzled by my question but answered, "Yes, sunny, mid 90's cooling this evening into the 70's with some scattered clouds. Why?"

I explained, "Good! Do me a favor a little later once you've taken care of the

Presentation Room and the King suite, head over to Safeway and pickup some steaks. Sounds like a good night for some grilling, I'll call Marc and Martina and see if they want come by. I am sure Gary and his girls' will want to join us."

Wynn replied, "Okay, sounds good. I am going to go take care of the Presentation Room now. May be when I am done, they'll be up." Wynn went upstairs to start cleaning the Presentation Room. Maya went into the living room got on her cell and phoned Harkins MovieFone to find out what was showing when.

Shortly thereafter Lindsay in a state of panic came down the stairs in heels, stockings and the corset, "Crap I overslept, where's Andy?"

I explained, "He already left, but don't worry he suggested you Maya and Sara spend some time together today. Maya is checking movie times right now. Sit! Have some waffles and Wynn's homemade hash browns."

Lindsay was a little bit relieved, "Thanks. That was nice of Andy." She still had some remorse about the night before, "Hey Ron, I'm really, really sorry about last night. Y'all saw a side of me I wish you hadn't. I really appreciate you letting us stay here."

I consoled, "Shit happens, but I still can't picture you slapping and kneeing the guy though!"

Lindsay laughing, "Yeah that was quite the site! I can't believe it myself. Oh and I am assuming it was your idea to send Sara up?"

I explained, "Guilty! I knew Sara would be able to relax you. I didn't know she was going to end up spending the night with you in bed."

Lindsay replied, "Sorry about that, but she made me feel so relaxed...or was it the wine?"

I laughed, "May be a combination of the both. Andy didn't mind, he said you needed the sleep you've been a bit tense lately. Well, have some breakfast and then go have some fun. We'll be having steaks this evening." I headed upstairs to check on Sara and found her in the King suite helping Wynn with the bed.

Sara saw me enter and asked, "Hope you didn't mind me spending the night with Lindsay."

I reassured her, "No, she needed someone to help her unwind and relax. Andy really appreciated you doing that too. When you are done here get some breakfast and then coordinate with your sister and Lindsay what y'all are going to do today."

Sara was a bit surprised, "I thought Lindsay went with Andy?"

I explained, "Nope, he left earlier said he could run the store by himself today. He wanted Lindsay to have sometime to relax. Hemingway, I have some phone calls to make about tonight. We will be grilling steaks and I'll see if Marc and Martina want to come over. I know Gary and the girls will want to, provided we can get Gary out his chair!"

I left Wynn and Sara to finish up and headed down to my office. I tried calling Gary's home office line and house line both were busy. I tired his main office but Lulu informed me he was out of the office today working from home. I would try again after I called Marc. I tried Marc's cell phone and to my surprise Martina answered, "Boulders Concierge Office, Martina."

I replied, "Hey Martina, Ron. Say if you and Marc don't have any plans tonight we are grilling up some steaks for tonight. The McGrawl's are in town for the week, more drama with the Fountain Hills store."

Martina replied, "Sure sounds good, I don't think we had any plans tonight. I'll ask Marc when he gets out of his never ending meeting. So what's going on with the Fountain Hills store?"

I laughed, "I think you best ask Lindsay about that!"

Martina a bit puzzled, "Okay, whatever! See you tonight."

I tried both of Gary's lines again and still busy. Since he is just next door, I figured I'll just walk over there. I passed Wynn as I was heading out the front door and let her know, "Marc and Martina should be here for dinner. I cain't get a hold of Gary by phone so I am just going to walk over there."

I took a quick walk over to the Zinfandel's and after knocking on the door Bunny answered, "Hey Ron, what you doing here?"

I explained, "Been trying to get a hold of Gary but both his home office and house lines are busy."

Bunny laughed, "Oh Gary is over in his office chair on a conference call and Bambi is talking to our mother, you know how she is! Anything I can do for you?"

I told her, "Well, since the McGrawl's are in town..long story...I am going to be grilling some steaks tonight. I think Marc and Martina are coming and wanted to see if y'all would like to join us this evening...provided you can get Gary out of his chair."

Little did I know Gary was coming out of the presentation area, "Hey I heard that

Ron! Dinner sounds great, what time?"

I replied, "Well Andy is suppose to be back around 8:00 tonight, so about that time."

Gary inquired, "Is Lindsay not with him?"

I explained, "She is, but Andy gave her the day off. It's a long story and they can tell you all about it tonight."

I was about to leave when Gary replied back, "Hey Ron if you got a second, want you to meet someone." Gary introduced me to one of his vendors, "This is the genius behind that combo fucking-milking machine I have in my playroom." We chatted for a bit and then I headed back over to my house.

As I was approaching the house Sara, Maya and Lindsay were leaving in the Hummer. Sara informed me they were heading over to The Scottsdale 101 and the Promenade for shopping, lunch and then movies. I reminded them to be back around 8:00 that evening for dinner. As I entered the house Wynn came out of the kitchen, "Ron, I am heading over to Safeway now. Oh, Cristina Spears phoned while you were out, she would like you to call her when you have a chance."

I thanked Wynn and headed to my office and rang Cristina, "Hey Cristina, Ron. Sorry, I was over at your step fathers when you called, what's up?"

She informed me, "Just following-up that you and Sara will be out here in a couple days. Now, were you two going to need a hotel?"

I replied, "Yes, we will be out and no, we don't need a hotel. Will be staying at my sister's over in Lake Las Vegas. Is everything ready for us to the do the install?"

Cristina Confirmed, "Yep, the contractors are for the most part done and the furniture should be arriving shortly." We talked for a bit more about Gary and Bunny.

After I got off the phone with Cristina I called over to Doyle at PC's and Things to make sure he had everything ready to go and while I was holding I did a quick check of my inventory. Once Doyle came on the line and we confirmed everything I ordered a few more items to replenish my stock. Later that afternoon Wynn returned with steaks, more wine, a ton of fresh produce including a few pounds of sweet potatoes. I helped her get the sweet potatoes cleaned up and prepped so she could make her sweet potatoes fries. Much to our surprise it was only about four when the familiar rumble of the Pink Monster was felt in the kitchen. Shortly thereafter the three girls came up the stairs carrying shopping bags. I commented, "Y'all are back early!"

Maya explained, "Well, I got homework I need to work on. Sara and Lindsay well, they want to spend some time together down in the playroom."

Maya disappeared to her suite to shower and then work on her homework. Meanwhile Lindsay and Sara headed down to the playroom for some fun. A couple hours later Wynn and I had most of the dinner prepared with the exception of the steaks. I headed out to the Cabana to get the grill fired up. The sun was beginning to set and the temperature had dropped into the mid 80's perfect grilling weather!

Chapter 14: They're Just Like Sisters

Oddly enough all the times Lindsay and Sara have "played" together, it had always been Lindsay on the table with Sara eating her pussy. This time around however, Sara suggested she would get on the table and allow Lindsay to dominate her. Having been on the table several times herself now, Lindsay knew all the equipment that was needed. Of course it helped that it was all stored below the table so that made it a little easier. First thing Lindsay did was have Sara strip and then sit up on the table she could secured the straitjacket on to Sara. Next Lindsay attached the collar along with a gag and blindfold and then had Sara lay back and place her feet in the stirrups. Now that Sara was secured, gagged and even blindfolded, Lindsay went to work on removing Sara's belt (she had changed in to a regular belt after their excursion the evening prior).

Lindsay then took a pair my heavy-duty handcuffs and cuffed her hands behind her back. She positioned herself on the stool in front of Sara's pussy and went to work. After several orgasms Sara ended up passing out from exhaustion. It was only then did Lindsay realize she had forgotten one minor detail, the keys to the cuffs. At least she was still fully dressed so she carefully made her way up the stairs. One of the modifications I had made to the house was to replace all the door knobs with levers. So Lindsay was able to get the door open and headed into the kitchen. However, nobody was in the kitchen or in the dining room or even the living room. Lindsay really didn't want to climb up another flight of stairs to get to Maya's suite, not that Maya was in there anyways. Everyone was out on the Cabana. Lindsay made her way out to the Cabana. Wynn was the first one notice to her, "Hey Lindsay! Dinner is not for a bit still...", she then noticed her hands cuffed behind her back, "...did you escape from Sara?"

I was working on the grill when I heard Wynn's question and looked to see Lindsay almost in tears, "No she is still on the table, I think asleep. I put these on myself and failed to get the keys first." I walked over and grabbed her by the arm not saying a word and took her back into the playroom. I led her over to the toy chest closet and pointed to a box on the wall, "All the keys are in here, but given you put these on before you got the key it would be a bit difficult for you to get to the key now."

Lindsay now crying, "Sorry Ron, should have known better. Just so excited Sara let me dominate her that I wasn't thinking."

I comforted her, "Don't worry about it, besides it isn't everyday that Sara allows you to dominate her. Now here's the key, I assume you can release yourself?" Lindsay took the key from me and in a matter of seconds had the cuffs off and handed them to me. "Why don't you head upstairs and get cleaned up, I'll take care of Sara."

Lindsay headed up the stairs, "Thanks Ron, just don't tell Sara she'll never live this down!"

I headed over to the table and sure enough, Sara was sound asleep. I undid the restraints on the stirrups and then released the neck restraint. Sara was still gagged and blindfolded so she wasn't aware that Lindsay had left. I undid the straitjacket and then cuffed her hands behind her back using the cuffs that Lindsay had just given me. I carefully lubed up the vaginal plug and also activated the clit probe before locking Sara back into her Florentine style belt. Once she was belted I placed the key to the cuffs in her left hand and left the playroom. I knew Sara could get out of cuffs in about 30 seconds or so giving me enough time to get out. By the time Sara removed the cuffs and dropped them on the floor, I was already up the stairs and almost out the door. She removed her gag and blindfold. After a moment or so she started looking around thinking Lindsay was still around. She looked throughout the playroom, but Lindsay was no where to be found. Sara got dressed and headed back to the kitchen. Before I went back out the Cabana I had scribbled a note on the fridge's white board, "Sara~Lindsay we're out on the Cabana".

Sara came out on the to the Cabana looking for her Lindsay, "Anyone seen Lindsay?"

Wynn was doing her best not to giggle although Sara didn't notice anyway. I informed her, "I passed her a few minutes ago coming out the playroom, said she was going upstairs to clean-up. You still have a few minutes if you want to change into something a little cooler."

Sara at that point was wearing leather pants, leather corset and boots. While it was only in the 80's, that was still a bit much and she would get over heated rather fast. She went back into the house to change. She stood in the closet looking and what she had to choose from. She then noticed tucked away in the corner a pair of 5-inch Stiletto white sandals. As she reached down to pick them up she noticed a pair of body-hugging white shorts. Normally she would have worn the 'low-profile' leather belt with these kind of shorts but since she didn't have her key and it was just "family and friends". Okay, she thought 'I got the bottom taken care what to wear on top?' She saw the corset bra sitting on the shelf and grabbed it along with an ivory tank top and the white stockings that we

had a case of thanks to Jason.

Sara took her outfit into the bathroom and took a very quick shower, just enough to freshen herself up and to clean out her pussy as best she could. After drying she put on the corset bra then attached the stockings to the garters. She then put on the shorts which if anything only emphasized her belt and then the tank top. She headed out into the hall and stumbled a bit as it had been a while since she had worn 5-inch heels, but soon got use to them again. It wasn't very long thereafter she was downstairs in the kitchen and headed out the back door. With the Stiletto heels on, there was no way she could sneak up on anyone!

I saw her out of the corner of my eye, but it didn't register at first what she was wearing. Then I got a closer look at her, "Interesting outfit you have on there! Going for the chastised slut look?"

She laughed and told me, "Well you said something cooler!"

About this time Lindsay came out in a nearly identical outfit except she was wearing Capri's and a regular bra under her racer-back tank. But with Lindsay too, you could clearly see her belt under the pants and for that matter her white bra under the white racer-back tank. Lindsay look at Sara who looked at her and then commented, "Hmm, the mental telepathy must have worked!"

I asked, "You mean to tell me you two didn't plan this?"

Lindsay giggled, "Nope!"

Just when I thought it wouldn't get any odder, Maya comes walking out dressed almost exactly like Sara and Lindsay. However she was wearing a white skin-tight micro-mini skirt along with tank top and bra. I looked at her and commented, "So you three planned this?"

Maya laughed, "No, I saw Lindsay when she came out the suite and figure she would likely be dressed like Sara. So I decided I would play their game and dress somewhat similar."

Martina and Marc arrived along with Gary and his girls. Lindsay called Andy on his cell and he informed us he was just entering the community. A couple minutes later his Lexus pulled up in the drive way. He saw Lindsay, then Sara and finally Maya, "What in the world have we got here?"

Wynn couldn't resist, "Chasity slut triplets?"

I commented, "Very good!"

We all sat down and enjoyed some dinner. I asked Andy, "So did you hear back

from candidate number two yet?"

Andy answered, "Yes, he is over in California right now but says he may consider. He'll let me know by Thursday evening."

Lindsay inquired, "Have you scheduled an interview yet for Zina?"

Andy replied, "Yep, tomorrow afternoon do you want to be there?"

Lindsay thought for a moment, "Well I would love to spend some more time with Sara before we leave, but this is really important." Lindsay was heartbroken, she so badly wanted to spend more time with Sara before she left Thursday, but she was an equal partner in the business with Andy and that always came first.

Right at that moment Andy's cell phone rang, "McGraw Innovation Systems, Andy...um okay what time would be good for you then? How about 9:00 AM? Okay we'll see you then. Thanks." We all looked at Andy, "Oh, that was Zina, she wants to do the interview in the morning."

I had an idea, "Say, how long will the interview be?"

Andy thought for a moment, "Well, since we know she is qualified it would be more just us making sure we understand what is expected. No more than 30 minutes likely. Why?"

I explained, "Well since Lindsay really wants to spend more time with Sara, how about Lindsay go in with you in the morning and stay for the interview. Then after it is over Sara can come get her and they can do whatever?"

Andy responded, "Great idea! We do need to be back in Tucson by Monday."

Lindsay came over and hugged and thanked me and then turned her attention back to Sara. The two left hand in hand into the house. Sara didn't come to bed that night with me, spent the night again with Lindsay. Andy didn't mind as he needed to get some sleep and it was a lot easier without Lindsay there.

Wednesday morning Andy and Lindsay left at 7:00 AM and Sara left with my Jeep around 9:00 to go pick-up Lindsay. As I was heading over to my office Maya was coming down the stairs. I reminded her, "Hey Maya, don't forget I'll need the Hummer tomorrow and Friday, you can use the Cruiser."

Maya replied, "That's right. Geez that drive out to Vegas you will end up spending more on gas than you will make on the job!"

I joked, "May be I should start asking for gas on the comps. Actually, I got a couple hundred dollars in pre-paid gas cards from Linda I haven't used."

Maya laughed, "A couple hundred, eh? Well that should be enough to get you to the state line! Tell you what, since I got a gignormis tip from the lady over on lot 7, I'll filler up tonight."

I looked at Maya, "You said lady?"

Maya was laughing hysterically now, "Yep, Miss Bradshaw. She gave me a \$50 tip and quite a kiss too. I swear if I weren't locked into this belt she would have done more! "

I commented, "Well, as long as you don't mind."

Maya still trying to regain her composure, "Hey, that was the easiest \$50 I made in one night, *legally!*"

My office line was ringing so Maya and I went our ways. I answered, "AZOutback Consulting."

Doyle was shocked, "Wow you actually answer your own phone?"

I asked, "What is that suppose to mean?"

Doyle just laughed, "I usually get your wife or Wynn. Although there was one time a lady with a thick Texas accent answered, thought I had the wrong number."

I explained, "Oh, that's Maya. Sara's sister from Frisco, Texas."

Doyle understood, "Ah, okay. Hemingway, I called y'all to find out when you are going to pick-up them there 'act of congress' systems?"

Hadn't really thought about it, "I suppose we will get down there when you open at 10:00. I'll be bringing my ex-wife's Pink Hummer."

Doyle just about died laughing, "Pink Hummer! That ain't a factory standard colour is it?"

I replied, "Nope, she had the dealer paint it Pink since that is her favourite colour. He did it for free because she paid cash up front or else she fucked him, which I wouldn't put past her!"

Doyle was crushed, "Man how come you never brought her around here when you two were married?"

I told Doyle, "Because none of your guys would get any work done. I'll see you

tomorrow."

I called Sara's cell next and got her voice mail, "Hey hope you two are having fun. Just wanted to let you know we need to be at PC's & Things by 10:00 tomorrow morning to pick up the systems for Cristina's install. Give me a call and let me know *if* you two will be home for dinner. Doesn't matter just need to know for Wynn. Bye."

Later that afternoon Sara called to say they were over in Old Town Scottsdale and would be home late that evening. Andy, Gary and I ended up having dinner up in Carefree at Palo Verde. When we returned to the house Andy went inside to freshen up before going to bed. Gary asked, "Hey I am wondering if I could come out with you and Sara tomorrow?"

I replied, "Okay, but we are not staying at a hotel."

Gary explained, "That's fine I can easily get a room. I kinda like to see what Cristina has done with the place and also make sure our offices will be able to communicate with each others."

I told him, "Okay, we leave at 9:00 tomorrow morning for PC's & Things. But once we are done Friday we will be spending the night at Laura and Miss Kitty's so we won't be coming back to the strip."

Gary informed me, "That's okay, I am likely going to stay the weekend and spend some time with Cristina. I'll fly back on Monday. So I'll see you a little before 9:00 tomorrow morning then."

Around 9:00 that evening, Sara and Lindsay came in. I looked at the clock and then them, "Okay ladies, what's going on? What are you doing home at this time?"

Lindsay and Sara both looked at me in horror. Sara replied, "But...but I told you we would be home late."

Still keeping a straight face and stern tone, "I know, so what are you doing back so early?"

Lindsay slugged me in the arm, "Dang it Ron, you had us scared there. I know we are back early, I knew Sara needed to rest for the trip out to Vegas tomorrow. Now, if you excuse me I need to go spend some time with my husband." She French kissed Sara and then headed up the stairs.

Sara was about to head upstairs herself when I grabbed her by the arm, "Hey, come into the office real quick."

Sara followed me into my office and then asked, "You are not upset with me about spending so much time with Lindsay?"

I was startled by that question, "No, not at all. Andy really appreciated you getting Lindsay relaxed and he said she needed to get away from the store scene for a while. The only reason I wanted to bring you in here was to let you know Gary will be going us."

Sara was confused, "Why?"

I explained, "He wants to spend some time with Cristina and kinda check up on what she has done with his old office. Also needs to make sure the two offices can communicate. He'll be staying at a hotel and will fly back on his own on Monday."

Sara responded, "Well, we could use his help bringing in all the equipment."

I responded, "Yep that would be a big help. Anyway, if you want to go bed now that is fine. I have a few more things to take care of here before I retire."

Sara kissed me goodnight and told me she was going to take a bath then go straight to bed. That was fine with me, we would have plenty of time to play in the next couple days."

Chapter 15: Cristina's Final Install and An Enjoyable Night

A couple hours later I finished up transferring all the files for Cristina's job over to my laptop and headed up to bed. I nearly tripped over Sara's bag on my way to the bathroom. It was then I realized I hadn't even packed yet. I grabbed my bag and added a few pieces of clothing. I did pack a couple dress shirts and slacks in case we went anywhere formal. I was half past eleven by the time I got to bed. I set the clock radio for 7:30 and no sooner did I get to sleep then it went off. Much to my surprise Sara was already out of bed and I noticed our bags were no longer in the hall. I headed down stairs to see Sara dressed in her black widow corset and a long skirt coming in from the garage. She explained Wynn and her placed our bags in the Hummer.

I ate breakfast and read the morning paper. Big story was a huge land deal south of Apache Junction, known as the Lost Dutchman Heights, would be a major master planned residential community that would make Anthem look tiny. Sometimes I wonder if the next 20 years if there would be such a thing as open desert land. I just finished my coffee when Gary came in. We talked a bit about this Lost Dutchman Heights deal and agreed we made a good choice building up here. At least we knew everything around us would be preserved for another 20-30 years. Sara came back downstairs followed by Lindsay who was doing her sad puppy imitation.

Sara was trying to comfort her, "Don't worry we'll get together again soon. May be in a few weeks we'll be back down your way. Ron hasn't seen his mother and Blanche in a while." That seem to cheer Lindsay up somewhat, but I sensed there was more going on then Andy or her were telling us.

We left right at 9:00 en route to PC's & Things, arriving a little earlier than expected. I asked Sara, "Hey, you been spending quite a bit of time with Lindsay..."

Sara puzzle, "Yea, so?"

I inquired, "Well, do you get the impression there is more going on then just the manager issue at the Fountain Hills store? Andy made a comment the other night on how she has been very tense and he kept stressing that they need to be back by Monday."

Sara informed me, "You know yesterday when I was waiting for Lindsay, Andy was on the phone with someone important sounding. I didn't really catch it all, but heard Catalina Foothills come up quite a bit."

Gary asked, "Didn't he just close down Catalina Foothills store?"

I replied, "Sorta, he had acquired another store from a friend of his in the area who was getting out of the business. Kinda odd. Did Lindsay mention anything?"

Sara replied, "Honestly, she didn't want to talk about anything that had to do with the business. Even when I asked about Zina she said she didn't want to talk about it."

Doyle pulled up next to us, "Geez Ron you weren't joking about the pink Hummer!"

I told him, "Like I said it is my ex-wife's." I introduced Gary and the four of us got everything loaded in a matter of minutes. That went a lot smoother than I was expecting. I paid Doyle and we made our way out to Wickenburg. Around lunch time we were on the outskirts of Wickenburg. I commented, "Geez, Noon and we are already in Wickenburg."

Gary suggested, "You know we are not too far from Claudette and Randy's place if you want to stop by and have lunch with them."

I asked Sara, "Okay with you?" Sara replied it was fine.

Gary got on his cell, "Hey Claudette..yeah I saw that too...hey Ron, Sara and I are about 10 minutes out. How about we do lunch? Okay, yea we can discuss that when we get there. Okay bye."

I had no idea the Gris Family house was an actual ranch, "Geez Gary, you never told me your in-laws had their own ranch."

Gary just shrugged it off and went inside to find Randy and Claudette. They took their Harley's and we followed them to the diner. A couple hours later we were finally able to make a hasty exit when Claudette said she had to go powder her nose. Still we were running way ahead of schedule. It was about 3:00 when we reached the Nevada state line, I had Gary call Cristina to let her know we would be there in a couple hours. Having Gary with us really made a difference and in less than an hour we had all the work stations setup ready to go. Gary looked around at what was once his warehouse now a whole new sales area. He put his arm around Cristina, "Wow, I am impressed with what you done with the place. Let's hope this new partnership pays off!"

Cristina assured him, "Don't worry it will. Now how about the four of us go grab some dinner over at Seablue?"

Gary and I looked at each other, "Hope you brought formal clothes!"

After we changed, we both looked like used car salesmen from Texas. Laura called and asked when Sara and I would be by. We told her we would be over there in a couple hours. Gary went ahead and got a room at the MGM Grand and told us he would see us in the morning. Sara and I headed over to Laura and Miss Kitty's.

We arrived at Laura and Miss Kitty's shortly before sunset. Sophie answered the door and showed us in to the living room where Miss Kitty was waiting. She stood up when we entered and greeted us, "Welcome!" Turning her attention to Sophie, "Please take their bags to the guest room then you can join us in the loft."

Sara and I were just amazed at the view with the sun reflecting off the mountains. Sara commented, "Wow you Merlot's sure know where to find a good sunset!"

Laura walked in wearing black latex bra, skirt, stockings along 6" platform boots, "Just another thing we fight about, who has the best sunset!"

I turned my attention to Laura and replied, "Yep, we were e-mailing each other pictures for the first couple months, to see who's sunset could out do the others. Those were the days!"

Laura came over and hugged me, "That was nice, you were the only one I could talk to then. Mother had disappeared after dad died."

I told Laura, "It was a tough time for all of us, but hey we made it through it and

look at us now! Not to change the subject but I need to get some water."

Laura pointed me towards the kitchen and then laughed, "Yeah really! Gosh who would have thought a couple years later I would marry my high school sweetheart! Then you...run off and marry your assistant."

Miss Kitty added, "Of course you almost scared her off that one night when you and his ex-wife got a little too drunk..."

Sara recalled, "Yeah! Those two are the reason I am belted! Of course who knew I would end up *wanting* to wear a belt full time."

I came back in with a cup of water, "Where was I when all this happened? Oh geez, *The Budget Holstein*. I was so scared I was going to lose the job because somebody 'ate something that didn't agree with her!'"

Laura gave a faked look of surprise, "Who me? Okay, okay I'll admit it I was young, naive and didn't know any better. Sorry about that Ron."

I laughed, "That's okay, oddly enough it all worked out in the end and she has become one of my best clients and good friend. Of course I am sure Sara would care not to remember that night."

I was trying to take a drink of water when Sara laughed, "Well, now that I look back at that and I know you now...I wouldn't mind if you were to try that again with me, could be quite erotic. Of course Martina is not here..."

I started choking on my water then Miss Kitty slaps me on the back, "Y'all right there Ron?"

Still a little choked up, "I'm fine, just wasn't expecting that."

Sara just smiled, "I'm serious."

Laura looked at Miss Kitty and asked, "Shall we?"

Miss Kitty nodded and along with Laura grabbed Sara by the arms and took her up the stairs. I followed, this was going to be interesting! Laura asked Sophie to get them their strap-on while they proceeded to remove all of Sara's clothes except for her bra, stockings and sandals. Sophie returned with the strap-on and then put her hand out for the belt key. I handed Sophie the key to Sara's belt and she promptly removed it and then started rubbing Sara's pussy to relax her. Laura sat down on a futon and from behind came Miss Kitty who lowered Sara on to Laura's 'cock'. Miss Kitty then position her 'cock' in to Sara's ass. Oh the irony! Two years ago Laura had tried the same thing at my place and Sara wanted nothing of it. But yet, tonight she is being fucked by both my sister and her wife

AND enjoying it!

Sara orgasmed a few times and was nearly exhausted by the intense fucking she was getting from Laura and Miss Kitty. I warned Laura, "Sara can't take much more of this before she passes out. Better let her rest."

Miss Kitty pulled herself out of Sara and then pulled Sara off of Laura. Sara was panting, "Oh my god! That was incredible! Wow!"

Miss Kitty turned her attention to me, "Do you want to try out the St Andrews Cross?"

I replied, "Sure why not!"

Miss Kitty replied, "Remove your clothes now! Sophie please place Mister Merlot on the cross, I need to get dressed."

After I removed my clothes Sophie took me over and started strapping me on to the cross. When she was done she then started sucking my cock and doing a very good job at it too. Miss Kitty returned dressed in a blue dominatrix outfit. She pulled Sophie off my cock and started slapping me with a riding crop. With a riding crop, it is more of sting than any pain. That was until she started slapping my balls. While it was a little painful it was only making me harder. Miss Kitty stopped with the crop and then knelt down and very skillfully started sucking my cock. I happened to glance over to the futon and noticed Sara was rubbing her pussy. I commented, "Enjoying the show?"

My comment caused Laura to look over to see what Sara was doing, "Hey! None of that young lady! Sophie bring me the fiddle over to the chain." She grabbed Sara and walked her to the middle of the room where a chain was hanging from the ceiling.

I was puzzled by what the heck 'fiddle' was. Miss Kitty looked up to see my confused expression and took my cock out of her mouth, "I take it you never seen a Martin's Shrew Fiddle?"

I replied, "Not sure, may be I have and had no idea what it was called."

Sophie returned with the 'fiddle' which as it turns out I had seen a 'fiddle' before just never knew what it was called a 'fiddle'. It is one large piece of aluminum with a set of cuffs for the wrists along with a larger opening for the neck. Sophie pulled out the locking pin and opened the device and place it around Sara's head. Laura then grabbed Sara's wrists and placed them in the cuffs closing them. Sophie then closed the fiddle around Sara's neck which also prevented the cuffs from being opened and inserted the locking pin. Laura then put a padlock through the pin and link of chain hanging from the ceiling. Not only could Sara not touch

herself now, but she couldn't move much either.

Laura asked, "What do you think?"

I laughed, "Gotta get me one of those!"

Laura smiled, "That could be arranged. Now, what she we would do about your wife and her lack of judgment and respect for her master?"

Sara was starting to complain but Sophie was one step ahead of us and handed Laura a gag. I commented, "Good idea, she does tend to get a bit noisy! Now for that total lack of respect I think a good whipping with a Cat o' nine tails should teach her a lesson!"

Laura replied, "Good choice! Now as an added bonus while you are watching this I'll have Sophie and Lynn alternate sucking you off. Then we we are done, we'll demonstrate the two person fiddle!"

Sara was complaining loudly, though unintelligible through the gag. I reminded her, "You brought this upon yourself by touching yourself! Don't worry Laura knows what she is doing and won't hurt you...I hope..." I added that last bit to strike a little panic in Sara. I knew Laura nor Miss Kitty would ever hurt Sara. Sophie returned with the Cat o' nine tails and handed it to Laura who started whipping Sara.

Laura was really getting into the roll too, "You slut, you know you are not to touch yourself. Naughty slave! Bad girl! You should be ashamed of yourself, being so disrespectful to your master over there!" She then added laughing, "of course your 'master' is getting his cock sucked by my wife and our maid!" Much to my torture, not only were they very good at stimulating me, they were also careful as to not allow me to cum. Sensing Sara had had enough she stopped the whipping and called for Sophie, "Sophie bring out the two person fiddle to the other chain. Lynn go ahead and release my brother and get ready!" Miss Kitty released me from the cross and she went to join her wife under another chain.

Sophie brought out the two person fiddle and for the first time since we've been there tonight actually spoke and in a Scottish accent, "I'll restrain your sister, you do her wife please." Sophie attached the fiddle to the chain and then opened it up to allow Laura to get her neck and wrists in place. I positioned Miss Kitty in place as Sophie closed the fiddle. She then produced a key and inserted it in a hole near Miss Kitty's neck and locked the fiddle close. Sophie then turned to me, "Now they aren't going anywhere and neither is your wife. How about you and I get some use out of the bench over there?"

I looked at Laura who smiled and nodded. I was thinking Sophie was going to want me on the bench but when I turned around she was strapping herself to the

bench. I walked over and she instructed me, "There are three straps for each arm that you will need to fasten to secure me." I looked over and saw straps for the upper arm, forearm and wrists.

Laura commented, "Go ahead Ron, she's in charge now and it is her time to play now. Fuck her all you want. Oh and she likes to suck you off to orgasm!"

Once I had Sophie totally restrained I started out on eating her pussy then once she was primed enough I started fucking her hard. I could feel myself getting near so I withdrew my cock from her pussy and let Sophie suck me to orgasm. I released her from the bench and she handed me the key's to the fiddles. She informed us, "I am going down to clean-up and will have drinks and desert waiting in about an hour."

I went over and release Sara then decided we should have some fun with my sister and her wife. Sara grabbed one of the strap-on and went to work on fucking my sister in the butt. I laughed when I saw this, "Good for you, give her a taste of her own medicine!" Meanwhile I went to work on Miss Kitty's pussy and was very careful to avoid making contact with her clit. This only lasted about 15 minutes as we were all getting a bit tired. Sara and I release Laura and Miss Kitty and then we helped clean up the playroom. The two of them headed over to their suite to shower. Sara and I headed into the guest suite. Sara took a quick shower first and then I did as well.

We all met back downstairs for some desert and drinks. Sophie was wearing tan stockings and sandals with a t-shirt and shorts. We had some Brandy along with ice cream. Laura asked, "So what do you think of the fiddles?"

I commented, "I think we could get some use out of those in my playroom."

I was surprised when she told me, "Okay, I'll give you one of each brand-new, still in box. I had a vendor give me a bunch as payment for a job I did. Been trying to get rid of the darn things."

I laughed, "I know how that goes, got a case full of white stockings from Jason Jason back at home. If I didn't know any better I say it was a 'bottomless case'!" Sara was falling asleep which was a good thing and I was tired too. I announced "We will be heading to bed."

Sophie asked, "Was there anything else you two needed?"

Sara replied, "Perhaps some fresh towels."

Sophie replied, "Sure, I'll go get you some right now."

After Sophie had replaced the towels, we went to bed and right to sleep. The next

morning we were up dark and early at 6:00. I am still not sure why Laura wanted to do the install so early may be her and Miss Kitty wanted to go somewhere that weekend. She asked, "Since we are doing this so early are you two going to go back today?"

I hadn't thought about it much but since we would likely be done mid-morning and neither one of us had much desire to anything in Vegas anyway. I replied, "Now that you mention it, I think we will go ahead and leave this morning. I have some things I need to attend to anyway. Sara are you packed?" Much to my surprise she was. We loaded our bags in the Hummer and headed over to ACME with Laura following behind in her Escalade. Much to my surprise and shock the install went very smoothly. The two networks were communicating fine with each other and Gary was able to connect into his Arizona office system as was Lulu to the Vegas. I looked at my phone, it was a little before 9:00. Sara and I bid Laura farewell and thanked her for a wonderful night.

Chapter 16: The McGrawl's Troubles are Worsen Then They Appear

I commented to Sara, "Well this whole process went a lot quicker than I was expecting." We stopped for gas in Kingman and used the last of Linda's pre-paid gas cards. While we were there we ate lunch at the truck stop and then headed back home. We got in early enough to beat Friday afternoon traffic. Sara and I came up the stairs into the kitchen to find Lindsay and Wynn having tea in the breakfast nook. Lindsay looked up and asked, "What are you two doing home so soon?"

I replied, "Well, the whole install went very quickly. Laura was there at 7:00 this morning. Better question, what are you doing here? Thought you and Andy went back to Tucson."

Lindsay sighed, "Well, Andy went back to Tucson I need to stay here awhile and train Zina and get her setup at the store."

I was puzzled, "But Andy had told me the Tech Manager was going to train her?"

Lindsay sighed some more, "Okay, true. It is a long and complicated story. Andy and the Tech Manager have some business they have to attend to back in Tucson. It is in regards to the Catalina Foothills store we had bought a few months back. Right before we had the shake-up with the manager in Fountain Hills we were contacted by the Pima County Attorney's Office about an illegal sale/transfer of the tax license as well as the store itself. Pima County Attorney's Office is claiming the sale was done illegally as the previous owner was trying to dump the store on us to evade the back taxes and other fees he owed to Pima County. However, Pima County Attorney's Office had already begun the process to seize the business and therefore is deeming the sale/transfer was invalid. Andy has been working with an attorney and has a hearing today with the AZDOR. Likely

what will happen is we will lose the store."

I was shocked, "Yikes, that's not good."

Lindsay wasn't upset, "In the short run no. We are kicking ourselves for closing the old Catalina Foothills location as this location just never saw the same volume of sales. But, in the long run it will be good for us to be rid of that store. I am just hoping Pima Country Attorney's Office doesn't try to levy fines on us for the illegal transaction. From what our attorney said it is clear our intentions were not to defraud Pima Country, that we didn't know anything about this."

I asked, "But Andy had stressed y'all needed to be back on Monday."

Lindsay explained, "True, we were suppose to have a meeting with our attorney on Monday. However, he called yesterday morning and told us Pima Country Attorney's Office was going to hold an arbitration hearing today and it might be in his best interest to be present. We were suppose to meet with Zina today and officially hire her. We already took care of that and Andy took the car back to Tuscon. So sorry to do this to y'all, but I need to stay here for a while" Lindsay was doing her best to try and not get emotional again.

Sara sat down next to Lindsay and took her hand, "Don't worry you are always welcome here. But I don't understand how's the Tech Manager involved?"

Lindsay replied, "Prior to being Tech Manager at the Fountain Hills store he was the store manager at the old Catalina Foothills store and was manager briefly at the new location. He had made a comment a while back that he was a bit leery of the guy who sold us the store. His exact words were 'he is selling this at a too good to be true price'. Andy too had his suspicions at the low price, but just assumed that he was just wanting to get out of the business. The manager requested a transfer as he didn't like that store, never really said why. So Pima Country Attorney's Office is kinda questioning his involvement as well."

I reassured Lindsay, "Just as Sara said, you are always welcomed here. So how long are you going to be here?"

Lindsay answered, "Well training Zina will take a couple weeks but Andy wants me to stay out of Tucson until the dust settles with the arbitration hearings. So I'll be here for a while until the hearing is over."

Sara asked, "Okay, so how long are the hearings suppose to last?"

Lindsay was about ready to lose it and replied very meekly, "Four to six weeks."

Sara and I looked at each other and I asked, "Four to six weeks?"

Lindsay could no longer hold back her tears, "Yes....I'm so sorry to do this to you two!"

Sara sat next to Lindsay so she could cry on Sara's shoulder. Sara was doing all she could to calm Lindsay, "I know it is going to be tough being away from Andy for so long..."

Lindsay interrupted, "No, he will come up on the weekends so it won't be so bad. I just feel so bad for you having to provide me with a place to stay."

Again Sara was doing the best she could to get Lindsay to calm down, "it is okay honey we don't mind. I'll be here for you if you need anything or a shoulder to cry on...um...of course this one is getting a bit of a work out!"

That comment made Lindsay smile and she revealed, "Now you understand why I was so upset on Monday. We just found out about this before the weekend and then we have the jackass manager in Fountain Hills. We really don't need to have the stores as we make enough off the club. But we have the stores as a back-up in case anything happens to the club. God I been wanting to tell y'all just to get it out my system but we couldn't say anything while the investigation was ongoing. But now the investigation is over I can at least talk about it now."

Wynn brought over a bottle of wine and the four of us each had a glass she then suggested we go out to the Cabana may be take a quick dip in the pool to relax. Sara and Lindsay ended up playing in the pool for quite some time while Wynn and I talked. Wynn commented, "I got hand it to your wife, she can sure calm down Lindsay. I've never seen her so worked up before as I have this week."

I asked, "How long did you work for them?"

Wynn answered, "About 4 1/2 years then I went back to culinary school."

I had to ask, "So what made you decide to go back into the maid/housekeeper line of work?"

Wynn joked but was serious, "The money and free lodging!"

Sara and Lindsay climbed out the pool and walked hand-in-hand topless back to the house. Wynn turned serious, "Okay now they are gone, I can tell you this. The reason why Lindsay is so emotional right now is she is scared."

"Of what exactly?", I asked.

Wynn explained, "Of losing everything...again. Right after I started working for them they lost several stores when the economy took a sudden downturn. Ironically, the one store they were barely able to hang onto was the Catalina

Foothills store. They slowly clawed their way out a very deep hole and made it back to the surface so to say."

I wondered, "Now, how does the Pussy Cat lounge play into this?"

Wynn laughed, "Wow, quite a story with that. See if I can recall all the details it has been so long. Lindsay has always been an exotic dancer since she was about 16. She performed at the Pussy Cat during the time it was just a bar. Andy was friends with the owner and did a ton of computer work for him. Andy always got in and drinks for free even when he wasn't there doing computer work. Eventually one thing led to another and Lindsay and Andy started dating. Now the owner of the bar/club/lounge whatever you want to call it was Hue Hefner type, no wife, no kids, no family, but loads and loads of money. About a month after Andy and Lindsay started dating he passed away very suddenly."

I asked, "So was that the end of the club?"

Wynn continued, "Not exactly. It was the end as most knew it. He ended up leaving his fortune to Andy, the "Son he never had". This was about a year before 9-11 and the economy was already starting to fall. 9-11 hit and it basically wiped out the computer business, no one was wanting to buy computers or anything else at that time. They lost a lot very shortly in the stock market and they had to quickly sell off almost all the stores, except the Catalina Foothills location to cover their losses."

I was puzzled, "Okay, but what does this have to do with the Pussy Cat Lounge and couldn't he used the money to bail out the shops?"

Wynn explained, "As for the money it was tied up for almost a year as the courts had to prove there was no other blood relatives alive before they could pay out the money. Now as for the lounge, they noticed something interesting. In the days following 9-11 business at the 'bar' was getting stronger and stronger. People were wanting to spend more time socializing, spending time with friends and just unwinding. Finally the year had passed since his death and no one else made claim on the money so the attorneys finally paid it out to Andy and Lindsay. This is where it really gets interesting. They had two choices they could try to buy back the stores or put the money into a new lounge. Given the amount of business the lounge was getting at this point and the fact there wasn't really anything else quite like the Pussy Cat Lounge in Tucson they decided to invest the money into building the new club."

I wondered though, "Are they at risk of losing the club being it may not exactly be legal?"

Wynn replied, "Technically the club is legal in Pima County and would really be pushing the envelope if that area were ever annex into Tucson. However, if that

were to happen they would likely be grandfathered from the current zoning/permit ordinances. So the club is for the most part safe and the money they have made from the club as allowed them to expand the computer business again."

I objected, "But Lindsay said they needed the stores in case something happened to the club. But you said the club is safe."

Wynn clarified, "I said 'for the most part' safe. There is chance, albeit slim that Pima County could change their tune and force the club to close. However Andy has been very careful to make sure that the elected officials were given 'proper motivation' to keep the club operational. Yes, they could easily live off the income from the club but they rather have that safety net so to say of the computer stores."

It was starting to make sense, "Oh okay, so Lindsay is scared that the Pima Country Attorney's Office could seize the computer operations and then go after the club?"

Wynn correct me, "Sorta, they could very easily seize all the computer stores, but they won't go after the club as that is separate entity from the computer stores. Unless they can come up with some ordinance that the club is in violation of. Again they could still be fine with just the income from the Club, but if something were to happen to the club there would be no way they could recover this time. You see Ron, both Andy and Lindsay have worked very hard to get to where they are now and the last thing they need is a so-called friend backstabbing actions to cause them to lose everything."

This was making so much more sense now, "Is she worried that if they were to lose everything again Andy would leave her?"

Wynn's response shocked me, "No, Andy would never leave her. I think she is more afraid of losing you two, more so Sara if that were to happen. Sara is the best thing to happen to Lindsay and she is so scared she is going to lose her as a friend and role model."

I was dumbfounded, "Wow...um...gosh that is weird, she sees Sara as a role model! Thanks for filling in some of the gaps this helps."

Chapter 17: In Case of Emergency Rally Your Friends.

Wynn smiled and replied, "Not a problem. I would really suggest you and Sara do your best to keep Lindsay happy. This is going to be a really tough time for her. But in someways the timing of the events at the Fountain Hills store are good. Lindsay will be training the new manager which not only get her mind off of everything that is going on, but prove to herself she is more than just an exotic

dancer. I am getting a bit tired so I am going to retire for the night, see you in the morning." We headed into the house. I stopped off in the kitchen to grab a bite to eat while Wynn headed over to her suite passing Sara coming down the spiral stairs, "Good night Sara."

Sara replied back, "Good night Wynn." She made her way into the kitchen where I was sitting and sat down across from me, "Lindsay is taking a soak in the tub, hoping that will help her relax. Gosh she has been through a lot."

I replied, "More than you know. Just had a long talk with Wynn, she filled in a lot of blanks and also explained why Lindsay is so tense right now." I proceeded to explain everything to Sara.

Sara commented, "Wow she sees me as a role model! I feel so bad for her, what can we do?"

I told Sara, "At this point more than anything Lindsay just needs to know we will be there for her and Andy no matter what. Even if the worse case scenario they lose the club and all the Tucson stores, they still have Fountain Hills. I am sure Marc and Gary know some folks and could help them establish a chain of stores out here."

Sara asked, "But they live in Tucson, seems a bit far to commute."

I explained, "From what Wynn told me, they are renting a condo. Sorta like Marc and Martina."

Sara understood, "Okay but where would they stay?"

I replied, "Well, for the interim they could take up residence for free or a small fee in the King suite. If...not, when things starting taking off for them again, we could take it from there."

Sara seemed a little more relived, "They're so lucky to have us as friends."

I suggested, "If Lindsay is still up, I think it is best we both go talk to her. Put her mind at ease and may be she can get some sleep. I have a hunch that is why she has been so bitchy lately from lack of sleep."

We headed upstairs to the king suite and discovered the light was still on, along with the TV. I knocked on the door, "Lindsay? Can we come in?"

Lindsay turned off the TV and opened the door wearing nothing but corset and stockings, "Sorry did I wake you two?"

I explained as we walked in, "No, you were fine. The three of us need to sit down

and talk a bit." I grabbed the cow ottoman and placed it next to the bed while Sara sat next to Lindsay on the bed holding her hand. "I am not really sure where to even begin.."

Thankfully Sara had something to say, "Lindsay, honey please know we will be here for you and Andy, no matter what happens."

Lindsay was a little relieved but still visibly shaken and emotionally drained, "Thanks. But I am not sure you understand the full impact of what is happening."

I replied, "We do, Wynn explained everything to me tonight. I know this is a tough time for you right now, but no matter what Sara and I are here for you and Andy. We will help you in any way we can."

Lindsay tried to speak but broke into tears, "But what if...we..um..." Lindsay was sobbing now.

I asked, "If you lose all the stores and the club?"

Lindsay practically buried herself into Sara but managed to get a few words out, "Yes...lose everything? Then what?"

I reassured her, "We will still be here for you two. We can provide you a place to stay, such as this suite. Gary and Marc have many connections out here. I am sure they could help you get a new chain of stores going out here. I doubt you will be able to have a club like you had down in Tucson though."

Lindsay calmed considerably, "To be honest the club is not a big deal. I've been wanting to get away from that stigma for a while now. I would prefer to get the computer stores going. You two don't know how much we appreciate this."

I told her, "Now get some sleep and we will have some fun over the weekend." As Sara and I headed out the door I suggested, "You know if you want Sara to stay here with you tonight that is okay."

Lindsay said, "That would be nice if she could stay with me tonight. Thanks Ron."

Chapter 18: Okay, So Here's The Deal...

The routine for most of the week was Sara & I getting up around 6:00 with Lindsay, having breakfast with her. Sara would take her to the store around 7:00. Since she was spending most of the day training Zina and running the store, this kept her mind off of things. Around 6:00 in the evening Sara and I would pick her up and we go out to dinner somewhere, again to help her keep mind off of what was happening. Part of what kept her going was she knew she would be seeing Andy on Saturday. Friday was a little different, make that a lot different. Doyle

called me that afternoon on my cell, "Hey Ron, can Max and I meet with you at your office?"

I was a little surprised, but welcomed a break in the 'routine' we seemed to have been stuck in, "Sure what time is good with y'all?" We settled for around 2:00 that afternoon and I gave them directions. A little after 2:00, Doyle and Max arrived and we headed into my office. I was wondering why they wanted to see me, "So guys what's up?"

Doyle dropped the bombshell, "PC's & Things is no longer."

I was speechless and Max explained, "The corporate owner decided that we were not getting enough business given the location."

I objected, "But you guys always had tons of business, almost seemed like more than you could handle."

Doyle confirmed, "Yep, and part of that was because we were under staffed. The owner would never let us hire anyone else, said he couldn't justify the expense."

Max explained, "So Doyle and I are coming to you with a business proposal of sorts."

I was intrigued, "Sure, what is it?"

Doyle presented the plan, "Well, we've been looking for an area to start up our own store or may be enter into a franchise with another semi-independent chain. We've found a really great location in North Scottsdale, not too far from here and the Boulders. It is up on Scottsdale Rd and Ashler Hills Dr."

I knew that area, "Isn't that over by the Target and Safeway?"

Max replied, "Yep, that is it. We are looking at a stand-alone building, which is a bit pricey but given the amount of business we could generate would justify the cost."

I explained, "While it sounds like a good plan, I am not really the one you would want to talk to about this. I enjoy doing the consulting work, I don't really want to do retail. However, my buddy Andy operates several stores in the Tucson area and one in Fountain Hills. He may well be very interested in taking ownership of another store in this region. He has told me the Fountain Hills store has done very well and he is also having some troubles in Tucson right now. He will be in town over the weekend if you would like to meet him."

Doyle responded, "Good to know we may just do that..."

Wynn interrupted over the intercom, "Ron? Andy holding on the business line."

As I picked up the phone, "One moment guys, let me grab this. AZOutback, this is Ron."

Andy nervous and excited, "Ron, can you pick me up in an hour over at Deer Valley, we need to talk?"

Confused I replied, "Sure. Desert West Airlines?"

Andy replied, "Yes, flight 516 see you then, but don't tell Lindsay."

I hung up really confused, "Okay, well...if you two would like to stay for dinner, you will have an opportunity to meet Andy tonight."

Doyle and Max both said they could stay for dinner and would be good to meet with Andy. I escorted them into the library, "I have a lot of interesting literature in here y'all can browser through. On this side we have tech magazines some dating back to the early 80's and over here is my 'adult content' dating back into the 70's." They would be occupied for quite a while. Meanwhile I paged Sara and Wynn into the office. Before either of them could ask, "No, you are not in trouble. Things are going to be a bit odd tonight. Um...Doyle and Max will be staying for dinner and Andy is flying in about couple hours. But don't mention anything to Lindsay per his request. I suspect that we will be back by the time you come back with her Sara."

Wynn asked, "Grill or Vinnie's?"

I replied, "Um...Let's go ahead and grill some burgers. I need to go get Andy and find out what is going on."

Wynn left with Maya to go the market to pickup some burgers and sweet potatoes. Meanwhile I took the Jeep to meet Andy at Deer Valley. Timing was prefect, he was just coming through the gate when I arrived. I had to ask, "Okay, what in the world is going on?"

Andy asked, "I'll tell you as soon as we get on the road." We made our way back to my Jeep and loaded his bags. Andy explained, "Okay, here's the deal, The Pima County Attorney's Office has determine while the sale of the store was illegal and we were operating without a license, but we did not knowingly attempt to commit fraud."

I asked, "So that's good right?"

Andy replied, "Yeah, could have been worse. We were still slapped with a \$2000 fine."

I was shocked, "Ouch!"

Andy responded, "Could have been a lot worse, however the bigger problem is the club. Back in September Pima County required all 'adult oriented' business to obtain a 'Special Use' permit. We don't have one, so we must shut down the club right away, pay a \$10,000 fine and go through the public hearing process to obtain the permit, which could take months."

Still shocked, "Damn, all this because of your 'friend' stabbed you in the back. You know that is why Linda dumped her sex toy products back in October was because of the Pima County rules."

Andy replied, "I know, wish we never agreed to buy that store. Although, I have a feeling the club/permit was going to bite us in the ass at some point. But, there is a silver lining..."

I asked, "There is?"

Andy explained, "Yes, but is not much better. They have offered a settlement. The \$2000 fine for the illegal transfer still stands, but if we cease all operations in Pima County within 10-days from the settlement which would be this coming Monday, they will drop the club fine down to \$500. Further if we agree not to operate in Pima County, none of this will go on public record. If we reject the settlement and pay the \$12,000 in fines we would still have to go through the hearing process for the Special Use Permit and everything would be on a public record. We can always try to appeal this but that could drag on for months if not years. So, what do you think we should do?"

I was trying to digest everything, "Hmm...well you would be allowed to keep the Fountain Hills store and operate within Maricopa County correct?"

Andy confirmed though confused, "Yes we can keep the Fountain Hills store, but I am not sure where you are going with the second part of your question."

I explained, "Things happen for a reason, albeit oddly."

Andy stared at me blankly, "Huh?"

I told him, "Okay just so happens waiting at the house are Doyle and Max, and they want to talk to you."

Andy was now thoroughly confused, "Who the heck are Doyle and Max, for that matter what would they want with me?"

I explained, "Well, Doyle and Max use to be the manager and head technician at PC's

& Things, my supplier. The owner closed their store earlier this week due to it 'under-performing' or at least it was in his mind. Anyway, they are looking for an independent owner and/or franchise to open a store in the 'Far North Scottsdale' area, right by the Boulders."

Andy was somewhat excited, "That would be a great opportunity, but with all the fines and the lose of the other stores it is going to be hard for us to front the cash to lease a building."

I explained, "I think Doyle and Max can take care of a large portion and I can help y'all out with the rest."

The wheels were turning in Andy's head, "Okay, but what about all the inventory in the other stores, not to mention all the equipment at the club?"

I offered up a solution, "As for the stores, just have a huge going out-of-business sale and mark everything down. Whatever doesn't sell I can easily store here. Now as for the club, my understanding is you have to stop operations right-way?"

Andy clarified, "If we accept the settlement, then we must cease and desist operation of the club immediately. By the way I own that building and I have been approached in the past by some individuals who wanted to purchase."

I explained, "Okay then two things you could do. If it is a similar type of business wanting to move in you could offer everything or if a different type of business I can store the equipment and then sell it off on my eBay store."

Andy seemed a little calmer, "Geez Ron you have thought of everything. But I need to talk this over with Lindsay which I know is not going to be easy."

I assured him, "Just take it one step at a time with her. I know she has been through a lot recently and is still worried about losing Sara and I. No matter what, we will stand by you and her. Believe me, Sara will make sure nothing becomes between her and Lindsay!"

We arrived back at the house and Andy went to find Lindsay. Maya and Wynn were out on the Cabana grilling and mixing margaritas. I found Doyle and Max still in the library having a grand time looking at a PC Magazine from the early 90's. Max saw me, "Wow you can get a top of the line 486, 100 MHz computer for \$5000!"

I joked, "Such a deal! Hey, why don't you two head out to the Cabana and have some drinks. I need to talk to Andy and his wife first then we discuss your proposal. I've already told him and he seems to be quite interested."

Max and Doyle left to join Maya and Wynn on the Cabana.

Lindsay walked into the office along with her twin Sara, both in black corsets, stockings and long skirts. Andy walked in and Lindsay dang near knocked him over when she saw him, "What are you doing here?"

Andy told Lindsay, "Long story, please sit." Lindsay was a little taken aback being told to 'sit' but she obeyed and took a seat next to Sara. Andy explained, "First off, I told Ron everything that has happened this week and he and Sara will help us anyway they can. Now, The Pima County Attorney's Office has determine while the sale of the store was illegal and we were operating without a license, BUT we did not knowingly attempt to commit fraud. That is going to cost us \$2000 in fines."

Lindsay was trying very hard to keep her emotions in check, "Kinda knew we would get fined. I suppose it could have been worse."

Andy continued, "It does get worse...", Lindsay was trying really, really hard to hold back the tears as she knew what was coming. Andy explained, "They found out about the club. Back in September Pima County required all 'adult oriented' business to obtain a 'Special Use' permit. We don't have one, so we must shut down the club right away, pay a \$10,000 fine then go through the public hearing process to obtain a permit if we choose so. That could take months."

Lindsay lost it and stated crying uncontrollably. I motioned to Sara to take her upstairs and let her clam down a bit. Andy and I went out to the Cabana to talk to Doyle and Max. When we arrived, both them were talking to Wynn. I cut in, "Sorry to interrupt, but Andy and I would like to talk to you two now. Doyle and Max, this is Andy McGrawl." For the next half hour the four of us talked about the possible plan of operating a store in Far North Scottsdale. As it turns out Doyle and Max could easily front 75% of what was needed to enter into a lease. Andy could cover about 20%, meaning I would only have to foot about 5%. Sara came out and told me Lindsay was going to take a nap and try to relax and she didn't feel like eating. The rest of ate dinner and talked about the possible new store.

After dinner Doyle and Max along with Andy and I returned to the library and chatted some more. Sara came down with Lindsay, "Doyle, Max this is Lindsay McGrawl, Andy's wife. Lindsay, Doyle and Max they use to work for the now defunct PC's & Things. Andy, Lindsay and I still need to discuss some business and I will have Wynn call you in when we are ready."

The four of us went into my office and closed the doors behind us. Lindsay sat down on the couch with Sara while Andy was in a chair. Andy explained what their options were, "Okay, here's the deal. We've been given a chance to accept a settlement offer which we need to do so by Monday morning."

Lindsay trying to be strong, "Well, at least they are willing to settle, what is the

offer?"

Andy laid down the offer, "No matter what the \$2000 fine for the illegal sale/transfer still stands. However as for the club they are willing to knock the fine down to \$500 if we do all of the following. First, we would have to immediately stop operating the club and not resume." Lindsay seemed okay with this. "Second, we must also within in 10-days of the settlement offer stop operating the computer stores. We can either close them down or transfer to a new owner. Third and most important, we can not in the future operate a business within Pima County."

Lindsay was starting to loose it again, but Sara was comforting her, "So we lose all the stores and the club?!"

Andy clarified, "All the Tucson stores and the club. We can keep Fountain Hills, which has been a very well performing store even with all the manager issues aside. Plus, none of this would go on public record. If we paid the fines, kept the stores operational and attempted to obtain the special use permit all this would be on public record. We could always appeal...BUT...that could take months or years."

Lindsay was in shock, "I guess the settlement is good, but what are we going to do? Can we live off one store?"

Andy smiled, "Don't worry Ron here has a plan."

Lindsay confused, "He does?"

I answered, "Yes I do." I got on the intercom, "Wynn, can you please show Doyle and Max into the office and bring in a couple chairs." Wynn entered with a couple chairs along with Doyle and Max. "Thanks Wynn, I shall be needing you 'professional services' later." Wynn nodded and left. I explained to Lindsay, "Okay here's the deal...Doyle and Max here want to open a store in 'Far North Scottsdale' out by the Boulders. They can upfront 75% of what is needed to enter into a lease for the building. Andy says you two could do another 20% and I will provide the remaining 5% plus anything else that is needed."

I noticed as did Sara a calm was starting to come over Lindsay, "But what about the old stores?"

I was waiting for Andy to answer, but he just looked over at me..."Um...you could either do a going out-of-business sale and I'll store whatever inventory is left or sell them off to an investor or a combination of the two."

Lindsay was getting calmer but still full of questions, "Okay, but where are we going to find investors in such little time? For that matter what about the club."

Andy answered part of her questions, "Dear we own the club and we should sell it. If we can get a buyer in the same business who can go through the whole permit process then we can include everything in the sale. Otherwise Ron will store everything and then sell it off on our behalf on his eBay store."

Lindsay was getting hyper now and full of questions, "Where would Ron put all this stuff? Again where are we going to find investors on such short notice? What about our Condo in Tucson?"

I answered, "First off, I have two well right now one and half garages that I am not using. As for finding investors, I can give Kramer, err Larry...dang I mean Marc a call." We all were laughing, but I thought I should explain it to Doyle and Max. "Um Marc, is a very good friend of mine and a logistical genius. He got me this house at an insane price before it went on the market. He is the conciser manager over at the Boulders, also ran off with my ex-wife. He reminds everyone of a cross between Larry from *Three's Company*, woman's man and Kramer from *Seinfeld*, always has a scheme or knows someone."

Chapter 19: I Am Practically Giving It Away!

Lindsay was the most relaxed we had seen her in several weeks but still asked, "But where are we going to live now?"

I explained, "In the meantime until everything falls into place, you can stay here until IT is ready..." Andy and Lindsay both had a puzzled look on their faces as did Doyle and Max. However Sara knew what I was eluding to and smiled. She asked, "Hey Lindsay, got a buck?"

Lindsay still confused, "Yes, upstairs, why?"

I just sat there with a straight face, "Go and get it please."

Lindsay got up and went to retrieve the dollar. I got on the intercom, "Wynn you can come in now, I am ready." Next I went over to my wall safe and retrieved the land deed for Lot 14 and sat back down at my desk, "Okay let's see here...transfer to Andy and Lindsay McGrawl. Lindsay returned with the dollar and sat back down. Wynn entered with a small case and sat next to me. I continued filling out the back of the deed, "Okay date of sale...amount of sale \$1. Okay, Andy and Lindsay you sign here. Then Doyle and Max sign below as witnesses." Andy and Lindsay not really sure what was going on but trusting me signed the document. The Doyle and Max each signed certifying they witnessed the transactions. I handed the document over to Wynn, "Okay all we need is your seal of approval."

Wynn inspected the documented, "Okay, looks good." She stamped and signed

the document handing it back to me. She then had Andy and Lindsay along with Max and Doyle sign her notary book.

I asked Andy and Lindsay, "So do you know what you just bought for \$1?" Both of them shook their heads no. As if I were a game show announcer, "Congratulations Andy and Lindsay McGrawl you have just purchase Desert Foothills Oasis Lot 14!"

Thankfully Sara's sixth sense kicked in and she grabbed Lindsay's arm before she fell to the floor. After she recovered she asked, "We just did what?!"

I repeated, "You have just purchase Desert Foothills Oasis Lot 14."

Andy was in shock as well, "Wow, that is very generous of you Ron, but why?"

I went through a list of reasons, "Let's see, the commute from Tucson to Scottsdale is murder, you two deserve this after your current good run of bad luck and just like with Gary you are doing me a huge favor. Cain't wait to see my property tax bill next year after getting these extra lots off my hands! Lastly, Sara and Lindsay have practically become inseparable!"

Andy went into the living room along with Doyle and Max to discuss the details of getting the new store started. Lindsay was in tears...of joy, "I can not believe you two just did that. I'm so overwhelmed, thanks so much this means so much to me...and Andy."

I just smiled, "As we said before we will always be here to help you two. I've been in your guy's shoes so I know what it is like to start over with nearly nothing. It just goes to prove it is not 'what you know, but who you know'! Speaking of which I need to call Marc."

I got on the horn with Marc and gave him an 'executive summary' of everything that was going on. Marc advised me, "Yes! Tell them to take the settlement. Getting the fines cut from \$12,000 to \$2,500 is worth it right there. Better yet if doesn't go on public record as that could come back to haunt them later. I should be able to line up some investors. How about Martina and I come out tomorrow so Andy and I can talk?"

I advised Marc, "Sounds like a good plan..." Giving him a taste of his own medicine, "...expect the Martina part...oh well, I'll let them know." Doyle and Max bided everyone a good night and left for the evening. I found Andy and Lindsay and relayed Marc's advice and news, "Marc is confident he can line up some investors in the time frame that we need. He also strongly recommended you take the settlement as it will cost you less in the long run. He'll be by tomorrow with Martina to get more details."

Lindsay was still over-joyed but had another question, "Thanks so much Ron. But

how are we going to be able to afford to have a house built here?"

I had an answer, "Don't worry about that. Tomorrow go over to lots 8, 9, 10 and 11 over on Sage Brush and take a look at the base models. Find one you like and then choose whatever 'extras' you want. I'll pay for the house and then do a 'rent-to-own' back to you. If you should choose to sell before you have fully paid for the house you will get back what you put in plus 50% of the equity." Both Andy and Lindsay looked at me in shock and disbelief. I told them, "I'm serious!" It was nearly 10:00 in the evening and we were all very tired. I instructed Andy and Lindsay, "You two should head up and try to get some sleep. I know Lindsay hasn't been sleeping much these last few night and I doubt you have either Andy."

Andy replied, "Not a bad idea. True, been kinda hard to sleep with everything that has been going on. We got a lot to do this weekend so we best head up Lindsay. Thanks again Ron."

I replied, "My pleasure, you two deserve a fresh start and this is the opportunity you needed."

Sara and I had a little fun that night, but we both were rather tired as well. She hadn't been sleeping much either as she was worried about Lindsay. The next morning I got up before Sara and took a quick shower. Sara went in after I was done, while I went downstairs. Maya and Wynn were cooking breakfast, Sara's Spanish Omelet and much to my surprise Marc was sitting at the table. I had to joke, "Never pass up an opportunity for free food can you?"

Marc laughed, "Hey I resemble that remark! Besides Martina has been bugging me to bring her here so she could use your pool."

I was flabbergasted, "She what?! Heck she almost never used it when she lived here."

Marc explained, "The condo's pool is too small and there are lot of kids, which 'cramps her style', if you know what I mean."

I wasn't sure what he meant by 'cramp her style' but Wynn answered for me, "Oh so she can't swim topless at your place?"

Marc laughed, "Not just topless, but bottomless as well. Anyway I figured since I was going to be out here anyway to meet with Andy and Lindsay might as well have breakfast."

Sara came down the stairs and saw Marc, "Morning Marc."

The seven of us sat down and ate breakfast and discussed the stores and the

club. Marc told the McGrawl's, "I made a few phone calls last night after I talked to Ron and I might have someone who will buy the club 'as-is'"

Lindsay was confused, "What do you mean 'as-is'?"

Marc explained, "They will buy it in the current condition with everything that y'all don't take. If there were any repairs or improvements that were needed you don't have to worry."

Andy was thrilled, "Wow, that would be great."

Marc warned, "The only downside is you may not get as much as you could."

Andy explained, "Frankly, I don't care as long as we get something and get rid of it fast."

Marc continued, "You could get about 75% of what is worth. This is one of those 'flip' groups that will buy it, fix it up and in a few months resell it for a profit."

I asked Andy, "In agreement with the settlement, would you able to have the club open to sell off the equipment?"

Andy thought for a moment, "Not sure, I'll have to ask. Now Marc, how about the stores?"

Marc replied, "How many stores are there?"

Lindsay responded, "Well we have four stores Oro Valley, Catalina Foothills, Tanque Verde and Casa Adobes."

Andy added, "But we can't sell the store in Catalina Foothills so that just leaves three. We will need to get the inventory out of that store next week before Gerald returns."

Marc wasn't aware, "Why cain't you sell Catalina Foothills store?"

Andy explained, "The Pima County Attorneys Office declared the sale of that store illegal so technically we don't own it."

I asked, "Who's Gerald?"

Lindsay replied, "He was the former or should I say current owner of the store, the idiot who illegally sold it to us. Where is he right now anyway?"

Andy laughed, "He's still in Costa Rica on his yacht. I talked to him a couple days ago and suppose be back the end of next week. He doesn't know anything about

this which is why we need to get everything out of there ASAP. We will have to do this ourselves, way too much stuff to Road Runner this time."

Maya spoke up, "I am on break this week so if you need to borrow my Hummer you can."

I thanked her, "Good idea. But I am thinking renting a U-Haul. That will run a couple hundred dollars plus fuel costs. Just how much stuff do you have there guys?"

Andy thought, "We should be able to get most if not all in one of those Jumbo U-Haul trucks. Whatever is left over we could fit in Maya's Hummer. Now, you sure you have room for all of this?"

I replied, "Plenty of room, if needed Maya can park her Hummer under the Porte Cohere for a couple weeks until we can get the stuff over to your new Far North Scottsdale store."

Andy added, "We might end up taking some stuff over to Fountain Hills as well."

Martina came in wrapped in a towel, not sure if she had anything on underneath, "Morning all! Is there anything left over for to me eat?"

Wynn replied, "There still plenty of omelet left and a couple of biscuits. Have a seat and I'll dish out for you"

Martina replied, "Thank you Wynn!"

I was in a bit of shock, as I think was everyone else. Marc finally broke the silence, "Okay...well I'll make some more phone calls, but I think I'll hit the golf course this morning."

I had no idea Marc played golf, "Since when did you play golf?"

Marc explained, "Well, I do sort of. It is more of an informal game among friends. I know some guys who always have a Saturday morning tee time over at McCormick Ranch. A couple of them might be interested in buying a small chain of computer stores. Can I leave Martina here?"

Sara joked, "We will have to charge you to babysit Martina!"

Martina looked up from her food, "Whatever!"

I told Marc, "That's fine I am sure Sara and Maya can go do something with her." After a few minutes Martina finished her breakfast and disappeared with Sara and Maya into the playroom. I turned my attention to Andy and Lindsay, "The models

will be opening soon, best to get there early before it gets crowded. They are also open tomorrow so you don't have to make a decision today."

Lindsay asked nervously, "You sure we get whatever we want?"

I smiled, "Yes. You guys are likely to be here a long time, so find something that will work for you..." Marc's cell phone interrupted us.

Marc answered, "Oh yes Joan as a matter of fact I did talk to them this morning. Really....wow that's impressive. The left-over equipment too? Wow, okay let me ask them and I'll call you back." Andy and Lindsay looked at Marc anxiously. Marc explained, "Okay Joan is part of the investment group I was talking about with the club. She has a client who wants to buy the club for adult movie purposes. They are fully aware of the situation with needing Special Use permits and say that is not a problem."

Lindsay asked, "So what was the offer?"

Marc replied, "You are going to be surprised, I sure was...\$200K-\$250K depending on what equipment you have left over."

Andy was indeed surprised, "That is a lot better than we were expecting. What do you think Lindsay?"

Before Lindsay answered I added, "That would be at least a 75% of the cost of your new house."

Lindsay responded, "Well, considering how much we put into it seems a bit low. But then it wasn't really our money either and given we don't have much of a choice here, that is a good deal. I say we take the money. Now, wait I thought the houses were from the mid \$300K's?"

Marc called Joan back and I explained, "Yes, but that is for the house *and* the land. When you go to purchase the house you will need to present the deed for Lot 14. Remember, I will cover whatever the difference is and you guys can do a rent-to-own. Heck, I'll even let you go a few months before you have to start making payments."

Chapter 20: We Have A Wide Selection

Andy and Lindsay walked over to Sage Brush or Model Row as us residents called it. The sales associated invited them to take a look and reminded them that these were just base models. The first house they looked at was fairly inexpensive, but also fairly small for their needs. The second one was the base model of mine which had all the upstairs bathrooms and bedrooms separated. Further there was not a "maid's suite" it was a family room. They thought about going with this one

but decided they would look at the other two. The next model was the base of Gary's house, again with separate beds and baths. Also did not have the library, theatre or the extended garage. While they liked Gary's house, this was way too big for their needs. They decided they would break for lunch before looking at the fourth model.

Andy and Lindsay returned a little after noon. I asked, "So see anything you like?"

Andy replied, "We do like the base of your house and with a few modifications it may work. Do the models keep getting larger?"

I inquired, "What do you mean, how many have you looked at?"

Lindsay answered, "We looked at the house on lots 8, 9 and 10. We haven't done 11 yet."

I understood now, "It's been a long time since I 'walked the models' but from what I recall lot 11 is quite different. I think the size is between that of the one on lot 8 and mine. They have other plans that are not modeled and they may have one of those they are building."

Andy explained, "Well we rather get a house we can see what it looks like completed. May be will like the one on lot 11. Let's eat first."

After lunch I went back with Andy and Lindsay to look at the house on lot 11. As we walked up Lindsay commented, "Well, this is a different design. I do like having the main entrance set back far from the street."

We walked in to the foyer and looked around. To the right was a 1/2 bath and a den. Lindsay commented, "This could be my office."

I joked, "Your office?"

Andy replied seriously, "Yes, she tends to work from home more so than I do so she would be the main user of the office. Nice having this 1/2 bath here too."

To the left was the dining room and kitchen. We headed in that direction, Lindsay was excited, "Wow look at the size of this kitchen. Nice having the sink in the island. Tons of counter space too." Lindsay pointed to a door "What the heck is this, a broom closet?" She opened the door to discover a huge pantry, "Wow now that is a pantry! Granted not as big as your's Ron."

Andy commented, "Hmm, nice having a little breakfast nook here. Looks like there is a dining room over there as well. I guess that hall leads to the garage and a closet. Kinda wasted space..." He started walking that direction and discovered a full bath and bedroom, "Oh this could be nice for a guest room since

it is way from the main house."

I joked, "Yea Sara can spend the night in there."

Lindsay giggle, "I am sure she will spend many of interesting nights there if you know what I mean! I am sure we can get Gary to make us a special guest bed."

We all laughed. I looked at the floor plan and commented, "Hmm...this can be reconfigured into a suite."

Andy looked at the plans, "Oh there is a utility room through that door the the garage. Okay let's see the rest of this place."

We headed back through the breakfast nook, kitchen then dining/living room. Lindsay looked at the plan a bit confused, "Okay so what is the difference if they make this a great room?"

I had to study the plans for a bit then determine, "Looks like they will take out the coffered ceiling and you will have normal light fixtures instead of the chandelier."

Lindsay replied, "Oh okay that makes sense." She then saw the fireplace, "Oh look a fireplace!"

Andy wonder, "Would it get enough cold for us to use it though?"

I told them, "It does get a bit cold during the winter since we are a lot higher up over here. So yes, you will get use out of it."

Next was the master bedroom which was about the size of ours. The master bath had a walk-in shower along with Roman Tub. We headed back to the foyer and ascended the stairs to the second floor. There wasn't much to the second floor, a couple bedrooms and one bath room along with an open area. Lindsay wasn't too happy, "Well it was good up to this point."

I studied the floor plan and had some good news, "Hmm...according to this the bedroom over here is optional which would open up this space for a game room..."

Lindsay added, "...or a playroom."

I commented, "Gee like Laura and Miss Kitty!"

Lindsay was confused, "What do you mean?"

I explained, "Oh they have a 'play loft' very similar to this. Oh and you can get an

optional wet bar over in the niche by the bathroom and the stairs." Andy and Lindsay were lost in thought so I told them, "Spend some time up here and think about it. I'll head downstairs and get a soda out of the fridge."

Lindsay replied, "Yea sure grab us some too while you are down there."

I really like this floor plan and if it were just Sara and I, it would be perfect. But given I have tons of clients coming all the time, Wynn and Maya it would not be practical. I headed over to the kitchen and got three sodas and some water out of the fridge. I was about to go back up the stairs when Andy and Lindsay came down, "We want to back to the sales office and get the options sheet for this plan," Lindsay explained.

Andy concurred, "Yes, this is really a great plan and would work well for us with a few changes."

Lindsay asked still nervously, "Can we get a pool?"

Andy mumbled under his breath to her, "Don't push your luck!"

I pretended not to hear that, but I could understand where Andy was coming from. Lindsay seemed a little upset not sure if it was about the comment or the fact he made the comment. I told them, "Well, given the size of your lot that would fill quite a bit of space. Save you on landscaping too."

Andy was shocked, "So was that a yes?"

I replied, "Yes. Whatever you guys want."

Lindsay kissed me and then hugged Andy who jokingly complained, "How come he gets a kiss and all I get is a hug?" Lindsay didn't answer Andy, she just French kissed him. Afterward he replied, "Well, that's better! Thanks Ron for all your help we will look over the options sheet and take care of everything tomorrow before I leave."

I left them to be alone so they could look over and think about their new home. That was when I realized that they would soon be our neighbors. I returned to the house and decided to check on the girls down in the playroom. Martina had wanted to do Maya on the table but soon discovered that Maya's belt doesn't come off. They ended on the two-person oral chairs with Maya eating out Martina's pussy. Meanwhile over in the corner much to my surprise was Sara strapped down to the table and tormenting her in a Dominatrix outfit was Wynn. They were all too engrossed in what they were doing to notice me so I left and headed over to my office. I decided I would give Gary a call to let him know about Andy and Lindsay.

Just as I was heading to my office the door bell rang. Well since all the girls were 'occupied' I would have to get the door myself. I opened the front door and much to my surprise was Gary, "Gee, I was just going to call you."

Gary commented, "Well, no need to do that. Hey Marc was looking for you earlier said something about a buyer for the McGrawl's stores?"

I replied, "Man he works fast. I was up with them on Sage Brush going through the models."

Gary was confused, "Why were they looking at models?"

I told him, "Because they are having a house built on Lot 14." Gary had a really confused look on his face as if trying to make sense of it all. I continued, "Why don't you come in and I'll explain everything." We headed over to my office and started to explain, "Okay a lot has happened in the past couple weeks with the McGrawl's. Troubles at the Fountain Hills store with the manager, that has been taken care of. Out with the old and in with the new, who Lindsay is training. Meanwhile, they ran into a little trouble with the Pima County Attorney's Office."

Gary wondered, "What kind of trouble. The Club?"

I answered, "Sort of, The Club came up later on. Recall right before the wedding Andy had acquired a different store in the Catalina Foothills area." Gary nodded so I continued, "Well apparently the previous owner was in some troubles with ADOR as well as the Pima County Attorney's Office. He 'sold' the store to Andy. Turns out the ADOR had filed a complaint with the County Attorney's Office which had begun the process to seize the business. So, the sale was actually illegal. They were levied a \$2000 fine for the illegal sale."

Gary was in shock, "Good grief, but what does that have to do with the Club and them getting a house over here?"

I told Gary, "I am getting there. After further investigating the County Attorney's Office determine they were operating The Club without a Special Use Permit which became a requirement in September. That resulted in immediate cease and desist of operations of The Club plus a \$10,000 fine."

Gary muttered, "\$10,000 fine for not having a permit?"

I replied, "Yes. However, they were offered a settlement. Pay the \$2000 for the illegal sale, \$500 for not having a Special Use Permit and cease all operations in Pima County within 10 days of the settlement. If they do so, all charges will be dropped and none of this will be on public record."

Gary commented, "Shit, they just lost everything didn't they?"

I explained, "Not quite, they still have the Fountain Hills store since that is Maricopa County. Further they will soon have a store in Far North Scottsdale over by the Boulders. Do you remember Doyle?" Gary nodded yes, "Okay well he was operations manager for PC's & Things over in Ahwatukee and Max was the technical/service manager. Well, their store was closed earlier this week."

Gary was surprised, "Geez, we just got the 'act of congress' systems from them what a week ago?"

I replied, "Yep, the owner of the franchise said the store 'under performed', yet they had more business than they could handle. But the owner refused to allow them to hire more people to accommodate the extra business. So anyway, they have like 75% of the funding needed to start a new store. The McGraw's 20% and I am footing the remaining 5%. They should be opening the store in the next month or so."

Gary was starting to put the pieces together, "So you sold them lot 14 so they would have a place to live closer? But how are they going to be able to afford a house given they lost nearly everything?"

I explained, "Well, they are getting around \$250K for the sale of The Club, thanks to Marc. That right there is about 75% of the price of the house since they already own the land. I am going finance the rest, but if Marc has a buyer lined up for the stores I may not need to."

Gary still trying to absorb it all, "Yikes a lot has happened with them in the past couple weeks. It is going to be really nice having them as neighbors, I am glad they are getting Lot 14. So where are they staying in the meantime?"

I told Gary, "As they have been for the past two weeks in the King Suite. Well, Lindsay has been Andy during the weekends. Hey, do you still have that extended length ACME Truck?"

Gary laughed, "Yep, hardly ever use it though why?"

I explained, "Well we need to get everything out of the Catalina Foothills store like by the middle of next week. I am already going to rent a U-Haul and Maya will have her Hummer, but from what Andy was telling me that may not be enough. Not to mention there is some equipment they want to salvage from The Club before they turn it over to the new owners."

Gary agreed to help but asked, "Okay, but if they have 10-days from the settlement why middle of next week."

I added, "Oh, one more detail. The real 'owner' of the Catalina Foothills store is in

Costa Rica right now. He is suppose to be back end of next week. He doesn't know about the AZDOR and the County Attorney's Office so he is going to be rather pissed when he returns. Andy is concerned he might try something or make it difficult from him to get his inventory out of there."

Gary was empathic, "Geez, they are such a hard working and young couple. It is such a shame they have to go through all this. Let them know if there is anything Bambi, Bunny and I can do to help we are more than willing."

I thanked Gary, "They will appreciate that. This isn't the first time they have hit hard times, but this is by far the worse."

Gary looked at his watch, "Well, I need to get over to the Deer Valley office. I hadn't planned on staying long, but I am glad I did. Give me a ring when you need me with the truck."

Shortly after Gary left, Andy and Lindsay walked into my office hand-in-hand smiling. I commented, "Wow haven't seen you two this happy in ages. Hey Gary was over here earlier. I had to fill him in on what was going on since he was came by looking for you two."

Lindsay asked, "Why was he looking for us?"

I replied, "Actually Marc was looking for you, something about a buyer for the stores."

Andy nearly choked on his Coke, "Dang he's good!"

I informed Andy, "Besides Maya and her Hummer, we will have Gary with his extended length ACME truck."

Andy was thrilled, "Good, cause there is a lot of stuff we might want to take from the club. Now, do you have Marc's number?"

I replied, "Not off hand, I do know he will be back this evening, since Martina is still here."

Sure enough later that evening Marc returned. He had an offer from the movie group who wanted to buy The Club as well as a proposal from a Tucson area developer for the stores. Turns out his daughter was going to be getting married soon and his future son-in law was looking for a couple computer stores to start out with. I told Marc, "You never cease to amaze me what you can pull off."

Marc just smiled and said, "It is all in who you know. Now there is this little issue with my fee..."

Andy and Lindsay cringed, but I knew how to take care of this, "How about we treat you and Martina to dinner tomorrow night over at the Unlikely Cowboy?"

Marc replied, "Sounds good, but do I have to bring *her*?"

This had become a running joke since they'd been married. Andy, Lindsay and myself all at the same time answered, "Yes, you have to bring Martina."

Marc playing along had this look of shock on his face, "Geez y'all are ganging up on me now. Okay, what time?"

I thought for a moment, "Let's say around 6:00?"

Chapter 21: Some Much Needed Fun and Battle Plans

Meanwhile the girls were wrapping up in the playroom and getting dressed. Sara came out first and was surprised to see Marc, "I thought you had a golf game."

Marc explained, "We only played 9 holes as were too busy making a deal. Is Martina almost ready?"

Sara replied, "She should be, Wynn was getting her belt back on when I was leaving. Here you go," Sara handed Marc Martina's key.

Marc took the key from Sara, "Thanks. Okay we'll see around six tomorrow evening."

Marc left to fetch Martina and Sara asked, "What's up for tomorrow night?"

I explained, "Oh I am going to treat Marc and Martina plus everyone else here to dinner over at the *Unlikely Cowboy*. It was the easiest way to take care of his 'fee'."

Sara laughed, "I suppose Andy and Lindsay fell for it too!"

They both looked at us blankly, "Give Marc food and he'll do anything for you! Now, I need to rent a U-Haul and also need to know when to have Gary and Maya come out as well."

Lindsay replied, "Well I will still be in Fountain Hills training Zina, so best you talk to Andy."

Andy thought, "Monday I have the hearing at 10:00 that morning. That shouldn't take more than a couple hours since I am going to accept the settlement offer. Will need to go over to the bank though and get some money to take care of the fines. I'll have to wait until that afternoon."

I was baffled, "Cain't you take care of that first thing?"

Andy replied, "No my bank doesn't open until 10:00 and closed on weekends."

I told him, "Good lordy you need to change banks..."

Wynn walked in with a Road Runner envelope and I was about to take it, "No this one is for Andy."

Andy was surprised, "What the heck?" He opened the envelope and found a contract and bank draft for \$50K. Andy was in disbelief as he read the letter, "Dear Mister & Misses McGrawl. Here is a bank check for \$50K, consider it a 10% down payment on your stores. We will have an additional 40% (\$200K) at the time we sign the contract and the remaining 50% (\$250K) within 90-days of the date of sale. Signed DeAnna Peacock."

Lindsay was so excited, "Wow, Marc works fast."

I was amazed, "Unreal should have known the Peacock's would be involved."

Lindsay looked at me oddly, "What is that suppose to mean?"

I laughed, "I believe DeAnna is the daughter of Mr Peacock who owns a rather large chunk of land here in the valley and several other states. He is a major developer, also has one the more elaborate Christmas displays at his office which is more of museum." I took a look at the clock it was only a little after 3:00, my bank would be open for another couple hours. "Okay Andy since you are going to be out here now we are going to get you an account with my bank AzMu (Arizona Mutual)."

Andy looked at me as if I was joking, "It's 3:00 on a Saturday afternoon."

I joked, "I'm impressed, you can tell time! AzMu is open from 9:00 to 6:00 Monday-Saturday."

Since Lindsay didn't want to be bored to death, she signed her name on the back of the draft and then went back to the playroom with Sara. Andy would add her onto the accounts later on. Meanwhile he and I left in the Jeep. I asked on the way, "Given what you have know, how much are you going to need for down payment?"

Andy thought for a moment, "Well they want 20% which is about \$60K. Now, I need to pay \$2500 in the settlement fines."

I ran through the math, "Okay, well you have \$50K which would lead you with

needing \$10K, but the settlement fines would mean you need \$12.5K. I'll have the funds transferred to your new account and then you can go ahead and get a bank draft drawn up while you are there." We arrived at AzMu and much to Andy's surprise the bank was empty but open.

I wasn't even in the building 5 seconds before the branch manager spotted me, "Good Afternoon Mister Merlot! I can help you out in my office."

I introduced Andy, "Ryan, this is Andy McGrawl a good friend, business partner and soon to be neighbour. We need to set him up with an account and he will need a couple drafts as well."

Ryan was thrilled for the new business, "Welcome to AzMu Family Mister McGrawl. Now, what do you want to do for an opening deposit?" Andy handed him the bank draft. "Okay, \$50K we can do that."

I interrupted, "Um Ryan, I need to transfer \$13K from my business account in to his new account."

About half hour later Andy had a personal account with \$63K in it. Ryan asked, "Okay now the drafts?"

Andy explained, "Okay I need one for \$2,500 made out to the Pima County Attorney's Office. I will need to make sure the case #200729580-McGrawl is referenced. "

Ryan noted, "Okay that leads you with \$60.5K"

Andy added, "Then I need one drawn up to Adobe Homes for \$60K and reference Lot 14. Odd, that leads me with an extra \$500 Ron."

Ryan explained, "That is because you need to have at least \$500 in the account at all times for it to get the free services. Was there anything else you needed?"

Andy asked, "What will I need to do to get my wife on the account?"

Ryan informed him "She just needs to come here with you and her ID and we can add her on. Now if you excuse me I'll go take care of these drafts." He returned a few minutes later, "Here we go \$2500 Pima County Attorney's Office, Case #200729580-McGrawl and \$60,000 Adobe Homes, Lot 14. Anything else?"

Andy was still in shock, "No...no, this will do. I'll be back in a couple weeks to setup the business account."

Ryan stood up and shook Andy's hand, "It will be our pleasure, look forward to seeing you soon." He turned his attention to me, "Anything you needed Ron?"

I thought for a moment, "Well...not really...oh wait, yes let's do a \$500 withdrawal from the business account." That would cover tomorrow's dinner along with the U-Haul and gas. Ryan returned with the \$500. Since we were in the area I stopped over at Vinnie's Pizza.

Maya happened to be at the counter and saw us walk in, "What you two doing here?"

I gave a smart-ass answer, "Ordering pizzas."

Maya laughed, "Then you came to the right place. Do you want to do your usual?"

I pondered, "Hmm...Andy, Lindsay, Sara, Wynn and myself that might be a bit much."

Maya added, "I'll likely have some tonight when I get home, given how busy we are right now I doubt I will have a chance to eat anything." I told her to go ahead and asked how long. Maya looked over to a display on the wall, "Yikes 60-minutes for carry-out and 90-minutes for delivery."

I informed her, "We are in no hurry we will get it delivered. Besides I need to spend some time with Sara."

Maya replied, "Okay that will be \$45.95 and I'll have that over in about 90 minutes."

After we left I told Andy, "I got some new toys from Laura we can use on Sara and Lindsay!" Andy just looked at me with an evil grin. I explained, "I used one of them on Sara when we were at Laura's. Let's just say she found it very erotic. Now I should make sure, Lindsay doesn't object to being whipped, paddled, caned, etc?"

Andy was getting excited, "No she certainly doesn't!"

We arrived back at the house and discovered Lindsay and Sara were asleep together in the King Suite. I told Andy, "We will have to wait, they need the rest. May be after dinner. In the meantime wait for me in my office I need to go find Wynn." I figured since she wasn't in the kitchen Wynn would likely be in her suite. Sure enough she was laying on her bed reading a lesbian bondage magazine.

I knocked on her door and she looked up from her magazine, "Oh hey come in Ron. Been kinda waiting for you."

I explained why I was there, "Don't worry about dinner, Maya is going to be by in about an hour or so with Vinnie's. Interesting reading material you have there."

Wynn blushed, "Well it is your sister-in-law's magazine, she let me borrow it."

I recalled an event from earlier in the day, "Hey um...when I came back from Sage Brush I noticed you had my wife on the table."

Wynn was nervous, "Um...yes since your ex-wife was occupied with Maya."

I replied, "Yeah I noticed, that was odd. Anyway pizzas will be here in an about an hour so you may want to make salad."

I was walking out when Wynn called back, "Um Ron...about me doing your wife on the table..."

I looked back, "What about it?"

Wynn now very nervous, "Are you upset?"

I was confused, "No, why would I be?"

Wynn a little relived, "You just seemed...um...surprised, that's all."

I explained, "True, I just never knew you had an interest in those type of activities."

Wynn explained, "I always have, kinda the reason why I was the McGrawl's and your maid. Did I over-step my bounds being in the playroom today?"

I tried to clarify, "Is that what is bothering you? No, you are welcome to use the playroom, just never knew you wanted to. Just as long as you don't neglect your duties. Of course you were sort doing your duty this afternoon 'servicing' Sara!"

Wynn didn't catch that at first, "Servicing Sara? What do you...oh...I get it now!"

I probed some more, "Um...what are you into? I noticed you were doming Sara."

Wynn explained, "Kinda into doming, but once in a while I like to be dominated. In the early days when Lindsay didn't work as much, she use to sneak me into the club and strap me down on the 'caning' platform."

I laughed, "I know all about those. Lindsay used it on Sara as well as Bunny and Bambi one of the times we were all down there."

Wynn recalled, "Yes, I really enjoyed that, been so long kinda miss having a good caning."

I asked, "Did you ever cane her?"

Wynn replied, "No she offered many of times but I never felt right as she was my employer. I would love to now, but since they won't have the club any longer."

I told Wynn, "Let's walk over the kitchen, we can talk some more while you are making the salad. There is one thing I do want you to understand about your role here."

Wynn had a nervous look on her face, "Yes what is that Sir?"

I replied, "Well besides not calling us Sir/Madam, you need to understand that Sara, Maya and I all want you to understand that you should look at us as friends or even family, not just as your employer."

We walked into the kitchen and Wynn bent over to grab some items out the fridge, the outline of her chastity-corset belt was very pronounced against the bodysuit. She straightened herself quickly, a little too quickly as the plug pushed it way back into her, "Yikes, I need be more careful."

I asked, "Let me guess you have the plug installed?"

Wynn giggled, "Yeah and Gary gave me a new one. It is six inches long, metal and ribbed."

I commented, "Well, you can always remove it if it becomes too much."

Wynn replied, "Not exactly, your wife has the key to my corset-belt. It was her idea to put in the bigger plug, says I didn't have enough distractions." I was about to make a comment but Wynn continued, "As if I don't have enough distractions with the way your wife and her sister, for that matter Lindsay dress."

Well, that confirmed my suspicions but I asked, "Lesbian or Bi?"

Surprisingly, Wynn didn't seem nervous or embarrassed by the question, "Um...I would have to say more Lesbian than anything. I enjoy being dominated by another woman."

Wynn had just finished up the salad when Maya arrived and announced, "I'm done for the night, we slowed down big time. Shall I go ahead and rally up the troops.?"

I told Maya, "Your sister and Lindsay are asleep in the King Suite and Andy is...oh shit...waiting for me in my office for the last 45 minutes. Got distracted by Wynn here."

Maya told me, "Okay, I'll grab him and then get Sara and Lindsay as well."

With Maya being available I had an evil idea for after dinner fun. I turned to Wynn after Maya exited and asked, "Would you mind being dominated by Maya or doming her?"

Wynn answer, "No, Maya and I get along great. Must be the lesbian in us. Why?"

I just smiled, "You'll see after dinner. Let's get the table set."

Andy walked in, "Hey what happened to you?"

I apologized, "Sorry got occupied with Wynn. Hey have you given any thought as to what you are going to take from the club?"

Andy explained, "Not really been so busy thinking about that dang Catalina Foothills store and trying to get everything out of there before Gerald returns. Why?"

I suggested, "Well you should bring back one of the caning platforms."

Andy thought, "Yeah could have some fun with that with Lindsay."

I added, "and with Wynn."

Wynn turned red and Andy looked at me confused, "Huh?"

Seeing my error I asked, "I take it he doesn't know?"

Lindsay came down the stairs and asked, "What doesn't Andy know?"

I answered, "About you, Wynn and the caning platform."

Wynn was getting redder by the second, but Lindsay was calm as could be, "No, I guess he doesn't. Back when I was working part time at the stores I would bring Wynn into the club and give her caning. How did this come up anyway?"

Wynn was finally returning to her normal colour and Andy replied, "Well Ron suggested we bring the caning platform back with us and I mentioned I could have some fun with you on it. Then Ron mentioned Wynn." Turning to Wynn, "I had no idea you were into that?"

I commented, "Well until earlier neither did I. Wynn you should know there are no secrets between us here. Well, except for that one about Lindsay and her little mishap in the playroom last week. Anyway dinner is here and afterwards we will have some fun. Andy and I will have some fun with Sara and Lindsay and I have an idea of what I can do with Wynn and Maya."

Maya walked in just as I mentioned her name, "What did I do now?"

I smiled, "Nothing, but you are tempting fate by being back early tonight."

She knew what I was leading to, but didn't know what I had planned, "Oh lordy, should I be worried?"

During dinner we talked about the coming week. Andy commented, "Well since I have all the financial matters taken care of with the Pima County Attorney's Office I should be done there by early afternoon. The tech manager is suppose to be over at the stores this weekend getting all the inventory over to Catalina Foothills. He will have everything tagged by Monday. What I'll do is go over to the club and figure out what to take with us besides the caning platform. I really want to get this done as quickly as possible so may be Tuesday?"

I asked Maya, "Will that work for you?"

Puzzled she asked, "What do you need me for?"

I replied, "Your Hummer and I need someone to drive me down there. I am picking-up the U-Haul in Tucson."

Maya understood now, "Oh, didn't take into account the U-Haul. Yea sure it will work."

I told Andy, "Let me call Gary real quick." I got on the horn with Gary, "Hey are you available Tuesday to help out with moving the store and club"

Gary replied, "Sorry Ron, Bunny and I are leaving for a week-long convention with your sister in Henderson on Monday. But Bambi can take the truck. Oh and since we are going to be gone all week can she stay with you."

I was still trying to grasp the concept of my sister doing a convention with Gary, "Um sure. Thanks. Hey if you don't have plans tomorrow night the whole gang is going to dinner at the Unlikely Cowboy to celebrate the new beginning for Andy and Lindsay."

Gary thought, "If it is early enough in the evening sure, we need to leave very early Monday for Henderson."

I told him, "We are looking at about 6:00ish, Marc and Martina will be there as well."

Gary said, "Wow, you weren't kidding about the whole gang. Count me in. Shall we meet at your place a little before?"

I told him, "Sure we can fit everyone in the Cruiser and Maya's Hummer. See you then." I went back to Andy, "Okay Gary and Bunny are leaving Monday, but he said Bambi can take the truck. So Tuesday is good." I turned my attention to Wynn, "What condition is the Queen Suite in?"

Wynn replied, "Ready to go why?"

I explained, "Since Gary and Bunny are going to be gone, Bambi will be staying with us for the week."

Wynn responded, "Oh okay."

Andy warned me, "Hey you know this is going to be an all-day job, might want to consider getting a room or rooms. Also, since no one else is going to be at the house, might as well bring along Wynn. We are going to need as many people as we can get."

I asked, "What about Lindsay?"

Lindsay replied, "I have a friend I can stay the night with out in Rio Verde. Actually I had planned on going out there soon anyway as we are scouting for a store location there. I'll give her a call tonight, shouldn't be an issue."

I responded, "Okay well, then I better see what I can do for a hotel."

I just headed into to my office and as going to call Linda when Wynn announced over the intercom, "Kayré is holding on the house line."

I thought, 'Okay, that is weird. Wonder what she needs?' I picked up the house line, "Howdy Kayré, what's up?"

Kayré laughed, "I seem to have become mom's secretary. Any way, she was wondering if we could stay at the house a couple nights this coming week."

I cringed not only were we going to be gone, but I was running out of room, "I am not sure, which nights?"

Kayré replied, "Doesn't much matter Mon and I need to go out to Fountain Hills and retrieve some stuff out of storage. We thought we were going to be doing the monthly festivals there but it just didn't work out. Why you ask?"

Thinking about what Andy was telling me I thought why not, "Kayré is your mother there?"

Kayré put me on hold, again to the Muzak version of Africa's Toto, "Hey Ron

what's up?"

I didn't want have to tell Linda the whole story, "Okay Kayré says you need to get some stuff from Fountain Hills. Would you be bringing the truck/trailer?"

Linda confused, "Yes, why?"

I explained, "I don't have the time to explain everything now, what are you two doing Tuesday?"

Linda replied, "Nothing really, we are going to be 'out of the store' all week. Why you need something?"

I told her, "Yes, I'll explain on Tuesday. Can you and Kayré meet me out at Catalina Foothills, southeast corner of Sunrise and Swan with the truck and trailer around 10:00ish."

Linda asked, "What about staying at the house?"

I told her, "Yes, I can put you in the Presentation Room and Kayré can stay with Maya. House is a bit full, again I'll explain Tuesday. Oh I was going to call you too."

Linda was really confused, "Why were you going to call?"

I replied, "Need a hotel for Tuesday night, a suite preferably or two rooms."

Linda still confused, "Um okay, I'll check with the Holiday Inn here in Oro Valley and see what I can do. Do you need to know tonight?"

I told her, "No, Tuesday is fine. Gotta go, the girls' are awaiting."

I returned to find everyone was now in the living room. I told Andy, "Okay, I was able to enlist Linda and Kayré along with their truck and trailer. They were planning on coming out to Fountain Hills this week anyway. I didn't tell her what was going on though, just told her to meet us at the store around 10:00."

Sara cringed when she heard '10:00', "That mean we have to get up early."

I explained, "As long as we leave by 6:00 would should be fine. Now let's see Lindsay do you have any corsets with you?"

Lindsay looked up, "Huh...corsets? Yes, I have my ivory one."

I told her, "Okay you and Sara coordinate outfits so you two are twins! Preferably something with a short or no bottom" They scampered up the stairs in lightning

speed. I turned my attention to Maya and Wynn, "Maya do you want to have some fun tonight?" Maya replied she would and then I asked, "Do you trust Wynn?"

I wasn't sure how she was going to respond, "Yes, but why do you ask?"

I told her, "You'll soon find out. Wynn pick out an outfit for her, again something with a short or no bottom."

Wynn took Maya by that arm and lead her up the stairs. Andy was intrigued, "What in the world do you have planned tonight?"

I just smiled, "You'll see, now let's get things setup downstairs." We headed down to the playroom and I told Andy to fetch the step ladder out of the storage. Meanwhile I scrounged around and found a couple 5 foot sections of chains along with snap connectors. I directed Andy to place the ladder under one of the ceiling hooks.

He asked, "What else do you need?"

I told him, "A couple each of canes, crops, and paddles." I connected the first chain and was just moving over to the second one when Sara and Lindsay came down the stairs. Both were dressed in ivory corsets, white stockings and sandals. Neither of them were wearing anything below the waist other than their belts. I told them, "It will be a few minutes you two will be here."

Andy returned with an assortment of items and placed them on the bench. I climbed up and connected the second link of chain when Wynn and Maya came down the stairs. Wynn was in all Latex from head to toe while Maya was wearing a red corset along with black stockings and red shoes. Also she was not wearing anything below other than her belt. I pointed to the chain hanging, "Wynn bring her over here and then go fetch me some gags, your choice! I'll be right back"

I took the ladder back to storage and then went into the 'Toy Chest' and found Wynn looking at the large assortment of gags. She turned to me holding inflatable penis gags, "These should work for Sara and Lindsay. What do you suggest for Maya?" Before I could answer her question she found the heavy duty trainer gag, "Oh never mind, this will do just fine." She returned and gave the penis gags to Andy who secured them into Lindsay and Sara's mouths. Mean while Wynn strapped the heavy-duty trainer gag on to Maya's head. I had to wonder if Maya was having second thoughts about 'trusting Wynn'.

Meanwhile I found what I was looking for, the box from Laura. I opened the smaller box and it was the single person Martin's Shrew Fiddle. I would use this one on Maya. The longer box was a bit buried but I got it opened and it was the two person version of Martin's Shrew Fiddle, this was one was for Sara and

Lindsay. I also grabbed a padlock for the first Fiddle. The two-person model had its own integrated locking system so it did not need a padlock. I returned with the items. Sara had a look of excitement, Lindsay was curious as was Maya, well I couldn't see much with the trainer gag but since she didn't run away I guess she wasn't too scared. Since Wynn was wanting to get going with Maya and this would be the easier of the two I did her first. I removed the locking pin and placed it on the bench next to me. I opened up the Fiddle and instructed Maya, "Put your arms out in front of you and bent up at the elbows."

Maya who couldn't really say anything just looked at me confused. Wynn knew what I meant and demonstrated, "Like this Maya."

Once she saw Wynn, Maya knew what to do. I placed Maya's neck in to the larger circle then with Wynn's help cuffed each of her wrists. I then closed the fiddle, attached the locking pin and snapped the padlock through the hole. I then connected the lock to the chain. This would prevent Maya from moving around too much. I told Maya and Wynn, "If it gets too much for you put both your thumbs up as such." I demonstrated and Maya nodded. I turned to Wynn, "She's all yours and the key is on the bench."

Wynn started easy with just a paddle on Maya's bare butt. But as the evening would progress she would up the severity. Meanwhile I turned my attention to Sara and Lindsay. I instructed them, "Okay turn and face each other. Now backup about a foot. Okay, same as I told Maya, put your arms out in front of you and bent up at the elbows. Actually Lindsay, you can step to the side for a moment." I put the fiddle around Sara's neck and cuffed her wrists, "Okay Lindsay come over here." Lindsay came over and lined herself up with the holes as I cuffed her wrists and then closed the fiddle around her neck. Both girls were now secured to each other, but unable to move or touch each other. Before we started I told both of them, "If it gets too much for you put both your thumbs as I instructed Maya."

Andy asked, "Okay, but what's to stop them from opening it back up."

I pulled out the key and pointed under Lindsay's neck, "This one has its own locking system built-in." I inserted the key and turned until I heard the click. There was no way either one of them were getting out of the fiddle. By facing each others, they could not see their own fate but could see the others. Since I was standing by Lindsay I started spanking her with a riding crop. Andy on the other hand, choose a paddle to start on with Sara.

I wasn't too sure of Lindsay's tolerance level so I may have going easier on Lindsay then I should have. Andy informed me, "Ron you are being way too gentle with her, she should be crying about now like Maya is over there." If Lindsay had the opportunity she would have slugged Andy for his observations. I looked over and saw Maya was being whipped with the bamboo cane and her behind had several red streaks, but she didn't seemed to be overwhelmed.

I replied, "Well in that case, how about this?" I held up the bamboo cane. Andy smiled, meanwhile Sara had a look of fear in her eyes as she saw what was coming for Lindsay but had no way to warn her. Lindsay could tell by the look on Sara's face what was about to happen next would not be pleasant. I waited a few seconds so she would be caught off guard. Whack! The first blow struck her dead center. Lindsay flinched a little but didn't seem bothered. She reacted the same for the next three blows. However on the fifth blow she howled through the gag and started crying. I asked her, "Do you want to continue? If you don't put both your thumbs up." Lindsay just made both her hands into fists so I continued. Over the course of the next three minutes I gave Lindsay five more blows. She still wanted to continue but I was concerned that she wouldn't be able to sit, "Okay that is enough for now, let's take a break."

Andy was still using the riding crop on Sara when we stopped. I unlocked and opened the fiddle, releasing the girls' wrists. Wynn undid Maya as well and removed her gag. Andy and I removed the gags from Lindsay and Sara. I was worried about Lindsay, "I hope I didn't hurt you too bad."

Lindsay kissed me and replied, "No you didn't. I love being caned, although it has been while. I'll be a little sore tomorrow but I'll be fine." I checked on Sara and she was fine as well, but a bit disappointed Andy didn't use the cane on her.

After a few minutes I suggested a change I asked Wynn, "Would you like to switch places with Lindsay?" Wynn said she would, but needed to change first and went upstairs. Sara still wanted more so I told her, "Okay when Wynn comes back down I'll put you and her in the two person fiddle. Andy and I need to clean up a bit in here so I am sure Maya would love to cane you!"

Sara had a look of panic but being the trooper she was agreed to go along with this. Wynn came back down this time in a latex top and short skirt with black latex stockings. I already had almost all the fans going down here, but I would have to turn them all up to 'Apache Mode' to keep the girls cool. Sara repositioned herself and we had her wrists cuffed. Next Lindsay helped Wynn into the fiddle and then closed and locked it. Lindsay was going to start off easy on Wynn with just the riding crop. Maya came over to Sara and told her with an evil grin, "I promise I'll be *cough* genital". Truth be told she did start gentle with a paddle to Sara's already red behind. But that didn't last long and she started up with the cane.

Andy I took down the fiddle where Maya and Wynn had been and put those items back in the 'toy chest'. I told him, "Okay so Tuesday it will be Kayré, Linda, Bambi, Sara, Maya and myself. Should be enough people we can get the store emptied and the whatever you need from the club as well. I plan on being down there around a little after 9:00 that morning. I told Linda 10:00 since I will have to get the U-Haul"

We headed back out the play area and much to my surprise Wynn was crying a bit but nothing like Lindsay. It looked like she had been caned at least 10 times though. Andy asked, "How many is she up to now?"

Lindsay replied as she whacked Wynn's bottom, "Including this one 12!" I was shocked and Lindsay explained, "She has a much higher threshold than I do. However, she won't be able to take much more." Another whack, number 13 and Wynn was crying a lot harder now. Two more whacks and Wynn singled she had enough. Sara and Maya were still going strong. Lindsay asked, "What should we do?"

I told her, "Sara and Maya can keep going, we'll just leave Wynn here until they are done."

Lindsay replied, "Okay, I'll put some lotion on her while we are waiting. Should I remove her gag?" I told her not to as she could warn Sara as to what was coming. Lindsay grabbed a bottle of Aloe Vera lotion and started applying it to Wynn's very red behind. Sara only lasted a couple more minutes anyway. Andy and I released Sara and Wynn, then cleaned up the rest of the playroom. Lindsay asked Wynn, "Did you enjoy that?"

Wynn responded, "Yes very much, just like old times!"

Chapter 22: Victory Dinner

The girls all applied tons of Aloe Vera lotion to each others bottoms before going to bed. I was still very much curious about Wynn so I asked Andy, "Did you know Wynn was into this lifestyle."

Andy laughed, "Of course think about it Ron: We wouldn't have had her as a maid or recommended her to you if she wasn't."

I concurred, "True, but I never thought I would see what I saw of her tonight. Oh well, I'm tired and I am sure Sara is already sound asleep. Go be with your wife and get some sleep. We still have a lot to do tomorrow before dinner."

Andy headed up the stairs to the kitchen and I followed behind him. Andy grabbed some water out the fridge and headed up to the second level. I stopped over in my office to do one last check of e-mail before I went to bed. I had one e-mail waiting from The Budget Holstein, it was from Linda, 'Ron I know you will tell me on Tuesday everything but you had said large suite or two rooms. How many people?' I replied, "Five people and two rooms is fine. Sara and I can one for ourselves and everyone else can share the other.' After the e-mail was sent I shut down my system and headed to bed. Just as I expected Sara was sound asleep already.

I awoke Sunday morning and looked over the clock radio, hmm 8:30. I looked over to Sara and she was still sound asleep. I dressed and headed downstairs and found Andy and Lindsay at the table looking over the Sunday paper. I asked, "Anything interesting?"

Lindsay looked up, "Morning Ron. Not really, Andy is hogging the comics."

Andy replied, "I am reading not hogging and here I am done."

Lindsay grabbed the comics, "Finally!"

I asked, "What's with her?"

Andy just laughed, "Oh nothing, she's going through comics withdrawal. Hey how about you and I take a walk over to our lot, I wanna see how things will be laid out."

Lindsay looked up and laughed, "I'm fine Ron, I'll join you two when I am done. "

Andy I headed out the front door and over to this lot. We studied the plan a bit and I commented, "Well, you will have a great view from your breakfast nook as well as the Great Room. But beware your master bedroom is going to be facing the southwest, but still have a great view."

Our neighbor Mister Chan from Lot 15 heard us, "Hey Ron." I introduced Andy and Mister Chan. Mister Chan asked, "Your girls doing alright? No more problems with that Dirk guy?"

I told him, "They are doing good and Dirk is back in a Nevada jail where he belongs." I wondered how he knew about this, "Say, how did y'all know since you were gone during that time?"

Mister Chan explained, "I was the captain and my wife attendant on the flight they took from Tucson to Las Vegas. Your buddy Marc explained the situation given their 'armor' and I authorized them to be wanded on through. Kinda wish we hadn't known about their 'armor' though."

I was confused but asked, "Why not?"

Mister Chan replied, "Well, when they told us they got them from Gary, the misses asked if they made them for men..."

Andy and I just about died laughing. I asked, "So does the misses have you under lock and key?"

Mister Chan laughed, "Just when we are on separate flights. But she did agree to let me get her one for my birthday so we're even! So, what you two doing over here?"

I explained, "Well, Andy and his wife Lindsay are getting a house built here. They will be relocating from Tucson."

Mister Chan replied, "Ah I see. So Ron finally sold his last piece of land. What brings you to Scottsdale?"

Andy told him, "Business relocation. Leaving Tucson going into Scottsdale. I already have a store in Fountain Hills and my wife is considering us opening a store in Rio Verde."

Mister Chan asked, "So what is it you do?"

Andy explained, "Like Ron I am in the computer business too." Lindsay oddly enough and somewhat conservatively dressed in black tank top, grey shorts and black stockings came up the walk. Andy saw her and introduced them, "Mister Chan, this is my wife, Lindsay."

Lindsay reached out her hand and Mister Chan took her hand and kissed it then commented, "Ah I see she too is wearing 'armor'." Andy and I looked at each other, how the heck could he tell her shorts weren't that tight.

Lindsay looked at us confused, "Armor?"

I replied, "He means you are belted. Turns out he was the captain on the flight Sara and Maya took from Tucson to Vegas when we did Cristina's network. You remember after the Dirk incident."

Lindsay understood now, "Ah, okay I understand."

Mister Chan apologized, "Sorry kids I need to get back to the misses. Nice meeting you two and congratulations on your new home. This is such a nice and peaceful community, you will enjoy it here."

Andy checked his watch, "Well, the sales office should be opening soon. Shall we head over there and finalize everything?"

Lindsay replied, "Yes, let's do this!" They would be gone most of the day and finally returned a little before 4:00. Lindsay asked, "Ron, do I have time for a bath and nap?"

I replied, "We don't have to be at the restaurant until 6:00 and it is less than 10 minutes away so yes."

Lindsay yawned, "Okay then, wake me about half hour before so I can get ready. Any dress code?"

I told her, "No it is very casual so you can dress however you like."

Lindsay still yawning, "Good. Thanks Ron." She headed upstairs to take a long hot bath then a nap.

Meanwhile Andy asked me to come over to the office. He was a bit nervous, "Um Ron, I need another \$10K for the down payment next weekend?"

I told him, "Sure no problem. What happened? Splurge on upgrades?"

Andy laughed, "Sort of. Remember on the upper floor they had the two bedrooms, the bath and loft? Well we opted for the one bedroom and the expanded loft. Well there was another option to add a suite on the other side." Andy showed me the plan, "See here off the playroom there will be a suite. That added another \$35K to the price plus Lindsay wanted granite counter tops another \$10K and then upgraded tile in all the baths and kitchen was the remaining \$5K. Sorry about that Ron."

I told Andy, "I told you guys to do whatever you wanted. I like that guest suite option, it balances out the second floor. As for the other upgrades good choice on the counter tops, much easier to clean and more durable than the standard. Even the tile is a good idea, we have the basic tile and it is kinda of crappy. Wynn has done a good job keeping it clean, but I want to replace it soon."

Andy explained, "We also upgrade the carpeting added a third-car garage and opted for the covered patio."

I asked, "So how much extra did that run you?"

Andy told me, "Well, we made a decision to scrap the pool, at least for now. You've got a giant pool you hardly ever use so we figured we just come on over. Besides you seem to have all the parties at your place. So that covered the cost of those upgrades."

I was in a bit of shock, "Was Lindsay okay with that? She really wanted the pool."

Andy replied, "She was the one that suggested it. We were looking over the options sheet last night and when we saw the price for the pool we started looking at what we could get instead for that money. Besides, if we want one bad enough I am sure Marc can get us a good deal. He already told me he could get window coverings and ceiling fans a lot cheaper than what Adobe Homes wants. We just made sure all the rooms were pre-wired for fans."

I complimented Andy, "Sounds like you two really did your homework. I bet ya Lindsay's thinking was she could see more of Sara. I'll have the \$10K transferred into your account tomorrow. I am sure Ryan won't mind my visit."

We talked for the next hour when Sara came into the office. She was wearing a turquoise corset dress which Linda had given us along with what I thought was an odd choice, white stockings and sandals. I complimented her, "You look good, but why the white stockings?"

I laughed at Sara's answer, "Because I am out of clean black ones and besides we still have case of these from Jason. Lindsay should be down shortly with Maya, they were helping each other."

Wynn came into my office next wearing the light purple corset dress and also with white stockings and sandals. Come to think of it, I don't think I had ever seen Wynn wearing stockings. I asked, "Since when did you wear stockings?"

Wynn replied, "Very rarely. It was your wife's idea."

Maya and Lindsay came in. Lindsay was wearing a forest green corset dress along with the white stockings and sandals. Of course Maya was wearing a red version. Andy was wearing charcoal shorts with a grey McGraw Innovation Systems polo. I was wearing khaki shorts along with a tan AZOutback Consulting Polo. The doorbell rang and we headed into the living room. There was Gary also wearing charcoal shorts and a white ACME polo shirt. Bambi came in wearing a silver corset and grey skirt also with white stocking and sandals. She also had her bags which is when I remembered, "Oh that's right you are staying the week. Wynn show her to the Queen Suite."

Bunny walked in dressed similar to her sister, ivory corset and skirt and the standard white stockings and sandals. She sat next to me, "Thanks Ron for letting my sister stay with you while Gary and I are gone. Oh and thanks for the couple six-packs of stockings."

I asked Sara, "You gave them a couple six-packs of Jason's stockings?"

Sara replied, "Yes and we still have like half a case left too."

I replied, "Good grief I suppose y'all's won't have to buy white stockings for a long time." Wynn and Bambi returned to the living room so I announced, "Okay let's head out!" Gary and his girls along with Maya and I piled into Maya's Hummer. Everyone else went with Sara in the Cruiser. I kept forgetting how close we were to the restaurant were there in under 5 minutes. Just as we arrived as did Marc and Martina in the 'chick magnet'. I then noticed his plate 'CHKMGNT', "Hey Marc when did you get the personalized plate?"

Marc was wearing tan shorts and a Boulders Polo shirt and laughed, "Oh that when we came back from Nevada. I had to re-register the car in Arizona so I thought what the heck I'll see if that plate was available. I was surprised it was and for that matter MVD approved it!"

Martina stepped out wearing tan mid-thigh shorts along with a Boulder Polo as well. She was also wearing tan sheer-to-waist pantyhose with a pair of sandals. She laughed, "I thought he was joking until it came in the mail!" The elven of us sat down and enjoyed a wonderful dinner under the stars. We stayed until about 9:00 chatting and then headed home.

Monday morning Gary and Bunny left early on their Harley's en route to Henderson to meet up with my sister for some type of convention. Sara dropped Andy off at Deer Valley airport and he got a flight down to Tucson. Maya took Lindsay over to the Fountain Hills store. Lindsay would spend the next couple nights with her girl friend in Rio Verde and see if she could find a good location for a possible store. I was about to leave for the bank when Wynn told me Linda was holding on the house line. I picked up the phone, "Hey Linda was just about out the door."

Linda explained, "Sorry Ron, just wanted to let you know you will be at the Holiday Inn with two rooms one is a suite. Will that work?" I told her that is fine. She replied, "Good okay so Kayré and I are suppose to meet you at the southeast corner of Swan Dr and Sunrise?"

I told her, "Yep that is correct, just look for a big U-Haul, The Pink Monster and a large ACME truck. Like I said, I'll explain tomorrow, I need to get over to the bank now."

I left and took the Jeep over to the bank. As usual Ryan was more than willing to see that I didn't have to wait, "Ron, nice to see you again please come to my office. What can I do for you this morning?"

I explained, "I need to transfer \$10K into the personal account we setup for Andy McGrawl on Saturday. Him and his wife splurged on upgrades for the new house so they are needing a larger down payment now."

Ryan commented, "Not a problem we can do that. Hey which lot are they building on? Aren't you over on Fairy Duster? I am on Coyote, Lot 17."

I replied, "Didn't know you lived in the community. Yes, they are building on Lot 14, the last open lot on Fairy Duster."

Ryan informed me, "Well, technically not living there yet still a couple more months before the house is done. Okay his account now has \$10,500."

I told Ryan, "Okay, he will be back next weekend to get a bank draft for the \$10K and I'll make sure he brings his wife so she will be on the account as well. Not sure when he will transfer his business account over." I had just entered the kitchen when Maya told me Andy was holding on the house line. I answered, "Hey Andy, I transferred the \$10K over to your account this morning. How did it go with the Attorney's Office?"

Andy responded, "Very well, I told them I would accept the settlement. Paid them the \$2500 fines and told them I had already sold off the other three stores to a new owner as well as the club. I also told them we would be emptying out the Catalina Foothills store. They told me to do so quickly as they know if Gerald finds out what is going on he will try to stop me from getting my inventory out of there."

I asked, "So what are they going to do about him and what will you be doing the rest of the day?"

Andy replied, "They know he is in Costa Rica, plan on presenting him with a summons on Friday when he returns. Also with this settlement, I don't have any involvement with him so I won't even have to testify. As for me, I am going to head home for a quick nap and then over to the club to figure out what we are going to bring with us. Oh, I got another check today this time for the club. They gave me \$250K and then told me they will send me another check after the deal closes for the equipment. I already wired \$50K over to Doyle and Max so they can get the lease going on the new store. Well, gotta go am bit tired but glad this is over. See you tomorrow."

Chapter 23: The Move is On & The Holstein Ranch

The next morning we were up and out the door by 6:00. Sara, Maya and I in the Pink Monster along with Wynn and Bambi in the ACME truck. We stopped for breakfast at a Carl's Jr on the Eloy/Arizona City border then headed into Tucson. We arrived a little before 9:00. Andy along with the tech manager were still busy tagging the inventory. Andy explained, "Anything with a red tag is going to be stored at your place where as the green will go to Fountain Hills. Now, the lose computers and monitors will go in the Hummer. These cables weigh a lot so I suggest putting them on the ACME truck."

I asked, "How much is going to Fountain Hills?"

Andy replied, "Everything with a green tag which is in the back portion of the store."

I walked to the back and saw a sea of green tags, but it looked like it would all fit in Linda and Kayré's truck and trailer. I told the girls, "Leave the green stuff here,

that will go with Linda and Kayré's. Maya I need you to take me over to the U-Haul dealer."

The paperwork took a little longer than I wanted, but I still manage to make it back to the store before 10:00. A little after 10:00 Linda and Kayré arrived. Linda walked up to us, "Morning. Moving stores?"

Andy laughed, "I suppose you could say that. Ron can fill you in on the details as y'all start loading. Anything with a green tag is going with you to Fountain Hills. Red tags will be stored at Ron's until the new store is ready."

Kayré, Linda and I spent most the morning loading all the green tagged items into their truck. I explained everything as we worked. Andy came by later to check the progress, "Looking good. Should have the whole store emptied out by 2:00. Then we will need to stop over at the club and get stuff out of there. Oh, Kayré be sure you leave room for about 5 computer, monitors and printers that we will pick-up from The Club. I am going to sell those off as used at the Fountain Hills store. Oh Doyle called me earlier, they got the building and will be able to occupy in about two weeks."

It was actually close to 1:00 when the entire store was empty. The U-Haul was about 3/4 way full, Maya's Hummer still had a little room and there was still plenty of room in Kayré and Linda's truck and trailer. The ACME truck was nearly full with about 30 various sizes spools of cable and about 100 cases of paper. But we made sure that there was enough room so that the caning platform would fit, which really didn't take up that much room since it could be broken down into several pieces.

Andy looked at the store and declared, "Thank god we are done here! This has been nothing but a royal pain the butt! You know it is funny, this store caused me more heartache than Fountain Hills! Thanks everyone for your help. Let's go have lunch and then we will head over to the club. We should only need a couple hours there to get what we needed loaded."

We followed Andy's Lexus to Taco Bell for lunch then over to the club. Andy sent Sara, Wynn and I down to his office to get the computers. Meanwhile he went along with Maya, Kayré, and Bambi to load up the canning platform. Being the base was made of solid stone it weighed quite a bit. Though difficult, the four of them managed to get it out the club and loaded on to the Acme Truck. In less than hour we had everything loaded. Andy inspected the caravan and then announced, "Well, since there is still some room left in the Hummer and Kayré's trailer, I have several wardrobe boxes over the Condo along with a few other items."

I asked, "Okay where is your condo from here?"

Andy explained, "It is to the east of the Lowe's resort. Too bad you didn't get an auto-dolly with that truck, we could have towed Lindsay's car back."

Linda heard Andy's comment and replied, "We have an auto trailer over at The Ranch. You know, it would be safer to leave all the trucks parked at our ranch than at the hotel. It is only a couple miles north of our store."

Andy thought for a moment, "Well, I suppose Wynn could drive Lindsay's Mini-Cooper out to your ranch."

Linda announced, "Sounds good Kayré will grill a good hearty dinner for y'all."

I was in shock, "What!? No dinner at the Corona Del Las Estrella's!?"

Linda laughed, "Almost makes you think we have routine for when you come out here to visit. Anyway no, they are closed for remodeling. We'll have to invite y'all out for the grand re-opening in the spring. Hmm now that Andy and Lindsay aren't going to be down here anymore I suppose you won't be coming down this way anymore."

I told her, "My mother and Blanche are down in Tubac so we will be coming out this way a few times a year still. Any way, let's get going Andy is getting anxious again." The caravan followed Andy to the golf course condos over at The Arizona National Golf Club. We walked in to the condo and were shocked to see other than a few boxes scattered about it was empty. I asked, "Already sold off all your furniture?"

Andy replied, "No, it was all rent-a-furniture. We never really invested in any furniture since we were moving around so much. Now the wardrobe boxes are over in the far bedroom. The kitchen has a couple boxes of all our dishes. Finally in the other bedroom is a few boxes of bedding and other liens." He then turned to Wynn, "Here's the keys for Lindsay's Cooper, try to keep it under 80!"

Wynn joked, "I could have gotten out that ticket too if the officer hadn't been female!"

We had everything from the condo loaded now. Andy looked around at the empty condo and commented, "Wow, this is really happening. I am leaving Tucson...I'm leaving home....but hey new and exciting opportunities await for Lindsay and I in Scottsdale. But still it is strange I have lived here all 23 years of my life and have seen it change so much. I can remember when Tanque Verde was being built, when Casa Adobes was the premier area and then Catalina Foothills."

I asked, "Do you need a moment?"

Andy laughed, "Nah, it is time for us to move on. Let's hit the road, I'm hungry!"

I joked, "You're always hungry!"

We followed Linda and Kayré to their ranch over in Oro Valley where we would leave the caravan for the night. Linda's house was a modest size single-level ranch style house. Likely built in the late 60's but had been modernized over the years and was still undergoing some renovations. During dinner Lindsay called Andy, "So how did it go with the move today?"

Andy explained, "Well we got everything out the store. We then got everything we were going to take with us from the club as well."

Lindsay asked, "So that just leaves the condo?"

Andy told her, "Um, no. ACME Rent-A-Furniture came by this morning and picked-up everything. There was still plenty of room in the Hummer for the dish-packs and the wardrobe boxes. The liens and bedding I was able to put in your car which we will tow back to Scottsdale."

Lindsay was excited to get her car back, "Oh that will be nice, I know Sara doesn't mind taking me to and from work, but it would be easier. When do y'all plan on being back?"

Andy replied, "I think we will be leaving sometime in the morning. We'll likely have breakfast at The Holstein Ranch since that is where we are leaving the Caravan for the evening."

Lindsay asked, "The Holstein Ranch?"

Andy told her, "Yep, The Holstein's have a ranch outside of Oro Valley. I wanna finish dinner so I'll call you in the morning when we get back."

After dinner Bambi, Wynn and Andy went in the Lexus to the hotel and Linda took the rest of us in Kayré's Hummer. After we got your bags out of the rear I asked Linda, "What time were you picking us up tomorrow?"

Linda replied, "Since we'll make y'all breakfast how about 7 am?"

I told her, "Okay sounds good, see you then."

Linda informed me, "I'll wait here in case there are any problems."

I replied, "Shouldn't be, they've always been great here. But if you want to wait that is fine."

Turns out it was a good thing she waited as I went to check in and was told,

"Okay Mister Merlot, here is the key to your room."

I asked, "Room? There should be two, one regular room and one suite."

The reservationist checked the system, "Nope, just one room."

I was puzzled, "Okay is it under Holstein may be?"

She checked the system, "Nope."

Simple enough I thought, "Okay then let's go ahead and book a suite a well."

Again she checked the system, "Sorry we have no vacancy."

I was surprised that something had gone wrong, "Okay give me a moment I'll be back." I returned to Linda in the Hummer and explained, "They have me for a regular room and nothing else. Also they say they have no vacancy tonight."

Linda was not happy, "I should have known this would happen, that girl the other night didn't seem to understand what I wanted. Okay let me talk to them." Linda went inside and told the girl at the counter, "I would like to speak the Charlene Acer please."

The girls asked, "Um, she doesn't normally speak to guests directly."

Linda explained, "I understand just tell her Linda Holstein wants to talk to her."

The girl replied, "Okay...but...alright let me call her." She picked up the phone, "Yes, Charlene I have a Linda Holstein here...oh, okay...I'll let her know." She hung up the phone and told Linda, "She will be right down..."

Literally running down the stairs was Charlene the manger. She could tell by the look on Linda's face (and the fact that Linda asked to see her) that something had gone very wrong. She introduced herself to us, "Hi, I'm Charlene Acer, manager here." Turning her attention to Linda, "Linda, you wanted to see me?"

Linda explained in a calm manner, "Yes Charlene, two nights ago I spoke to Samuela and specifically told her I needed one standard room and one suite for Mister Merlot and his party. Nothing too difficult so I thought. Now I am being informed that Mister Merlot's reservation was only for one standard room? He has also been told there are no suites or other rooms available tonight. Care to explain this?"

Charlene was pissed, "Samuela you say? Well, that explains it. Um well shit what can I say other than sorry we screwed up. She is already gone, quit this morning before I could fire her. I'll comp the room but I know that ain't going to do much

good since you need two rooms."

Linda had calmed down, "That's fine Charlene, I had a feeling something was going to go wrong after I had talked to her. Let me talk to Ron and see what we can work out. Ron follow me please."

I followed Linda into a conference room, "Okay here's the deal Kayré and I have a couple rooms we can put you up in at The Ranch. You and Sara can stay in one room, but who will be in the other?"

I thought a moment, "Well, Maya, Bambi and Wynn can stay here at the hotel. They all 'play' well together, so Andy can come back with us."

Linda was relived, "Okay, that will work then. Sorry about this Ron. You will have the excuse the mess we are undergoing some renovations to add a 5th bedroom. Should be done shortly."

I told her, "Not a problem, at least you stuck around." We headed back into the lobby and I announced, "Wynn, Maya and Bambi you will stay here. Sara and Andy come with Linda and I."

Maya took the room key and asked, "Where are you three staying?"

I informed her, "Linda has a couple rooms at The Ranch she is going to let us use. I suppose it is best you meet us at the Ranch around 7:30 tomorrow morning for breakfast. Wynn can drive y'all in Andy's Lexus." Once we left I joked to Andy, "Well that ought to be interesting. Wynn and Bambi don't have the key to their belts and Maya's doesn't come off. May be they will actually get some sleep."

Andy laughed, "Knowing those girls, highly doubtful."

Linda asked, "What do you mean Maya's doesn't come off."

I told her, "Her belt is permanently locked on. She had Gary install a non-removable lock so it can not be removed. It is anchored into her pussy and clit as well, so there is not way she can get any stimulation down there. She wanted to experience female infibulation, but this was the next best and safest thing."

Linda just shook her head, "I don't know how she can stand it. At least she doesn't have a plug."

I corrected her, "Um, yes she does have a ribbed vaginal plug locked inside of her."

Linda blushed, "Oh my, she must really want to torture herself."

I told her, "I think she is so use to it now that it doesn't really bother her."

We had arrived back at the ranch house and Linda yelled out "Kayré!"

Kayré came out, "Yes mother?"

Linda told her, "There was a mix-up at the hotel. Ron, Andy and Sara are staying with us. Show Ron and Sara to the guest room. I'll take Andy to the back bedroom."

Kayré lead us into a room decorated in an "old west" theme. The bed head and foot boards were made out of old wagon wheels. Saloon style doors lead to the closet. Kayré informed us, "There are extra blankets in the closet. If you need anything I am at the end of the hall."

Andy's room was 'cowboy' themed with hitching post head and foot boards. In the corner of the room was a bale of hay with a lasso and steer head on top.

Since Sara and I were both exhausted from all the work we did not have any 'extra circular activities' that night. Besides which, Kayré was just in the next room over and we didn't want to disturb or excite her! The next morning Kayré knocked on our door, "Time to get up Senior & Senora Merlot!" Kinda odd, even though we been married a couple months now Sara is still not use to be calling 'Misses' or 'Senora' Merlot! We quickly got dressed and headed to the kitchen. Wynn, Maya and Bambi were helping themselves to a buffet style cowboy breakfast. Linda and Kayré had prepared everything including eggs, sausage, bacon, biscuits, hash browns, pancakes, tortillas and re-fried beans. Kayré ordered, "Eat up everyone, we can't not have any leftovers!"

Leftovers were not a problem as we quickly devoured the buffet. Linda and Kayré put their bags in the trailer which was full of inventory bound for the Fountain Hills Store. Kayré and Maya pulled out the auto-trailer from the rear. We were going to connect it the U-Haul but discovered the receiver ball was the wrong size on the truck. Fortunately, the ACME truck did have a trailer hitch and four different size receiver balls. Kayré connected the trailer to the ACME truck and Andy loaded Lindsay's Cooper on to the trailer."

Chapter 24: Movin' On Up! and I Though it was Secret

I looked at my phone before we headed out on the road and noticed it was already 11:00. Oh well, not like were in any hurry. We had quite the caravan going, me in the lead with the U-Haul, Bambi with the giant ACME truck pulling Lindsay's Cooper, Kayré in the truck pulling their 5th wheel, Linda in Kayré's Hummer (Linda had given them a 'care package' plus they had to take some stuff out of the trailer so they could fit their bags), Maya in here Hummer and finally in the rear Andy in his Lexus. Traffic was fairly light so we made good timing and

arrived home around 4:00 that afternoon. As we approached the main entrance it was quite the site to see this huge caravan almost reaching all the way to Market Place. I informed the guard, "Everything between me and that Lexus on the end is with me."

The guard squinted, "What Lexus?"

As the gates opened I told him, "You'll see". He watched as the U-Haul, Bambi with the giant ACME truck pulling Lindsay's Cooper, Kayré in the truck pulling their 5th wheel, Kayré and Maya's Hummers and finally Andy in his Lexus passed through the gates. Now came the fun part where was everyone going to park. As we reached our street I stopped and got out the U-Haul and walked over to Bambi, "This would be a good place to unhitch the trailer. Then go on down and back in towards the far garage on the right." Next I went over to Kayré, "Go ahead and park over by Lot 14, just be careful not to block the drive way on lot 15." I instructed Linda, "After Bambi goes down park next to her and then I'll park the U-Haul next to you." Next, I told Maya, "Park where you usually park." Finally Andy, "In the mean time, park under the Porte Cochere until we get some of this equipment out of here."

Once everyone was where they should Andy unloaded Lindsay's Mini Cooper and informed us he was going to go pick-up Lindsay. Bambi came over and asked, "So what should we unload first?"

I told her, "Well, if I turn in the U-Haul tonight I'll get \$50 back. So let's get that unloaded. But first let me setup up the inventory program with a new manifest. That way they will know what they have in the garage." I fired up the computer in the storage garage and soon had the inventory program setup with a new manifest. It looked like a bucket brigade with they way were doing this. Maya and Bambi were unloading items off the truck, I would scan them while Sara and Wynn would stack the items in the garage. We just finished unloading the U-Haul when Andy and Lindsay returned.

Lindsay looked in awe at all the vehicles that were parked, "Wow Andy wasn't kidding about the 'caravan'. Need any help?"

I told Andy, "We are going to start unloading the ACME Truck next. Here's the scanner have fun. I gotta return this truck to the Scottsdale Airpark so I can get \$50 back. Lindsay could you follow me and given me a ride back?"

Lindsay was a bit surprised I was asking for her assistance, "Um sure Ron, guess I should get to know my way around here anyway."

20 minutes later we arrived at the U-Haul dealer. After inspecting the truck and pulling up the order informed me, "Okay, we owe you \$78.75. That's \$50 for the unused third day, \$20 insurance and then tax."

We returned back to the house and discovered the brigade was still going strong and had finished unloading the ACME Truck. While I was gone the question had come up as to what to do with the auto-trailer. Only Kayré's truck had a hitch for the trailer, but that was being used by the fifth wheel. Bambi came over and suggested, "Gary has plenty of room on the west side we can store the trailer there until Linda and Kayré can come back for it"

I asked Linda "Y'all alright with leaving the trailer at Gary's?"

Linda informed me, "Sure, if it is okay with them. I am sure we will be back up this way sometime soon. If not gives us an excuse to come out."

I joked, "You don't need an excuse to come and visit us. Anyway, looks like we got all the big stuff unloaded. Where's Bambi?"

From inside the 1/2 car portion of the garage Bambi yelled back, "Knee deep in network cable. Did you need me?"

I told her, "Your truck is almost unloaded. Going to need your assistance with the caning platform's bottom."

Between Andy, Maya, Bambi, Wynn and myself we managed to get the solid stone bottom of the canning platform unloaded into the garage. There was enough room left in that section it could even be assembled and used. Would have to setup some fans as there was no a/c in that garage if they wanted to use it. I looked in the main portion of the garage and we hadn't even started putting anything in the four foot 'extended' section of the garage. That quickly filled up with boxed computers, monitors, printers and other peripherals. By about 11:00 that evening we had finished unloading everything except Linda and Kayré's trailer and Hummer. Most of the items in Kayré's Hummer were going to Fountain Hills store as well. Andy and Wynn along with Lindsay and Maya plus Bambi and myself carried the wardrobe boxes up the stairs to the King Suite which would be there 'room' for next 9 months while their house was being built.

As Lindsay started unpacking the wardrobe boxes, her mood began to lift, "Finally, I've been tired wearing these same outfits for the past couple weeks. Now I can better match up with Sara!"

I told her, "I know you are anxious to get unpacked, but you really should wait until tomorrow. It is almost midnight and you have to go to the store tomorrow."

Lindsay came to the same realization, "Yea, that's true. Well, at least I have something different here I can wear tomorrow."

I reminded her, "Plus, you get to take your own car now too! Oh, I let me give

you my remote. Left button opens the gates, right button the storage garage which is where you will be parking next to my Jeep."

Lindsay studied the remote, "Simple enough. What does the middle button do?"

Joking I replied, "That opens the secret entrance to the Bat Cave."

Lindsay was tired so she didn't catch on right away, "Ah okay I see...wait Bat Cave?"

I told her, "Seeing if you were paying attention. Actually, that opens the garage next to the playroom. Which is where Andy will park. Also Sara and Wynn keep their scooters in there as well. Well, you two have a good night and see you in the morning."

I left to head over to the master suite. I wanted to take a shower before bed, but discovered Sara was already in there. Upon seeing me exit she replied, "There's plenty of room for two of us in here."

I smiled and stripped of my clothes and jumped in with her. After getting cleaned off we started fooling around with Sara taking my cock into her mouth. One thing lead to another and I ended up doing her doggy-style in the shower. After we cleaned up again we toweled off. I locked Sara back in her normal belt. She jokingly asked, "How is it I am in the one that always ended up belted?"

I told her, "Because you complain you feel naked without the band of steel around your waist and between your legs. Not to mention having a plug in your pussy."

I put on my robe and went downstairs into my office. There were a couple things Sara (and really no one else knew about). For starters when Dundee had been studying the house plans when we redid the library he noticed an area under the stairs to the second level that was not accessible. When he had the shelves put in on that wall he created a 'secret door'. The release was located behind a bunch of mini-books on Latin. The 'room' wasn't that big and I mainly used it for secure storage and it also kept the DVR for the security cameras. One other special item this room contained was a lock-box that contained ALL the master key's to the girl's belts, including Gary's. In addition there was a special tool Gary gave me that he did not want Maya to know about. It was designed to break the locking post that secured her belt without destroying the belt. Once the locking post was broken the post or the lock could not be reused. Gary had given me a spare post and lock to be used. Making sure I had closed and locked the French Doors to my office behind me, I opened the 'books' and pulled the release.

When the shelf popped open I noticed light, odd I don't recall leaving the light on the last time I was in there. I opened the shelf and there sitting on the bench with her 'armor' next to her masturbating to a lesbian magazine was Wynn! She

was too into her magazine and pending orgasm to notice me until I announced, "Dandy finding you in here."

Wynn looked up, dropped her magazine and turned red, "Oh hi Ron! What are you doing here?"

I laughed, "I should ask the same of you, of course I already know what you are doing. Actually I really curious as to how you found out about this?"

Wynn replied, "Sorry. Well I discovered this by accident while you two were on your honeymoon. I was dusting and saw the Latin books so I pulled one out and discovered the release. I grew up in a house with a lot of secret passages and rooms."

I replied, "Interesting. But what I don't understand is how you go out of your 'armor' as I thought your key was locked up?"

Wynn laughed, "Well with the armor I 'blackmailed' Lindsay that I would tell Sara about her little mishap with the cuffs the other night. I told her she needed to find a way to get my key from Maya. I don't know the full details but I guess Lindsay found a way to make Maya cum while still belted. She then told Maya she would tell everyone else about their secret unless she got the key to my 'armor'."

I was laughing so hard this sounded like something at a corny spy movie. I was impressed, "Here I thought I had set it up as something that no one else would figure out."

Wynn told me, "Hope you are not too upset with me."

I told Wynn, "Just a little surprise. This is good in a way. Just don't let anyone else know about this. Sara doesn't even know. Now I came in here for a reason and now I can't recall why."

Wynn asked, "Getting forgetful in your old age Ron?"

I laughed, "Very funny. Now for your punishment, put your armor back on and I'll take your key. I'll come back later on to give you some more details"

Wynn wasn't too worried as she thought I would be putting it in my office safe and she knew the combo for that one as well since she regularly gets in there to pay vendors. What she didn't know was I had another safe hidden in the master closet and even if she were to find that one it required both a key and combo (which she did not know). Wynn stood up, adjusted her pantyhose and then bent forwards as she pulled her 'armor' up to her tits. Carefully lining up her tit piercings with the grooves, she slid them in place and stood up. Once again she had underestimated the plug Maya had installed. While she was still distracted by

the plug I came up behind and threaded the lock closing the armor until it snapped into place.

Chapter 25: The Game is Afoot and It Ain't So Permanent After All

Before going back upstairs I found 10 white and 5 colored envelopes which I would use tomorrow along with 2 sets of playing cards. By the time I got back upstairs Sara was already asleep, so I headed back down to my office to put the keys in the white envelopes. Then I put each girl's key in a color coded envelope along with a handcuff key:

- Maya -- Red
- Lindsay -- Turquoise
- Bambi -- Green
- Wynn -- Purple
- Kayré -- Brown

I left all these on my desk and then headed over to Wynn's suite and knocked on the door. She had been waiting for me and I came in and explained, "We will be doing a little game later on today and you get to be a part of it. In my office I have several sets of different size bed restraints along with a set of handcuffs. Once everyone leaves their rooms I need you to go in and get them setup." Now I brought the appropriate size for Wynn's bed to demonstrate, "Quite simple really, there are three cross points for securing the ankle via spreader bar, waist/wrists and neck. Each of these wraps around the width of the mattress. All the restraints are quick release snap buckles."

I knew what she was going to ask, "But if they are all quick release what is going to prevent them from releasing themselves?"

I laughed, "I'd thought you never ask. Go ahead and put this on your bed and you will see." Wynn took the restraint out the box and then noticed a long tether and I told her, "The tether goes under then droops over the headboard. You will thread the handcuffs through the 'noose'. Their hands will be cuffed above their heads in such a way they can not release the buckles. Now I need to get back to bed before Sara notices me gone. Keep her occupied in the morning and I'll explain the concept to you later."

The next morning Sara awoke to realize she was belted, and pouted, "This is so not fair Ron! Where are the keys?"

With a straight face I told her, "I can't tell you that. You will have to figure that one out on your own. Someone in the house will have they keys. I'll give you a clue though, it is not Linda or Andy."

Sara started to counted in her head but asked, "What about Bambi and Kayré?"

I repeated, "It is not Linda or Andy since they will be gone all day."

Sara muttered something then replied, "But that is like five people!"

I told her, "Very good. We will be playing a little game. Now go take a shower and get dressed."

After I made sure she was in the shower I headed down stairs into the kitchen. As luck would have it everyone was down there. I greeted them, "Will everyone except Andy and Linda since you two will be gone come to my office." Everyone followed me to my office. I explained, "We are going to have a little fun later on today Sara is locked in her belt. One of these white envelopes and no I don't know which one contains her keys. The other nine contain 'fake' keys. Now I have here the following playing cards; Ace, Jack, Queen, King and Joker. Each of you will take a white envelope and a card now." All the ladies took a white envelope along with a playing card. I noted who had which card and Wynn exited to ensure Sara was still eating breakfast and did not stumble onto our briefing. I continued, "Now here is where it gets fun. Wynn has equipped all your beds with a restraint system. Very simple system, you will fasten your ankles, waist and neck to the quick release restraints. Hanging above your headboard you will find a set of handcuffs. Once attached to your wrists and you will not be able to get out." I showed them the color coded envelopes, "Each one of these contains a key to the handcuffs as well as your belt key you will get these when you leave."

Maya started to say something, "But..."

I told her, "Maya hold that thought you will understand shortly." I explained the process, "Once we are done with this briefing everyone EXCEPT Maya will return to their rooms and wait for further instructions. I will announce over the intercom what card Sara has drawn. I have noted who has which card. If it is your card, you will have at least five minutes to hide the white envelope and get yourself into the restraints before Sara comes up with the envelope containing your belt and cuff keys. Sara must pleasure you for at least 20 minutes before you can tell her where the white envelope is. Now, if your card is not drawn, hold on to the white envelope and when instructed come back down to my office. If the keys in the white envelope does not open her belt, then we will repeat the process and y'all will draw white envelopes again. However, if your card has already been picked it will be removed from the deck and you won't be part of the game for the rest of the day. There is a good chance this will continue tomorrow. Don't discuss this with Sara, I'll explain it to her later this morning. Okay everyone except Maya can go and I will announce when we will start."

Everyone except Maya left and she asked, "But what about me?"

I told her, "You'll see." Maya looked at me puzzled, but I just ignored the look.

Earlier I had briefed Wynn that I would be removing Maya's belt and I would need some special equipment to get started. I got on the intercom, "Wynn, you can come to my office now." Wynn walked in with a metal collar which had snap-lock attachment point for metal wrist cuffs as well as a blindfold. I told Maya, "Wynn is going to put this collar on you. While she is doing that, you can attach these cuffs around your wrists." Wynn put the collar around Maya's neck and once Maya had placed the cuffs on her wrists, attached her wrists to her collar. Next I instructed Wynn, "The blindfold please."

As Wynn placed the blindfold over Maya's eyes she started to protest, "What are you doing?!"

I told her, "Calm down, you will be very happy in a few minutes. We need to do this since there is something we don't want you to see." I walked over to the bookcase and removed the 'Latin' books and pulled the release. "Okay Wynn bring her on over."

Wynn took Maya by the arm and guided her into the secret room. Wynn could tell Maya was a little uneasy, "Don't worry dear I've got you. Only a few more steps, okay sit down."

Now mind you the room is not very big so it was a little crowded having two giants such as Maya and Wynn in there as well. I opened the lock box and removed Gary's tool. It looked like a short pair of bolt cutters, however the blades were very thin, diamond edged and extremely sharp. I told Wynn to remove the blindfold and I explained to Maya, "I know you have had reservations about the permanently locked belt. Now Gary made it sound as if the removal would be a very long and hard process...however it is quite easy with this dandy little tool he made."

Maya asked, "But why?"

I explained, "Because we can and I want you to take part in this game. Now hold still." I carefully slid the blade in between the waistband and lock. Now Gary told me it would take a lot of pressure to snap the bolt and I may need to 'saw' through the bolt. I applied pressure to the handles and immediately felt the blades digging into the locking bolt. I twisted the cutters for another 30 seconds or so then felt the blades snap the locking bolt. The front of the belt sprang open.

Maya was ecstatic, "I guess it wasn't so permanent after all! But how are we going to lock it now?"

I explained, "Wynn hand me the replacement locking plate. This locking plate is very similar to the one we just removed. However this one has four prongs instead of three. It still has the two prongs for attaching the waist band and two for attaching the front shield. However, you will notice the top prong is longer and

has a groove in it." I attached the new locking plate to the waist band, then attached the front shield. I then placed another locking plate which covered all but the longer prong which would have a standard radial lock attached to secure the front shield to the waistband. I announced, "All done. You will get your key once we finish the game either today or tomorrow. Now, we need to get you back. Wynn the blindfold please."

Wynn attached the blindfold again and also guide Maya by her arm out of the secret room. Wynn took her into the library and told her to sit. I removed Maya's wrists from the collar and then the cuffs, collar and blindfold. I told her, "Go ahead and head up to your suite, the game is about to begin."

Maya made her way up the stairs. She was so excited that the belt was no longer permanently locked on her. Meanwhile I went back to my office and got on the intercom, "Sara to my office please. Everyone else you know what y'all's are suppose to do."

A couple minutes later Sara appeared and asked, "What is going on?"

I told her, "Sit, relax. You are about to have some fun. Okay here's the deal...Wynn, Bambi, Lindsay, Maya and Kayré have all drawn a white envelope which may or may not contain your key. There are a total of 10 envelopes in play so you figure the odds. They also have picked a playing card. The rules are simple, you will pick a playing card. I know who has that card and I will announce which card has been drawn. That person has five minutes to get themselves restrained to their bed. Depending on the card drawn will determine which of these five colored envelopes I'll give you. Each of these contains a key to a pair of handcuffs along with their belt key."

I was wondering if Sara was paying attention or not. Apparently she was, "But Maya's belt is permanently locked on?! How can she 'play'."

I simply told Sara, "The details are not important as to how, but her belt is no longer permanently locked on. To continue, the person has hidden in their room somewhere the white envelope they drew. You are not to ask them where it is and they will not tell you where it is until you have given them at least 20-minutes of stimulation. You can do that however you choose, you could release them or you could leave them restrained. After the 20-minutes are up both of you will return with the envelope to my office. At that time they will open the envelope and try the key in your belt. If it opens your belt the game is over. Otherwise we repeat the process, but without the person who has already played. Any questions?"

Sara had none. I got on the intercom, "Ladies pay attention the game is about to begin. Sara please pick a card." Sara picked one the cards laying face down on the desk and handed it to me. "Okay here we go, the first lucky victim is the

JOKER! Joker, you have five minutes to get yourself ready for Sara." The joker as it turns out was Maya and boy was she going to be thrilled. I reminded Sara, "At least 20-minutes and then they will lead/give you the envelope. Now we will wait a couple more minutes I informed her, "I am working on something similar for the weekend when Andy and Linda are back. We will have four sets of partners, but they will be chosen by the draw of card as well. Trust me it will be very fun. Okay, so you choose the Joker..." I got back on the intercom, "Joker, this is your final notice Sara will be up shortly!" I handed Sara the red envelope and she smiled, "I can tell by your reaction you have a fairly good idea as to who this belongs to?"

Sara asked, "May I guess?" I nodded that she may, "Is it my sister?"

I informed her, "Yes it is! Her belt now has a standard radial lock and all new locking posts. Okay, go have your fun!" After Sara left my office I announced, "Sara has left the office. Everyone else may leave their rooms in a couple minutes and bring back their envelopes."

Sara literally flew up the spiral stairs and headed over to her sister's room. Sara was not sure what to expect when she opened the door to her sister's room. Carefully Sara opened the door and saw her sister strapped to the bed with her hands cuffed above her head. Sara tore open the red envelope and examined the contents out loud, "Hmm...belt key...this I will need...handcuff key...not important right now. Okay, let's see if this belt really comes off now." After tossing the envelope to the floor Sara inserted the key into the radial lock and it popped off. Sara was shocked, "Holy shit, your belt *does* come open, now how the heck do I get this off."

Give Maya credit for trying, "Well...if you release my wrists I can remove it for you."

Sara laughed, "I don't think so Maya! Oh I see this is like my corset-belt just need to slide the piercing buttons out of the groove." Sara had now managed to get the belt off but now she had to deal with Maya's sealed pussy, "Good grief girl, it is going to take me the 20-minutes just to get to your pussy." Actually it only took about 5-minutes for Sara to undo all the piercings, of course that was until she discovered the middle button had a plug connected to it, "Well, well, well! What do we have here? You mean to tell me this whole time you had a plug in you! No wonder you were such a horny big bitch!"

Sara started to torture her sister by fucking her pussy with the plug while sucking her tits. Once Sara determine Maya was 'primed' enough she began an oral attack on Maya's pussy. Sara flicked Maya's clit a couple times with her tongue which brought Maya over the edge to her first orgasm in several weeks. The girls kissed passionately for the next few minutes. Sara glanced at the clock and commented, "Well I suppose I should release you now, we've been at it for at least 30-minutes. But first I need to get this belt back on you."

After Sara had belted Maya, she picked up the red envelope off the floor, retrieved the handcuff key and released her sister's wrists. With her wrists freed, Maya was able to release herself from her bed. She went into her closet and put on a skirt and racer back tank top. Once dressed she opened the drawer to her side table and removed the white envelope. The two girls headed down stairs to my office. Sara knocked on the door and I looked up, "Have fun with your sister?"

Sara replied, "Yes I did, thanks dear. Okay so now what?"

I instructed Maya to open the envelope and try the key in Sara's belt. Much to Sara's disappointment the key did not work. I dismissed Maya and instructed Sara, "You get to try again in a few minutes. Perhaps you should go use the bathroom before we move on the next round." Sara headed to the bathroom while I go on the intercom, "Round 2: Bambi, Lindsay, Wynn and Kayré come to the office." In a few short minutes the four came to the office and picked new envelopes. I told them, "Back up to your rooms and listen for the next card."

By the time Sara had returned everyone had already returned to their rooms. Sara asked, "What do I do now?"

I told her, pick another card from my desk while I announced, "Round 2 has started." Sara picked up a card and showed it to me, "Sara has picked the Queen! Queen you have five minutes to get yourself ready for Sara." Sara wanted to find out more details about the 'couples game'. I informed her, "Still working on the details. But we will start Saturday night and then continue Sunday mid morning. Okay, so you picked the Queen let me see..." I checked my cheat sheet and the Queen had been drawn by Bambi, hmm another person who hadn't had an orgasm in a long time. "Queen, this is your final notice Sara will be up shortly!" I handed Sara the green envelope and she looked at me confused, "I can tell by your reaction you have no clue as to who this belongs to?"

Sara replied, "Not really."

I told her, "Green belongs to Bambi and she is in the presentation room. Go have some fun with her." Sara wasn't as excited this time as she was with Maya. But, she was going to be a good sport. She headed up the stairs and into the presentation room to see Bambi was in the same position as was Maya. Sara figured if Bambi had gone this long in the belt a few more minutes weren't going to break her. She started licking and sucking on Bambi's tits.

Meanwhile down in my office my business line rang, "AZOutback this is Ron."

Gary answered, "Hey Ron it's Gary calling from Bond-Con. How's things out your way?"

I replied, "Things are going well. I used your tool this morning on Maya's belt worked very well."

Gary replied, "She couldn't take it anymore I guess? Glad to know it works, never really tested it."

I explained, "She could've gone longer but we needed 'access' to her pussy. Hey what the heck is Bond-Con?"

Gary told me, "Kinda like what Bondex use to be like until it got so huge. Hey I am going to be sending via Road Runner something special for your playroom. You will need to clear an area along a wall that is 5 feet deep by 10 feet long and 10 feet tall. I won't tell you exactly what I am sending you, but will tell you that 'some assembly required'! Hey is Bambi around?"

I informed Gary, "She is a bit occupied with a game right now that involves Sara."

Gary laughed, "Okay well we will be back late Monday so see you then."

Sara still had not removed Bambi's belt and was kneading her nipples while they French Kissed. What happened next totally caught Sara off guard, Bambi had a very intensive orgasm. Sara was amazed, "Wow you cummed without any clitoral stimulation! How?"

Bambi replied embarrassed, "Don't know but that was incredible, never experience anything like that before." Sara released Bambi's hands but kept the belt key in the green envelope. Bambi undid her restraints and stood up. She withdrew from her corset the white envelope. Before going downstairs she asked Sara, "Please don't tell anyone about what happened?"

Sara was confused, but respected Bambi's wishes. They made their way to my office and I commented to Bambi, "So how did it feel getting that belt off? Oh and Gary called, still doing Bond-Con. Anyway says will be back Monday night and he is Road Runner something for the playroom. Haven't a clue what, other than it will require some assembly. Okay try that key in Sara's belt and let's see what happens." As expected, the key did not work. I told Sara, "Get cleaned up Round 3 coming!"

I got back on the intercom, "Round 3: Lindsay, Wynn and Kayré come to the office." The three girls appeared drew envelopes and went to their rooms. Sara returned and this drew the Ace, "Round 3 has started and Sara has drawn the Ace! Ace you have 5 minutes to get ready!"

Sara asked about the package from Gary, "What else do you know about it?"

I told her, "He told me I need a wall space that was five feet deep by ten feet long

and ten feet high. Still clueless, just have to wait and see. Okay so you drew the Ace." As I handed Sara the Turquoise envelope I announced, "Ace this is your final warning Sara is coming!" Turning to Sara I asked, "Any ideas?"

Sara thought, "Lindsay, Wynn and Kayré are the ones that are left. I am going to venture to guess it is Lindsay?"

I replied, "Interesting theory...too bad you figured it out. Go to the King Suite."

Sara was excited again that she was going to get to 'play' with Lindsay. Upon arriving in the King Suite she found Lindsay just like Maya and Bambi; belted and restrained to the bed. Sara removed Lindsay's belt right away and even undid her wrists as well. Sara brought Lindsay to several orgasms in 30-minutes time. Sara was worn out, but how she wished she could have continued. She secured Lindsay's wrists to the cuffs so she could reattach the belt. She undid Lindsay's wrists and soon discovered Lindsay had the envelope in her left stocking. They headed into to my office hand-in-hand. Lindsay opened the envelope and much to Sara's displeasure the key did not work.

Sara then asked, "Can we continue this tomorrow, I am a bit tired now."

I announced, "Round 4 will begin tomorrow morning. The rest of the night is yours to do as you please...or should I say can!" The night was fairly quiet, but Sara was bit restless and kept bugging me about the belt. The next morning after breakfast Sara got cleaned up while I called in the remaining two players, "Round 4: Wynn and Kayré come to the office." Both girls drew envelopes and headed over to their rooms. Sara came in and picked a card, "Sara has picked the Jack. Jack you have five minutes."

Sara asked, "So any more details about this weekend?"

I told her, "Still working on it, but trust me y'all will have loads of fun. Okay so you picked the Jack." I handed Sara the Brown envelope and once again she was confused, "No clue eh?" Sara nodded. I told her "Queen suite, you will find Kayré." It had been a couple months since Sara had introduced Kayré to the belt so she wondered how Kayré was doing. Sara entered the suite and found Kayré restrained in the same manner. Sara recalled that Kayré was very powerful so she decided to leave her restrained while she worked on her pussy and tits. But first the girls just kissed for several minutes before doing anything else.

Sara asked Kayré, "So how's the belted life treating you?"

Kayré laughed, "I am not sure, sometimes I love it whilst other times I hate it, like right now. Come on get this dang thing off of me and do your magic on my pussy!"

Sara opened the envelope and remove the key to Kayré's belt. At first she just rubbed her pussy and masturbated Kayré's clit to orgasm. Finally Sara went on a full frontal oral assault on Kayré's pussy. They ended up spending several hours together and one point both feel asleep. I had gone up to check on them when I discovered they were asleep. An hour or so later they came down the stairs to my office and tried the key in Sara's belt. Nada! Sara excused herself to get cleaned up and possibly cry. I announced, "Wynn get yourself ready."

Sara returned and I handed her the purple envelope and she asked, "Wynn?"

I replied, "Very good."

Sara frustrated but still trying to be happy, "Process of elimination!" She headed over to Wynn's suite to discover Wynn was also restrained in the same manner except without the waist restraint and was wearing her 'armor'. Sara rolled Wynn over to her side and inserted the key into her 'armor'. This was going to be a bit difficult to remove with Wynn stretched out so she released everything but her wrists. With a little work Sara popped Wynn's tits out of the armor and then reattached Wynn's ankle and neck restraints. Sara had almost removed the armor when she notice the new plug, "Now I don't recall you having this in here before. Hmm I wonder what happens if..." Sara started pushing the 'armor' and thus the plug in and out of Wynn's pussy. "Where did you get this plug?"

Wynn was gasping in no time at all but answered Sara the best she could, "Your sister....got it for me....says would make my job....more....interesting.....aye..." Wynn had a massive orgasm right then and there. Sara continued her 'armor' plug assault and Wynn continued to cum. Finally she released Wynn wrists and what happened next caught Sara very much off guard. Wynn grabbed Sara and pulled her on top of her. Sara was about to complain when Wynn started kissing Sara very passionately. While Lindsay has kissed Sara numerous times, she had never been kissed by Wynn before. Wynn's kiss was overwhelming, over powering and caused Sara to cum very strongly. So strongly she collapsed and passed out on top of Wynn. Now at no time did I say how she could or could not pleasure Wynn.

Wynn took the matters in her own hands. She rolled Sara off of her and restrained her to the her bed. She then returned to my office. I looked up at Wynn without Sara and joked, "What did you do knock her out?"

Wynn laughed, "Umm...I think I did. She had one hell of an orgasm when we kissed. Shall we try the key."

I thought for a moment, "Okay normally she should be here but okay, I'll come with you."

We walked back over to Wynn's suite and found Sara still out but restrained like

the other girls had been. I told Wynn, "If this doesn't work, I'll get the rest. We can tell her that it was your envelope that contained her keys." Wynn ripped open the envelope and placed the key in Sara's belt, the first one did not work, but the second one did.

Wynn then asked, "Can I keep her for the night, I promise I won't hurt her!"

Since I didn't get much sleep the night before, "Please do! May be I can sleep tonight. She's all yours!"

Wynn went to her night table and pulled out a two sided penis gag and placed it in Sara's mouth. As usual this did not wake Sara, but what Wynn did next sure did. She carefully positioned her pussy on to the extended end of the gag and then lowered herself down. She then leaned forward and carefully lowered herself down to Sara's exposed pussy and started licking ever so gently. Then without warning Wynn went to a wild and vicious attack on Sara's clit. This woke up Sara who tried to scream but discovered the penis gag. She opened her eyes and realized she was now the one who was restrained. She could see Wynn sliding on the dildo and could feel Wynn's tongue on her clit. Sara had never experienced so much pleasure before with another woman. This continued for another hour when Wynn finally dismounted Sara's face and then removed the gag.

Wynn told her, "Hey my envelope was the one! So, how did you like that?"

Sara was the one who was out of breath now, "Oh my....wow....you are....incredible...I never knew. When you kissed me it was like when Lindsay and I first kissed! The feeling was over powering. Thank you!"

Chapter 26: Fountain Hills

A couple days earlier (Thursday) when I started Sara's game, Andy had decided that morning since Zina had some other business to attend to he would not open the store that day. This would give Linda and him a chance to unload all the merchandise in exchange he would help Linda unload the storage unit. Therefore it wouldn't be necessary for Lindsay to come to the store.

That morning Andy left with Linda in her truck and trailer. Linda asked, "Okay I know we will be heading south then what?"

Andy replied, "Take the Pima Freeway to the Shea Blvd Exit. Go east on Shea to Fountain Hills Blvd and make a left. We'll take it up to Palisades. From there go right and then continue over to La Montana." 45 minutes later they arrived at the rear of store. Much to Andy's surprise, the Tech Manger was at the store, "Oh crap, forgot to tell him not to come in today. Suppose he could help out with the unloading." Turns out, it was just as well he was there it still took the three of them the better part of the morning to get the trailer unloaded. The Tech Manager

knew he would have to have everything inventoried before he left that evening.

After lunch Andy and Linda headed over to the storage unit. Andy asked, "So what happened with this?"

Linda replied, "Well, we had thought we were going to be doing more up here but as it turns out we are only going to be coming up this way a may be two or three times a year."

Andy replied, "That's all?"

Linda explained, "We will do the Artisan's Festivals up here the two times a year they hold them. Still not sure if we're going to do the Rio Verde event again, have to wait and see what it looks like for next year. Although we may still do an occasional festival or two in Cave Creek/Carefree."

As they were loading several boxes of corsets, gloves, shoes and dresses Andy asked, "So are you taking all of this back with you?"

Linda replied, "No, we are going to keep some in Ron's garage for instances like Cave Creek where we are not able to setup the trailer. Though most of this is going back to Oro Valley with us. So how is Lindsay doing, I heard she has had a tough couple weeks?"

Andy told her, "Lindsay is doing much better now. Yes, it has been a tough couple weeks for the both of us, but thanks to Ron and especially Marc it is improving. I tell you Marc works wonders I could not believe how fast he found buyers for not only the stores but even the club."

Linda asked, "Wow, I didn't know he was so resourceful! So how does it feel to finally be rid of the club and the Tucson stores?"

Andy laughed, "Hard to believe I would say this, but it nice not have to deal with that club anymore. The stores I am going to miss but at least we will be opening a new one soon. May be in a few months we will another store as well."

Linda was surprised to hear this, "Really, where else were you going to open a store?"

Andy explained, "Rio Verde. Lindsay has some girl-friends out there. She was staying with them the last couple nights. They had some prospective locations in mind for us. I haven't seen them yet, may be over the weekend. It will still be a few months down the line as I want to get Far North Scottsdale going. Also need to make sure Zina adapts to the Fountain Hills store." The two of them finally had nearly everything loaded. While Linda went to complete the paperwork to end the lease of the storage unit, Andy finished the loading the last of the boxes. Linda

returned to the truck and they headed back to the house.

Chapter 27: Store Evaluation and Weekend Fun

Now over the past couple days I had been planning on a fun weekend with a swinger style party Friday and Saturday nights. I kept running into a problem with having an odd amount of people which would make things difficult since we were suppose to be pairing up. Then it finally dawned on me Maya would be working this weekend so we would have an even number of people including Linda and Andy.

So with Kayré, Linda, Andy, Lindsay, Bambi, Sara, Wynn and myself we would have eight people or four groups of partners. Now depending on how the cards were drawn I would have to make sure Kayré and Linda did not draw each others. Friday morning with everyone gather at breakfast (except Maya) I announced, "We will have a little fun these next couple nights. This is kinda similar to what we did with Sara earlier this week but everyone here is going to participate. I won't go into much details other than to say we will be doing it again tomorrow night but the positions will be reversed. Now if you excuse me I have some work to do. Oh and Wynn, could you come to my office real quick?"

Wynn followed me to my office and pleaded, "I swear I didn't do it, it was all Maya!"

I just sat down and replied, "Dear, I do really want to know? Any way I need you to set up restraints like we did with Sara in my suite, your room, The Queen and King Suites. This time also include blindfold and gags."

Wynn nodded and then asked, "Sounds like fun tonight do I get to play along?"

I told her, "Yes, you will. When you are done with that go into the secret room and get all the key's except Maya's. I have to be somewhere soon."

Wynn asked, "Um why not Maya's and where you going?"

I explained, "Maya is working late these next couple nights so she won't be able to participate. I am suppose to meet Doyle and Max at the new Far North Scottsdale store and take a look at getting it setup. Sara is going with me, I think."

Wynn laughed, "Okay that would explain why Sara was trying on several different outfits!"

I was laughing too as I recalled the one time I brought her with me, "Never told you this, when Sara and I were on our way home from a job in Vegas we got a call from Linda that her computer blew up. Anyway, we had stopped off at my

supplier which was the first time she was introduced to Doyle and Max. While I was talking with Doyle she was flirting with Max. I think she had on a tank top and skirt along with her belt. So, when we were going out the door both Doyle and Max had tents in their pants, she lifted her skirt to reveal her belt!"

Wynn laughing, "What happened?"

I told her, "I think they both needed some clean underwear after that. This was when Sara was really starting to open up, she was so shy back then."

Wynn looked at me dumbfounded, "Sara? Shy?"

I replied, "Yep hard to believe. Anyway I need to get the Jeep loaded so if you see Sara tell her I'm outside." I headed out the office over to the storage garage to get my measuring wheel, toolbox and a couple other items. I dang near dropped the toolbox when I saw Sara's outfit. She was wearing all black including a sheer long sleeve black blouse with a white satin strapless bra underneath. I commented, "Surprised you're even wearing a bra underneath that shirt!"

Sara giggled, "Well, I don't want to be too much of a distraction. Besides after that first visit they should be use to me!"

I explained, "You know I was just telling Wynn about that. She cain't believe you were 'shy' at one time!"

Sara response was, "Whatever!"

We left the community a little before 10 that morning and arrived at the future store right at 10. Waiting there were Doyle and Max. Max saw Sara and joked, "Geez Ron, you let her out of the house like that?"

Doyle hadn't seen Sara yet and asked, "Like what?," then he saw her, "Yowza!"

I told them, "I know I was a little disappointed with her too. I told her she shouldn't have bothered with the bra underneath! Okay, let's take a look and see what we have here" I was surprised at how huge the store was compared to the old one in Ahwatukee. I asked Doyle, "How much bigger is this store."

Doyle looked at the info from the leasing company, "Hmm...a couple hundred square feet more. Keep in mind we will be dividing a chunk of this for a bigger service area."

Max added, "Yep, the sales floor will be about the same size if not a little smaller but we will use the added space for the service area."

Over the course of the next couple hours Sara and I made several notes and had

a rough plan on how were going to set this up. Since we were only minutes from The Boulders I rang up Marc who just happened to be at his desk, "Oh hey Ron what's up?"

I explained, "Sara and I are doing some work in the area for Doyle and Max. Since we are in the neighborhood thought we could stop by and have lunch with you and Martina?"

Marc replied, "Sounds good, except for the Martina part!"

I joked, "Keep that up and people are going to start calling you Al Bundy! Okay will be there in about 15 minutes."

The four of us piled into my Jeep and headed over to the Boulder's restaurant. Marc and Martina met us in the lobby and I introduced Doyle and Max, "You two have met Marc already, this is his wife Martina."

Max commented, "Didn't she use to work for you?"

Martina explained, "Not exactly, I'm his ex-wife, but yes we did talk a few times over the phone when Ron and Sara were out of town." She saw Sara, "Hey nice outfit, but I'd lose the bra!"

After lunch we dropped Max and Doyle off at the future store and made plans to start install work in another week. When we got back to the house it was already after 2:00 PM. I told Sara, "You might want to take a nap, not sure how much sleep you are going to get tonight. You will need to sleep over in your sister's room though as I will be doing some work in our suite."

Sara was tired, "Okay, will Maya won't be going to work for another few hours so may be we can have some fun now."

I agreed, "True, she won't be around for the fun tonight or tomorrow night. Just try to get some rest though before dinner." Sara headed over to her sister's room and I headed to my office. Much to my surprise Wynn had locked the French doors leading from the library to my office. Actually I was glad she did since all the belt keys were on my desk. I pulled out 5 tan envelopes and 5 white envelopes from my drawer. The tan envelopes would have the handcuff key along with key to the sub's belt. The white would have the key to the Dom's belt. There were not going to be very many rules, other than they could not be outside the room until morning (bathroom breaks would not be an issue since we would be using the four suites). Also there would be no swapping partners once they were assigned.

Meanwhile up in Maya's room, Sara was kissing her all over. Sara had made sure to leave Maya's belt on while she was kissing Maya all over her body. Oh and Sara

had also strapped Maya down to her bed and was lightly tickling her with a feather. This went on for a couple hours before they ended up falling asleep. Around 4:30 I came up find Sara lying on top of Maya sound asleep. Maya on the other hand had woken up when I came in the room and commented, "Um, I need to go to work soon and she is sound asleep on top me. I don't want to wake her."

I came over and carefully rolled Sara off of Maya and then released Maya. I had thought about strapping Sara down, but that would take too much time and dinner was almost ready. Maya went into her closet to change and reappeared shortly, "Will see you in the morning, y'all have fun tonight without me."

I told her, "I am sure we will do something similar during the week. Once Linda and Kayré leave along with Bambi we will need you to even things out." Maya left for work and I headed back to my office to get things ready. I heard Lindsay and Andy in the living room so I called everyone one at a time into my office. I laid out 8 cards, Ace through eight on my desk face down. I instructed them, "Pick a card, show it to me but don't tell anyone else what you picked." I made note who drew what cards:

- Wynn – Ace
- Linda – Two
- Andy – Three
- Kayré – Four
- Ron – Five
- Lindsay – Six
- Sara – Seven
- Bambi – Eight

This worked well since Linda and Kayré both drew even cards and Sara and I drew odd cards we could not be paired together. Tonight those who drew the even cards would be the sub's. I made up four tan envelopes for those who had the even numbered cards and wrote on the front the card number. I did the same for the four white envelopes for the odd numbered cards. I called those who had drawn odd numbered cards into the office and explained what would happen next, "If you are here it is because you drew an odd numbered card. You get to be the Dom tonight. Now I need you each to pick a card from these even numbered cards. Only I know who that card belongs to." When it as all said and done this ended up being the match ups:

- Wynn – Bambi
- Andy – Linda
- Sara – Kayré
- Ron – Lindsay

I handed everyone the appropriate Tan envelope and told them, "Wait in the

kitchen none of you are permitted up stairs until after I explain the final rules." I called in those who had drawn the even numbered cards and explained, "Since you are here you have drawn an even numbered card and you will be the sub tonight. Your Dom has already picked your card, but they don't know who has which card just as you don't know either. I will assign you to a room that is not of your Dom's. Once you are in the room neither of you may leave until morning. We will be using the four suites so bathroom will not be an issue. Once in the room you can undress or leave your clothes on or anywhere in between, doesn't matter. Attached to the bed you will find a quick release restraint system that will connect your ankles, waist and neck. Connected to the system is a tether which goes under then over the headboard with a pair of handcuffs attached. On the bed you will find a gag and blindfold, put these on before you put your wrists into the cuffs. Before I give you your room assignments, I am going to hand you a white envelope. This contains the key to your Dom's belt. Just because you are a sub doesn't mean you don't get some control over the game. What you want to do with the envelope is your choice. If you want to leave it in the open that is fine or you want to hide it you could do so as well. Any questions?"

Lindsay asked, "When do we start and stop?"

I replied, "Good question, we will be starting at 8:00 this evening so that gives you about forty-five minutes to get ready. You can go to your rooms and get whatever you want to wear tonight. As for stopping we will be leaving for Good Egg around 8:00 tomorrow morning so we will end around 6:00. If there are not further questions here are your room assignments. Bambi you will be in the Queen Suite, Linda in the Master, Kayré in the King Suite and Lindsay in the Maid's Suite. Now go have some fun!"

About 20-minutes later I joined Wynn, Andy and Sara in the kitchen and explained, "In about 25-minutes we will begin. I will tell each of you where to go. There are no rules other than once you are in the room you will remain there until 6:00 tomorrow morning. We are using the four suites so bathroom will not be an issue. When you enter the room you will find your sub restrained to the bed blindfolded and gagged. While you have the key to their belt and the cuffs, they have the key to *your* belt in a white envelope. They can give it to you right away or they may be hiding it in somewhere in the room. Let's just say it will make things a little more interesting. Okay, here is where you need to go: Wynn to the Queen Suite, Andy to the Master Suite and Sara to the King Suite. I will be in the Maid's Suite."

8:00 PM rolled around and everyone head to their assigned rooms.

Wynn headed up the stairs to the Queen Suite to find Bambi completely nude other than stockings, belted, restrained to the bed, blindfolded and gagged. She look around a bit but did not see a white envelope. No bother, Wynn would just stimulate Bambi enough to the point where she would have to give in and reveal

the location of the key. Wynn ripped open the tan envelope and removed Bambi's belt key. As Wynn was removing the belt she noticed Bambi's belt had a vaginal plug. A smile crossed her face, she started fucking Bambi with the belt's plug much like Sara had done the other night to her. Bambi was moaning through her gag and desperately trying to figure out who was tormenting her. Wynn then did something unexpected, she locked the belt back on to Bambi. She wanted to scream not that it would have much done with the gag on. Wynn removed the gag and just as Bambi was starting to protest about the belt, Wynn kissed her.

Not only was Bambi unprepared for the kiss, but she certainly was not prepared for the resulting orgasm. Bambi was literally panting and asked, "Who are you?" Wynn only answered with another passionate kiss and then placed the gag back on Bambi. Wynn was going to go with a different plan of attack now, Bambi's pussy. She unlocked the belt and started her magic on Bambi's pussy. This lasted for a few minutes as Wynn could tell this was getting too much for Bambi. She removed the gag to allow Bambi to catch her breath. Again Bambi asked, "Who are you?" and again Wynn simply responded with a long and hard French kiss. Bambi concluded, "Okay so I guess you won't tell me who you are, but you are one hell of a kisser!" Wynn planted another kiss on Bambi who cummed again! Bambi was trying hard to tell Wynn, "The key...for your...belt is...in the drawer...over here." Bambi turned her head to the right to point to a bed side nightstand. Wynn kissed her once again and then went to retrieve the envelope.

Wynn found the white envelope and removed her 'armor'. She went back to the table and grabbed the key for the cuffs. Wynn carefully straddled her pussy atop of Bambi's face and Bambi instantly went to work on Wynn's pussy. While Bambi was doing this Wynn reached up and un-cuffed Bambi's wrists, but reattached them via the quick release (though inaccessible to Bambi) cuffs to her waist. Wynn did not want Bambi removing the blindfold. Bambi tried to thank her but was a bit muzzled by Wynn's pussy. Now with Bambi's arms out of her way, Wynn leaned down and went to work on Bambi's pussy. This continued for several hours after Wynn had released Bambi's ankles, neck and disconnected the waist restraint from the system. Bambi could move around now but her hands were still secured to her waist so she could not remove the blindfold. They ended up in a position that Bambi could provide some stimulation to Wynn's pussy with her hand. Later on both Bambi and Wynn had fallen asleep until about 2:30 when Bambi had to wake up Wynn, "Whoever you are I need to pee and I don't remember where I am."

Wynn helped Bambi off the bed and had her sit in a chair for a moment. She released Bambi's wrists from her waist. The room was slightly illuminated with a small night light. Bambi removed the blindfold and waited for her eyes to adjust. She was going to take a guess, "I am guessing you are Lindsay, but those kisses..." her eyes adjusted to the light, "Oh my, Wynn! Wow you are incredible, you really know how to make a girl feel good!"

Meanwhile over in the Master Suite, Andy walked into to find Linda fully dressed in a corset dress and black stocking restrained to the bed, gagged and blindfolded. He also found the white envelope at the foot of the bed. Andy thought to himself, 'Well, this is much easier than I thought it was going to be!' He ripped open the envelope and removed the key for his CB-5000. He unlocked his device and removed it, setting it in the corner. Andy then went over to Linda and removed the gag, which was quickly replaced by his cock. Linda knew it had to be either me or Andy since we were the only guys here tonight. Andy reached under Linda's dress and started rubbing her tits. He knew in order to get Linda undressed he would have to release most of the restraints. He undid her ankles, waist and neck, but still keeping her hands secured above her. He rolled her over to her side so he could unlace the corset portion of the dress. He lifted the skirt portion above her waist and then laid her back down on her back. He refastened the ankle and waist restrains then unfastened the neck. He opened the tan envelope and took out the key for the cuffs. After releasing her wrists he had Linda sit up. Carefully, as not to remove the blindfold he removed the dress and then re-cuff her hands.

All Linda was wearing now was her black stay-up stockings and her belt. Andy licked and sucked her nipples and played with Linda's belt. It was an older model, but very heavy duty and secure. He went back and found the key to the belt. As he was removing the belt he noticed she had both vaginal and anal plugs installed. Andy laughed to himself, 'Geez, she really likes to torment herself indeed!' Once he had the belt removed he undid her ankles and the waist restraint again. He turned Linda over so he could do her doggy style. Andy was about to cum so he pulled of Linda and had her suck him off to orgasm. Linda then took matters into her own hands and managed to pin down Andy and fasten the wrist and waist restraints on him. Andy actually did not put up a fight and allowed Linda to do as she please. She was still wearing the blindfold and then placed her self on Andy's cock. During this time in her mind she thought she was fucking me.

Finally after Andy cummed for the second time Linda declared, "You are being an awfully good sport about this Ron!"

This was when Andy made his presences known, "Hate to break it to you Linda, I ain't Ron."

Linda was a bit shocked and removed her blindfold, "Oh...Andy. I'm sorry, I thought you were Ron! If I had known it was you..."

Andy told her, "No harm, if you had known it was me, we wouldn't have had so much fun!"

Sara walked into the King Suite to find a very nervous Kayré in a black sheer mesh bikini top (one would almost swear she'd borrowed it from Martina)

restrained while gagged and blindfold to the bed. The white envelope was nowhere in sight. Sara could tell Kayré was having a difficult time with the gag and the whole situation in general. Sara removed the gag and then planted a kiss on Kayré. Sara thought for a moment, 'She seems to be a bit nervous' Sara opened the tan envelope and removed the key for the cuffs. She removed the cuffs and took Kayré's left hand into her right hand as she kissed her again. Sara knew Kayré would enjoy herself better if Sara made herself known.

Sara left the blindfold on and was still holding her hand, "Kayré it's me Sara. Are you okay?"

Kayré replied, "Oh Sara thank you. I'm okay, this is a bit different for me."

Sara asked, "Would you like me to remove the blindfold?"

Kayré told her, "No, no leave it. The feelings are so much more intense with this on. Kiss me some more!" Sara leaned over and the two girls kissed for a bit. While they kissed Sara rubbed Kayré's tits through the mesh bikini. Kayré moaned and reached for Sara's pussy only to discover she was still belted, "I want your pussy so bad!"

Sara blushed not something she would expect to hear from a girl, much less one Kayré's age, "Kinda hard since I don't see a white envelope anywhere."

Kayré told her, "Look in the bathroom."

Sara walked in the bathroom and on the vanity was the white envelope. Sara ripped it open and placed the key into her belt. She quickly removed the belt and went back to Kayré. Sara continued to kiss Kayré who stuck two fingers into Sara's pussy. Kayré was starting to have fun but wanted more, "Com' on Sara I want to eat your pussy now!" Sara still a taken aback by this and moved herself on top of Kayré's face. Much to Sara's surprise, Kayré must have been practicing as she was hitting all the right places. Sara cummed almost instantly and the sensations were becoming too much for her. She removed herself from Kayré's face and started licking on Kayré's tits through the mesh bikini top. Kayré instructed Sara, "Look under the bed."

Sara joked, "You know Kayré I am not really in the mood to become monster chow, but alright!" She looked under the bed and found a locking double sided penis gag along with a set of padlocks. Sara was unsure, "Do you want me to wear this?"

Kayré replied, "No, put it on me silly, I want to be able to fuck your pussy"

Sara was getting hotter, not necessarily from the excitement but more from the thought of Kayré being so submissive. She quickly strapped and locked on the

gag. It was time for Kayré's belt to come off. Sara found the tan envelope and removed the belt from Kayré to discovered that Kayré had both plugs in the belt. Sara thought, 'No wonder she is such a horny bitch!' Sara set the belt aside and lowered herself on to the ribbed dildo. She then lean forward so she could eat Kayré's pussy. She could feel the dildo sliding out but Kayré trusted her head forward pushing the dildo back into Sara's already wet pussy. This continued for a couple hours until both girls passed out from exhaustion.

Before I went to Lindsay in the Maid's Suite, I stopped off in the hall bathroom. After taking care of everything I headed into the maid's suite and closed the door. Lindsay was dressed in all white, white thong, white corset bra and stockings. Laying on top of her was the white envelope containing my CB-5000 key. I picked it up and almost opened it but decided I would wait bit. I set on the table near the door and noticed the peacock feather Wynn has used on Sara a couple nights back. I picked it up and started tickling the bottom of Lindsay's stocking feet. I really don't think she was expecting this and would have jumped off the bed had she not been restrained. I moved up her legs and started tickling her inner-thighs. Lindsay was almost in tears but I was just starting. I gave her a little relief and released her left ankle from the restraint. Starting with her foot and working my way up I massaged her leg. While Lindsay was enjoying the extra attention she rather have the attention focused on her pussy. I reattached her left ankle to the restraint and release her right, repeating the process. After a few minutes I reattached her right ankle.

Then I went back over to the table, contemplating removing the belt. After a few minutes which seemed like an eternity to Lindsay I opted to keep her belt on. I walked back over with the feather and very gently brushed it against her face. With a little work I managed to get her tits out of the corset bra. I licked and sucked on her nipples for a bit then start attacking them with the feather as well. Finally I decided it was time for me to remove my CB-5000. I ripped open the white envelope and took out my key and removed the device. Next, I opened than Tan envelope and took out the cuff key only.

I walked back over and ran the feather up both her arms and then grabbed her wrists. Lindsay tensed as she wasn't sure what was about to happen. I undid her left wrist and then attached it to the restraint connected to her waist. I repeated the same process for her right wrists. Next I removed the gag but before she had a chance to say anything I placed my cock in her mouth. Lindsay was not skilled as Sara or even Martina so it took quite a while before she was able to get me to cum. While she was sucking my cock I continued using the feather all over her body. She manage to cum while still in the belt and sucking my cock. This for the most part wore her out so I dismounted and re-gagged her.

I laid down next to her and wondered if she thought I was Andy. I could feel her right hand trying to reach for my hand. I took her right hand into mine and she squeezed tightly. I feel asleep and woke later with Lindsay scratching my arm and

trying to tell me through the gag she had to go to the bathroom. I got up and released her neck, ankles and waist from the system. Taking her by the arm, I guided her to the edge of the bed and once she had both feet on the ground guide her to the bathroom. During this I never said anything. I turned her around and placed my hand on her shoulder to tell her to sit down. I left the room and closed the door so only open a crack. Once she flushed the toilet I came back in and pulled her by the arm up. I took some toilet paper and wiped the remaining pee from around her belt.

Carefully I led her back to the bedroom and over to the bed. I sat her on the bed and she laid back down. I wasn't going to restrain her but she told me in her own way she wanted to. She was trashing around like a fish out of water so I reattached her ankles, neck and waist back onto the system. I did remove the gag though. Judging by her comment, "You fucking bastard, you will pay for this later!" when I went back to the chair, I think she really wanted to be out the belt and a cock in her pussy. While I know Andy would have been fine with this, I still refrained just out respect. Fell asleep again and this time awoken by my cell phone's alarm clock vibrating I had set for 5:50 that morning. I got up release Lindsay's wrists from the system and left her belt key by the bedside table.

I went over to my office and got on the intercom and queued up a couple recordings I had made a while back. One was a rooster crowing and the other was custom made recording by *Extreme Makeover Home Edition's* Tye Pennington, "Good Morning Merlot Mansion Guests!!!!" I then switched back over the regular microphone, "Good morning everyone, the time is now 6:00 AM. Hope y'all had fun last night. We will be departing for the Good Egg in about an hour and half. Don't worry about the rooms, they will be cleaned later on today for tonight's fun."

I headed upstairs to see everyone was moving back to their rooms. Lindsay came up the stairs in a bathrobe still belted and asked, "Have you seen Andy?"

I replied, "I think he is already back in your suite. Enjoy yourself last night?" I left before she could respond. I went over to check on Maya and she met me at the door, "What time did you get in last night?"

Maya told me, "A little after midnight. You know it was very dark and quiet last night when I got home, what happened?"

I replied, "We started around eight last night so I am guessing everyone wore each other out in those four hours. Are you going to join us for breakfast?"

Maya thought for a moment, "I do have to do some research on a class project but I have some time to kill so okay. Let me get dressed."

I returned to the Master Suite and found Sara dressed in her 'Biker Girl Outfit', at

least it was the conservative one that covered her belt. I was going to make an announcement on the intercom for everyone to meet in the kitchen but discovered I still had it set to 'broadcast mode' in my office. We headed back to my office and this time I had Sara make the announcement, "Good morning everyone. We will be leaving for the Good Egg soon. Meet down in the kitchen once you are ready."

I took the intercom off of 'broadcast mode' and we headed into the kitchen to find Wynn, Maya, Lindsay and even Kayré all dressed like Sara in various variants of the 'biker girl' outfit. Linda came down wearing a t-shirt with an under-bust corset on top. After a hearty breakfast we stopped by the future Far North Scottsdale store so Andy could see if we were ready to unload all the inventory. Much to our surprise, the work on the store was done so we could get all the inventory out of my garages and into the store.

After coming back home we spent a couple hours loading Linda's trailer, Maya's and Linda's Hummers and we still had a ton of stuff in the garage. We would have preferred to do this all in one trip but that didn't seem to be happening this time. I couldn't understand why we didn't have room as this was less stuff than we brought with us. Then it dawned on me, we had the ACME Truck. I went back into the house and found Bambi in the library. I asked, "If you have some free time, we need to use the truck again to move all this stuff to the new store in one trip."

Bambi replied, "Sure, let me run over to the house and bring the truck around."

In another hour we had everything loaded and ready to go. We ate lunch before we headed back to the store. With the amount of people we had and we were able to just dump everything into the store, it did not take long to unload everything. Andy, Lindsay, Doyle, and Max would spend the next few weeks getting everything sorted, tagged and presented for sale. We returned to the house and I let everyone know, "We will be doing KFC tonight and round two of our game will continue this evening. I would suggest everyone get some rest so you can have some fun tonight."

Chapter 28: The Game: 2nd Night and A Delivery From Bondkea

Much to my surprise The Girls did end up resting. This gave me a chance to get all the envelopes prepped. This time around Kayré, Bambi, Lindsay and Lindsay would be The Dom's while Wynn, Andy, Sara and myself would be the subs. In white envelopes I placed the keys for Kayré, Bambi, Lindsay and Lindsay's belts. For the sub's envelopes I used green tonight.

A couple hours later everyone was up and we had dinner. After dinner was done and the girls were done cleaning up and everyone had changed, I called in Kayré, Bambi, Lindsay and Lindsay. I explained, "Tonight you four get to be the doms so pick a card." The four picked the following cards:

- Bambi - Three (Andy)
- Kayré - Ace (Wynn)
- Linda - Five (Ron)
- Lindsay - Six (Sara)

I handed everyone the appropriate Tan envelope and told them, "Wait in the kitchen and I will come to give you your room assignments." Next I called in Wynn, Andy and Sara and explained, "The four of us will be subs tonight." After handing them the appropriate white envelopes and gave them their room assignments and instructions, "Just as your subs last night, you will be restrained, blindfolded and gagged too. This white envelope contains your doms belt key, do with it as you wish. You can leave it in plain site for your dom or you can hide it and make them find it. Wynn you will be in the master suite, Andy in the King Suite, Sara in the Maid's Suite and I'll be in the Queen Suite. You are to stay in the room until morning. Any questions, okay you have about 10 minutes to get ready."

I headed to the kitchen and laid out the rules, "Your envelopes contain the key's to your subs belt and cuffs. Like you did last night, they have a white envelope with your belt key which they may have in plain site or hidden. Once you enter the room, do not leave until morning. We should be doing breakfast around 7:00 AM again. In 10-minutes y'all will be going to the following rooms: Kayré the Master Suite, Bambi the King Suite, Lindsay the Maid's Suite and Linda the Queen Suite. Any questions, okay y'all can go to the rooms in 5-minutes after I make the announcement."

I headed back into the living room then up the stairs to the Queen Suite. I announced on the intercom, "We will be beginning in five minutes. Subs be sure you are ready!" I stripped down to my CB-5000 and then fastened the restraints then added the gag and blindfold before fastening the wrist cuffs.

Kayré entered the Master suite to find a 'mummy' covered head-to-toe in Latex with a gag and blindfold in place. Kayré looked around but didn't see the white envelope anywhere. She ran her hand over the latex covered body, mainly trying to figure out how to get the suit off. After a few minutes she determine that the zipper must be on the back. She released the neck restraint and rolled the latex 'mummy' on her side. Upon doing this she discovered where the white envelope was hidden. Kayré commented, "Ah, made it a little easier on me, now to get you out of this..." Kayré noticed a set of snaps around the back of the neck that fastened the hood to the rest of the suit. She undid the snaps but left the hood on and lowered the zipper. Kayré could tell by the skin color and long dark hair it was Wynn, however she was not expecting the corset-belt, "Whoa you wear one of those too! I'll work on getting that off later. Now to get this belt off of me!"

Kayré ripped open the white envelope, unlocked and removed her belt which

included the plugs. She was still wearing the black mesh bikini top. Next she removed the gag from Wynn and then lowered herself so her pussy was on Wynn's face. She told Wynn, "You know what to do..." Kayré was almost knocked off of Wynn within a couple when the first orgasm hit, "Wow! That was great...oh shit!..." another orgasm washed over Kayré as she fell to the floor.

Wynn teased, "You thought that was impressive, wait until we kiss!"

Kayré picked herself off of the floor and replied, "We'll just have to see about that. Let me get you out of that 'armor' first." Kayré removed the ankle restraints so she could get Wynn's cat suit off. Next she turned Wynn to her side and unlocked the 'armor' and after a few minutes finally got it off of her. Kayré looked over Wynn's now naked body, "Wow you've got such a beautiful body!" Kayré started kissing Wynn all over and eventually moved up to her lips.

Before Kayré could kiss her Wynn told her, "You be better if you were up on the bed next to me. I can hold on to you so you don't go rolling off again when we kiss." Kayré still wearing the mesh bikini top and black stocking and sandals crawled on to the bed with Wynn. Wynn was kissing Kayré on the neck and caressing Kayré's body. She wrapped her arms around Kayré tightly and planted the first kiss on her lips. Kayré shuddered, never had she had such an intense kiss from any of her boyfriends or even from Sara! The two spent the rest of the evening caressing, eating each others pussies and kissing. They eventually feel asleep in each others arms.

Bambi walked into the King suite wearing a Victorian over-bust corset, white stockings and a long skirt. Upon entering she noticed a male figure strapped down on the bed wearing shorts and a muscle t-shirt. Bambi commented, "Oh boy I get to have fun with Ron...." as she got closer she realized her mistake, "...oh Andy! Even better, can get back at you!"

Andy was getting excited, but at the same time was wondering what the heck Bambi meant by 'get back at you.' He was wondering what had Lindsay done now? Was it a good idea to hide the key to Bambi's belt? Bambi ripped open the green envelope and retrieved Andy's CB-5000 key. She removed his shorts and then unlocked/removed the CB-5000 and went to work on his cock. Bambi knew what she was doing and was literally torturing Andy by bringing him so close to orgasm. Bambi switched to massaging Andy's cock by hand while looking around the room in hopes of finding where the white envelope with her key was hidden but to no avail. Bambi decided she would torment Andy even more by doing a strip tease! Very slowly Bambi started dancing and unlaced her corset. She teased, "You like this don't you!?" Andy tried to reply, but being gagged couldn't do much. She then slowly removed the corset, still keeping Andy on the edge. She then removed her skirt to reveal her belt. She spun around to give Andy an all over view and that was when she out the corner of her eye the white envelope stuck between the TV and the wall., "Whoa! Now how did I miss this earlier?!"

She ripped open the envelope and removed her belt. Bambi uncuffed Andy's wrists then went to straddled his face. After removing the gag she planted her pussy on his mouth. Andy knew what to do and went to work on Bambi's pussy while she resumed sucking his cock.

Andy brought Bambi to orgasm several times in the next couple hours. Bambi however was still being very careful not to allow Andy to cum. Andy was so very close now to cumming when Bambi stopped sucking his cock and simply got off the bed and left the room. Andy let out a groan of frustration. Bambi had gone into the bathroom then returned shortly. She went back to stimulating his cock by hand, again being very careful as to not bring him to orgasm. She stopped momentarily then climbed upon the bed and mounted herself on Andy's cock. Bambi was like a bucking bronco and it was only a matter of minutes before Andy finally cummed.

Linda walked into the Queen Suite wearing tan stockings, shorts, a white t-shirt with black under bust corset. She saw me restrained to the bed. She let out an evil heckle, "Ah Ron! Got you this time!" Now, I wasn't sure what that was all about, but knew I would find out soon. As Linda approached the bed she noticed the white envelope on the bedside table, "Well you made this a bit easier." However she simply took the green envelope and removed the key for my belt. Within seconds Linda had the belt off and my cock in her mouth. Linda had good cock sucking skills, almost better than Sara. However I was not expecting her to deep-throat my cock with such ease. This continued off and on for a couple hours. Linda went back to the bedside table and opened the white envelope. She removed her shorts and then unlocked/removed her belt. She walked back over to me and mounted herself on my cock right-away. I was starting to wonder if Linda was like Martina and preferred having something in her pussy than stimulation. I was kinda lost in thought when her first orgasm hit. She may have been in her 40's but she had the sex drive of a lady in her 20's! Linda then unrestrained me totally and had me fuck her from behind.

Lindsay looked like an angel, dressed in all white. White corset, white stockings, white sandals and a white broomstick skirt. She walked into the maid's suite wondering who her sub was going to be tonight. She so badly wanted to get out of the belt as Andy (so she thought) hadn't taken it off last night. She made her way to the bed and smiled when she saw Sara just wearing her 'armor' restrained to the bed. Lindsay looked over on table, hoping the envelope was there. But it was not, but the peacock feather that was used on her the night before was still there. Evil thoughts crossed Lindsay's mind as she picked-up the feather. She removed Sara's sandals and started tickling the bottom of Sara's feet with the feather. Sara screamed (as much as she could gagged) and jumped up slightly. Lindsay continued 'the assault with a deadly feather', moving up Sara's legs and then her inner thighs. While it was not easy to tell with the blindfold, Sara was in tears. Lindsay moved up Sara's body and started tickling the top of Sara's breasts with the feather. She opened up the envelope and only removed the cuff keys.

She reached up and uncuffed Sara's hands but then reattached them to her waist via the restraints. Lindsay also removed the neck restraint and disconnected the waist restraint from the bed. Lindsay turned Sara on to her side in such a way her back was to Lindsay who then continued her assault with the feather.

Sara was wondering who was attacking her. Lindsay rolled Sara back on to her back and went back to the table. She removed her skirt and opened the white envelope to retrieve the belt key. After removing the belt she release Sara's wrists and climbed on top of the bed with her. Lindsay also removed the gag and wrapped her arms around Sara's neck and started kissing her. Sara still blindfolded was trying to determine who was on top of her. She could feel the Lindsay's corset so she knew it was a girl. She ran her hands over Lindsay's stocking legs. She made her way up to Lindsay's pussy and started rubbing her exposed clit. Lindsay let out a 'yelp' from the intense feeling. That was all Sara needed to hear she knew it was Lindsay. They kissed and groped for a while and then Lindsay finally removed her from the armor. Lindsay spent the next hour working on Sara's pussy.

Since they were on a king sized bed Sara suggested Lindsay release her so they could do some tribadism. Lindsay had never heard of the term before. Sara explained, "Tribadism is where you rub your pussy against another body part or what I want to do, the others pussy." Lindsay was excited to try this out and removed the remaining restraints from Sara. The two positioned themselves carefully and started out slow with a gentle grind. Slowly Sara picked up the pace, but being careful not to overwhelm or hurt Lindsay. Before long they were grinding away and having one intense orgasm after another. At some point both girls passed out from exhaustion.

Around 7:00 AM next morning everyone was greeted by the same recordings of the rooster crowing and the Tye Pennington, "Good Morning Merlot Mansion Guests!!!!" At first I thought it was Sara had done the announcement but then in her thick Texas accent, "Good Morning Y'all. Time to get up, cleaned up and come down for breakfast! Breakfast will be ready in 45-minutes!" Ah so, Maya was in my office making the announcement this morning, makes sense she was the only one not participating.

Linda went ahead and completely released me and she headed into the bathroom to shower. She left my CB-5000 off so I just put on the shorts and the t-shirt. I headed downstairs to the kitchen to find Maya cooking up a large batch of Sara's Spanish Omelet. I asked, "Need any help?"

Maya looked up, "Oh, Morning Ron! Sure there is case of blueberry muffins in the pantry if you could get those out please."

I wasn't aware of any cases of blueberry muffins in the pantry but I looked anyway. Sure enough there was a huge case of Safeway Fresh Blueberry Muffins

sitting on the shelf. I brought it out and placed it on the island and asked, "Okay, now what?"

Maya thought, "Well...got something we can put them into so they can be nuked?"

I replied, "Think so, let me look under here..." I found a large casserole dish but had to ask, "Did you want to do all 12?"

Maya asked, "I suppose there will be some that might want two, so sure."

I told her, "Yep, I am sure Andy will have two. I'll set them in the microwave but wait until everyone is down here before nuking them"

Linda came down the stairs next back in shorts, t-shirt and under bust corset. She noticed Maya cooking, "Never knew you cooked, take after your sister?"

Maya blushed, "Nope, Sara is a much better cook than I am!"

Lindsay had showered and came into the kitchen still wearing the all white outfit she had worn prior. I commented, "You look like an Angel with the all white and your blond hair."

Lindsay giggled, "Thanks Ron. Thanks for the game too...had a lot of fun with Sara last night! Did you set it up so we would be together?"

I told her, "Nope, luck of the draw. Just as how I ended up as your Dom on Saturday night." Lindsay facial expression went from a smile to look of sheer shock. I asked, "What's the matter dear?"

Lindsay started crying, "Oh shit, I thought you were Andy. No wonder you didn't do anything. If I had known it was you..."

Andy came down stairs to see his wife crying and jokingly asked, "Ron what the heck did you do to her?"

Confused I replied, "I think it is more what I *didn't* do Saturday night. Apparently she thought I was you."

Lindsay turned to Andy and put her arms around him, "Ron didn't do anything...I did...I thought it was you in there the other night. When you...Ron wouldn't remove my belt I said some things I shouldn't have said to him...because I thought it was you."

Andy was totally confused and I had to get this situation from going any further out of hand, "Lindsay come here please."

Lindsay turned around and much to her surprise I hugged her while running my fingers through her long blonde hair. I told her, "It's okay, I am not hurt or offended by what you said. I had a feeling you thought I was Andy. Now, sit down and enjoy breakfast."

Lindsay calmed down and wiped the tears from her face, "Thanks Ron. Really I'm sorry, that is what I get for assuming it was Andy."

Andy just stood there confused, "Okay now that crisis is over, let's eat!"

Bambi and Wynn came into the kitchen followed by Sara. I warmed up the muffins and Maya dished out the omelet. As we were eating breakfast, Maya mentioned, "By the way there is a large package under the Porte Cohere, look like it was coming from Vegas. Bondkea? I was going to bring it in, but wasn't sure where you wanted it."

I thought what the heck was this...from Vegas? Then it dawned on me it was Gary's 'present' from BondCon. I told Maya, "I think I know what it is...well not really, I know who it is from. Gary had told me was going to send me something from the BondCon show. We'll take a look after breakfast."

Andy commented, "Hope you don't mind but Lindsay and I need to be up at the Far North Scottsdale store to get things ready. Actually we were hoping if you had some extra time you could come up and help us."

Lindsay looked at herself, "Perhaps this Angle should change into something else before we leave?!"

After breakfast Lindsay went back up stairs to change. I asked Andy to come outside with me, "I need your help getting this package into the playroom."

Andy looked at it and asked, "What the heck is it?"

I looked at the box, "Hmm....it is a Bondkea portable jail cell...cool. Made in Sweden ~ Some assembly required."

Andy joked, "Here I thought it was for midgets!"

The two of us brought the package into the playroom. I told Andy, "I'll see if I can get over to the store later this afternoon. Wanna get this thing put together." Andy headed back upstairs into the kitchen where Lindsay was waiting for him in jeans and a grey t-shirt.

Sara and Maya came down into the playroom and asked, "Need any help?"

I told them, "Not sure, need to get this unpacked first and then see."

The three of us unpacked the jail. Everything was in 5'x5' panels with a total of 18 panels. While the instructions looked like they have been poorly translated from Chinese, I was able to figure out how to assemble the jail. In a couple hours we had the cells built and mounted on the far wall near the dressing rooms. We added stools into the cells which had several d-ring attachment points so the prisoner could be restrained within the cell. Sara grabbed a couple pairs of handcuffs and proceeded to cuff Maya's hands and then hers. She walked Maya into the left cell and closed the door. Sara then went into the right cell and closed the door behind her. I told the girls, "You two have fun, I am going to head over to Andy's store for awhile. Be back for dinner." I headed upstairs with the keys to the jail cells. Apparently Sara failed to notice that the cell doors were self-locking! In the kitchen I found Wynn finishing up loading the washer. I told her, "I'm heading over to Andy and Lindsay's new store for awhile. My wife and her sister are in the new jail cells in the playroom. I don't think they realized the doors were self locking. Here's the keys, you can let them out later or if you want leave them in there until dinner!"

Wynn laughed, "Your evil Ron! But I like the way you think...hmm...maybe I will leave them in there."

I took the Jeep over to Andy's new store. Lindsay and Max were in the back getting the tech area setup. I went up front and helped out Max and Andy getting the products stocked. Meanwhile back out the house Maya and Sara were still in jail, unaware they could not get out on their own.

To Be Continued...