

The Unlikely Affair

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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 Merlot: 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: The Merlot's maid or house slave. Sara first started working for Ron as a model several years prior to him marrying Martina. She models anything from BDSM clothing, corsets, bustier and boots to gags, harness, chastity belts, etc.

Maya Rae: Sara's estranged younger but *big* sister. Lives in Frisco, Texas.

Marc Frosh: Ron's best friend and Martina's boss and sometimes lover. He is part owner a 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 new owner of ACME BDSM. Based out of Las Vegas, 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.

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 whips.

Bunny Gris-Zinfandel: Gary's fiancé, 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: Owns a chain of computer stores in the Tucson metro area, that are a cash front for his swingers style club, the Pussycat Lounge outside of Tucson.

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

Jason Jason: Owner of Boots Leather and also specializes in S&M outfits, but more so with boots. The only client of the Merlot's outside of the Phoenix or Las Vegas markets in Frisco, Texas.

Ron knew his wife was cheating on him, but he didn't have any proof or for that matter knew who she was cheating on him with. One day bad weather causes Ron to cancel an out-of-town appointment at the last minute. Upon returning home he discovers all the proof he needs that his wife is cheating on him. However *who* she is cheating with and the events thereafter lead to what would become *The Unlikely Affair*. This is the first in the multi-part *The Unlikely Stories* series by AZOutback.

Chapter 1: In the Beginning & Martina's New Toy

Couple years ago my sister, Laura and I started our own full-time one-stop computer & network business called AZOutback Consulting. We had been doing side-jobs off-and-on for the past few years while we're going to school. Nearly, the entire business is from word-of-mouth referrals within the BDSM community. Both of us had our own specialties, mine was hardware while Laura's was software. Between the two of us we had built and installed computer networks as well as, created inventory, catalog and networking software. I also created and managed suppliers' websites as side job. We have a unique niche/relationship with our client's in that we work on a barter system for the labor costs. The client pays for the parts at a slight mark-up, in exchange for the labor costs, they provide us their products and/or services. Because of this relationship we both have quite an assortment of BDSM products along with very elaborate playrooms in both of our homes.

Since our major markets are Las Vegas/Henderson and Phoenix/Tucson we decided it would work well if one us lived in each market. Laura had lots of friends in Vegas and wanted to continue to work towards her Masters at UNLV. So she was not real willing to leave, I opted to move, out to the resort town of Scottsdale, just outside of Phoenix. Laura ended up

purchasing a luxury condo in Lake Las Vegas (Henderson). Just so happens I lucked out on a tip from my buddy Marc, part owner of the Valley Shadows Resort in Scottsdale. We've been friends for years and he "knows everyone and everything". He has clients come from all over the US visiting for conventions, seminars, meeting, etc. Marc knew I was looking for house and let me on to a client who was selling a house he had inherited from his rich parents. Because the client lived on the east coast, he did not want to have deal with a house on the other side of the country. He had offered the house to Marc at \$750,000 although it was worth well over \$1 Million. Marc told him *he* was not interested but he had a friend who would be.

Marc called me a couple days after I had announced my intentions to move, "Hey Ron, I have a client who has a house out in The Desert Foothills Oasis community in North Scottsdale. He is offering it for only \$750,000 when do you want to take a look? "

I told him, "Look at it, Marc! Good lordy, anything has to be better than the townhouse Laura and I are sharing now with her UNLV cheerleader roommates. FAX me the sales info and I'll get back to you." After reviewing the plans and the sales info I told him I would take it. So thanks to Marc, I was able to snatch the house up before it went on the MLS and 33% below market price. With a little remodeling here and there it worked out very well. The house sits on several acres of land built upon a hill in North Scottsdale. 4000 square feet within split 3 levels including 6 bedrooms and 6 baths (within 4 suites), 2 4½-car bay garages (these were partly converted into our playroom and my shop). An Olympic-size pool and Cabaña with showers and dressing rooms were also added after I bought the house. The garages, the Cabaña and the pool are all on the lower level. On the first floor is the kitchen, great room, library, dining room, a hall bathroom and the maid's suite. On the top floor are the master suite, my office, the two guest suites, two hall bathrooms and a bedroom used for storage and presentations. I share the house with my wife, Martina and our slave/maid Sara.

Before I was serious with Martina I had been working with Sara, who is an Amazon at about 6'10" with very long jet-black hair. Sara worked for me as a model, demonstrating the equipment and outfits the clients would give us for our services. Oddly enough, in all the years Sara and I had been working together, she had never met my sister. Once Martina and I married I thought for sure Sara would not want to come with me to Arizona. Sara was willing to relocate, kinda tired living with cheerleaders as well. Martina never had any problems with Sara, strangely, if anything Martina seemed to have taken a liking to Sara. I had offered for Sara to join us in Arizona as our 'maid' with certain stipulations per Martina. First, she would be required whenever she was on duty to be in uniform: 5-inch high-heeled sandals, black gartered thigh-high stockings and a somewhat conservative French Maid's corset dress. The heels made Sara tower over both Martina and myself. Surprisingly, she accepted without any hesitations or second thoughts.

Once we moved into the house I started having clients over on a regular basis. They would setup in the presentation room and Sara would model and try out their products. One morning, upon returning from a trip to see family in Nevada, I noticed an interesting addition to Sara's maid's uniform, a high-security chastity belt. I looked at her, the belt and then at her again. Sara insisted the belt had nothing to do with me, she only wanted to protect herself plus she liked the secure feeling. I didn't give it much thought and just assumed she wanted protection from my clients. She asked if I was upset, I told her I didn't bother me, in fact it further emphasized the "slave" look. She gave me the two keys and asked me to keep one in my safe and the other was attached to her key ring in her giant walk-in closet. She asked that I not mention this conversation to Martina and if Martina should question the belt to tell her it was my idea to protect her from my sometimes overly eager clients. I told her that was fine and didn't really think much of it at that time.

I met Martina a few years back at a BDSM convention while in Las Vegas and we hit it off right away or did she just want me for my money? Martina is a very good-looking and tall at 5'8" Hispanic lady with firm 38C tits and long (dyed) blonde hair. She has a body that most women would kill for and keeps in tip-top shape by spending most of her time at the gym and fucking any guy in Phoenix who is not on oxygen (and even some that are).

While Martina is beautiful she sometimes lacks better judgment. Couple months after we moved into the house she comes home with a new 'toy', a Pink Hummer H2. The dealer was so tickled that she opted for every upgrade and paid in cash (or she slept with him *and* his sales manager), he took 33% off the price and offered to re-paint it to any color she wanted. I looked at her as if she was crazy and asked why would you buy this what I called a "Pink Monster"? I would have called it a Barbie Hummer, but didn't want to run the risk of being sued by Matel and Martina was not a natural blonde (although she acts like one). This "Monster" uses an eighth of a gallon of gas just to start the engine! Her response really didn't surprise me; "I bought it to impress my girl friends! Besides I'm a connoisseur of clubs so I need to show up in style." She started acting like a little child begging and pleading to keep The Hummer, almost like a dog (not that she would want anything to do with a dog) that had followed her home from school. I told her she could keep, as long as she took care of it (maintenance and insurance) and fed it (gas). At that moment she almost started to cry when the reality of the costs hit home to her. Apparently, as a connoisseur of clubs she didn't make *that* much money. I think she used the last of her 'Google money', money she acquired from the sale of her Google stock she had since their IPO in April 2004. Thankfully Marc drove up in his silver BMW convertible or the 'Chick Magnet' as he called it.

He was starting to say something to me when he saw the Pink Monster sitting in the driveway. He looked at me and I just pointed to Martina. I causally mentioned she was unsure how she was going to afford to keep it. Marc walked over to Martina who was trying to hold back her tears and

embraced her. Sometimes I wondered if Marc comes over to "talk business" or he is coming over to 'do business' with Martina. Marc suggested she could work for him part time at the resort. She was a bit hesitant at first as "work" was not part of her image; he explained all she would have to do is escort rich clients to their Casitas in an air-conditioned golf cart. She still was not showing much interest, so he added most of these clients were big tippers and could easily make a couple hundred in tips daily. She was starting to show a little more enthusiasm but had that "what's in it for me?" look. Marc finally got her attention when he told her she could have full access to the resort's state-of-the-art health spa. Maybe Marc wasn't such a bad guy after all, even if he did remind me of a cross between Larry from *Three's Company* and Kramer from *Seinfeld*.

A week later Martina was enjoying her new job, working a few hours in the afternoon and before work she would spend a couple hours in the spa sculpting her already gorgeous body. She kept thanking me for the job, as she loved the spa. In the evenings she would get together with her girlfriends and party in to the early morning hours. However, a couple months later I noticed an odd change in Martina's behavior. She would come home each night or more like morning exhausted, not from partying but the type of exhaustion from having intense sex. She never seemed to be in the mood anymore whenever I asked her and repeatedly told me to "go jerk my-self off". I told her that wasn't the same and she just was like "oh well, deal with it!" As she left the room she mumbled, "If you're so desperate why don't you just fuck the maid?"

A few days later Marc called and alerted me Martina was coming to work late. He went on to tell me some of the *female* clients were complaining about her appearance and behavior towards them and therefore was strongly considering firing her. I told him to give her some more time and I would take care of this troubling behavior. My mind was wandering, was she screwing the resorts clients or may be one of the Cabaña Boys or may be some guys her friends hung-out with? Wasn't really sure, nor how I would be able to prove anything. The next morning I confronted Martina and noticed that her mind was somewhere else. I told her about the conversation Marc and I had the previous night and reminded her about our agreement. She gave me a dirty look and said "Whatever!" I was about ready to give her a lecture about responsibility when my business phone rang. Sara had answered the phone and called out. Just as well, I was starting to lose my patience and needed to cool off before I said something Martina could try to use against me in court later.

Chapter 2: ACME BDSM & The Discovery

I headed to my office and picked up the business line "AZOutback Consulting this is Ron..." and was greeted with an ear-splitting Minnie Pearl "Howdy!" of my sister, Laura calling from Vegas. She told me she had just landed a huge deal with a friend of ours Gary Zinfandel of GZ Fetishes who had just taken over ACME BDSM. She filled me in all the details. I was thrilled this was going to be a huge job and the money from the parts alone would help us out greatly. I asked what products ACME BDSM made and she told me that everything is custom made with a 1-2 week turn around time. I was hesitant when I heard this, but she assured me that everything was made of the highest quality. She said their specialty was custom-made chastity belts and that they had a huge market in the Las Vegas area.

It seems chastity belts have become the 21st Century version of the engagement ring. Instead of buying a ring, couples would buy chastity belts and keep each others keys in their parents' safety deposit boxes until they married. She asked me when would I be able to meet her out in Vegas with all the equipment and I told her I could be out there in a couple days. She told me she had a hot date tonight and needed to get ready. Before she hung-up she mumbled something about being in Scottsdale this week and finally meeting Martina. We agreed to meet in Las Vegas in about a week to wrap up the install.

Laura is a very smart but average looking girl, a redhead about 5'7" with 34A tits. She reminds people a lot of Grace Adler from the TV series *Will & Grace*. It wasn't until my late teens I finally figured out she was a lesbian. She always wanted to hangout with me so she could "check out the girls". I had my suspicions but could never find any proof. Well the 'proof' came home with her one day. I was on the computer in the den when she brought home her high school sweetheart, Lynn. Even though Laura was older now she has never really changed and if anything got even crazier. She still loves to hang out at the Lesbian Clubs and have a "good time".

After getting off the phone with Laura I gave my computer supplier a call and placed an order. He said they should have everything in a few hours and would give me a call. It was now almost 10:00 AM and noticed Martina was nowhere to be found. I assumed she had already left for work. I headed down to the kitchen and found Sara was cleaning up the mess Martina had left. As I walked in she was bending over and I got a great view of her chastity belt. She asked me if I wanted anything to eat and what had kept me so occupied in my office so long. I filled her in on the new contract with ACME and she told me that was the company that made her belt. She had picked it up while passing through Vegas to visit her grandmother in Reno. I was amazed that quality of the belt and asked her how much she paid for the belt. She was a little defense at first saying it was her money she could do what she wanted. I simply replied that I am only curious as I was going to be doing business with them. My jaw nearly hit the custom Italian tiled floor when she told me she only paid \$200 and it was ready in less than two

weeks. Comparable belts would cost over \$500 and would take months to make. I was really looking forward to dealing with ACME.

I finished breakfast and asked Sara to let Martina know I would be gone the next few days as I was going to be doing an install for ACME. Sara told me Laura called while I was on the phone with my supplier, but didn't want to leave a message, just she something about hitting the clubs tonight. I thanked her and told her since I was going to be gone she would be "off duty" and did not need to be in uniform. Sara thanked me and asked if she could continue to wear the belt whenever she was out of her quarters. I told her if she wants to that is fine. I returned to my office to grab my briefcase and all the paperwork for ACME before I headed downstairs to the garage. When I entered I noticed Martina's Pink Monster was still there and a note on my Jeep Wrangler: 'Ran out of fucking gas trying to get this fucking thing started...had to take the fucking Jaguar!!!' I looked inside the Pink Monster and sure enough both needles were on "E".

I head back up stairs to the kitchen and called out for Sara. She appeared from the dining room wearing a leather halter-top along with leather hip-hugging short-shorts and her chastity belt. I couldn't help but make a comment about her trying to start a new fashion trend she just looked at me and laughed. I handed her Martina's note. She looked at it and commented someone should have her mouth washed out with some LAVA soap! Sara said she would ring the auto-club right away. We both knew Martina would expect to have her Hummer ready when she returned tonight to go clubbing. The computer store called my cell and informed me everything was ready to pick-up. I told him I should be down there in an hour or two. Later that afternoon, I arrived at my supplier and was looking over everything I had ordered.

The salesman, Doyle asked me jokingly "How do you want to pay for this today Diamond, Kryptonite or Plutonium card?"

I responded, "Whatever happened to the good ole days when everyone paid with cash?"

He looked at me and asked, "You mean to tell me you have two-grand in cash on you?"

"No, but I have this," I handed him a cashier's check for \$2250 and told him to keep the change.

After loading everything in to the Jeep I went over to a nearby restaurant and sat down at the bar. While I was looking over the menu I could hear the local news on the TV, the weatherman was saying it was another hot one today. In attempt to put a spin on the bad news he added we have a slight chance for storms tonight. I ordered, ate and paid for my dinner with cash and left the server a 40% tip. Headed out on I-10 towards Blythe, California

and then would cut over to Nevada. I planned to arrive in Laughlin by late night, stay the night and head into Vegas the next morning.

As I was leaving the outskirts of Phoenix I noticed the electronic highway signs were flashing, "blowing dust next 30 miles use caution". Nothing unusual, this is a desert so blowing dust was par for the course. About 15 minutes later traffic came to a sudden stop, as traffic crawled along another highway sign came into view "Crash Ahead, Sever Resections, Call 511 or tune to AM 550/620/910". Now, I had to laugh at this message with all the warnings of the dangers of using cell phones while driving from the transportation authority, they setup a system where you can *call* for road conditions. Since my cell phone was in my briefcase, which was buried in the back of the Jeep, I ejected my CD and tuned to one of the talk/news radio stations..."Our big news story this afternoon is I-10 is closed in both directions on either side of Tonopah due to a major multi-vehicle crash and blinding blowing dust. Drivers are urged to exit and avoid the area. Detour via..." I turned off the radio and made my way slowly to the next exit.

Once I got off the highway and pulled into a gas station and hunted for my cell phone. I called Gary at ACME to tell him I was going to be late due to the crash. He told me it had made the news out there in Vegas and they were not expecting to have the highway reopened until sometime the next day, if they were lucky. He told me not to worry about coming out tomorrow and assured me they could wait a couple more days. Next I tried calling Laura to let her know I was not coming. She wasn't answering and then her voice mail greeting came on..."HHHHOOOWWDEEE! You have reached Laura please leave a message after the beep..." I didn't bother leaving her message. Knowing Laura if she is out clubbing she wouldn't bother checking her messages until after the clubs closed at 2:00 AM. Next I tried Martina's cell phone as I thought we could have some "quality time" together tonight. It went right to voice mail, either she had turned it off or let the battery run down again. Finally, I tried the home phone but got the machine, which meant Sara was out for the evening.

A couple hours later, upon arriving home I noticed a Gold Cadillac parked under the Porte Cochere. The car had a green & white "E" on the deck lid, a rental. Martina must have brought some guy home with her from the clubs. I wasn't surprised; she knew I was going to be gone so she was taking full advantage of the situation. May be I was finally going to get the proof I needed about her affair. As I drove towards the garage I noticed the Pink Monster was sitting in the middle of the driveway and her Jaguar was parked off to the side. I was going to have to have a little talk with Martina about putting her toys away when she is done with them!

I walked into the kitchen and the machine was flashing with new messages. I was about to play them when I heard Martina's familiar moans and screams. I knew that sound, Martina was getting fucked and good! I quickly made my way up to my office to grab my digital camera so I could capture this "Kodak Moment". I had my camera ready to go and made my way to the guest suite where the screams were coming from still very strong and loud. The door was partially cracked open and I took a peak inside. I wanted to see the guy she was screwing with behind my back. As I looked in I had to contain myself for I could not believe my eyes. There on the king size bed was Martina being fucked doggy-style by my sister Laura with a giant strap on! Talk about a picture worth a thousand words! I quickly snapped a couple pictures, the girls were too into each other to even notice the flashes.

Chapter 3: The Plot Thickens!

I returned to my office and sat at my desk shocked and yet somewhat excited at what I had just seen. This was certainly an unexpected turn of events. Oddly enough I was not that upset about her screwing my sister, better her than some strange guy. What bothered me was the fact she was being sneaky about it and it was affecting her work performance. I was going to have come up with a plan to teach Martina a lesson. I grabbed my cell phone and called Laura's phone again. I could hear her purse ringing down the hall and set my phone down on my desk until I heard the familiar Howdy. Then I left the message "Hey sis it's Ron, having to come back home tonight bad crash out on the 10. Talked to Gary and we will do the final install in a couple days. Call me back when you have a chance."

I headed over to the bedroom we used for storage across from the guest suite and waited. I left the door open slightly and waited some more. I knew Laura's wireless carrier had a few minutes delay in sending voice mail notifications when she was out of her home area. Another minute or two passed then Laura's phone start whistling *Dixie*. Laura walking out the room wearing nothing but the strap-on dripping with Martina's juices. She grabbed her phone out her purse and called her voice mail. Moments later she came running back yelling "Oh Shit! Ron is on his way home! I need to get out of here!" Martina was starting to pout and Laura reminded her if I caught them that would be the end of their fun. Reluctantly, Martina agreed and they French kissed and fondled each other before Laura left. Martina headed into the shower and I waited a couple more minutes before I went back into the hall.

Since Martina would not be expecting me home for at least another hour, that would give me time to unload all the equipment into my shop within the far garage. 20 minutes later I had unload all the equipment into the garage and went to gas-up my Jeep. The gas station was only 5 minutes from home so I was there and back within 15 minutes. When I came up the drive this time I noticed that both the Jaguar and the Pink Monster were no longer in the driveway and neither was the Gold Cadillac. I entered the garage and noticed the Jaguar was there but not her Hummer. I parked my Jeep and went up to the kitchen. The answering machine as still flashing and again just as I was about to listen to the messages I was interrupted. I felt the earthshaking rattle of Martina's Pink Monster entering the garage. I went up to my office and would be pretending to be working when Martina would walk by. Fortunately, my office phone rang. "AZOutback Consulting this is Ron..." as I switched over to speaker the familiar ear-splitting Howdy of Laura filled the room. She told me she had gotten my message and we discussed how we were going to handle ACME. About midway into the conversation Martina walked by dressed and acting like a bitch-in-heat. She looked in and gave fake surprised look and waived. I smiled and waived back, not even having to pretend I was busy.

An hour later in the master bedroom, Martina was already in bed and it was only 11:00 PM!! After I showered and got into bed Martina rolled over and started acting guilty...I mean playful. She asked why I returned so soon. I just told her there was a delay and I would be going back in a couple days. She was acting interested, but I knew she was just trying to find out when I would be gone next. She was trying to tease me saying she was in the mood tonight. Giving her a taste of her own medicine I replied I was really tired from the drive and not in the mood. Disappointed she rolled over and mumbled a "whatever!"

The next morning I awoke it was only 6:00 AM, but Martina was not in bed, which is rather odd since Martina is rarely up before 8:00 AM. After getting dressed I headed down to the kitchen and startled Sara who was there out of uniform but still wearing the belt. She freaked out and started apologizing for being out of uniform. I told her not to worry I was not really here, so technically she was still off-duty. I inquired if she had seen Martina to which she replied that Martina left about half-hour ago. Out of curiosity I asked her where she was last night and Sara said she had dinner with Marc and stayed late for a couple drinks. Odd, I didn't think Marc wanted anything to do with Sara, but then again I could have been wrong. Now Martina and Marc, that's a different story. Of course after the events of last night I was not sure "who was cheating who". I asked her why she was with Marc and she started getting defensive again saying that what she did on her own time was her business. After calming her down I told her I did not bother me if Marc and her were seeing each other. Sara explained what Martina had told her when she had found out I was going to be gone for a while.

Martina had called Marc and told him to invite Sara over for dinner and a few drinks, mainly just to keep her out of the house. Martina was going to have a friend over that night and wanted to be alone. I asked Sara if she knew the name of this "friend" she said she thought it as Ann-Marie. Hmm, Ann-Marie was Laura's alias from back when she was performing; this was all starting to make sense. Then Sara said she had left a message last night and it was still on the machine. I played the message "Hey Marti! It's me Ann-Marie; hear your husband is going to be gone for a while. I am looking forward to tonight see you around eight." Even though the voice had a fake thick southern accent I knew it was Laura. I asked Sara if she had ever seen this Ann-Marie and she said once but didn't really want to talk about it. Then it dawned on me Laura had never been to the house, at least not while I was here. I asked Sara to follow me up to my office that I had something I wanted to show her. I pulled up a picture of Laura that I had taken a couple years ago at a convention in Tucson. I asked Sara if the lady looked familiar, "Other than the hair she looked exactly like Ann-Marie." I found a more recent picture of myself and Laura with her red hair and showed this one to Sara. She immediately said that was Ann-Marie and how did I know her? Her jaw dropped when I told her she was my sister.

It was all starting to come together now but in what way was Sara involved? I told Sara about what I stumbled across when I came home early last night.

She then told me she wanted to talk to me...at that point Martina was walking down the hall yelling Sara's name. As soon as Martina walked in to the office and saw Sara out of uniform, she started making a rude comment to Sara. I interrupted and told Martina, today is Sara's day off and she can be out of uniform if she wanted to." This shut Martina up real quick. Sara turned to both us and said she would be in her quarters if we needed her. Martina and I talked a couple minutes and as usual she seemed more interested in my schedule than anything else. I told her I would leave for Vegas in the morning and had other things to take care of today. I asked her why the sudden interest in my schedule and she said there was no reason. Then she commented about wanting to go workout and she would be late for work and took off. Odd, today was also Martina's day off why would she be going to work?

I knew there was something up with Sara but she sure wasn't going to tell me with Martina around. I glanced my calendar and noticed today was Martina's 3-month anniversary with the resort. An idea suddenly hit me and I rang up Marc at the resort. He immediately answered "Valley Shadows Resort this is Marc..."

"Hey Marc it's Ron, how's it going?" I replied

"Oh hey Ron, it going alright, what can I do for you?" asked Marc.

I filled him in on the events with Martina last night. Marc commented, "That would explain the complaints from the female clients. So what are you going to do about this?"

I thought for a moment. "I need a month, but I sure I could turn Martina around real quick. Today is her 3-months and as a thanks to the both of you I have a limo take y'all to a private dinner at a fancy restaurant tonight. After dinner you can do whatever you want with Martina. If you two want to fuck each other silly it is fine with me. In fact, she is going need all the fucking she can get!"

The plan was to keep Martina distracted and out of the house so hopefully I could talk to Sara and may be fill in some more blanks. I called the limo company, the restaurant and made all the arrangements. I called for Sara and filled her in on the plans for tonight. Around 6:00 PM the limo driver rang the doorbell rang. I called out to Martina her date was here and she came down the stairs. Martina always dressed to tease was wearing a V-dress which barley covered her breasts and stopped just millimeters above her pussy. I kissed her and told her to have a good time.

"Why aren't you coming?" Martina asked.

"This is my present for you and Marc and besides I have to leave early in the morning for Vegas." was my reply.

She got into the limbo, but not without first flashing her tits to the driver. I went into the kitchen to find Sara only to discover a note on the fridge 'Be back around 7:00'. Since I had some time to kill I took the opportunity to reload all the equipment for ACME. After everything was loaded, I noticed the back tires were a little low. Looked at my phone still had 15 minutes so went over to the gas station and fluffed up my rear tires. Upon returning home I found Sara in the kitchen back in full uniform including the belt, putting the finishing touches on dinner.

"You didn't have to make me dinner or for that matter be in uniform on your day off." I commented.

Sara replied with a smile, "Ron, it's all right. Now sit down and enjoy my cooking!"

Chapter 4: Sara's Story & The Deal

After dinner we sat down and had a couple glasses of wine. This allowed Sara to relax enough to tell me about Martina and Ann-Marie or Laura. "A couple weeks after we moved into the house, you were gone on a job for *The Budget Holstein* out in Tucson." I would never forget Budget Holstein, that job almost put me out of business because Laura show up two days late to the install. Laura had told me she had eaten something that hadn't agreed with her and she was sick that night and the following day. If I bought that story I should have offered her some of my ocean front property in Arizona. I suspected she had been out with her friends and lost track of time. Thankfully the client had agreed to a 20% discount on parts.

Sara went on to explain about that significance of that night, "Martina said she was bringing a friend over she had met while clubbing. Laura came to the house about an hour after you had left and Martina introduced her as Ann-Marie. She asked me to fix them dinner and while they were waiting they drank an entire bottle of Pinot Gris. By the time I had dinner ready both were pretty drunk. They barely ate dinner and couldn't keep their hands off of each other. They ended up going in to the great room fucking each other silly with strap-ons and eating each other out." I thought this was odd as Martina would much rather have someone fucking her pussy than any type of oral stimulation. Sara continued, "I was cleaning up the mess they left in dining room when suddenly Martina who was drunker than a skunk came up from behind and ripped off my thong. She then tried to shove the strap-on up my ass while Laura came around front and tried to get her strap-on into my pussy. I screamed that I was not their toy and pushed Martina on to her ass and knocked Laura over. I ran into my quarters, which was not an easy task in these 5-inch heels. Laura began to chase after me and was almost into my quarters when Martina screamed for her to not to follow me into there."

Now it was really starting to come together. "So was this why you bought the belt?"

Sara explained, "After that night was when I told you I needed sometime off to visit my grandmother in Reno." As I recall that well as I had told her she could take a month off and be sure to visit Vegas while she was out that way. Well, she did visit Vegas as well as ACME to get fitted for her belt. Sara reiterated, "Again Ron, the belt had nothing to do with you, it a way to protect myself from Martina & your sister."

After hearing Sara's story I got an evil idea. "Thanks for finally telling me what happened. Now, how would you like to help me get back at Martina for what she did to you?" The smile on Sara's face the said it all. Back up to my office and between Sara and I we worked out a plan to "punish" Martina and to turn her behavior around. My private line rang, luckily I looked at the caller-id and saw it was Laura so I put in on speaker and turned down the volume.

I answered..."AZOutback Consulting, Ron"

Through the speaker, "HHHHOOOWWWDEEE Bro!"

I replied, "Oh, hi Laura! Nice of you to call, what can I do for you?"

Laura explained, "Gary from ACME had called and wanted to confirm when were coming to the install?"

I told her, "I will give him a call, it will be done Saturday morning. You could get the software install going Saturday afternoon then can spend the rest of the evening on the strip."

Laura agreed and before she hung up, "Oh, Gary asked if we had any preference as to what we wanted."

I had to hold back my excitement and told her in a straight voice, "I have a few things in mind and I would discuss them with him. I will see you Saturday evening!"

While I was on the phone with Laura, the business line rang and Sara quite literally ran down to the kitchen to answer it. I was amazed how well she could walk let alone run in those 5-inch heels, may be I should consider upgrading her to 6-inch heels soon! Right after I had gotten off the line with Laura, Sara came back in and said Gary with ACME was on the other line. Oh what timing!

I picked up the business line, "Hey Gary! I should be out there around 5:00 PM tomorrow night."

Gary responded "That would be great, were going to close down at 5:30 and wouldn't be open until Monday."

I informed him, "I should have all the computers up and running by Saturday morning and then Laura would be out later that afternoon to get the network going and it should all be up and running by Sunday afternoon."

Gary then asked, "Have you given any thought to what kind of equipment you want to get in exchange for the labor? We can make me anything you want from Medical, Dungeon to Mental Hospital, etc."

I couldn't help but laugh and gave a Sara a big evil grin when I said to Gary "Funny you should ask...So how much do I have to work with?"

Gary replied, "Well, since this upgrade is going to have a huge impact on his business you would do whatever you wanted."

I told him about Laura and Martina's fling. He wasn't surprised; " I knew something was up when your maid came to my shop for a Chastity Belt insisting it had nothing to do with you."

I laughed, "I already know about that and I really was impressed with the belt."

Gary sensing my interest explained, "That's an older model and it's not made anymore. However if you want to, I could make a newer one for Martina. But then there is the matter of getting Martina measured."

I put him on speaker, "I can get that taken care, what measurements do you need." As Gary started rattling off all the exact measurements, Sara was jotting them down on a notepad. After he was done giving us the instructions he asked "Is there anything else you wanted?"

I replied. "That doesn't even begin to scratch the surface. Now I know you do custom work, do you have any gynecological exam tables that could be modified?"

Gary asked, "What type of modifications do you need?"

I listed my requirements, "I want restraints added for the waist, feet and neck/head."

Gary commented, "Okay we can easily add a waist restraint and add straps to the footrests. For the neck, may I suggest a chrome collar with a fixed D-Ring that would attach to the table via a hidden latch?"

I continued, "Sounds good, now how about a doctor's stool that could be attached to the table?"

Gary thought a moment, "Just so happens I have a supplier who had given me one of those as a demo. I'll show it to you while you are here tomorrow. " Jokingly Gary asked, "Is there anything else you wanted?"

I quickly replied, "When I am done I would let you know! Let's add a straight jacket, blindfold and a penis gag. So how long it would take to get all these items?"

Gary put me on hold for what seemed to be an eternity forcing me to listen to 80's Muzak. He returned, "Most of everything we already had. If you like the table we could modify it in a day or two and have it delivered. So, everything but the belt you can have by middle of next week."

Impressed, "Okay, we will work out the details when I get there."

After I got off the phone with Gary I could see Sara was dripping with excitement and was just wondering what the heck I planned on doing to

Martina. I told her, "I'll fill you in on the details in a moment. Did Martina remember anything about that night her and Laura tried to fuck you?"

Sara thought for a moment, "Martina did apologize the next morning but was really fuzzy on the details of the events from the night before."

I asked, "Would you be able to get Martina drunk one night and get the measurements we needed for the belt?" Sara was hesitant at first, but I told her "This is a major part of Martina's punishment and you can come along with me this weekend. I'll buy you a couple dominatrix outfits."

She agreed and then joked, "It should not be too difficult to get her drunk and measured!"

I explained, "By belting Martina she will be so sex-deprived she will do anything to get relief. This should include her job. She will get 30 minutes a night of oral stimulation and all the orgasms as she could handle."

Sara inquired, "But Martina much prefers having someone or something fucking her pussy then being stimulated orally."

I continued, "True, but with Martina being belted and not getting *any* type of stimulation she will be grateful for any type of stimulation, including oral!"

Sara asked confused, "Okay, I understand how most of the equipment comes into play but the gag?"

Laughing, I explained, "Well, there is nothing more aggravating to a dom than a noisy slave. So when Martina is getting her pussy licked she will be gagged and in a straitjacket. The straitjacket, will prevent Martina from trying to intensify or stimulating an orgasm by rubbing her tits and also prevent her from touching herself."

One thing puzzled me about Sara's belt; it was a high security model with a rear shield. If the only keys were in her closet downstairs and in my safe how did she do #2 when she was away from her quarters or out of the house. Did she give herself enemas like Martina always does? I decided to inquire and Sara showed me a fancy cross that she always wore around her neck. She then took the 7-inch cross from around her neck and inserted into a slot along the bottom side of the belt. The rear shield popped open but was still attached to the top of the belt with a well-concealed hinge. Sara invited me to take a closer look. I was amazed at the craftsmanship and the details. I wanted to examine the key but it would not come out of the slot. Sara explained the rear shield must be engaged in order for the key to come out. She re-engaged the rear shield and the cross key popped out.

I inquired, "So, what did Martina think of the belt?"

Sara explained, "Martina seemed a bit surprised but didn't make much of a stink about it. However, when Laura and Martina got drunk again one night and Laura tried to fuck me in the ass again she discover the belt. She called me a bitch and slapped me, so I slapped her back!" Given Sara's size she could have easily done more damage to Laura. I was glad to know Sara knew how to take care of herself.

I told Sara. "You know, when I told Martina that jerking myself off was not the same as fucking her, she told me to fuck the maid!"

Sara's response caught me off guard when she asked "Did Martina really say to fuck me?"

I replied, "Yes, those were her exact words." Sara grabbed me and dragged me down the stairs to her quarters and ordered me to strip and she would be right back. I was a little puzzled but who was I to argue with an Amazon! Sara came out of her closet wearing nothing but her black stockings and the 5-inch high heel shoes still locked on. My cock hardens at the site of her, especially her 36B tits and clean-shaven pussy. She took one look at me and said in voice that I have never heard from her before "Fuck me!" For the next 2 hours Sara and I went at it. After I brought her to several orgasms she grabbed me and set me down on her bed and proceeded to give me a monster of a blow job. Her tongue was dancing along the head my cock poking in and out of my pee hole. I had never had a woman give me such good head and what she could do with that tongue was incredible. I made a note to ask her later where she learned to give such good head. Finally when I was doing her doggy style I decided to let it all go! We both collapsed on atop of her king-size bed exhausted. My private line ringing interrupted our rest.

I stumbled into to the kitchen to answer, it was Marc and he sounded like he was gasping for air.

He kept saying, "I had no idea you had married such a wild woman! Martina won't keep her hands off of me!"

I asked, "Have you fucked her yet?"

Marc was taken aback, "You mean I *CAN* fuck her?"

I was surprised he hadn't already and reminded him, "I told you to take full advantage of her". Then I made his dreams come true, "Tell you what, why don't you keep her at your place over the weekend and do whatever you two want!" No sooner had I said this, the phone hit the floor and Martina moaning and screaming in the background. Since Martina would be occupied the entire weekend, she would not know Sara was with me. Friday morning I was greeted with Sara wearing her biker girl outfit. She had on a black

leather halter, leather skirt and knee high leather boots and black fishnets. Barley visible under her short skirt was her chastity belt.

I commented Martina was not going to be around to which she replied, "Well, you know Vegas is a wild place and I would feel better in the belt. Could you bring along the key I have in your safe?" This was going to be an interesting trip!

Chapter 5: Road Trip!

After breakfast we headed out and by noon we were already in Laughlin. We knew it was only another couple hours to Vegas but we didn't need to be there until 5:30, so we had sometime to kill. We headed over to the River Palms and had grand time playing the penny slots. Couple hours later both us were hungry from not having eaten anything since breakfast. I watched as Sara turned a lot of heads as we were walking through the casino. We headed to one of the restaurants over-looking the Colorado River. After a very filling and cheap Prime-Rib lunch it was getting close to 3:00 PM and told Sara we better get back on the road. It was about 5:00 PM when we reached the Las Vegas metro area. I have theory that the same people who designed I-15 though Vegas were the same people who designed the casino parking lots. Further they must have been either drunk or smoking something at the time. Finally we did locate the correct lane to exit and made it to ACME right at 5:30 PM. We walked in the door and a young lady dressed in all leather greeted us from behind the counter.

She greeted us, "Welcome, what can I assist you with today?"

I introduced myself and Sara. She saw Sara's belt and comment she had one of those as well, lifting her skirt to reveal a chastity belt very similar to Sara's. She told us to follow her and led us on to the sales floor over to Gary's office. Gary was just wrapping up with a client in his office when he spotted me.

He yelled out "Ron do come in, there is someone here I would like you to meet!" I walked in followed by Sara.

Gary stood up "Jason, this is Ron Merlot my network and web guy I was telling you about." Gary introduced me to Jason Jason from Boots & Leather.

I shook hands with Jason and introduced Sara, "Howdy. Let me introduce my personal assistant, Sara Rae."

Jason, had to stretch his neck to look up to Sara and then turned his attention back to me, "Wow Ron, nice looking assistant! Anyway, I have heard a lot of good things about you." I thought that was an interesting, since I had yet to do any work for Gary since he took-over ACME. "I am interested in your service but want to see how everything worked out with Gary."

We chatted for about 30 minutes and by that time the place had emptied out. I explained once the computers were connected, we would have a few hours to kill while the operating systems were being installed over the network. He suggested we could meet later that evening and I told him that would work and asked if he could do me a huge favor and show Sara around Vegas. I explained that I was sure Vegas had changed since she was last out here. The main reason I wanted to get rid of her was so she wouldn't be

distracting me as I worked. Around 8:00 they returned and I had just connected the last workstation to the hub. Gary looked around impressed by what he saw. I told him in another 20 minutes I should be able to start the operating system burn. I reminded him Laura would be in tomorrow to get the computers talking to the server and install his software. At 8:30 the server booted up and it picked up all of the workstations. I started the operating system deployment and made sure each workstation was responding. My server was displaying "Deployment in progress, estimated completion 4 hours".

Gary asked what I wanted to see first and I told him about his receptionist and her belt. He turned to Sara and commented, "Ah, I see you still have your Model C belt we made for you. The new Model F has some fascinating new features and the shields are interchangeable with your Model C's waistband. Now, did you happen to bring the key so we can demonstrate these new features?"

I presented Sara's key to Gary and he took the key and undid the main lock on the front of the belt removing it from Sara's waist. Gary then took a special tool and disconnected the rear shield from hinge in the waistband. A quick check with tape measure Gary comment she was a size 8. He disappeared into the warehouse and returned with new front and rear shields along with a couple other items still wrapped in plastic. Gary pointed out two 1-inch hex slots and indicated this model would allow the attachment of both vaginal and anal plugs. He produced two chrome plugs still in plastic wrap.

He asked, "Shall we have Sara model these?" I smiled and nodded yes while Sara had a look of sheer panic on her face.

While he was screwing in the plugs Gary commented, "The rear shield separates from the bottom of the belt with her cross, but not once the rear plug is engaged."

To show to effectiveness of the plugs Gary grabbed a bottle of lube and slopped it on the plugs and quickly and forcefully shoved them into Sara's ass and pussy and then locked the belt. Sara was shocked and yet at the same time highly aroused especially when she walked around. She thought for sure she would cum at any moment but the plugs just kept getting her wetter and more aroused. Now Gary had this evil grin on this face. Gary explained, "The Model F has another interesting feature but said we should let Sara find out herself." Gary turned to me and told me, "Now Ron, kiss Sara and rub her tits." This indeed was turning out to be quite an interesting weekend! I started rubbing Sara's tits and was kissing her deeply while looking into her eyes. Sara suddenly let out a yelp and jumped backwards. We both looked at Gary who was laughing.

Once Gary had contained himself explained, "Sara has just discovered the 'clit probe' feature. The belt would deliver a mild shock via the chrome plugs

whenever her clit makes contact with the probe inside!" He removed the belt from Sara who was both dripping and breathing heavily. Gary showed us the probe and instructed, "To disable this feature simply push the probe into the shield. To enable the probe I would need to pop it out of the shield. So Ron, what do you think so far?"

I told him, "Impressive, I'll take a Model F for Martina."

Gary then asked, "I knew you would like this! Now, are you ready to see the rest of my toys y'all have ordered?" Gary took us into the warehouse on the second level. There in the corner was the gynecological exam table I was inquiring about. He had already made the modifications I had requested including the waist and foot straps, the clamp for the fixed d-ring on the collar and the doctor's stool. Gary apologized and said he didn't get a chance to get the stool retrofitted. However he said I was welcome to try it out as-is. I looked over at Sara and the look on her face told me she wasn't sure if she was going to like this. I told her she had a couple options, I could either leave her in the belt the rest of the night, leaving her on the edge of orgasm or she could be a good slave and demonstrated the table. She commented she loved having my cock in her to which I replied that is not how I am going to make her cum. She just gave me a puzzled look and I said it is your choice. She told Gary to give me the key to the belt.

I took the key from Gary and told him I was going to need a straitjacket, penis gag and the collar with the fixed D-Ring. While Gary ran off to get those items I ordered Sara to strip and wait on the table. She was trying desperately to get some relief from the plugs. Gary quickly returned with the items I had requested. Sara was buckled into the standard issue White Mental Hospital Jacket, which prevented her from touching herself and the thickness dulled any sensation of touch to her tits. Once securely in the jacket, I inserted the gag while Gary snapped on the chrome collar. Next Gary told Sara to lay back, as she did we heard an audible click, she could no longer move her neck. Gary then strapped her feet into the stirrups while I removed her belt then fastened the waist restraint.

I sat down on the stool and dove into Sara's wide-open and exposed pussy. Within a few minutes Sara was having orgasm after orgasm but you would never know as the gag muted her screams. After about 20 minutes both Gary and I lost count of how many orgasms Sara had. At this point she was covered in sweat and was thrashing against the straitjacket and the table restraints. We decided we would let Sara to "cool off" a bit and headed back downstairs to check on the progress of the computers. Checking the server, it showed less than 2 hours to completion. Since everything was going smoothly we headed back upstairs to check on Sara. As we walked in to the room the potency of her *aroma* nearly knocked us over. There was Sara sound asleep still restrained to the table. Gary looked at me and jokingly comment "should we just leave her here until morning?"

I laughed and said, "Why not! She's use to being left alone restrained for hours on end. She trusts me."

Gary turned off the lights and an eerie darkness fell over the area as Sara slept. Gary and I spent the next couple hours reviewing various other products he manufactured. My server beeping indicated the deployment was completed. As I hit the reboot button I told Gary to cross his fingers and within a couple minutes all the workstations came on-line and were working. The next step would be for Laura to come in and install the rest of the software. We agreed to meet back at the office at 7:00 AM.

Chapter 6: Homeward Bound and It Did What?

Within a few minutes I arrived at the hotel and headed up to my room for a quick shower before going to bed. I ordered a wake-up call for 6:30 AM and was awoken by the ringing of the room telephone at 6:25 AM. I dressed and called Gary to make sure he was on his way over to his office. As I was checking out my cell phone rang again, thinking it was Gary I answered without first checking the caller ID. Big mistake!

Laura greeted me, "HHHHOOOWWWDEEE Bro!"

After switching to the ear that I could still hear out of I asked, "So Laura, what do I owe this call to?"

Laura explained, "I'm delayed in Laughlin due to a cocktail waitress named Miss Kitty at the Flamingo."

I asked, "So when do you expect to be here?"

Laura said, "All goes well may be out there by 1:00 PM."

I informed her, "I won't be there by then, I'll be heading back home because Sara was not feeling well. Gary will be there and could show you everything."

Laura was getting antsy, "Fine, Miss Kitty is waiting for me." She hung up and I just thought 'Laura is getting crazier and crazier with age!'

At the office I told Gary about Laura's call and he laughed and then suggested we better check on Sara. I was amazed as we walked in to the warehouse. When we left last night it was pitch black and now was totally illuminated by sunlight. I hadn't noticed the skylights the night prior. We headed upstairs and Sara was still sound asleep. Last night's demonstration must have really taken a lot out of her. I undid the gag and then decided to give her a wake-up call she would never forget. I asked Gary to fetch me a double-headed vibrating dildo. He came back with this purple ribbed monster and a bottle of lube.

After covering both ends with the lube I stuck the ends into her ass and pussy. I was surprised this didn't wake her up, but once I turned on the vibrator, first at a low hum, then full blast and she let out a huge scream! I turned off the vibrator and gave her a quick kiss and told her good morning. Sara tried to move but quickly discovered she was still in the straightjacket and still securely restrained to the table. She whined she had to pee, which was understandable since she had been strapped to the table for over eight-hours, plus after having multiple orgasms. Gary and I quickly released her from her restraints and Gary took Sara to the bathroom. I went back downstairs and started loading my remaining equipment in to the Jeep. Sara returned and surprised me when she asked Gary if she could have the newer

belt with the plugs. Gary went into this big speech about how AZOutback has done so much for him and anything we wanted we could have. She wanted to wear the belt on the return trip home and Gary offered to remove the plugs but she declined. I suggested we should disable the clit probe but again she declined. Sara quickly locked the belt on and handed me the key. Gary jokingly asked if I wanted to take a gag with me. Gary offered to take the three of us to breakfast over at the Bellagio Casino. Since neither Sara nor myself had ever been there we accepted.

As we were eating breakfast Sara commented, "Shouldn't Laura be arriving any time now?"

With all the excitement I had forgot to mention the phone call from this morning, "No she is 'delayed' in Laughlin. Something do with a cocktail waitress by the name of Miss Kitty."

Sara just started laughing and said, "That is one crazy sister you have!" To which without even thinking I replied jokingly, "Just don't ever call that to her face or she could hurt you!"

I instantly realized what I had said and was about to apologize for making that comment when Sara replied "I am not worried as long as she I am belted when she is around!"

We thanked Gary for breakfast and told him to be sure to call me when Martina's belt was ready. It was now high noon and we decided we better get going in case Laura accidentally showed up early, as if that would ever happen. A few hours later we were approach the Phoenix metro area when my cell phone rang. Expecting it to be Laura I glanced at the caller ID only to see it was a 520-area number. Well, I knew I was not Laura and Martina was quite occupied with Marc so I was rather puzzled.

I answered, "AZOutback Consulting this is Ron"

A somewhat familiar voice on the other end responded, "Hi Ron, Linda over at Budget Holstein Leather Works out in Oro Valley. Hey we had a little problem with one of them there computers y'all installed fir us a bit back."

"What kind of problem?" I asked.

Linda replied, "You know it's the dangest thing, it just upped and blew up!" Okay I was thinking was this some type of a joke or did she really says the computer blew up?

I asked, "What happened?"

Linda paused and then said "Not really sure it has been acting weird the last couple weeks and we kept meaning to call y'all to take a gander. We kind of forgot about it and last night right before closing the dang thing blew up!"

I asked her, "Where is the computer located."

Linda replied, "In the file room." Oh great, that was the network server without that they were really, quoting Laura, "fucked!"

Still, I was unsure it was one of mine, I asked her, "What color case was it?"

Linda joked, "What's left of it, white!" White, we haven't used white cased computers in almost 4 years. I was really thinking this was not one of mine. Then Linda commented, "There were some blue letters on the front."

I asked, 'Do those happen to be 'I-B-M'?"

Linda replied surprised, "Why Yes!"

I explained, "Linda, that is not one of my computers."

She asked, "Okay, but can't you still fix it?"

I replied jokily, "Fix it?! From what you have described, if it were a horse I would likely have to shoot it! I really doubt if it is salvageable but I can come on out and take a look. Be there in a few hours."

While I was on the call with Linda, I had pulled into a rest stop since Sara was whining again that she needed to go. I really should have taken Gary up on that offer earlier and brought the gag with us. I got out and walked around a bit and used the bathroom as well. I rang my supplier and check to see if he had any network servers available. A couple minutes later he came back on and said no, but if I wanted for small fee they could get one from another store in about an hour. I told him that was fine I would be by later on to pick it up. I was wondering what was taking Sara so long when I saw her walking out of the bathroom very slowly and carefully. When she finally caught up with me she told me the plugs were driving her crazy and the clit probe kept shocking her. I reminded her that Gary and I offered to remove the plugs and deactivate the probe before we left. I told her she would just have to live with it until we got down to Oro Valley. Sara almost lost it "Oro Valley?" I explained the call from Budget Holstein.

A couple hours had passed and Sara had finally relaxed enough to wear she was actually comfortable in the belt. She found if she reclined all the way back in the Jeep's seat the ride wasn't so bad. I stopped off at my supplier and picked up the server. I had never seen the kid behind the counter before and he could not get his eyes off of Sara. I walked over to her and motioned toward the kid and said "why don't you give him a little tease!" While she was teasing him wildly I headed into the back room and found my supplier. He saw me and told me my timing was perfect he just got the server in. We walked back out to the sales floor and Sara was still flirting with the kid. She stopped when she saw his boss walk in. I walked over to him and noticed he had quite the tent in his pants.

I told him I wanted to pay for the computer he was distracted at first then looked at me with a puzzled looked when I handed him the credit card. I asked him "What you never seen a Plutonium Card before?" The kid answered no and I told him, "Now you have and I am kind of in a hurry so are we almost done here!" He apologized handed me the invoice to sign and gave me my card back while trying his best to hide his tent. I loaded up the equipment and told Sara to wave goodbye to him. As she did she lifted her skirt to reveal her belt. We think the kid and his boss both needed to change their underwear after that. After we left we decided we should get a bite to eat before we headed out again. I was thinking we should be hearing from Laura any time now. After a quick snack we made our way to Oro Valley.

I was surprised not only by how short of a time it took us to get to Oro Valley but Laura had not called. We arrived at Budget Holstein Leather Works and Linda greeted us at the door. She led us into the file room where the server was located. I could not believe my eyes the computer actually did blow up! The metal case had buckled outward and there was 2-inch hole on the side where the processor was. I disconnected the computer from the network and took it out to my Jeep. It took me a good 20 minutes to pry what remained of the metal case off. Just as I was getting ready to access the damage my cell phone started ringing. I looked at the caller ID, Laura! I

answered and instead of her usual howdy I got an earful of obscenities, which no doubt she had learned from Martina!

I asked, "Laura have you been hanging out with those sailors again?"

Laura was still quite colorful, "You have managed to fucked up the network install!"

Almost laughing I asked, "Just what do you mean by 'fucked up'?"

Laura explained, "The software says it can't find eight of the 'fucking' computers!"

Puzzled, I replied, "It was working fine when I left this morning."

Laura went on, "It is not working now and you should turn around and get back out here."

I replied, "You should have been there about 5-hours ago, for that matter yesterday. Anyway I am outside of Tucson dealing with a mess at the Budget Holstein. *Their* problem is going to take most of the day and might even part of the next day to fix." Laura's language was getting very colorful at this point. I reminded her, "It is a 12-hour drive from Tucson to Vegas and therefore the earliest I could get out there would be Monday night."

Laura was really getting pissed, "Fine, just fly out here and I will pay for the tickets."

I reminded her "I can not get a flight until Monday morning, Tucson is just a commuter airport and doesn't run flights on weekends." While that statement was not true, Laura didn't know any better and I really didn't feel like going back to Vegas anytime soon.

Laura even more annoyed, "Fine!"

I inquired, "So, are you going pick me up at the airport?"

Laura said, "I am going to busy, why don't you go rent-a-'fucking' car."

I was almost laughing and had to asked her, "Is that a special kind of car?"

She was very annoyed now and said, "Get whatever the fuck you want it does not matter to me, I'll pay for it!"

I was curious at what her response would be to my next comment, "I hear Enterprise now has Gold Cadillac's..."

Laura was definitely taken aback by my comment. After a long silence, she politely said "Um, I got to go Ron, I'll call you later!"

Chapter 7: The Prognoses & An Evening to Remember

Sara had waked in on the conversation midway through and asked why I wanted to rent a Gold Cadillac. I forgot that she was "away" the night I discovered Martina's little affair with my sister. I explained that when I came home that night there was a Gold Cadillac parked in the driveway. I told her I was not sure if Laura was catching on to me or she was just surprised I would want to rent a gas guzzler. Sara was starting to complain about the belt again and asked me for the key. Again I reminded her earlier that we offered to disable the probe and removed the plugs, but SHE wanted to wear the belt that way. She looked at me and sarcastically said, "So I take it that's a no!" Luckily Linda walked out hoping that I had good prognosis for her sever. I told her that I had not yet had a chance to evaluate the condition of the computer that I was running into several "distractions".

I suggested to Linda to keep Sara occupied and show her some of their Dominatrix outfits while I took a look to see what if anything I could do with this computer. Thankfully Linda agreed and she took Sara back inside so I could get some work done. I removed what was left of the cover and was greeted with a melted mass of wire. I noticed the wires leading to the fans were burned up indicating they had been shorted. So with the fans not working the temperature inside the case kept climbing and then it reached the point where the processor over-heated and blew up. I have never like these older computers, no back-up fans. However one good thing about these older computers were the hard drives. To my amazement the hard drive, while the casing was a little charred was still in good shape. Even more amazing when I connected up to my computer in the Jeep the hard drive still worked!

I waked inside to see Sara dressed in a killer Dominatrix outfit. She had on black leather thigh-hi boots with 7-Inch platform heels, black micro-mini skirt that barley covered her ass and exposed quite a bit of the belt and a leather bustier! While Sara was busy trying out some whips on store's models I went to Linda's office to tell her the good news. When I walked in, Linda commented, "Sara has quite the body and these boots make her look like a giant!" Then our conversation turned to the computer.

I explained my theory as to why it "blew-up". I advised Linda "I could build a new unit but it would..." we were interrupted by a very loud crack of a whip. I jumped up, but Linda just stood and smiled, "I see your maid knows how to handle a bull whip!" I had to look for myself and sure enough there was Sara with the bull whip using it on the store's model. I made another mental note to ask her about this at another time and to make sure I never pissed her off while she was 'armed'.

We both sat back down and I continued where we had left off "As I was saying I can build you a new unit but that would take sometime, but I should have it done by Sunday afternoon. You are lucky, IBM puts armor-platted

hard drives in their computers otherwise you would be looking at a few days for a complete reinstall!"

The next 20 minutes we worked out some pricing and what I would get for exchange the labor. Linda suggested "How about the bull whip?"

I replied, "Shit no! I don't think so, I am worried about her hurting Martina with that thing! How about the outfit she is wearing and I could use some locking 6-inch boots and sandals for Sara as well?" Linda seems satisfied with this exchange, "Call me on my cell Sunday about 30 minutes before you are ready, so I can meet you at the shop."

I called Sara into the office and filled her in on the deal and told her to go change so we could get going. I asked Linda, "Can you recommended a nearby hotel?"

Linda handed me a card, "This a newly remodeled Holiday Inn up the road. It is all suites and the entire establishment is non-smoking. I would never recommend an establishment where smoking was permitted. You know cigarette smoke smell is very hard to get out the leather and if exposed long enough can cause permanent damage."

I took the card. "Thanks, I was not aware of that, good to know. Hemingway, you should hear from me Sunday afternoon."

Linda yelled out as Sara and I were leaving, "Be sure to go to check of the Corona de Estrella's (Halo of Stars) Mexican restaurant!"

It was almost 8:00 PM when we arrived at the hotel. As we checked in, I went to pay for the rooms with my Diamond Card.

The girl behind the counter told me "Nice credit card! But your room is already paid for!"

I looked her and asked, "Already paid for?"

She replied, "Yep...let's see...oh here we go...it was paid for by The Budget Holstein". I was surprised and didn't realize how desperate Linda was to get her network running again. The girl handed me the key cards and informed me "The Copper Queen suite, is located on the second floor on the east side of the facility. By the way, the view of the sunrise from the balcony is breathtaking." I thanked her and returned to the Jeep and informed Sara of our good fortune.

I inserted the key card into the reader and opened the door to the "Copper Queen". Sara and I just stood there stunned, as this "room" was the size of a small house. Two separate bedrooms each with their own Jacuzzi roman tub. There was a living room and a kitchen with a breakfast nook with a round table, prefect place to setup a workbench. After we unloaded the Jeep

I finally decided to give Sara some relief. I walked up behind her, grabbing her hands and pulling them behind her back to cuff them. She asked me what I was doing and I told her I was going to remove the belt and I didn't want her to try to touch herself. I unlocked the belt and slowly worked the dildos in and out of her holes, just enough to bring her even closer to orgasm...but not quite! Finally I removed the plugs and the belt off her and told her to go use the bathroom as I was sure by now her bladder was ready to burst. While she was taking care of her business I went to the other bathroom and filled the sink with hot water to let the chrome plugs soak for a couple hours. I grabbed one of the washcloths and wiped down the rest of the belt. I met Sara in her bathroom took another washcloth and cleaned her up before locking the belt back on her. I whispered to her as I uncuffed her hands "later tonight, after dinner!" A smile crossed her face.

We found the very authentic Mexican restaurant Linda had recommended earlier only a few minutes from the hotel. After we ordered our food I gave Gary a ring and informed him that Laura some how messed up the network and blew a gasket. I told him I was coming back out Monday and about my suggestion that I should rent a Gold Cadillac from Enterprise to which he replied he would have one waiting for me at the airport and would also take care of all the airline reservations. He told me he would have the airline courier my tickets to the hotel. At that moment our dinner or more like a feast arrived and informed Gary I would call him when I got to Vegas. We finished our dinner and I asked for the check to which I was informed "Your friends from The Budget Holstein have paid for your meals." Unbelievable Linda was really, really desperate to get that server back running! We left the restaurant headed back to the house...I mean hotel.

Once we were back I told Sara to strip and I again cuffed her hands behind her back. I proceeded to remove my clothes and sat on the edge of the bed. I ordered her to suck my cock and that she did. I was in ecstasy as she worked her magic with that tongue of hers. In no time flat she had me cumming and swallowed my entire load. I was about to get up when she pushed her face further into my crotch. I was going to ask what she was doing when I felt another orgasm building and within minutes I was shooting another load into her hot mouth. Never before did I have two orgasms so close together. After adding several pillows for support I laid Sara down on her back on the bed. Her pussy was right at the foot of the bed and I removed the belt to discover her pussy was dripping wet with anticipation. I knelt at the foot of the bed and dove right into her waiting pussy and within minutes brought her to orgasm. I repeated this several more times until her pussy was soaking wet. With the way I was knelling, Sara could not see my monster of an erection and was totally surprised when I shoved my cock into her pussy. While I was pounding her pussy I started playing with her tits rubbing and flicking her nipples. I think both us cummed at the same time. We both collapsed exhausted on the giant king size bed.

I still couldn't get my mind off the way she gave head. Sara looked at me and asked what I was thinking about. Finally I asked how did she learn to give such good head. She informed me she had done a lot of research on the Internet and taught herself everything there was to know about giving a guy head via 'Blowjobs for Dummies'. I had asked if she ever gave a woman head or had sex with a woman and she replied that was not really her thing, especially after that episode with Martina & my sister. We chatted some more and then my cell phone rang. I looked at the caller ID and much to my surprise it was Martina's cell phone.

I went over to the sofa in the living room answered, "Evening Martina!"

Martina asked, "What are you doing up so late?" Honestly I had lost track of time and it was now a little before midnight.

I told her, "Still in Vegas working. What are *you* doing up so late?"

She skited around my questions, "I am having a good time with Marc."

I had a feeling the reason she was calling was once again to check my schedule to see if she could have another rendezvous with my sister. Without missing a beat, she asked, "So when are you going to be back?"

I replied, "Well, having some trouble with this latest install so I might not be back until Tuesday"

I could tell that the wheels in her mind were turning, planning the next affair as she replied "Aw that's too bad!"

Now it was time to burst her bubble with the news, "I know and Laura is not too thrilled either about having to work on a Monday!"

There was brief silence then Martina responded "Oh, I see" and she hung up.

Both Sara and I were both covered in sweat, so I suggested we try out our Jacuzzi tubs before retiring for the night. I filled the tub about a third of the way and then activated the jets. I stepped in and was delighted by the hot water massaging my body all over. About an hour later I got out, dried off and put on a robe then went over to the other side to check on Sara. She had just finished drying off and looked like a giant prune! She was getting ready to get dressed and I told her to wait a moment. I went back into my bathroom and grabbed her belt and one of the chrome plugs. I took the plug and screwed it into the front shield and disengaged the clit probe. I found the key for the belt and a pair of handcuffs. As I was walking over to Sara's side of the suite I told her to wait for me in the bathroom. Once she was in the bathroom I set the belt on the bed and headed into the bathroom. I walked up behind her and started kissing her neck and when she reached behind her to grab for me, I quickly backed away and cuffed her hands. I was surprised she didn't put up a fight. I figured she was so relaxed from the combination of the bath and the wild sex. I slid the chrome plug into her pussy and fastened the waistband of the belt around her.

I uncuffed her and kissed her good night. I told her the clit probe was disabled and she was getting off easy tonight with only the vaginal plug. She thanked me and collapsed on to her bed falling right to sleep. It always amazed me how that girl could just go to sleep at the drop of a hat. Closing the door to her suite behind me I headed over to my bed. As I lay there I was trying to think of a way to get Martina out the house so ACME could come and make the modifications to the playroom. Then it dawned on me, I would have Martina finally "meet" Laura in Vegas!

Chapter 8: New Friends and New Outfits

I woke up the sound of Sara knocking on my door. As I rolled over and glanced at the clock noticed it was almost 8:30 in the morning! After a bit off effort, I dragged myself out of bed and walked over to the door to see what Sara wanted. She was standing in the hall in nothing but her belt. Handing me my cell phone, she announced, "Gary."

I took the phone from her and told her, "Get dressed. We will grab some breakfast in the lobby when I'm done here."

I was still half-asleep I mumbled to Gary, "Thanks for the wake up call!"

Once I came to my senses Gary informed me, "Laura has purchased you a ticket for Desert West Airlines and I'll have it couriered to your hotel within the next couple hours. Your flight is scheduled for 6:38 AM Monday morning and should arrive in Vegas by about 8:00 AM. Also, I have reserved a Gold Cadillac from Enterprise. Just present the purchase order which I am also sending via courier later this morning."

Now that I was fully awake, "Wow thanks Gary!" Gary was not done yet, "Since you are staying in Vegas next couple days, I can get you a room either at the Mandalay Bay or The Paris Resort."

I commented, "I really like the cocktail girl uniforms at Paris. Sara would look great in one of those."

"Paris it is!" Gary announced.

I was informing Gary, "I need to call Laura..."

Gary interrupted, "Laura will be here at 9:00 AM."

I thanked Gary and gave him the address of the hotel in Oro Valley. After getting off the phone I dressed quickly and walked into the living room where Sara was waiting. She was dressed in a conservative black leather sleeveless blouse, black leather skirt which rose a few inches above her knees along with sheer black thigh high stockings and 5-inch heel sandals. For a moment I thought she had escaped from her belt, but a hand under her skirt revealed her steel covered crotch. I commented how good she looked and she told me she liked to dress up once in a while. We headed over to the lobby and took full advantage of the free continental breakfast. As we were eating another couple (if you could consider Sara & I a couple) walked in and sat down at our table. The young lady commented to Sara how nice she looked and they took off into conversation. I started talking to her companion and discovered he owned a few computer stores in the area and also did custom computer work. They introduced themselves to us as Andy & Lindsay McGrawl. The four of us were talking for quite some time when the hotel staff asked if we could leave, so they could prepare the dining room

for lunch. Sara and Lindsay decided they would go into the lounge while Andy and I headed back to the room to work on the server for Budget Holstein.

Andy was stunned when I showed him the mangle case that was Budget Holstein's server. He looked at the melted contents and pointed out something worthy of note, the fans were not the originals. Andy's theory was they must have had problems with the machine before and whoever replaced the fans used ones that used more power. This would explain the short circuit and the resulting melt down. I showed Andy the hard drive and commented that it still worked and suffered no adverse effects from the explosion. He joked that these old hard drives were encased in the same materials that are used in airplane flight-data recorders. We got to work on building the new server and I was impressed by Andy's skill. He taught me a couple tricks on what order to wire all the components within the limited space within the case. A couple hours later we tested the computer and ran a quick diagnostic on the hard drive, which came back with a clean bill of health. As we were attaching the final screws into the case, Sara and Lindsay walked in laughing and giggling.

Lindsay commented to Andy "Hey honey! They are just as kinky as we are!"

To prove her point Sara and Lindsay lifted their skirts and revealed their belted crotches to the two of us. I was bit taken aback by Sara's sudden openness. What happened to my shy little, okay giant maid? Then Andy asked if Sara and I were married, to which I explained that Sara was actually my house salve/maid and business assistant. Sara and I explained about the whole incident with Martina's affair with my sister and how they tried to get their way Sara when they were drunk.

Lindsay then asked me a question that caught me very off guard, "Does your sister look like Grace Adler from *Will & Grace*?"

Sara and I looked at each other and replied "Yes she does. Why do you ask?"

Lindsay went on to explain "At our club we own in Tucson there is a lady we call 'Grace' due to the striking resemblance. She acts just the way you were describing Laura."

I was about to ask Lindsay about the club when there was a knock at our door. It was the lady from the front desk and she handed me an envelope from Roadrunner Express, with my plane ticket. I gave her \$20, thank her for bring this over and told her I was expecting one other item later today. Andy apologized saying they needed to get going and handed me his card telling me to give him a ring sometime for dinner. Sara handed Lindsay one of my cards and told her we needed to get together sometime at our place. Andy and Lindsay walked out the room hand-in-hand. Sara turned to me and commented, "Such a nice couple!"

I opened the envelope from Roadrunner and enclosed was a ticket for the 6:38 AM flight on Desert West Airlines. Sara was a little puzzled as to why there was only one ticket. I told her she would take the Jeep and head back home tomorrow since Martina would be returning that afternoon. Also, the fact it would be a bit difficult for her to get through Airport Security with that belt on. I told her I should be back on Wednesday. Meanwhile she could get Martina drunken up enough to get the measurements for Gary. Sara indicated that would not be very difficult, couple of glasses of wine and Martina would be wasted.

After lunch I rang Linda at Budget Holstein and informed her we were on our way over with the repaired computer. She informed me Sara's outfits were ready and asked how we liked the hotel. Told her that we were impressed and enjoying it very much along with the dinner last night. About a half-hour later we arrived at Budget Holstein and within in another hour the server was connected and the entire network was up and running again. Linda thanked us for the quick repair and handed Sara two boxes, which contained her new outfits. She then handed me three shoe boxes and said these were the new shoes I had requested. Baffled I told Linda I only ordered one pair for Sara to which she replied the other two were her gifts. The first box contained Sara's uniform shoes with the locking buckles, but these were 6-inch heels. The next box contained a pair of zippered black thigh-high boots with a locking buckle on the top for the zipper pulls fit into. Box number 3 was pair of 7-inch open-toe black sandals with the same locking buckles mechanism as the rest of the shoes. Linda explained all 3 pairs had the same locking buckles and were keyed the same as the rest of her shoes. This way we did not have to worry about having multiple sets of keys.

Both of us bid farewell to Linda and right as we were walking out the door, she said "Oh! One more thing!" She handed me a \$100 prepaid gas card for Diamond Shell stations. Back at the hotel Sara was dying to try on the new shoes, but I told her she needed to wait until morning unless she planned on sleeping in them! She asked me which she should wear first and I suggested the normal high-heeled style. I told her to save the sandals for a special occasion and the boots might take a little getting use to at first. Since we had a few hours to kill before going to bed for the night I asked Sara if she would like to have some fun tonight. She asked what I had in mind and I told her I would ring Andy & Lindsay and see if the four of us could go clubbing together. Sara was really excited saying she just adored Lindsay, she was like the little sister she never had. After a quick chat and directions from Andy we agreed to meet at the Pussy Cat Lounge in an hour. I told Sara to pick out one of the dominatrix outfits Linda had given her to wear at the club. She was glowing with excitement and picked out the outfit with the leather bustier and leather pants were so tight they showed the outline of her belt. I was stunned at how good she looked and my cock was starting to show my excitement. We were just getting ready to leave when the lady from the front desk knocked on the door. She had another letter from Road Runner, the rental contract for my Gold Cadillac to be picked up at the Vegas Airport.

Chapter 9: The Pussy Cat Lounge

I wasn't sure what to expect out of the Pussy Cat Lounge, but as soon as I walked in I knew I was going to like this place. It was more of a swingers type club, like those in Las Vegas and Europe. There were couples all over the place doing anything and everything to each other. The only rules were everything must be consensual and you signed a waiver, releasing the club from any liability. Over the loud music we barely heard Lindsay yelling out our names. I grabbed Sara by the arm and made our way through the crowd of people to the booth where Andy & Lindsay were sitting. I sat down between Andy and Lindsay while Sara was on the other side of Lindsay. Lindsay leaned over and planted a French kiss on me, but that only lasted a couple seconds as Sara grabbed Lindsay and they start French kissing very passionately!

The changes I had seen in Sara in the last 72-hours made it hard for me to believe this was the same girl that I knew from the past few years. It was as if Lindsay had finally gotten Sara out her shell. Andy welcomed us to his club and suggested we give the two girls time to themselves and he would show me around the place. Andy explained the computer shops were a cash front to support the club. The club had about 100 private rooms and nearly 20 group /display rooms. I asked how something was legal in Tucson to which he explained that technically we were not within the Tucson city limits but on about 100 acres of county land in the middle of nowhere. He explained the county officials claim they know nothing about the club when he gave them all the new computers. I asked what he meant by that comment to which he explained he gave the county officials "pay raises" if they would look the other way, except the health inspector. Andy explained he made a deal with the health inspector that as long as the club passed inspections he would not "say anything" either. Andy described how each night he has hospital cleaning crew come through and clean and sanitize the club from top to bottom. The health inspector comes in randomly about 5 to 7 times a month and has never found anything wrong with the club. Andy gloated that the inspector has commented the club is cleaner than most of the restaurants in the area.

Andy told me he wanted to demonstrate the VIP room and suggested we find the girls. It took some hunting but after a few minutes we found them over at the bar. Andy walked over to Lindsay "How about you & Sara show Ron what the VIP room is all about!" Lindsay just smiled and turned to me and asked if I had the key for Sara's belt with me. Oddly enough I had stuck it in my pocket when we left the hotel for the club so I reached into my pocket and gave it to her. Andy then turned to Sara "you are going to need this" and handed her the key to Lindsay's belt. The four of us headed up a couple flights of stairs to the VIP level. This floor was about a third of the size of the main floor and provided a panoramic view of the entire club. Lindsay led Sara into a nearby room while Andy & I went through another door into a hall that leads to a short flight of stairs. At the top of the stairs was the door to do the observation level. We walked into a room that

contained about a dozen very plush chairs setup in a semi-circular fashion with an isle down the middle facing a railing and thick velvet curtain. Andy told me to have a seat and enjoy the show.

The room went dark except for small blue lights on the floor along the isle and the edge of the deck. Loud pulsating music soon filled the room and the curtain began to open. A very dim light illuminated the room a few feet below, but soon grew brighter. There was Sara & Lindsay still clothed and belted kissing and fondling each other. Sara removed Lindsay's top and began to suck on her tits. Lindsay followed suit and undid Sara's bustier and took Sara's tits into her mouth. Sara then undid Lindsay's skirt and started rubbing her hips and thighs while sucking on her tits. Wasn't long before Lindsay had Sara's pants off and she started licking and kissing along Sara's thighs. I hadn't noticed before but each girl had the others chastity belt key around her neck. Lindsay unlocked and carefully removed the plug from Sara's pussy, which being so wet plopped right out. Lindsay dove into Sara's pussy and was tonguing her slit while rubbing Sara's clit. As the tempo of the music increased Sara unlocked Lindsay's belt and discovered not only did Lindsay's belt contain a vaginal plug, but an anal plug as well. She carefully removed the plugs from their holes and then the belt. Sara attacked Lindsay's pussy and then music changed beat and the tempo started pounding even harder and faster.

What happened next I would have never expected, both Sara & Lindsay got into a 69 and started going after each other. While we were a few feet above the girls, they were only a couple feet away from us. We could see Sara's tongue darting in and out of Lindsay's slit and rhythmically tickling her clit. Lindsay was not missing a beat on Sara. The girls were at it for 10-minutes bringing each other to multiple orgasms before the music finally stopped. The lights in the room came back on and that is when I noticed stairs off to the side leading down to the floor where the girls were. Andy re-belted Lindsay and I re-belted Sara and "accidentally" activated the clit probe before locking the belt back on her. Lindsay took Sara by the hand and led her off to a room below the observation level where they could shower and get dressed.

While the girls were getting cleaned and dressed, Andy and I talked a little more. We made plans to meet at the house on Saturday. I was going to send Martina to Vegas with Laura for their weekend affair, her last. That way, she would be out of the house while Sara and I had our little "affair". Andy was surprised to see the girls cleaned and full dressed so quickly and asked what happened. Sara turned to me and said that I must have "accidentally" re-activated the clit probe on her belt. Andy had a puzzled look on his face and I told him I would explain it to him later.

Once back at the hotel Sara and I started getting everything together. I had to catch an early flight in the morning and the hotel would provide me a car to take to the airport. Sara would be driving back to the house and would resume her normal duties. Once everything was packed and loaded into the

Jeep I told Sara the list of required measurements for Martina's belt was in my office in top desk drawer. She told me she would get that taken care of and then faxed directly to Gary. I explained I would give Marc a ring in the morning and see how he survived with Martina all weekend and then make arrangements to get her over to Vegas to visit Laura. I would tell Laura that we were having work done on the house and the noise would drive Martina crazy so I suggested she come stay with you for a few days until the dust settles. We both had evil grins on our faces as we discussed our battle plans.

I commented to Sara that I have seen a side of her I had never seen before. She asked if her sudden change in behavior bothered me to which I told her it did not, but I was confused by something she said last night. I commented how when I had asked if she ever gave a woman head or had sex with a woman, she had replied that was not really her thing. She admitted that she felt something special, not like anything else before when she was with Lindsay. Sara went on to say that Lindsay made her feel good all over and Lindsay had told her the same thing. I told her Andy and I really enjoyed the show the two of them put on for us and we hoped they enjoyed each other. She said they did and with that she kissed me good night and went to her room.

Chapter 10: Back to Vegas & Revenge

Set the alarm for 4:00 AM and went to bed. Seemed like I just had gotten to sleep when the alarm was going off already. I quickly dressed and grabbed my briefcase and laptop headed out the door. Stopped into the lobby and spoke to the owner briefly. I told her I was leaving and Sara would be going in a few hours. She said that was fine and my car would be here in 10 minutes. While I waited I asked about the tubs and she informed me they were from ANOZIRA Tubs. I left a message for Sara to give them call, as I wanted to redo the bathrooms with the Jacuzzi tubs. About 10 minutes later a white Lincoln Town Car pulled up and I gathered everything up and got in the back. We arrived at the airport in less than half hour and I made my way over to the Desert West Airlines ticket counter. The lady at the counter looked at my boarding pass and told me my flight was early and they would be boarding at Gate 37C in a minute or so. I just sat down when the announcement came over the PA "Desert West Airlines flight 29 to Las Vegas is now boarding at gate 37C."

When I stepped on to the plane from the gate I was astonished. I was expecting some dinky little tin can of a commuter plane with cramped cloth seats. This plane was small but very open with reclining leather seats that provided ample leg and arm room. I sat down fastened my seat belt and noticed the plane was quite full for such an early flight. "Good Morning!" Came the pilot's announcement over the PA, "This is your captain speaking. We are now taking off for Las Vegas McCarran International Airport. We are running a bit early this morning and have a good tail wind we should be at McCarran by 7:35. Once we finish ascending you may recline back in your seats or move about the cabin. Thank you for flying Desert West Airlines!"

About 5 minutes later the 'fasten seat belt' light went out and the announcement came over that we were free to move about the cabin. I reclined back and tried to get a little nap in before we arrived. No sooner had I fallen asleep then the captain came on "Ladies & Gentleman we are making our final approach to McCarran. Please return to your seats, fasten your seat belts and be sure your seats are in the upright position. Again we want to thank you for flying Desert West Airlines."

Once we landed I grabbed my briefcase and laptop and headed to the Enterprise counter. I presented the lady behind the counter the rental contract and said, "Wait over there and they will bring your Cadillac around for you Mister Merlot, shouldn't be more than 20 minutes." While I was waiting for them to retrieve my car I rang Laura. I made sure I had the phone on speaker in case she was in a good mood when she answered, which she was.

"HHHHOOOWWDEEE! AZOutback Consulting this is Laura!" came the greeting from Laura.

I informed Laura, "Just got in at the airport and should be over at ACME in the next hour or so."

She told me, "I am very busy this morning but would be out there this afternoon."

Time to activate my plan, "Hey Laura, what y'all doing later on this week?"

Laura bit puzzled that I was even remotely interested in her personal life, "Don't really have anything planned, why what's up?"

I went on to tell her, "Since we were going to be having some work done on the house and the noise would drive Martina crazy how about if Martina spends a few days with you in Vegas."

I could tell she was having a hard time controlling her excitement and she asked, "Does Martina know yet?"

I explained, "No, I haven't talked to her since the weekend but I'll be calling her later today."

Laura asked, "Just let me know when Martina will be due in so I can meet her at the airport."

I told her, "I'll get back to you later and I talk to her this afternoon." About this time the valet brought around the Gold Cadillac and told Laura "got to go!"

I arrived over at ACME and notice a sign on the front door "To our customers: Our computer system is currently undergoing upgrades and we will be unable to process any will call orders today. We are able to process normal sales." As I entered the front office I noticed the same girl was behind the counter and she looked up and said Gary was in the warehouse, coordinating the inventory process. I thanked her and made my way to the sales floor to check the main server. Sure enough one of the plugs for the hubs was lose, which would explain why some of the computers weren't responding. After tightening the connection I headed to the warehouse and there was Gary with about a dozen of inventory takers.

He saw me and said, "I'll be a few minutes here. Why don't you go wait in my office."

I went to his office and decided to give Marc a ring, "Valley Shadows Resort, this is Marc."

I joked, "So, you survived a weekend with Martina!"

Sounding exhausted, "Barley, that woman has so much energy I can barley keep up with her. So, what can I do for you this morning?"

I explained, "Well, I am going to have Martina finally meet my sister in Vegas later this week so I can get her out of the house."

Surprisingly, Marc was thrilled, "Good! I need a 'vacation' away from her! How soon can she go?"

I asked him, "So I guess it won't be a problem for her taking off work then. Thursday would be good and she come back next Monday."

Marc excited, "I will take care of all the transportation needs and will coordinate with Laura a good time for Martina to arrive."

I replied, "Thanks, for dealing with all this for me."

Thankful, but seriously he told me "Not a problem. Your plan better work or else I will have to fire her!"

Impersonating Sledge Hammer, "Trust me, I know what I am doing!" Since Gary was still occupied with the inventory crew so I rang Martina's cell phone.

Martina was unusually cheerful, "Why good morning honey! How are things in Vegas?"

I simply replied, "Not too bad, if all goes well I should be home tomorrow." Then I laid the plan on her, "Hey Martina, I am going to be having some work done on the house later this week, how would you like to go to Vegas for a few days?"

Martina was trying to contain her excitement, "I'm not sure if Marc would give me the time off."

I reassured her, "Don't worry, I already cleared it through Marc. You will be staying with my sister, Laura, this will be the first time you will get to meet her."

I could detect Martina was getting excited as her breathing was getting heavier. "That would be great! When can I leave?"

I told her, "Marc is making all the arrangements and you will leave Thursday morning and come back Monday night." Gary finally finished with the inventory crew and walked in the office, "Need to go, Gary's here. See you tomorrow dear!"

"What was that all about?" Gary inquired.

I explained the plan, "Martina is going to finally 'meet' Laura so she would be out the house. Can you get your crew out on Friday morning and be done by Saturday afternoon."

Gary thought for a moment, "Man, you are cutting it close but it's doable. But, Martina's belt won't be ready though and I still need her measurements."

I advised him, "I don't need her belt right away and Sara should be faxing over the measurements this evening. Laura should be by in the afternoon. Now, let's have some fun with her!" I instructed him on how to 'fix' the network to aggravate Laura, "When she comes and finds it not working she is going to blow a gasket and at that point tell her to go outside. While she is outside go back and 'un-fix' the network and then keep her outside until I come." Gary had a big grin and knew he would have a fun time pissing-off Laura.

Since Laura would not be around for a couple more hours I told Gary I would go check into the hotel. I left ACME and drove about 10 minutes over to the Paris Resort, Las Vegas. I walked into the Casino and headed over to the front desk and told them I was checking in. The guy behind the counter looked at me and replied rudely in a labored French accent, "Check-in is not for another 3-hours!"

I casually replied, "Oh, I didn't know VIP's had to wait like common folk!"

His attitude turned around real quick, "VIP?!?! So sorry, what is your name sir?"

"Merlot, Ron Merlot" I told him.

He looked at the computer for a moment and then said, "Ah yes, Mister Merlot so sorry! We have you in the Eiffel Tower top suite! One moment sir, Porter! Show Mister Merlot to the high-rollers suite in the tower!"

I followed the porter to an elevator in which he turned to me and told me since I was on a private floor, I would need to insert my room card in the slot by the button panel. As he inserted the card I noticed the button '21' illuminated. The elevator arrived at the 21st floor and I followed the porter to end of the hall to a door marked 'High-Roller's Suite'. He inserted the room card into the reader and opened the door "your room Mister Merlot!" I gave the Porter a 10 and he looked at me as if I had offended him so I handed him a 20 and told him to keep the change. The room overlooked the strip and had panoramic view of the surrounding Las Vegas valley.

I walked into the bedroom and noticed a couple bags on the bed. I saw what was in the first bag and couldn't believe Gary was able to pull this off. Inside was a Paris cocktail waitress uniform in Sara's size. It consisted of a blue high-cut long-sleeved bodysuit with an open neck and most of the breasts are exposed along with a collar that fastens around the neck. The bodysuit is worn with either taupe or black sheer-to-waist pantyhose. Sara's new 6-inch strappy sandals would go great with this and I would make this her "dress" uniform. The only thing that bothered me was if she would be able to wear her belt with this outfit though. Then I noticed the other bag was a leather chastity belt, which was low profile and fastened on the inside. The lock was flush with waistband and was covered with a piece of padded leather. There was note from Gary "Hope you like the uniform, I think she will look great in it! I also included my "low profile no-show belt" that she can wear with the uniform. Thanks for all you have done! Enjoy. Gary Zinfandel, President ACME BDSM." My cell phone started ringing! A quick glance of the caller-ID confirmed it was Laura.

I answered, "AZOutback Consulting ..."

I was cut off by Laura, "The network is still fucked up!"

Trying not to laugh, "That's odd it was working fine when I inspected it this morning."

Laura was getting more pissed by the minutes, "Well, it is fucked up now!!!"

Still trying to keep a clam voice and not burst out laughing, "You should not be talking that way inside the office!"

Laura was clearly agitated now, "I am not in the fucking office, Gary told me to go outside!"

With a sigh I told her, "Okay...I'll be there in about 10 minutes."

When I arrived at ACME in the Gold Cadillac Laura was standing outside nervously. Laura talks tough on the phone but when she talks to you in person she is very mellow. As I exited the car I commented to her "this car is really nice, too bad it is such a gas guzzler." Then I pretended to just have noticed the license plates "How funny, this car is from Arizona." I could tell by the way she was acting that she knew that I knew something, she just was not sure how much or what I knew.

I asked "All right, Laura I am here now what is going on?"

Laura replied meekly, "The software is not picking up some of the workstations."

I replied, "I'll take a look but as far as I knew everything working fine." I looked over to Laura "Let's go take a look and see if we can get this network

up and running." Laura followed me inside and into the room with main server. I could see Gary had reconnected all the cables into the correct ports. I took a few seconds to study the switches and routers as if I was checking for something. I announced, "Everything looks fine here. Have you tried rebooting the server?"

Laura replied snottily, "As if rebooting is going to solve anything?"

I laid it on thick, "Well, my Pappy always said 'When all else fails, reboot!'" Now in retrospect, our father knew absolutely nothing about computers, but one my computer teachers had the nickname 'Pappy'.

She just looked at me puzzled, "Okay, if it makes you happy, I'll reboot the fucking server." A couple minutes later the server was rebooting and after it finished the boot cycle and the configuration software kicked in Laura was dumbfounded, "What the! But, but! It was saying not found! Am I going crazy?"

I just looked at her and said, "I don't know Laura. Now if you excuse me, I need to find Gary." As I was getting ready to leave the room I commented, "oh by the way everything is taken care of Martina will be out on Thursday and will stay with you until Monday."

Laura was silent and in shock! I walked out of the room in search of Gary and found him in the warehouse. He saw me and indicated he wanted to discuss some business. We went over to his office. Gary informed me, "I have received Martina's measurements and what 'features' do you want on her belt?"

I thought for a moment, "Hadn't really thought about that much, I figured the belt alone would be enough to torment her!" I pondered this for a moment "well...Sara seemed to 'enjoy' the features you include her belt. I haven't been home yet to see if it is improving her performance any! I suppose we should add thigh-bands to her belt."

We both stated laughing and Gary told me, "I can make a belt for Martina just like Sara's, including the clit probe. I'll put a rush on the order to be ready by beginning of next week."

Laura walked in and announced, "Gary, your network is up and I need you to show you your new software."

As we were leaving his office Gary asked, "How long are you going to be in town Ron?"

I replied, "I'm leaving in the morning, why?"

Gary asked, "How about the three of us get together later tonight for dinner?"

Much to my surprise Laura accepted the offer, "Great how about the restaurant at the MGM Grand, say around 10:00 PM?" Funny, Laura is usually not one for sit-down restaurants, too 'slow' for her tastes. May be she just wants to unwind tonight or was there something else?

Chapter 11: The Deals

Upon returning the hotel I stopped at the front desk to check for messages. The bellhop disappeared for a minute and then returned with an envelope from ACME BDSM containing a purchase order along with a cashier's check for \$7500.

The purchase order read as follows:

Medical Exam Table, \$200
Modifications for Exam Table, \$35 (Waist restraint, \$15 + Stirrup restraints, \$20)
Doctor's Stool, \$50
Mental Hospital Grade Straitjacket (institution white), \$75
Trainer Penis Gag, \$25
Chrome Choker with fixed D-Ring, \$75
Female Class "A" Chastity Belt Model F with rear shield and thigh-bands \$200
Modifications for Chastity Belt \$75 (Interchangeable Chrome Vaginal & Anal Plugs \$15 each + clit probe \$35)
Delivery and install \$465

Grand Total \$1200

Amount PAID via BARTER EXCHANGE (AZOutback Consulting Labor 12 Hours @ \$100/hour) \$1200

I placed the purchase order in ACME's file and decided to call Sara to let her in on the latest news. I rang the house from the hotel phone and was beginning to wonder if Sara had made it home. But then I realized she had faxed Martina's measurements, but still...when she finally answered. Out of breath she answered, "Hey Ron. Sorry, I just came running up the stairs!" Odd, she is not usually out of breath from the stairs. Sara continued, "I have the belt locked on with both plugs installed, but I didn't activated the clit probe."

I filled her in on the news, "ACME will be out on Friday to do the install with all our new the 'toys'."

Sara then informed me, "ANOZIRA Tubs can do an install of four of their Jacuzzi tubs on Friday as well, for about \$1500."

I was thrilled to hear this news and told her, "Go ahead call them right back to confirm."

Sara then commented, "Lindsay and Andy had called earlier; they were going to be in town over the weekend for a grand opening of one of Andy's computer stores. They are going to be in Fountain Hills and were wondering

if they could stay at the house for a bit?"

I explained, "Well, we had already planned on having them out on Saturday for the party so I didn't have a problem with them staying. Looks like we are finally get some use out of the guest suites other than Martina and Laura!"

We both almost died laughing and I told her, "I'll go ahead and call them when I get back to give the directions. Oh, and I have a surprise for you from Gary and you can wear it Friday night!"

We talked for a few more minutes before Sara announced, "I got some more work to finish up before Jay Leno comes on at 10:30."

I glanced at my phone and notice it was a little after 9:00 PM and told her, "Okay, I need to get ready for dinner with Laura and Gary later on this evening. I will see you tomorrow. "

After hanging-up with Sara the room phone rang again, it was the front desk with a message from Gary Zinfandel. Gary asked the hotel to give me directions to the MGM Grand via the new Monorail system that ran between Paris and the MGM Grand. The Monorail never even crossed my mind but it was better than trying to deal with traffic on the "strip" and searching for parking at the Casino. I walked over to the station and bought a 2-ride ticket for a little over \$5.00. Arrived at the MGM Grand about 15 minutes before our reservations and found Gary and Laura waiting at the station. We went down to the restaurant or as it turns out lounge. As soon as we walked in I knew why Laura had picked this place, all female staff very provocatively dressed. Had to admit though there were some very good-looking ladies working and performing there. We had our meal and I announced I needed to get back to the hotel as the monorail shuts down at Midnight.

Chapter 12: Home At Last!

Tuesday morning, I had a flight back to Phoenix at 10:07 AM on Desert West Airlines. Arrived back in Phoenix a little after 11:00 AM. Much to my surprise Marc was waiting for me outside of the gates. He flagged me down and told me his limo driver was circling the airport and should be coming back around in a few minutes. By the time I had collected my bags and we made our way out the front of the terminal the Valley Shadows Resort limo was pulling up to the curb. The chauffeur popped the trunk and Marc told me to get in he would take care of the bags. I stepped inside and notice Martina is sitting inside wearing one of her Hollywood v-dresses. There was thin amount of material which barley covered her very erect nipples and the dress was open to just above her crotch. My cock immediately hardened at the site of my wife in this exciting outfit! Marc popped his head inside, told us kids to have fun and closed the door. No sooner had the door closed and the limo started to pull away from the terminal did Martina pounced on me.

In less than a minute she had ripped off my shirt, removed my pants and briefs. A few seconds after this my cock was in her mouth. I was surprised at her sudden interest in me and wondered if she had been talking to Laura. I had always enjoyed Martina giving me head, but I was little disappointed after what I had experienced with Sara. As we are getting on the freeway Martina removes what little clothing she had on and mounts my cock. She begins riding my cock, which at this point was getting ready to explode. I turned her over and place her on the seat and started doing her doggy-style very roughly. In no time she was moaning, screaming and I could feel her vaginal muscles clamping down and milking my now very erect cock. I reached under her gabbing her tits and she let out another scream as the orgasm washed over her as I continued to flick and pinch her nipples. At this point we both cummed together. After recovering I noticed we nearing the house and told Martina it was best we got dressed now as we were almost home.

As soon as we returned home Martina took off in her Pink Monster. I took my bags and headed up the stairs into the main house. Sara was in the kitchen in her French Maid uniform along with new 6-inch heels locked on. She was trying to clean up after Martina and bent over to reach for a piece of Martina's clothing. Sara treated me to a nice view of her belted pussy and rear-end. As she turned around and stood back up the look on he face told me she had activated the clit probe. The chrome plugs delivered a mild shock to her pussy and ass, nothing that would hurt her, just caused more stimulation. Once she recovered she told me she would return shortly and made her way to her quarters. She returned a few minutes later and told me she removed the plugs for now, as they were too much of a distraction. I joked we were going to have work on that later.

Wednesday evening Martina did not return home nor did she show up for work the following morning. She called around 10:00 AM and said spent the night with some friends. That would be the last time she would pull that

stunt! After I was finished with her I headed over to the bank to cash Gary's check. I walked into the bank and was about to get into the teller line. The branch manager called out, "Good morning Mister Merlot, please come over to my office and I will take care of you right way!" I walked over to his office and he asked, "How can we help you this fine morning?"

I told him, "I want to cash a cashier's check."

The manager replied, "We can do that, how much is it for?"

He nearly jumped out his chair when I told him, "Just \$7500."

After regaining his composure he asked, "Do you want to deposit any of the check?"

I explained, "Go ahead and put \$2500 in to both my business and personal accounts and I would take the remaining \$2500 in cash." He disappeared for a few minutes and reappeared with two deposit receipts and \$2500 in hundreds.

Meanwhile, Martina finally got home around 7:00 PM that evening and went into our bedroom closet and started packing for her 'visit' to my sister. As she was packing I told her, "Laura is a little shy and may take sometime to warm-up to you. But, she should 'cum' around fairly quickly and take a liking to you!"

Martina was off in her own dreamy world again and babbled, "I do hope she likes me".

"Don't worry....", I assured her "...I'm sure she will!"

Martina spent the next 2-hours trying to pick out just the right outfits. Finally she was all packed and her pink bags were by the door. Marc would send the limo around in the morning to take her to the airport. Martina was restless tonight from all the excitement, which made it difficult for me to sleep.

Chapter 13: When Martina's Away...

After spending the last two hours trying to get to sleep, I got up and headed over to my office. Booted up my computer and spent the next couple hours shoveling through the tons of e-mail I had gotten while I was gone the past week. The bulk of the e-mail was Spam, work from home, foreign countries looking to launder money and of course a whole slew for male enhancement products. After tidying up my Inbox, it was time to go through all the paperwork on my desk. Again, more junk mail although there was an interesting item from Andy and The Budget Holstein Leather Works. I read over the proposal from Budget Holstein a request to replace the remaining five of their IBM dinosaurs. I would need to call Linda on that one and get more details. I was beginning to fall asleep but wanted to look over the info Andy had sent me. I must have fallen asleep...I woke up with the morning sunlight flooding my office. Then I felt it, a stirring in my cock! Underneath my desk and there was Sara in full uniform deep-throating my cock.

I looked down at Sara "Well, this is an interesting way to wake me up but you really shouldn't be doing this right now. What if Martina were to walk in on us, then what?"

Sara removed my cock from her mouth but continued to stoke it hard with her left hand, she looked up "Sir, it is nine in the morning on Thursday and Marc left with Martina well over an hour ago!"

Good grief I did fall sleep and then figured since Martina was gone, "Then shut up and suck me off!"

Sara replaced my hard cock back in her mouth and did her mind-blowing tongue dance on the tip of the cock. The way she could have the tip her tongue tickle my pee-hole was the most extraordinary experience. As I started to cum she moved her mouth down to my shaft and with great precision started milking my cock in her mouth. After she had removed every last drop out of my cock Sara got up and announced she would be getting the playroom cleaned up for ACME. The rest of the day was uneventful and spent cleaning up the playroom. Friday morning Sara was still getting the playroom ready. So I headed down into the kitchen for a bite to eat. I was looting the refrigerator looking for something decent to eat. Nothing really appealed to me at that moment so I settled on some grapes. Sara walked back in and told me she would take care of the grapes go relax. I headed for the living room, just as I was walking past the front door the sounds of the door chimes echoed through the house. Since I was right there I opened the door to find two muscular men from ANOZIRA Tubs. The first was holding a clipboard and asked if this was the Merlot residence. The other then asked where I wanted these tubs. Sara came walking into the foyer and the first guy almost dropped his clipboard at the very sight of this Amazon woman dressed in all black. The second guy was getting a tent in his pants and was doing nothing to hide this from us. I turned to Sara, winked and asked her to show these gentlemen where we wanted tubs.

Sara winked back; she knew what I was thinking and went right to it. She walked over to the two men and in a sexy voice asked them to follow her. By this point both had tents in their pants and were following Sara like a puppy. Back to my original destination I headed to the hall bath to relieve the pressure on my bladder. I had just finished my business and was washing when the phone rang. Since Sara was occupied with the guys from ANOZIRA, I made a mad dash to the library to answer the phone. Much to my surprise it was Gary, "The crew and I are out near Buckeye and told we should be up in about three hours. We are going to stop for breakfast first."

After I had hung up with Gary the phone rang again, this time it was Martina, "I just arrived in Vegas and waiting at baggage claim for my pink-suitcases. I'll give you a call tonight...if I have time!"

I just told her "Just enjoy yourself and don't worry about calling me until you are ready to come back home."

Hung-up with Martina and began walking away to go eat my grapes when the damn phone rang again, this time my business line.

I picked up the phone and hit line 4 "AZOutback Consulting, Ron Merlot"

"Oh hey there Ron its Andy, are Lindsay and I still on for the weekend?" asked Andy.

I replied, "Yes, Friday should be fine as most the chaos should be over by then!"

Excited Andy asked, "So how do we get to your Mansion?"

I had to think a moment, "Since you are coming from Fountain Hills, head west on Shea Blvd to the Pima Loop 101 then go north. Take the freeway to the Pima Hwy exit and then hang a right. The highway will curve northward; continue for about 10 miles until you reach the Desert Foothills Oasis community entrance. The guard will give you direction to the house, just tell them lot #13 on Fairy Duster Court; I will let them know you will be coming tonight"

Andy replied, "Okay Ron, sounds good the festivities wrap up at 7:00 we should be there around 8:00."

As I hung up with Andy I looked down at the phone and said in a threatening tone, "don't you go start ringing again!" Sara walked in and overheard my comment and inquired as to why I was threatening the phone. I just ignored her and sat down and munched on my grapes. One of the guys ANOZIRA walked in and told me there was a problem getting the upstairs tubs installed. While the tubs fit through the front door, they were too heavy to carry up the stairs. So they were going to use a crane to lift the remaining

three tubs up to each suite's balconies. The crane would be here later this afternoon and once the tubs were hoisted they would take about hour and half each to install. In the mean while they would start on the tub for Sara's bath as it was on the upper ground floor. A couple hours later they had Sara's tub up and running. There was so much noise and rumbling outside it sounded as if were we were being invaded!

I walked out to see a convoy had arrived, three trucks from ACME, Gary's Harley and ANOZIRA's crane truck all pulled up around the garages on the lower ground level. As Gary headed towards the house, I noticed the ANOZIRA guy with the clipboard out on the master balcony yelling to the guy in the crane truck to lift the first tub up to there. As Gary approached I looked at the three trucks and then looked at him. Without even giving me a chance to ask my question he answered "the third truck has an air compressor mounted on it so we can drill into the new wooden sub-floor we are going to lay and bolt everything down. Also we will use it to haul away all the debris." That made sense to me and took him over to the western 3-car garage. Sara used the narrower side of that garage for her car and motorcycle while the larger portion was our playroom. When I opened the door Gary was amazed at the depth of the garage and that it was air-conditioned.

Gary asked, "Is there anywhere particular you wanted your 'toys'?"

I told him, "Layout them out however you think it will work."

He walked to the very back of the garage and saw double doors and asked, "I take it this leads outside?"

I explained, "No, those doors lead to a stairwell which lead into the house. This block wall back here doubles as a retaining wall as it backed up to the side of the hill which the rest of the house sits on top of."

He nodded, "Okay then so you will be entering from the outside of the house?"

I questioned, "What difference does it make?"

Gary explained, "Well, depending on which way you would enter would determine how they will lay out the equipment." Hadn't thought about it and then showed him the folding wall which closed off the garage from the outside. "Okay, then you will be entering from the house I take it!"

I nodded, "Yes then."

Gary whipped out a can of spray paint and started marking where everything was to be set. Within minutes his crew came began prepping the floor for the new sub-floor and equipment. Gary then told me to come outside with him he had surprise on the second truck. As we walked he explained "I had

guy who asked for me to make this for me. Somewhere along the building process we transposed the measurements and it was too big for his dungeon. Since I knew you have a bunch of space I brought it along."

He showed me a floor-mounted electric fucking machine to which I asked, "I though things came in 'one-size fucks all!'"

Gary laughed, "Yes they do but that was not what I was referring to."

He pulled out a 10-foot piece of steel followed by another and 12-foot piece. I was confused and Gary explained, "When assembled and wrapped in leather and with the fucking machine mounted, you will have a 10x10 foot bondage X-cross. He showed a special hex bolt that would be inserted thru the metal cuffs locking them into the multiple holes on each end of the cross. He handed me two wrist cuffs and two ankle cuffs along as well as the "key" to the bolts. "Quite simple really, just lock down your victim, position the fucking rod level at the same height and about an inch from her pussy. You will either need to lube the dildo or if the victim is excited enough her pussy will already be lubed enough for the dildo. The cool thing about this machine is you can program it to change the speed and the amount of penetration it delivers. Once everything is in place start up the machine then sit back and enjoy the show or if you really want to torture them leave them 'connected' for a while!"

I was thrilled and couldn't wait to get Sara to try this out. Then Gary told me had one more thing for me. He removed a tarp from the very back of the second truck to reveal a two-person bondage/oral chair. Gary commented, "I've been trying to get rid of it for the last few months since the newer model had came out earlier in the year."

The foreman from ANOZIRA walked into the garage to inform they had just lifted the second tub into the master suite's bath and it would be done in about an hour. He then told Gary to move a couple of his trucks so they could get the third and fourth tubs into the guest suite's bathrooms. Gary told the foreman he should have trucks out of the way within the next hour. The foreman nodded and went about his business not even batting an eye at the 'toys'. About an hour later Gary's crew had finished the sub-floor and also completed unloading everything, including all the 'toys' for the new storage closet/toy chest. The prep work was done so the install crew left, but Gary remained.

Gary suggested, "May be we could have Sara break-in the fucking machine?"

I laughed, "Excellent suggestion, but it is not installed yet!"

Gary reassured me, "That's all right, we will just setup it up to make sure it fits in the space we designated!"

I replied with an evil grin, "Wait here while I run up and fetch Sara and the key to her belt!"

Chapter 14: Sara the Guinea Pig

Exiting the rear door I headed up the stairs into the main house. I found Sara in the living room cleaning up after the ANOZIRA crew. I told her not to worry about that, they would take care of the mess and asked her to meet me in the kitchen in a minute. Ran up the stairs to the second level of the house and opened my safe to retrieve the key for her belt. Another evil idea hit me and I went to the bedroom and grabbed a blindfold. When I came back down to the kitchen I had the key to the belt in my pocket and the blindfold behind my back. I lead Sara down the stairs into the garage, but before I opened the doors I put the blindfold on her. Once she was securely blindfolded I brought her into the playroom. She was a little startled when she heard Gary "Hello Sara! I gave Ron a new toy for your playroom. We decided we would have you break it in, hope you enjoy the honor!"

Since I was still holding on to Sara I could feel her pulse quickening, not sure if was from nervousness or excitement or both. I led her over the X-cross and then removed her dress so all she was wearing was her shoes, stockings and the chastity belt. I told her lay down and Gary told Sara put her arms out and we grabbed and locked down her arms. Quickly we moved down to her ankles and locked those down to the X-cross. I then took the key for her belt out of my pocket, unlocked and removed her belt. There she laid, blindfolded with nothing but her black thigh-highs and 6-inch heels on. Gary was busy positioning the fucking rod into the correct angle and distance from her now wet pussy. Gary stuck his finger into Sara's pussy and announced she was plenty lubed. Gary looked at me and asked, "What should we set this thing to? Stroke, stimulate, deep fuck, or torture? Never mind, lets just put in on torture and hope she can hang on for the ride!"

With that the machine came to the life and started a slow and gentle stroke an inch or two into her pussy. Sara was starting to moan with pleasure and then with no warning the machine came to life! The entire 10-inch dildo was pushing in and out of her pussy a very high rate of speed. Sara's moans became faster and louder to the point she started screaming as the first orgasm hit. Gary yelled across to me that he had set the timer for 20 minutes why don't we leave her down here to enjoy the ride. I yelled back good idea and we went up the stairs into the main house. Between the noise of the machine and that blindfold which further intensified what was happening to her she had no idea we had left.

Once we were inside we headed over to Sara's quarters so we could inspect the work ANOZIRA had just performed. The tub fitted perfectly and looked like it was built in with the house. The crew did such a great job cleaning up their mess you would not even know they had been there. The foreman walked in on us and asked, "So, what do y'all think?"

"Impressive," was Gary's reply.

I told the foreman, "It looks like they have been here since the day the house was built."

He explained, "We specialize in this type of work. Your tub in the master bath is now done." Up the stairs we went and noticed mess of plastic and wood in the guest suites to which the foreman commented, "We will have that cleaned up after we get the tubs working. Come into here and you will see what I mean" as he pointed us towards the master bedroom. Inside the master one of the installers was using a Shop-Vac to get the remaining pieces of dust and wood up. I walked into our master bath and once again looked at how perfect the tub fitted and looked.

The foreman then announced, "We should have the last tub done in about 40 minutes and another 20 to clean up then we will be out of here. Do you want to take care of the paperwork while we are waiting?"

I replied to him, "Follow me to my office and we can take care of the paperwork." I told the foreman to have a seat as I went into the closet to my safe.

While I was opening the safe, the foreman asked, "Do you want to pay with a credit card or a check?"

I yelled back "neither!"

As I came out from within the closet he asked how I intended to pay and I handed him \$2000 in 100's. The foreman counted the money and then said, "you made an error there is \$2000 here the estimate we gave you was for \$1500!".

I explained, "The extra \$500 is to cover the cost of the crane and the extra man-hours."

The foreman was shocked and finally managed to stand up and shake my hand, "It is a pleasure to work with you!" He went back to his crew to give them their share of the treasure!

Gary walked in and said, "Speaking of pleasure, Sara should just be about done!" We headed down to the stairs into the playroom as the machine had just finished. Sara and the floor were covered in sweat, luckily we had set down a thick layer of towels. The dildo was soaked and still dripping with her juices. After getting Sara cleaned up I removed the blindfold. Once she adjusted to the light and finally caught her breath she asked if she could use this on Lindsay tomorrow night. Gary and I laughed and I told her she sure could. Gary and I then removed her from the X-cross. We showed her the rest of the equipment yet to be installed including the two-person bondage/oral chair. Sara was getting excited again! As we were walking

outside, Gary informed me, "The crew will be back in the morning to finish the install. If there anything else you needed just give me a ring."

I confirmed, "You have done enough already for me!"

The next morning I was woken up at 6:00 with the ringing of the house phone. I knew I would have to answer it, as Sara's suite did not have that line installed. It was the guard at the main gate wanting to know if he was to let in ACME contracting convoy. I told him to go ahead and let in them also reminded him of the party tonight and I would get them a guest list later on. After getting dressed I walked outside looking for Gary but was not able to locate him. After spending 15 minutes I finally found someone on the crew who spoke English. He informed me Gary would be by this afternoon he had another engagement he was attending to this morning and told me not to worry he knew what was going on. I was going to ask him when they planned on finishing when he started yelling in Spanish to one of the workers. I just decided to go back into house and see if Sara was up yet and making breakfast. I walked into the kitchen and sure enough, Sara was up and already had breakfast waiting for me along with a phone message from last night from Gary indicating he would be by around 1:00 this afternoon.

Sara was busy getting everything ready for the big party tonight. I had not even noticed that her motorcycle wasn't in the garage. After she made me breakfast she had headed out to the local market to pick up the food for the party. She returned a couple hours later and I noticed she was wearing the biker outfit again but this time with a longer skirt that concealed her belt. I also noticed she was wearing the thigh-high boots that Linda from Budget Holstein Leather had given us. Being it was Saturday she was not required to wear her uniform unless we were going to have guests, but that was later this evening. Sara walked in with several bags of groceries and then disappeared into the walk-in pantry.

Since I knew she had a lot of work to do before the party tonight I left and headed down to the playroom to see how things were coming. As I descended down the stairs and walked into the room I could see the exam table was already in place. The crew was getting ready to put the two-person bondage/oral chair in place. The only guy who spoke English saw me and came over to tell me they would work on the giant toy chest next. I watched as they carefully positioned the two-person bondage/oral chair atop of the paint markings and then bolted it into the wooden sub-floor below. Since I had nothing else to do, I just stayed down in the playroom and watch the crew build the giant toy chest. The crew was about half way completed on the toy chest when the foreman called lunch. I hadn't realized how long I been down there as it was now high noon.

Chapter 15: Sara Prepares

Back in the kitchen, Sara had lunch waiting for me and told me to go eat it somewhere else since the kitchen was closed! I took my sandwich up to my office so I could look over the information Andy had sent me. After eating my sandwich I looked over the brochure for the Pussy Cat Club Andy had sent me earlier. It was quite impressive and detailed other parts of the club I had not seen the night prior. He had also enclosed a 'menu of services' which listed all the services offered and their prices. I was beginning to wonder what made them more money the computer stores or the club. Sara beeped my office line and informed me Gary had just arrived. I told her I would be right down and she replied for us to keep out of the kitchen until she was done this afternoon.

In order to 'keep out of the kitchen' I had to go out the front door and walk all the way around and down the hill to the backside of the house. Gary was waiting for me in the garage and was inspecting the work that had already been completed. When I saw Gary I joked with him that I was going to have to learn Spanish to communicate with his crew. He just laughed and said all I needed to do was talk to the foreman and he would translate. We went over what was left which included the fucking machine with the bondage X-cross and finish up the giant toy chest, which is actually an over size closet. About two hours later the toy chest was completed. While the rest of the crew went to work on the fucking machine and X-cross and it's platform, Gary and I worked on stocking the giant toy chest.

Another hour had passed and crew finished bolting the fucking machine and the attached X-cross and it's platform to the sub-floor. The crew had just finished cleaning the playroom when Sara came down the back stairs to let me know Lindsay had called and the grand opening was producing a large than expected turn out, but they would still make sure they would be here by 9:00. I asked her how dinner was coming and she told me that for the most part she was done. She would complete the final preparations about an hour prior to the guest arriving. Gary had been outside with the crew helping them get all their equipment loaded and to see them out.

He walked back inside, seeing Sara he suggested, "You know, she could try out the two-person bondage/oral chair now."

I looked at Gary, "Not a bad idea, she could use a break from slaving in that hot kitchen all day!"

After leading Sara into the playroom, I went over grabbed a blindfold out of the toy chest and place it on Sara's head. While I was in the toy chest I also grabbed a pump-up penis gag and stuff that into Sara's mouth. Since she was blindfolded she had no idea that gag would inflate until I started pumping it. Satisfied that she would not be able to make much more than a low whine Gary and I lead her over the to the chair. Before strapping her into the chair Gary removed her dress and bra while I took care of the belt.

Gary then stuck his finger into Sara's already dripping pussy and announced she was wet with anticipation. The chair was designed for both penetration as well as oral stimulation. Once again I stated attacking Sara's pussy. Working my tongue in and out of her hole. Within a minute Sara hit her first of what would be several orgasms as I went after her clit next. I turned to Gary and pointed at his erect cock trying to escape from his pants and then to Sara's pussy! He smiled and removed his pants as his cock sprang to life. While Gary was fucking her with his cock I went to work on her tits. I could hear muffled moans and an occasional faint scream from Sara's gagged mouth.

I deflated and then removed the gag while repositioning the chair so her mouth was now leveled with my cock. I pushed my cock against her lips and Sara immediately swallowed my cock and worked her usual magic with her tongue on my cock head. Gary stood next to me and placed his cock back into Sara's pussy. She almost bit my cock off as she reacted to Gary putting his cock into her. With Gary pumping in and out Sara, she sucked even harder on my cock and had me cumming in minutes. After Sara swallowed my load I pulled out from her mouth and directed Gary to have her suck his cock while I took to her pussy. Gary let out a deep moan as Sara worked her magic on his cock and he was coming for a second time in a few short minutes. Sara's vaginal muscles were doing their own magic as the contractions milked every last drop out my cock.

Since Sara still had to finish dinner and entertain our guests tonight I motioned for Gary to withdraw his cock and then to remove her blindfold and the gag. As her eyes adjusted to the light she saw Gary's exposed cock and commented she enjoyed having both us in her. Gary was still trying to recover from Sara's monster of a blow job. All of us were covered in sweat and Sara's tits were covered in Gary's cum. After releasing her from the two-person bondage/oral chair, I suggested to Sara since she was out of her belt to go upstairs and take a nice soak in her new Jacuzzi tub. I instructed her not to change back into her uniform or belt but to come up to the third guest bedroom and to change into the outfit I will have laid out for her.

Gary informed me, "I need to get going in the next hour, I am meeting up with a lady friend out in Phoenix for dinner."

Disappointed, I asked "Can you stick around a little longer to see Sara in your 'gift'?"

Gary was torn, "I don't want to miss seeing Sara but yet don't want to keep my lady friend waiting."

I suggested, "Since we were having a party over here tonight, why not just invite her over for the night."

Gary was hesitant at first, "I don't want to trouble you Ron!"

I replied, "For crying out loud Gary it is no trouble, I have the extra guest rooms! It is the least I can do consider all that you have done and I am sure y'all have a blast with Andy and Lindsay!"

Gary smiled, "All right you twisted my arm I'll pick her up and bring her out tonight."

Puzzled I asked, "On your Harley?"

Gary replied, "Hmm, you got a point there she may want to come on her own bike!"

I was just laughing, "Okay, see y'all around 8:00 PM then."

While Sara was enjoying her bath I got her outfit and placed everything on the bed. About 10 minutes later she walked in completely naked. I handed her the leather belt and told her to put this on. Once she had the belt on I was amazed once again by Gary's craftsmanship. The belt while very light weight and thin was still strong and secure. All the metal parts were coated in thick rubber and the locking mechanism was hidden on the inside of the belt. There was a small keyhole hidden behind a leather flap. Once Sara had the belt on around her waist I inserted the key and engaged the lock. I put the key in my pocket while handing her the pair of black sheer-to-waist pantyhose, "You need to be very careful with these, they are very delicate."

Once Sara had the pantyhose on I handed her the bodysuit, which she somehow managed to squeeze into. The tightness of the suit pushed her breast up and exposed quite a bit of cleavage and really accentuated her rear. Next I gave her the locking 6-inch high-heeled strappy sandals, which she quickly locked on to her black pantyhosed feet. I handed her the rest of the outfit and told her to look at herself in the mirror. There was Sara in 6-inch high-heeled sandals wearing a Paris Resort cocktail waitress uniform. Her special chastity belt was not visible even under the tightness of the bodysuit. She looked so hot I was starting to get a tent in my pants!

I explained to Sara the agenda for the night, "Our guests would be arriving around 8:00, which included Gary and his lady friend along with Lindsay and Andy and of course our buddy Marc. Dinner would be served around 10:00 and then after 11:00 she could change out of her uniform and into one of her dominatrix outfits or nothing at all. From that point on to who knows what we will do or when we will be finished! Now, finish up with dinner the guest should be arriving in the next couple hours." Carefully Sara stood up and slowly walked out of the room still trying to adjust the new belt as well as the tightness of her uniform and the heels. Once she left I quickly tidied up the room, this was where Gary and his lady friend were going to be staying. Across the hall I noticed Sara had already had the other guest suite set to go for Andy and Lindsay.

Chapter 16: Party, Dinner & Play Time!

I stopped in my office and called over to the guardhouse to inform them I was faxing over the "guest list" for the party tonight. Back on to the main level, I headed over to the giant living/family room and fired up the Plasma TV. After watching the local news for a bit I headed back to my room to change into something a little dressier. A few minutes later I reappeared wearing a western shirt, jeans, boots and a ten-gallon hat. Over in the kitchen Sara was working feverishly on the final preparations. I watched her for a couple minutes quite turned on by her new uniform but amazed how well she was getting around on the 6-inch heels.

Sara saw me standing there and asked, "Are you going to help me out or just watch me?"

I asked "What do you need?"

Sara replied, "I need this party platter taken out to the living room."

The doorbell rang and Sara had a look of panic on her face, I told her, "I'll take care of the food just get the door and show our guests in then to their rooms."

The first to arrive was Marc and his jaw nearly hit the cobblestone walkway when Sara opened the door. Marc who is 7' 3" was surprised to be looking eye-to-eye with Sara.

"Wow, that quite an outfit you have on tonight Sara!" was Marc's response.

Sara replied, "Thanks, let me show you up the guest bedroom."

Marc was a few steps below Sara and took in the view of her shapely and black pantyhose clad legs as she made her way up the stairs. She advised him there was bathroom down the hall if he wanted to freshen up and she needed to get back downstairs. Marc could not believe how well she was negotiating the spiral stairs in those insanely high-heeled sandals. Next to arrive were Andy & Lindsay. I stood in the corner as they came in, Lindsay was wearing an ivory mini-skirt and matching sleeveless blouse along with 4-inch silver strappy sandals and nude thigh-highs. Thinking Sara was not belted, Lindsay reached her hand to grope Sara's crotch.

The look on Lindsay's face was priceless when she discovered the leather belt, "Good lord, you can't even tell she is wearing a belt!"

Sara asked, "How about you?" Lindsay lifted her skirt to reveal her full security metal chastity belt.

I let my presence be known, "Don't worry there will be plenty of time for fun later! Sara, could you please show them to their suite."

Sara complied and was heading up the stairs along with Andy & Lindsay.

I stopped Andy, "Just a moment there Andy, I will need Lindsay's key please. We don't want any premature play now!" Andy handed me Lindsay's key and I put in my pocket along with Sara's. As they all started up the stairs again, I grabbed Andy by the arm and advised him "Wait a few seconds for them to get ahead of you, the view will be magnificent!" Andy let out an evil chuckle and had quite the grin on his face. He followed a few steps behind and was treated to the view of Sara as well as that of Lindsay's belt under her skirt.

Marc passed Sara, Andy & Lindsay as he was coming down the stairs. As he neared the bottom spiral he glanced up and was treated to the view underneath Lindsay's skirt. We headed into the kitchen to get the rest of the food out into the living room. As we waked in that night's football game came to life on the giant plasma TV. Marc set down the food and sat down to watch the game.

Sara was making her way down the stairs and walked over to me. "Everyone loves this outfit and Lindsay looks so hot!"

I asked Sara, "Did you see the look on Lindsay's face when she *found* your belt?"

Sara laughed, "That would sure have made a great Kodak Moment!"

Back in the kitchen Sara and I carried out the remaining food and drinks into the living room. Andy and Lindsay had joined Marc and were chatting while glancing at the TV occasionally.

Andy asked "Are we expecting anyone else?"

I replied "Well, Gary from ACME and his lady friend are suppose to be coming. Must have gotten stuck in traffic."

The familiar rumble of Harley's announced the arrival of Gary and his girlfriend. Sara and I headed to the front door and were shocked when we opened the door. Standing there in all leather was Gary with a woman in each arm.

Gary broken the silence, "Wow! That outfit really looks good on Sara! Is she wearing the belt I designed?"

I couldn't resist, "Why don't you check for yourself!"

With that Gary reached his hand out under Sara's crotch and answered his own question, "Dang, I'm good. Cain't even tell she has belt on underneath!"

Sara commented, "Well at least this one is not as cruel as the other ones you have made me!"

Gary just laughed and then introduced his lady friend, Bunny and her sister Bambi.

I told Sara, "Show them up their rooms."

She just looked at me puzzled, "What am I to do with Bambi?"

I suggested, "Show Gary and Bunny to the guest suite and Bambi to the other guest bedroom."

As Sara headed up the stairs I stopped Gary for a moment, "Wait a moment for them to get near the top..."

As the girls were mid-way up the spiral staircase Gary followed behind enjoying the view while I followed close behind. Once upstairs the girls wanted to freshen up a bit so I offered to show them back down so Sara could begin serving dinner.

Gary came out of the guest suite carrying a black box and asked, "Can we go to your office for a moment?" Once in my office Gary opened the box and removed a female deluxe super high security chastity belt. He explained, "This is similar to the one we are making for Martina. with some new features. Much like Sara's this one has the clit probe along with the dual plugs except the anal plug is designed for use with an enema kit."

I commented, "That will take care of one of the concerns I had since Martina liked to give herself an enema every morning."

He showed me the locking thigh bands, "These serve two purposes. The first, is to keep the wearer from spreading her legs. Also with the thigh bands wearing pants would be impossible and short dress or skirt would reveal the bands."

I looked the belt and commented, "Quite a work of art!"

Bunny and Bambi were out into the hall so we left the belt in my office and headed out to join them. Back in the living room everyone was talking amongst themselves, more than they were watching the game on the TV.

I asked Gary, "So how long have you known Bunny and how did you meet?"

Gary told us the story, "We met a couple years ago at a BDSM convention in Henderson. Bunny and Bambi specialize in leather body harnesses."

Jokingly I asked, "So when are you and Bunny were going to get married?"

Gary's answer caught me off guard, "We plan on marrying sometime the end of the year. Bambi is going to be her bride's slave!"

"Bride's slave?" I asked confused.

Bunny replied, "Much like a Bride's Maid, but a bit more dominate position."

"Well, be sure you invite me to the wedding," I joked.

Once again Gary caught me off guard, this while I was taking a sip of wine, "We were wanting to have the wedding here with all this land, the view and this giant house!"

As I tried to recover from nearly choking on my glass of wine I asked, "But, why not Vegas?"

Gary explained, "The girls' family are out here and would be easier than try to put them all up in Vegas."

I commented, "Well, we will have to discuss this later as I see Sara is bringing out dinner."

We all headed into the dining room for our feast. After a fabulous dinner of grilled salmon on rice with steamed vegetables we headed back to the living room to have some wine to unwind before we break-in the new playroom.

I was curious and asked Gary, "So, what is going to happen to ACME once you and Bunny are married?"

Gary replied, "Well, Bunny and Bambi have thought about moving their operations to Vegas and become part of ACME. The only problem we have is I am living in a condo now and would be way too small for the three of us. We are looking at getting a house but don't know if we have time to have one built so we will likely go with a pre-owned."

Unbeknownst to us Marc had overheard the entire conversation and put in his two-cents, "Hey, I get a lot of clients from the Vegas are coming to my resort and a few are always asking if I want to buy a house out there." He had to gloat, "You know, I got Ron and Martina this place at a good price through a client of mine!" Marc, Gary and the girls all started chatting with each other. I looked over and saw the wine was doing it's magic with Andy and Lindsay who were all over each other. Luckily I still had the key for Lindsay's belt so all Andy could do was get her hotter and hornier. Time to check on Sara and see how she was coming along with all the dishes. Walking into the kitchen I heard Sara cursing at the dishwasher.

"Whatever did it do to you to deserve such harsh treatment?" I asked.

Sara just looked at me and laughed, "I just need to show it who's the boss here!"

Laughing with her, "Okay when you are done dominating the dishwasher go ahead and change. Be sure to remove the pantyhose, we wouldn't want Lindsay shredding them trying to get to your pussy!"

Sara giggled, "I am almost done here and will meet you in the living room in a few minutes"

I stressed "Hurry up, Andy and Lindsay are in heat and I am not sure how much longer they are going to last!"

Sara loaded the last of the dishes and started the machine. As she went to her quarters, I returned to the living room and announced playtime would be starting as soon as Sara returned! Within a few minutes I walked Sara in another dominatrix outfit from Linda at the Budget Holstein. She was still wearing the 7-inch high-heeled sandals but had changed into black thigh-high garter stockings and a leather skirt along with the matching leather bustier/corset.

Lindsay took one look at Sara's corset, "Ooooh, Andy I want one of those!"

I had to admit Sara was looking really hot and still could not get over the change in her over the past couple weeks and I announced, "All right folks let's head downstairs and let the fun begin!"

We all headed down the stairs into the playroom. Bunny saw the two-person bondage/oral chair and told Gary she wanted to try it out. Within seconds Gary had Bunny strapped to the chair and proceeded to her remove her skirt. I was surprised she was also wearing leather chastity belt, which Gary quickly unlocked and tossed to the side. I was so distracted with Gary and Bunny I hadn't even noticed Sara had already blindfolded and attached Lindsay to the fucking machine X-cross until Sara walked over.

She asked me, "Can I get the key for Lindsay's belt?"

I handed Sara Lindsay's key and joked, "Go easy on her she's here all weekend!"

She then asked me, "Can I have my key?"

I asked, "Now, why would you need that for?"

Sara explained, "While Lindsay is getting fucked by the machine, Lindsay will be servicing me!"

Once again and devious thought crossed my mind, "Wait here I'll be right back." After rummaging through the giant toy chest I found what I was looking for a bondage belt.

Returning to Sara, "Did you really think I would let you out of that belt unrestrained!" The belt fastened and locked around her waist and had locking wrist restraints on each side. Once Sara had the belt on and her wrists locked to her side (I didn't want anyone else to unrestrained her allowing her access to her pussy) I removed her belt.

Sara informed me, "The machine is all programmed to go, you just needed to turn it on."

I started the machine and notice Bambi eying the modified gynecological table. Gary was giving Bunny a deep tongue fucking on the oral/bondage chair. I walked over and asked, "Can I get Bambi's key please?"

He stopped for a moment and asked, "How did you know Bambi was belted?"

I replied, "Lucky guess, I saw you had Bunny belted so I figured you would also have her sister as well. Keep your girl friend from her sister!"

Impersonating, Sherlock Holmes, "A good observation Ron! Now, what are you going to do with her?"

I told Gary, "Bambi is going to have the honors of christening the new gynecological table!"

Gary called over to Marc, "Can you take over for a few minutes while I help Ron with Bambi?"

Marc quickly dropped down in front of Bunny and was doing a tongue dance on her pussy. Bunny was moaning loudly at this point of course so were Sara who was being serviced by Lindsay's who was being ravaged by the fucking machine.

Gary instructed Bambi, "Remove your top and climb up on the table." Bambi removed her top to reveal her breasts encased in steel, the chastity bra cupped her breasts but allowed access to her nipples.

Gary explained, "The 'bra' locks behind her back. Give me a moment I just need to get her restrained so she doesn't try to touch herself."

With that he placed a leather collar with two d-rings around Bambi's neck. Next he took two pairs of cuffs and attached to her wrists then her collar. We carefully unlocked Bambi's wrists so we could insert her arms into the straitjacket. Gary replaced the leather collar with the chrome collar with the fixed d-ring designed for the table. While Gary was attaching the collar I placed a blindfold on Bambi and could tell she was getting excited. Gary laid Bambi back and positioned the D-ring so that it connected with the latch on the table. I went to work on strapping her feet on to the stirrups. Once Bambi was completely secured to the table Gary removed her belt I went to

work on Bambi's pussy. For the next few hours we were switching equipment and partners until we all ready to fall asleep. Everyone headed for the baths and showers before going to bed.

Once all the girls were dried off, their hands were cuffed and then they were re-belted. I put Sara in her standard belt with all the plugs and again 'accidentally' activated the clit probe. I was hoping this would deter her from any extra-circular activities during the night. She needed to be ready in the morning for her usual duties especially since we had guests to feed. Gary borrowed a couple of my wrist-to-waist bondage belts so he could re-attach Bunny and Bambi's chastity bras and belts. He undid the bondage belts and Bambi went to her room while Bunny and Gary headed into the guest suite. Lindsay and Andy had already retired to their guest suite. Sara headed downstairs to her suite and I headed to the master suite to try to get a few hours of sleep.

Chapter 17: That Weekend & Planning A Wedding

The warm Arizona sun brightly filling the master bedroom awaken me. Looking over at my clock radio I saw it was a little after 7:00. I was not even sure what time I ended up going to bed last night or was it this morning? After a quick shave and shower I dressed and headed into the kitchen to find Sara back in her maid's uniform preparing breakfast. Sitting at the kitchen table alone reading the morning paper was Gary.

I inquired, "Morning Gary! Where are the girls?"

Not even looking up from the newspaper's Real Estate section, "Oh mornin' Ron, I let them lose down in the playroom, hope you don't mind."

I replied back, "Not at all, that is fine actually this will give us a chance to talk about the bombshell you dropped last night."

Still engrossed in the paper, "Oh you mean the wedding?"

I answered, "That would be the one I am talking about! So when did y'all come to the decision you wanted the wedding here?"

Finally putting down the paper, Gary explained, "When we drove out your way last night the sun was just starting to set and Bunny was so taken by the view. We actually had arrived about 20-minutes earlier but I took Bunny for a walk so she could see the property and the view. She has always wanted a sunset wedding and we thought this would be the perfect location. She has a few sisters and a couple brother-in-laws in other states. The brother-in-laws like to golf so I would put them up at one of the golf resorts out in Scottsdale or up in Cave Creek and it would still be cheaper than trying to fly everyone to Vegas and putting them up there."

I was impressed by his reasoning but warned him, "You do know summer would be approaching soon and may want to wait until September or October to have the wedding."

Gary replied, "Cain't be any worse than Vegas, at least you don't have the humidity! Bunny and I will work out the details in the next few weeks and get back to you."

Sara interrupted up as she placed two heaping plates of her famous Spanish Omelets in front of us "Eat up boys!"

Next into the kitchen were Andy and Lindsay, both looked like they had gotten maybe an hour or two of sleep.

Gary beat me to the punch "Did you two get any sleep last night?"

Lindsay giggled, "Sleep, what is that?!"

Andy who was barely able to keep awake replied, "Something I really need more of dear. By the way Ron, those Jacuzzi tubs of yours are dangerous, almost couldn't get Lindsay out of it!"

Once again Sara butted in "You know Lindsay we are going to have try one out together. Anyway, eat up you will need all the energy you can get!" Sara placed two more plates of Omelet on the table and then went out the playroom landing and yelled down to Bunny and Bambi, "If you two want some food get your butts up here!"

We all stopped eating and just looked at Sara whose only response was "What?!"

I guess Bunny and Bambi were hungry after all as they came running up the stairs giggling. They both sat down and handed Gary their belt keys.

Sarcastically he asked "Did you two have fun down there?"

Both girls in unison replied, "of course!"

Sara walked over and set down their plates and in stern voice, "There will plenty of time later for fun, now eat!"

Again in unison the girls replied, "Yes mother!"

Gary and I just looked at each other and laughed. Marc finally emerged without saying a word joined the rest of us at the table. Sara walked over with his plate and set it in front of him without saying a word. As we were enjoying Sara's Omelet, the house phone rang and Sara answered. "Oh hello, MARTINA!" was her reply. I motioned to Sara I would take the call up in my office, "Hold on Ron is up in his office I will let him know you are calling."

I made a beeline up the stairs to my office and picked-up the phone, "Hello Martina, how are things with you and Laura."

Martina sounded like she was out of breath and tired, likely she was up all night having wild sex with Laura, "Oh everything is fine and we seem to have a lot in common. How are things on your end?"

I replied, "Not too bad having some friends over for the weekend but nothing exciting."

Martina could care less but pretended to be interested, "Well, Laura and I are getting ready to go out and do The Strip. Are you going to be home on Monday when I return?"

Having not given it much thought, "Not really sure at this point, might be doing some more work for the Budget Holstein. I still need to look over the proposal they sent me and will need to discuss it with Laura as well."

Once again I could tell I had burst her bubble. "Well, whatever you two decide is fine. Well, gotta to go, bye."

When I finally returned the kitchen everyone had finished their breakfast and the conversation had gone back to Bunny and Gary's upcoming wedding. Gary saw me enter the room and asked, "Oh good Ron, your back. When does it start cooling down?"

I pondered his question for a moment, "Hell, it hasn't even started warming up yet. Hard to say, typically towards the end of September but there have been some years that even Halloween was rather warm. The days might be hot, but the temperature does come down fast around sunset. October is sometimes a rainy month so you could hold off on the wedding until the end of September." The next few minutes Gary and both Bunny and Bambi discussed the date amongst themselves and determined September might work.

Then Gary asked "Should we have the wedding during the week or on a weekend."

I replied, "Well, a weekend might be more convenient for the guest's work schedule. However you need to consider that hotel availability might be a bit tight on weekends and the airport is going to be more crowded. You are really better off having it on a Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday." Seeing Marc was still in the room, I commented, "This is more of your department Marc, what do you think?"

Marc replied "Ron is right, weekends are typically busier and you would need to make all the reservations months in advance. Mondays while not as busy are not always a good day for room availability, as the hotels sometimes don't get done cleaning all the rooms from the weekend until late in the afternoon. Your best bet would be as Ron said any day between Tuesday & Thursday."

Again the three of them conferred amongst themselves and Gary announced the winning date "Let's shoot for the third Wednesday of September!"

Bunny turned to me, "So, where did you get that outfit Sara was wearing last night? I really liked that and would like to have my bridesmaids wearing those but in white instead of black."

I replied as doing a plug, "Sara's outfits were provided by *The Budget Holstein Leather Works* of Oro Valley. The Budget Holstein provides a wide variety of dominatrix, leather, latex and other outfits!"

Gary laughed, "They have better send you a check for that endorsement!"

I went on to explain, "I had to replace their network server and she gave us the outfits in exchange for the labor. She just sent me a proposal the other day, which I have yet to look over. I might be able to work something out with her in regards to the outfits, I'll try to look over the proposal and get with her before the weekend is up."

Gary replied, "That would be great and do let her know we are not concerned with costs, but she must be able to work with us for the fittings."

I informed them, "Well, I'll see what we can do, still a few months away but I do understand how custom work takes longer."

Bunny gave a sigh of relief "Well, that is one item off the list. The next big item is going to be where everyone stays and getting them out here."

Once again, Marc came to the rescue, "Well, I can arrange to have them stay at the resort and I can also provide a limo from the hotel to the wedding. I can have one of my concierges take care of the airline and other transportation arrangements. Just get me a list of everyone's name, address and phone numbers and we will do the rest."

Got to hand it to Marc, he is a logistical genius. Bunny was looking more and more calmer as everything started coming together then Gary's cell phone rang. He looked at the phone "Oh great the office is calling! Why don't you and Bambi go back down and have some fun while I take this call." The girls left the room and Andy and Lindsay decided they would come join them. Marc announced he had to go back to the resort for a while but would be back for dinner. I told Gary if he needed me he would be up in my office. Gary nodded and answered his phone "This is Gary Zinfandel..."

Chapter 18: The Budget Holstein Job and Gary's Concerns

I left Gary to his business in the kitchen and made my way up to the office. After a quick search I found the proposal from Budget Holstein. After a quick study I determined this was a relatively simple job we would replace several of the old IBM workstations with newer systems. The most complicated part would be getting the workstations. Unlike Gary's we would be using the same network server so I would not need Laura for this job. That was a relief considering what happened the last couple of times she was involved with these jobs. I made a quick phone call to my supplier to inquire on the pricing and availability of the computers as well as the other parts I was going to need. Much to my surprise he told me that everything I needed was in stock and quoted me \$2000 for everything. With our mark up that would be about \$2750.

I called Budget Holstein expecting to leave a message for Linda but was surprised when she answered, "The Budget Holstein, this is Linda."

I replied back, "Good morning Linda, Ron Merlot with AZOutback Consulting."

"Hey Ron, what can we do for you this morning?," she asked.

I explained, "Well I finally had a chance to look over your proposal and I can certainly take care of everything you are needing and can do it for \$2750."

Linda was thrilled, "That is great, how soon do you think you can be out?"

I thought for a moment, "Well, Martina is coming back from visiting my sister on Monday morning so hopefully that afternoon I can get all the parts. If I can get everything built on Tuesday I should be able to come out on Wednesday."

Linda agreed, "Wednesday would work fine, just let me know so I can close the shop down for a few hours. Any ideas on what y'all are going to want in exchange?"

I laid out the plan, "Well, I have a proposal of my own. Do you remember Gary Zinfandel, now with ACME BDSM?"

Linda replied, "Ah yes, such a sweet young man!"

I was shocked, "Linda! 'Young Man', he's old enough to be my father!"

"Well compared to me dear, he is young," explained Linda.

I had to agree, "Okay, I get it...anyway...he is going to be getting married at the end of September and the wedding is going to be here at the house."

Linda was thrilled, "Well tell him I said congratulations!"

"Actually you can tell him yourself. His bride to be, Bunny was so impressed with the corset/bustier you gave to Sara that she wants her bridesmaids..."

Linda interrupted "...don't you mean brides slaves?"

I stood corrected, "Yes, whatever...as I was saying she wants her BRIDE SLAVES to wear those along with leather skirts for the wedding. Not sure what she wants to do for the men yet. Her only requests were everything needed to be white and you would be able to travel for the fittings."

Linda was silent for a moment and then replied, "You are asking awfully a lot here for just installing a few computers."

I realized I left out a minor detail, "Oh, I failed to mention that Gary would be picking up the cost for the outfits. Sorry, I didn't make that very clear! The favor we are asking is for the labor in traveling to house for the fittings and on the wedding day."

Linda was excited at this prospect, "Any idea how many people?"

I was clueless, "Not really sure, her parents for sure and she has 5 sisters and 2 brother in-laws. I will have Bunny get in contact with you and may be I will bring them down when I come out on Wednesday. They are going to be in town all week."

Linda still excited, "That would be great, when is the wedding anyway?"

"We have it planned for the last Wednesday in September and is going to be a sunset wedding," was my answer.

At that moment Gary walked into my office, "Can you hold for a moment Linda, Gary just walked in to my office?"

I told Gary, "I am on the line right now with Linda over at the Budget Holstein and she will be thrilled to provide the outfits for your wedding. Now, would you and Bunny be able to come with me on Wednesday down to her shop so you can pick-out what y'all want?"

Gary replied, "Don't see why not since I am here until Friday"

I informed him, "Okay, that will work, let me put Linda on speaker and we can both talk to her."

I activated the speaker phone "Hey Linda I got you on speaker and Gary is in here with me."

Linda announced, "Hey Gary, congratulations Ron told me the big news!"

Gary told her, "Thanks! Ron told me y'all would be able to provide the outfits for our wedding that is great. Bunny and I will come on down with Ron on Wednesday and take a look at what you have to offer."

Linda replied, "That would be great Gary, look forward to seeing you again! Hey Ron, what time do y'all think you will be down here?"

While checking my schedule "Well, let me take a look, I am open all day, what would work for you and Bunny, Gary?"

Gary thought for a moment, "I suppose mid-morning would be good that way we could go over to Andy & Lindsay's club afterward." Good grief they were only together for one night and they already invited him and Bunny to their club!

I confirmed with Linda, "Okay, how would 11:00 work for you? While I am installing the computers you can show Gary and Bunny your wears. Just think, you won't lose any business by closing for those few hours!"

Linda, verified, "11:00 it is then, look forward to seeing y'all. I got to get going a customer just walked in."

Gary and I chatted for a few minutes about some other minor details regarding the wedding. We decided that we would cater the main dinner but have Sara take care of the food for the reception.

I asked, "Would any of your family be attending?"

Gary was hesitant in his reply, "I am not really sure. I have not seen my parents in several years. They are not very open-minded about my lifestyle, much less my business."

He struck a nerve with that statement, "I know what you mean, my folks think I am just in the computer business. They have no idea about my alternative lifestyle. I have hid it from them. Gotta remember, they did not take too well to Laura being a lesbian. They kicked her out when she came out of the closet. That is how we ended up getting the 'cheerleader' condo in Vegas."

We both sat in silence for a few minutes and then Gary finally broke the silence "Well, may be I should give them a call and at least tell them I am getting married."

I agreed, "Well, that is a start, but what if they want to come to the wedding, then what?"

Gary thought for a moment, "Hadn't really thought about that, and didn't think they would want to come."

I was shocked, "Gary, you are their only son wouldn't you think they would want to be there with you to share in this special occasion?"

I could sense Gary was really troubled but he seemed to make the best of it, "In that case, I will tell them everything up front and let them make the choice. I am not going to change my lifestyle or business just to please them. That is what I love about Bunny's folks they are all in the 'business' so this is a 'normal' lifestyle for them."

I was wondering if his parents even knew he was seeing Bunny, "Um, do they even know about you and Bunny?"

Gary answered nervously, "Well, sort of. They know I am been seeing a 'woman' but I have never really talked about her with them."

I probed, "I see and I guess it is safe to assume they have never met Bunny or her parents then?"

"Unfortunately Ron, you are right they have not met her or her parents," Gary replied a bit depressed. "If you can excuse me I need sometime to go talk to Bunny."

In an attempt comfort him "That is quite all right, if you need anything do let me know."

Gary seemed a little more relieved now "Thanks Ron, I will keep that in mind."

Gary and Bunny disappeared outside for a couple hours. Later that afternoon, I found them in the living room and Gary was on the phone with his parents. "All right that sounds good, I will let you know more when we get closer. I need to get going Ron just walked in, I'll stop by when I back in Vegas."

Gary hung-up the phone and then turned towards me, "It seems I've learned something about my parents today."

"How is that?" I asked him curiously.

"For starters they know about my company as they have been ordering for the past six months!"

I was quite shocked to hear that, here I was picturing this Amish couple and then he tells me this. I wondered, "Is that good or bad?"

Gary had to think for a moment about that, "Not really sure, it was a bit of a surprise but I suppose it is good as they know about my alternative lifestyle and I know about theirs too!"

We both started laughing, as the whole turn of events was quite ironic. Sara walked in on us and announced lunch was served. Upon entering the kitchen we noticed Marc was already gulping down a burger but the girls were nowhere in site. I asked Sara if the girls were going to join us "They might come up later but they were down in the pool right now."

I responded, "Okay, at least we are getting some use out of that pool."

Sara asked, "Why did you install it anyway?"

I explained, "Before Martina bought her Pink Monster and had to work like us *common folk*, she would always exercise in the pool. Now I think she uses the one at the resort."

Marc interjected "Yes she does and mostly topless!"

I laughed, "Okay, I understand what you mean by the complaints. Perhaps I should have Gary fashion up one of his chastity bras for her!" All of us including Sara got a good laugh out of that one. After lunch I told Sara, "Do me a favor and go find Lindsay and bring her to the kitchen."

Sara disappeared down the back stairs and reappeared a few minutes later with Lindsay, dressed in a skimpy black mesh bikini and dripping. A bit annoyed she asked, "Okay Sara why did you drag me here?"

I answered, "I asked her to get you. Since Sara has been working so hard these last couple days I am going to give her the afternoon off."

Sara while glad started to protest, "But what about dinner?"

I replied, "Oh don't worry about dinner, I'll call Vinnie's Pizza, they have an offer you can't refuse! Now Lindsay, here's Sara's key. Go have some fun!" Lindsay practically ripped off Sara's arm dragging her down to the playroom!

Chapter 19: We Will Make You An Offer You Can't Refuse

I was glad to get Sara out of the house, I know she is devoted to me and will bend over backwards (quite literally). However, I prefer to think of her more as maid than a slave. She deserves time for herself once in a while, which in turn gives me time to get some work done. Fired up my office computer and logged into my e-mail, the usual Spam. One item of Spam in particular was rather comical: A Spam Filter, just attach it to the top of the can and it drains out all the juice leaving your Spam moist but not overly wet. After sorting through all the junk e-mail I noticed and e-mail from Jason with Boots & Leather. He was looking to see if we would be interested in doing a workstation upgrade for him. This would be a major job, as the entire new network of 150+ computers. The only downside was he was based out Frisco, Texas outside of our market. I could care less; I would take business anywhere I could get it. However, Laura on the other hand, might object to having to travel so far. Yet, with Martina 'out of service' she might just start focusing on her job again.

Wasn't sure though what I would need from them as they specialized in boots and other leather clothing. Budget Holstein already was my primary leather wear provider. Then I got an idea, maybe I could make a deal to outfit the brides slaves with locking high-heeled ankle boots. Wondering if Gary was still in the house I picked-up the phone and hit the intercom button doing my best Sylvester Stallone, "Yo! Gary if you are in the house come up to my office!"

In less than a minute Gary was at my door and with a British butler's accent, "You called Sir?"

"Nice accent!," I commented.

Gary was impressed with himself, "Thanks Ron, what did you need?" I told Gary about my evil idea and he thought it beyond evil, it was demented. Now, all I need to do is work out the details with Jason and then try to get Laura to come out there. Normally, that would not be an easy task, but once I have Martina 'out of service' I could bribe her to do this job."

It was time to make Jason and offer he could not refuse! I called the number he listed in the e-mail and was connected to his cell phone. "Jason's Boots & Leather"

"Hey Jason, Ron Merlot with AZOutback Consulting, we met in Vegas couple weeks back with Gary Zinfandel," I replied.

Jason was a little fuzzy, "Oh okay I remember now. What can I do for you today?"

I presented the deal "As you may or may not know, Gary is getting married in a few months and we would like you to provide your services to the wedding."

Jason started laughing, "Gary...Gary Zinfandel, getting married?! Did hell just freeze over?!"

Gary made his presence known "Hey! I *heard* that!"

Jason a bit embarrassed, "Whoops! Sorry Gary! What did y'all have in mind?"

I explained, "Well, we would like you to make some custom locking high-heeled ankle boots for the bridesmaids...I mean brides slaves."

Jason thought for a moment, "Okay, we I might be able to do something for you."

Gary cut-in "Hey Jason, I am going to pick-up the tab on the boots, but we will need you to come out here to Arizona, to ensure proper fitting."

Jason replied, "Ah okay, I'll see your barter to comp my labor if you comp yours?"

Imitating Marlin Brando Gary said, "I'll make you an offer you can't refuse!"

Jason laughing, "and if I refuse are you going to come out here and break my kneecaps?"

I added, "I think we have a deal then! I am going to need some time, you have a rather complicated job and my sister can't keep her hands off my wife!"

Jason interrupted, "Sounds like something I would see on Maury Polvich, my wife had an affair with my sister!"

Gary and I just about died and I added, "The scary thing is I could see her on Maury flashing her tits. But, I should have that problem nipped in the butt shortly. I should be able to get started in a few weeks. By then Gary and I should have a better idea what we are going to need for the wedding."

Jason added, "Sounds good, I am closing down for a couple months anyway due to conventions. When is the wedding anyways?"

I replied, "The wedding is scheduled for the third Wednesday of September. You need not worry about lodging as you can stay at the house..."

"...Mansion" Gary interrupted.

Jason pondered this for a moment, "Hmm, September I will be in Tucson the second week of September that would work well."

I wrapped up, "Sounds good I'll give you a call back in a couple weeks once things have quieted down over here!"

We finished in time to catch a view of the setting sun from the office's panoramic balcony. Gary and I were starting to get hungry, but knew we could hold out a little longer. We headed downstairs to check on the girls. Lindsay was strapped down on the gynecological table with Sara between her legs attacking her aching clit furiously with her tongue. Meanwhile Bunny and Bambi were taking turns on the two-person bondage/oral chair. Off in the corner Marc was groaning, the girls had discovered the penile sheath attachment for the fucking machine. Marc was locked down on the X-cross and blindfolded.

I checked the machine's setting and chuckled to Gary "It's set on stroke, he is going to be on the edge the whole time."

Gary laughed, "Or may be they are just getting him primed up for their use later!"

Gary and I headed back upstairs to call in the pizzas. After getting off the phone with the Vinnie's Pizza it was time to round up the girls and release poor Marc from their torment. I found Lindsay and Sara still going at it like two dogs in heat. Since Lindsay was blindfolded she would have no way of alerting Sara of my approach from her rear. Even better Sara was not wearing any panties so I had clear access to her pussy. Sara was still positioned between Lindsay's legs and nearly jumped out her skin when I stuck two of my fingers into her very moist pussy. She let of a yelp and then spun around to face her attacker.

Upon seeing me she yelled "Ron! You scared the fuck out of me!" I just smiled and told her to get cleaned up and the pizzas would be here in the next hour. While everyone else went upstairs, Gary asked for me to follow him outside he wanted to talk.

"How much land you got here anyway," asked Gary.

Guessing, "Geez, 10 acres...plus or minus...why you ask?"

Gary went on to explain, "Well, Bunny really loves this area, the mountains, view of the city lights, the sunsets and sunrises. Anyway she asked about getting a house out here."

Puzzled I asked, "But what about the business out in Vegas?"

Gary added, "Well to tell you the truth I have been looking at getting out Vegas by the end of the year."

I was shocked, "Why I thought business was doing well?"

Gary continued, "Oh it is, but...our facility is badly outdated and the costs to upgrade are very high..."

I cut him off, "...so why not just build new facility in Vegas?"

Gary explained, "Well, land prices in Vegas have sky rocketed in the last few years and would cost even more than the upgrades. Been looking at the Real Estate section of the newspaper and while I was out this way a couple of weeks ago I looked at some land in North Phoenix and was amazed how inexpensive compared to Vegas."

A bit concerned I asked, "What about the your employees?"

Gary added, "Many are willing to come out here, but I had not planned on closing down the Vegas location."

Confused I added, "But you just said that is outdated and..."

"...Yes, as a manufacturing center but as sales and distribution center it would still work," added Gary.

I asked, "Okay, so if you do decided to build in Phoenix and keep the Vegas location operational how are you going to run two locations at once?"

Gary answered, "I wouldn't be running the Vegas location, I would turn it over to Cristina, my daughter."

Not paying attention to what he said, "Oh, okay that would make sense ... wait, did you just say your daughter?"

Gary replied, "Yes, actually she is my step-daughter."

My jaw dropped and after I recovered, "But I thought you had never been married!"

"Well, I am not sure you would call it a marriage! It was more like a Britney Spears type marriage just lasted the weekend." Gary went on to explain one of his VIP clients and him had a bit too much to drink and ended up in a drive-thru Elvis wedding chapel. Once they were sober they got the marriage annulled and he agreed to support his stepdaughter, Cristina.

I asked, "Does Bunny know about Cristina?"

Gary informed me. "Cristina and Bunny went to college together and are friends and that is how we all met."

Gary changed the subject, "Now, about this land you own."

I explained, "I essentially own the 3 lots, 12, 13 and 14 within the Desert Foothills Oasis development, but had never given much thought to what I would do with the other two. I didn't even know I was getting those when I bought the house."

Gary asked, "How would you and Martina feel if Bunny, Bambi and I would become neighbors?"

I told him, "I don't mind and Martina could care less as she is never around anyway!"

Gary then asked, "Hey Ron, would you consider selling me on of these lots?"

My answer shocked and really disappointed Gary a bit, "Sorry, Gary I can't do that..."

Chapter 20: Supper Time, Martina's Behavior Plan & Gary's Plans

I could tell Gary was getting upset but had he let me finish my sentence. "... Why the hell not Ron!!! With all I have done for you?"

Finally able to get a word in, "Well Gary, if you would have let me finished my sentence I was going to say I could not sell you the land because it would put me into a very undesired tax-bracket..." Gary was getting ready to protest again but this time I did not let him, "...that is why I will *give* you lot 12, consider it an early wedding present! Now, I would suggest we go chow down on some pizza!"

As we walked in the house the front doorbell rang. Since Andy was walking by the door at that time he answered. It was the kid from Vinnie's Pizza with a huge stack of pizzas, wings, garlic bread and a couple cases of soda.

Andy saw me enter and yelled out "Where do you want this poor kid to put all this food?"

I replied back, "Have him put everything over in the dining room."

The pizza boy ran through the order, "10 pizzas super-sized, 144 wings, 5 garlic breads and 2 cases of soda that will be \$155!" I pulled out my wallet and handed the kid four 50's to which he whined "I can't make change for that!"

I just told him, "Don't worry about change, keep it for yourself!" The pizza boy thanked me and stuffed the 50's in his jean pocket and headed out the door.

About midway through our feast Sara finally emerged from her shower. Once again I was beat to the punch this time by Lindsay, "Well, well, well! Look what the cat dragged in!"

We all laughed as Sara grabbed a heaping plate full of pizza, wings and some garlic bread. The conversations turned to Martina and how I was going to use the belt on her. Lindsay asked how I was going to get the belt on Martina, as she was sure Martina would not go forth willingly. I explained with the help of Sara and a little wine, Martina would wake up one morning with the belt locked on. Once she confronted me, I would lay down the law. I was expecting it be a rough few days for Martina to adapt to her new lifestyle.

Marc promised to let me know how her behavior was at work and to inform me if Martina failed to show up on time. "You know Ron, this better work or I will have no choice but to get rid of her."

Once again I reassured Marc, "Trust me in a couple weeks she will be an angel compared to now!"

Marc was hesitant, "Well, I sure hope so I hate to get rid of her but..."

I interrupted Marc with my Sledge Hammer impersonation "...Trust me, I know what I am doing!"

After dinner Andy and Lindsay announced their farewell as it was time to head back to Tucson. I reminded them Gary, Bunny, Bambi and I would be out there on Wednesday after we finish at the Budget Holstein.

Lindsay asked, "Will Sara be coming with us or not?"

I replied, "To be honest I hadn't really thought about it until now." I looked over to Sara and she had this look of a sad puppy on her face and I looked over to Lindsay and was greeted with the same look. "Oh all right, Sara can come along with us on Wednesday! However she needs to get to work and get this place cleaned up before Martina comes home tomorrow." Sara ran off to start cleaning up from the feast we called dinner.

Marc also announced he needed to get going as he had some business to attend to at the resort before he could go home for the night. He took off in the 'Chick Magnet' leaving a dusty cloud behind him all the way out to the highway. Bambi stayed inside to help Sara clean up and the rest of us walked Andy and Lindsay out. After a few minutes of hugs and handshakes they were on their way. The sun was just starting to set and this night's was as spectacular as ever. Bunny just watched in awe and commented, "I just love this area, I so wish Gary would consider getting a house out here."

Gary just nodded and then turned his attention to me "You now Bunny, Ron has something he would like to tell you."

Once again Gary had caught me off guard, "Hugh? Umm....I do?"

Nudging me in the ribs, "Yes Ron you do, the gift."

Acting dumb, "...Um...oh, the gift! That's right the gift! How could I have forgotten about the gift?"

I wasn't sure if Bunny was more curious or in suspense, "What gift Ron?"

"Well, Bunny my wedding present to y'all besides having the wedding out here on my land is I am going to give y'all one of the extra lots I didn't know I was buying. You two will be able to build a house on lot #12 and become part of the Desert Foothills Oasis Family!"

Bunny nearly fainted with the news. Luckily Gary was standing behind her and was able to save her. "Oh thanks so much Ron, this is so wonderful and kind of you!"

I replied, "My pleasure and Gary is doing me a big favor by getting that extra parcel off my hands, it's a long story."

Once the sun had finally set we headed to the deck near the pool and the playroom. We all sat enjoying the cool evening while gazing at the starry clear skies. Gary went back in to the house for a moment and returned with a rather large file folder and a map. He folded out the map on the table and then asked "Ron, remember how I was talking about that land out in the north of Phoenix?" I nodded yes and Gary continued and pointed to the map, "here are a couple of the areas I am considering, what do you think."

I studied the two areas and then pointed to the one which was near an airport, "This area would be great as it is close to the Deer Valley airport and that area already has a planned business/industrial park. You are also close to the freeway so that would make it easy for clients to get to you."

Gary nodded with approval and then informed me, "There are several warehouses already built ready for immediate occupancy so I can get the operations going with a couple months."

I was impressed Gary had really done his homework and seemed fairly confident that he would get that parcel from me one way or another. Gary then whipped out the floor plan for the house/home office they wanted built. I was shocked by how small it was only 4 bedrooms and 2 baths and single level. "Isn't this a bit small for such a large chunk of land", I asked him.

Gary had a quick answer as usual, "This is the basic plan, the base model." He then proceeded to pull out another floor plan. "Here is the upgraded model!" It was the same plan but added a larger garage, giant pool, two guest suites and a huge playroom. Also on the main level one half of the house was devoted entirely to his home executive office. He would take out the hall closet and the closet of one of the bedrooms to create an entrance from the Foyer into what would become a reception area. The other two bedrooms on that side would become a conference room and Gary's executive office. I was blown away by Gary's groundwork.

Bunny looked at Gary then looked at me, "So, when can we start building?"

Jokingly I asked Gary, "So, when can you get a contractor out here?"

Gary replied with a straight face "By the middle of the week."

I was flabbergasted, "How?"

Gary explained. "Marc has a contractor he owes a favor to and hooked me up with him."

I joked, "Wow, as usual Marc comes through again!"

Gary explained, "If we start in the next couple weeks it should be done and ready for us to move in after our honeymoon!" We continued to talk late into evening.

Around 10:00 PM, Sara comes out with the telephone and hands it to me "It's your sister, something about Martina's flight."

"Hello?," I said.

"Hey Ron, Laura how's it going out there?" replied Laura.

"Alright, cain't complain how's Lake Las Vegas?" I asked.

"The same as it has been, nothing new out here, except for a Wal Mart Super Center. Anyway the reason I called y'all was to let you know Martina would be coming home earlier on Monday. The airline called and said they had over-sold her flight and asked if she would consider taking an earlier flight in or wait until Tuesday. Well, since I have to be in San Francisco on Tuesday I got her on the earlier flight. It is suppose to arrive around 7:00 AM your time on Monday."

I was shocked, "Hmm, 7:00 AM I didn't think Martina would be awake before 9:00! Okay I'll be there to get her, thanks for calling."

Chapter 21: She's Back!

Since I was going to be busy getting everything prepared for *The Budget Holstein* job I gave Marc a ring on his cell. "Sorry to call you so late, hoping you can help me out here."

Marc explained, "That's alright Ron, still at the office what I can do for y'all?"

I explained, "Laura called the airline over booked Martina's flight so they bumped her onto an earlier flight."

Marc inquired, "Okay, what time is she suppose to be in now?"

I replied, "7:00 AM."

Marc was shocked, "7:00 AM! I didn't she was awake that early. No problem, I'll send a limo over. Are you going to be waiting for her?"

I explained, "No, I have a ton of work to do for Budget Holstein so I won't have time."

"All right, I'll get her myself do you mind if I enjoy her one last time," asked Marc.

I let him know, "Go right ahead and thanks."

It was now almost 11:00 when Gary, Bunny and Bambi announced they would be leaving. We made plans to meet at the house Wednesday morning and would take my PT Cruiser out to Budget Holstein. With that Gary and his girls left on their Harley's in a cloud of dust. I headed back into the house and much to my surprise the place was spotless, no indication there had been a party. Wondering if Sara was still up I headed over to her suite. The light as still on so I knocked on her door and she told me to come in. I informed her of Martina's early arrival and Marc would get her. We started talking about our "battle plan" again and decided Tuesday would be the best night to spring it into action. I bid Sara goodnight and headed up to my suite. After a much needed shower I was finally in bed around midnight.

The next morning I was awoken by Sara around 8:00 AM, she informed me I had a phone call waiting from my supplier. She handed me the phone and told me breakfast was waiting when I was done. I picked up the phone and was informed my order was complete but the server and switches did not arrive. I was a little confused, as I did not recall ordering a server or switches. I told them to hold for a moment and transfer the call over to my office line. Once I found the purchase order I saw that I did indeed order a server and the switches. I returned to the line and explained that was an error, but to go ahead and still order it as I could always use an extra server machine on hand. They told me my order was ready and I told them I'd be down in a couple hours.

Just as I hung up Sara announced over the intercom Laura was holding on the house line. I almost answered the line without first putting in on speaker. "Hooooowde! Ron," came Laura's greeting.

"Morning Laura, what's up," I asked.

Laura informed me, "Hey wanted to let you know Martina just left."

Confused I asked, "What do you mean just left it's 8:30 her flight should have arrived at Sky Harbor ½ hour ago?"

Laura explained, "Had a surprise thunderstorm sneak in early this morning, closed the airport down for about an hour."

I told her, "Okay, give Marc a call he is suppose to pick her up as I have a job do this morning."

"Sure, anything else I should know about?" inquired Laura.

I decided to test the waters about Texas with her, "Hey how would you feel about spending a week in Texas?"

To my surprise Laura responded with intrigue, "What part of Texas?"

I replied, "Um, Frisco..."

Laura was excited, "Frisco, way cool when do we leave?"

Caught off guard I replied, "Not sure yet, it is a major job and I still need to sit down and figure out everything. I'll try to work on it tonight, but if Martina is going to be home I may not have a chance."

I would learn later on Frisco, Texas, is where Laura's new 'friend' Miss Kitty was from and they had talked about going back there. I got dressed and headed downstairs for breakfast. Sara was in her usual uniform and could tell by her response when I kissed her, she had the clit probe activated. I informed her of Martina's later arrival and I would be leaving just as soon as I finished breakfast. We started talking about the 'Battle Plan' again and told Sara Tuesday night would be good as by the time Martina wakes up Wednesday morning we will be half way to Oro Valley. Sara asked how I was going to get keep Martina home that night, to be honest I had not given it much thought. I told her I think about that while I was out this morning. As I left, I French-kissed Sara and gave a long hard squeeze to her tit. She dang near slapped me when the clit probe activated the plugs.

I headed out to my Jeep and was just turning on to Pima Highway when I saw the familiar Valley Shadows Resort black limo approaching the Desert Foothills Oasis community entrance. Good timing I thought to myself, I was

not really in the mood to deal with Martina right now. Now, how am I going to keep her home Tuesday night? It dawned on me her Pink Monster should be just about due for service so I could have the dealer pick it up that afternoon. I just tell her to take the Jaguar to work. I know she won't go clubbing in the Jaguar, as it is too small. I called Sara to warn her of Martina's arrival and to ring up the Hummer dealer and have them pick up the Pink Monster tomorrow afternoon.

About an hour and half later I finally made it to my supplier shop. As soon as I walked in the door he was apologizing all over the place for not having the server in and I reminded him that I did not need that right now. Then I asked him how much time would he need for a large order. He asked what I meant by large and I responded, about 150 computers. He was astonished and after a few phone calls said he could have them here by the end of the week. I told him I would get back with him but also asked if he could have everything shipped directly to Frisco, Texas. He replied they could do that but would add an extra \$200 on to the order. I told him that was fine as it would be cheaper than renting a U-Haul.

After loading everything into the Jeep I headed over to a Mexican restaurant to grab some lunch. While I was waiting for my food, I got on the horn and rang up Jason over in Frisco. "Boots & Leather, this is Catherine," was the answer on the other end.

Surprised, I asked, "Yes, is Jason there?"

Catherine asked, "One moment, who is calling please?"

I introduced myself, "Ron with AZOutback Consulting."

She knew who I was, "Oh, one moment Mister Merlot, Jason is expecting to hear from you!"

A moment later Jason was on the line, "Hey Ron, glad to hear from you. So, have you considered my proposal?"

I explained, "That just happens to be why I am calling. Spoke to Laura and no problem with her coming to Texas, something about a lady friend she met in Laughlin lives out that way."

Jason asked, "So when do y'all think you could come out here?"

I advised Jason, "Well, talked to my supplier not a problem with the computers, would take about a week and they will be shipped directly to you. The problem is however trying to get the time to sit down and go through your proposal in more detail and figure out exactly what you need. If all goes well, we could be out there end of next week. I'll have to get back to you on this."

Jason was thrilled, "Okay, Ron, no big hurry just let me know."

"Will do Jason, gotta go my lunch has arrived," I announced.

My bill arrived for \$12; luckily I had something small enough to pay with. I handed the server a \$20 bill and told her to keep the change. I got to thinking about tomorrow night and decided Martina and I would spend some 'quality time' together. I called the house and Sara answered right away. I asked her if Martina was still there and she said far as she knew. I explained to Sara how Martina and I would spend some quality time tomorrow, but I needed her help. I asked her if she had called the Hummer dealer yet and she said they would be by around 3:00 to pickup the Pink Monster and would be ready the next morning. Then I asked her if she could 'spy' on Martina and find out if she calls Laura or 'Anne-Marie' after I get off the phone with her. Then I asked for her to put Martina on.

When Martina came on, I asked "Hello Martina dear, how was your visit with my sister?"

Short answer from Martina, "It was nice."

I informed her, "Hey, wanted to let you know you will need to take the Jaguar to work tomorrow, your Hummer is due for service and the dealer is coming around 3:00 to pick it up. You will have it back late Wednesday morning."

Martina protested, "But, then I can't go out tomorrow night..."

I interrupted her and explained "Well I will be in Tucson Wednesday and early Thursday for a job and to work on some details for Gary's wedding. I was thinking of having Gary and his friends out for a little dinner, some wine and fun!"

Martina was disappointed, "Well, okay I guess I can survive one night without going to the clubs."

"That's a good girl; I am on my way home now so I will see you later. Could you put Sara back on please," I asked.

I told Sara everything and asked her if she could see what was going on with Martina.

Sure enough, Martina was on her cell, "Hey Anne Maria, it's me Marti...Yeah I know, but the maid is around as she doesn't know about us. Anyway, he is going to be out of town Wednesday and Thursday, want to have some fun? He is suppose to leave early Wednesday, so anytime is good."

I told Sara I had one more surprise for Martina and involved Gary's new house. I told her I would explain it to her later.

I gave Marc a quick ring..."Valley Shadows this is Marc".

"Good morning Marc, Ron. Say, can you get your contractor out Wednesday morning say around 7:30 to start groundbreaking on Gary's new house," I asked.

Marc was starting to catch on, "Sure, but isn't that a bit early and would wake Martina?"

Laughing, "Um, that is my plan, all part of her big surprise Wednesday morning!"

Marc was laughing too now, "Oh, I see, well she should certainly be surprised!"

When I arrive home I noticed the Pink Monster was gone. Martina must be getting an early start tonight to make up for lost time and tomorrow night. I walked into the kitchen and found a note from Sara on the fridge "Martina gone until late. Went out to get more food be back this evening." Actually I was glad the house was empty, it would give me a chance to get started on Budget Holstein's system and may be if I had a free moment I would start working on Jason's proposal.

Chapter 22: Oh What A Surprise!

After sorting out all the parts I started assembling Linda's computers and had finished the first 5 when Sara came in. She was not in her uniform since it was after hours but was dressed in her biker girl outfit again. She told me dinner would be ready in about an hour and a Roadrunner Express letter came while I was out it was in my office. Since I needed a break from the computers anyway I headed over to my office. Sitting on my desk was small Roadrunner Rapid Express envelope from Frisco, Texas. Good grief what the heck is Jason sending me same day? I opened the envelope and there was short letter and a check for \$1500. The letter read: "Ron, please accept this check as a down payment/retainer for your services. Thanks, Jason."

I had no idea Jason was so serious about having me do this project. I decided while I was waiting for dinner I would take a more detailed look at his proposal and start making a list of what I was going to need. While it was going to be a big job it was not that complicated, just time consuming as there was going to be a lot of wiring. I made a quick call to my supplier and told him what the project was and asked his advice. He said that while there is no "physical limit" as to how many computers could be connected to the network he did say there is usually a 'monetary limit'. He went on to explain though that it was good though he wanted to started a new network as it easier than trying to upgrade later and would save him a fortune when he goes to expand in the future." He told me he would fax me over a part's list and an official estimate later on tonight.

I headed downstairs and found Sara putting the finishing touches on the Salisbury steak. I told her about Jason's job and she was surprise he was willing to spend so much. I then told her about the \$1500 retainer check Jason had Roadrunner expressed over to me. She commented he must really be serious about this job. The conversation turned to tomorrow night and Martina. I explained I was going to invite Gary, Bunny and Bambi over for dinner and after the six of us had dinner and we would have some wine and then head over the pool and have more to drink. Once she was out I would need help to get her over to the master bedroom where I will then belt her. I explained all of us would leave around 6:00 that morning and she would get a "wake up call" at 7:30 when the groundbreaking will begin and we will be long gone. Then I told Sara we could have some fun the next couple nights while Martina suffers! We both had a good laugh.

After dinner I finished building the last of The Budget Holstein's systems. I called over for Sara to help take everything down to the spare garage we used for storage. When she came into my workshop she announced I had a fax waiting for the computer supplier. I told her I would take a look at it after we were done getting everything loaded up. About an hour later all the computers and accessories were out of the workshop and in the storage garage. Sara returned to her quarters and retired for the night. I headed back over to my office to look over the info from the computer company. The bottom line for parts and shipping came out to \$65K, which with the

mark-up would be about \$70K. I spent rest of the night typing up the final cost proposal for Jason and gave him a final price of \$72.5K as I had to include the costs of travel, food and lodging. I was not sure how Jason was going to react when I told him in the morning the final price. Of course I could remind him that there was no labor costs, which would have easily tripled the final cost. I decided there was nothing more I could do tonight and headed for bed.

The following morning I awoke to find Martina had not returned home yet. Not much of a surprise, considering she was making up for lost time. Since there was two-hour time difference and Sara was not up yet, I decided I would give Jason a call before I had breakfast. After reaching his secretary and listening to Mariachi hold music for 10 minutes I finally got a hold of Jason. Jason came on, "Good Morning Ron, I hear you have some news for me?"

I replied, "Yep, got your retainer check, but I am not sure if I am going to be able to do this."

Jason asked, "Why, is this job too big?"

I explained, "No, it is large but no job is too big. I am just concerned about the costs."

Jason reminded me, "Well, I know it is going to be expensive; I have already had some bids from other companies. Gary recommended you because of your deal on labor."

I continued, "True, there are no labor costs but, there was shipping and travel expenses since you are out of our market."

Jason mood didn't seem to change, "Well Ron, I knew about those costs as well but again Gary could not say enough good things about y'all."

There was no use putting off the inevitable, "Okay, here is the bottom line, not sugar-coated...\$72.5K..." The line went silent for a moment and I thought oh well, it was not meant to be...

Jason responded, "You have got to be kidding, it can not be that much!"

I reminded Jason, "I told you it was going to be expensive, sorry it didn't..."

Jason interrupted, "...that is \$50K less than lowest bid I had gotten in the past month! You got yourself a deal!"

I was bit shocked but responded, "Okay, are you going to be needing to make payments due to the large amount?"

Jason started laughing, "Payments! Hell, Ron we make twice that much a month! Let me Roadrunner Express you 50% and I'll give you 25% when you get here and the remaining 25% when you finish. How long do you think it will take?"

I could barely control my excitement, "How long to start or for the project?"

"Well, both actually," was Jason's answer.

I had to sit and think about this for a moment, "Well, the install is going to take at least a few days and another day for the software so I would say a couple week tops. Not sure when we get started, need to coordinate with Laura. Got a job down in Tucson through the end of the week so may be Wednesday of next week. Again I need to talk to Laura."

Jason just said, "Well, that is fine Ron, just let me know and by the way, the check should be to you before Noon your time." As I was wrapping up with Jason, Sara walked into my office. I motioned for her to have a seat that I was almost done here. Jason finished off by suggesting, "You should bring Sara out so she can model some of our boots and I'll cover the extra lodging and dining expenses."

I told Jason, "Jason, you've got yourself a deal see you next week!"

After I hung-up Sara looked a bit upset almost ready to cry. I asked what was bothering her and she told me, "Please don't be upset, I over-slept and breakfast is not ready yet!"

I looked at her and smiled, "Sara, One, I am not Martina; Two, I got up early and just closed a major deal with Boots and Three, I still need to place a large order with my supplier. So while I am on the horn with them you could get breakfast started. Now go!"

With that Sara smiled and headed into the kitchen to prepare a fine cuisine and I called my supplier. He informed me because of the large size of the order and the fact it was being shipped they would like a deposit. I replied, "Okay, that is understandable, how about if I drop you off a cashier check for \$35K this afternoon as I need to pick-up a couple more items for another job." My supplier was more than thrilled with my news.

Sara came up and announced breakfast was served and Gary Zinfandel was holding for me. Gary's call was short, just letting me know he and the girls were on their way. I headed down to the kitchen was greeted with heaping stack of blueberry pancakes. I filled Sara in on all of the morning's news and she was excited to go with me to Frisco. Sara then asked, "But what about Laura, what if she sees me with you?"

With all the excitement I had forgotten all about Laura, "Don't worry she will only be there the last day and I will send you off with Jason or Catherine to tour the sites. But, I am glad you mentioned her I need to call her and let her know we are on."

After I finished breakfast I called Laura's cell and was greeted with here ear-piercing Mime Pearl, "Howdy!"

I informed my sister of the good news, "Hey Laura, Ron got some good news for you, just landed a \$70K contract with Boots Leather out in Frisco, Texas."

Laura was thrilled with the news, not necessarily the amount of the contract but the fact it was in Frisco, "Great when do we leave?"

I explained, "Well, I am leaving next Tuesday and should be out there Wednesday and it will take me most of the week to get the machines and the network connected. So I would say either Friday or Saturday of next week I will be needing you."

Trying to contain her excitement, Laura responded, "Okay, I'll be out there Thursday with Miss Kitty, just call me when you are ready."

Well, that went a whole lot easier than I was expecting. Now, I needed to turn my attention back to tonight. I gave Marc a ring and asked if he would like to come out tonight. At first Marc was too busy, but then when I told him it was a party for Martina his schedule suddenly opened up. I told him to come around 6:00 PM and I would let the guardhouse know you would be coming. I quickly e-mailed the guardhouse with tonight's guest list and also informed them that construction would be beginning on the lot to the north the following morning. I headed back to the kitchen to find Sara out of uniform, but back in the biker girl outfit and was getting ready to head over the market.

She saw me and asked, "Any preference on the wine?"

I replied, "Well, you should know I love White Zinfandel!"

Sara noted this, "Okay, White Zinfandel it is and may be some Cabernet Sauvignon or Pinot Gris or may be some Sauvignon Blanc."

I just replied, "As long as you get White Zinfandel I don't care what else we have, just as long it gets Martina `relaxed'!"

Chapter 23: She Didn't See That Coming

Later that morning Sara returned with the wine, food, dessert, appetizers and an envelope from Roadrunner Rapid Express. Enclosed was a cashier's check for \$36.25K from Jason's Boots & Leather. I told Sara I had to run over to the bank to deposit the check and then over to Ahwatukee to pick-up a couple parts for the job tomorrow. I told her I should be home before the guests arrive and to let me know when if and when Martina comes home. The first stop was my local bank and once again I was greeted by the bank manager, "Good morning Mister Merlot, what can we do for you today?"

"Well, I need to cash in this check and purchase a draft made out to PC's & Things," I replied.

The manager responded, "That we can do and how much will be the draft be for?"

"\$35K," I answered.

Once again the bank manager almost fainted, "Did you say \$35K?"

I continued, "Yes I did and I do think this draft for \$36.25K will cover that."

The manager responded, "Yes it will, what shall we do with the extra \$1.25K."

I advised, "Ah, put that in my business account."

The bank manager confirmed, "All right, so a draft to PC's & Things for \$35K and the remaining \$1.25K into your business account, I shall return shortly." About 5 minutes later he returned with the bank draft and a deposit receipt.

As I was leaving the bank Sara called to inform me Martina and just made it home and the Hummer dealer called to remind us they were coming at 3:00 for the "Pink Monster". I asked to speak with Martina to which Sara replied she already left in the Jaguar for work. I looked at the clock in the Jeep, it was only 12:00 and Martina was already on her way to work that had to be a record. She would get off at 5:00 and be home around 6:30 so that would give me a few hours to get everything ready. I headed on out to Ahwatukee and arrived at PC's and Things with the bank draft and picked up a few parts I might need for tomorrow's job. By the time I got done there and back home it was close to 2:00 PM.

Sara was frantically getting everything prepared when I arrived back. I asked if she needed any help and she told me she was just about done. I told her when she was done to go take a long hot bath and then I will set out her "dress uniform" for her in her room. I decided since I was not sure how much time I was going to have tonight, that I better load up the PT Cruiser while I had the free time. I kept the Cruiser in the same building as

my storage so it only took about 20 minutes to get everything loaded. Upon returning to the house I could hear the water running in Sara's bathroom. I went into her suite and placed her "dress uniform" on her bed and left to tend to things in my office for the next couple hours.

I felt the familiar earthshaking rattle of the Pink Monster and realized it was 3:00 PM and the Hummer Dealer came to pick-up the Pink Monster for its service. Martina called around 5:00 to say the Jaguar had a flat tire and she was going to catch a ride with Marc since he was coming to the house tonight. About an hour later Gary and the girls arrived on their Harley's. Gary came up to my office with a key safe and asked "Where do you want the safe installed?"

I replied, "Sara's quarters." He looked at me oddly and I explained, "that would be the last place Martina would look and she knows she is not suppose to go in there anyway." Gary laughed in agreement with my logic. I called up Sara and informed her Gary was going to install the key safe for Martina's belt in her quarter's closet. Gary immediately had a tent in his pants when he saw Sara in her "dress uniform". Gary quickly followed Sara down the stairs to her quarter's closet and installed the safe.

All of us were in the great room when Martina & Marc walked in. Now I understood about Marc's comments about Martina's attire. The skirt was way short and the top barley covered her midriff. Oh well, that would all change with the belt. After Sara escorted Marc to the bathroom to get cleaned up, the six of us sat down to a dinner of steak, potatoes, green beans and a glass of Pinto Gris. Of course I had White Zinfandel. Sara and I both made sure Martina's glass never hit bottom. By the time the main course was over with, we could see the wine was already having its effects on Martina. She was getting rather giddy and horny. If it hadn't been for Sara bringing in the Apple Pie Ala mode, Martina would have been dancing on top of the table, topless! She finished off another glass of wine with her dessert. I suggested since Marc might want to "ravage" her she should give herself an enema. Of course the real reason was she was going to be secured into a chastity belt with a butt-plug in a few hours. But first I was going to let her have once more night of fun. I also had a surprise of my own waiting for her when we got the pool.

Before dinner I had Sara lock myself, Marc & Gary into CB-5000's (like the CB-3000 except metal), so none of us would be fucking Martina with our cocks. They key's were safely locked in the new key safe Gary had installed in Sara's closet. When she would discover all our cocks locked up we would say the girls did it so they could have her all to themselves. Martina would be so drunk and horny she would agree to anything. Of course she would never be expecting the girls to be wearing strap ons and 'gang raping' her. Everyone went upstairs to change and headed out to the pool while Martina got herself cleaned out and also changed. Marc, Gary and I were wearing swim trunks instead of our usual Speedos so we could hide our CB-5000 encased cocks from Martina. The girls each brought a strap on and had them hidden under their towels. Everyone was in the pool by the time Martina was through. I was actually a bit surprised she was actually wearing a bathing suit, if you could what she was wearing a bathing suit. It was a black see-thru mesh thong style bikini with a top that barley covered her erect nipples. The top didn't even make it into the pool, as she threw it off as soon as she dived in. For the first few minutes we just sat around and talked. As I mentioned before once Martina has had enough wine, anything no matter how strange or outlandish she will accept as the truth.

Martina asked, "Why are Gary and the Girl's were spending the night?"

I reminded her, "All of us are leaving very early in the morning to head down to Tucson."

She then asked drunkenly, "Soooo, whatz in Tucson?"

"I have a job to finish with Budget Holstein and while I am working, Gary and Bunny would look at outfits for their wedding," was my explanation.

She caught me off guard with her next question, "Okay! Why is Sara going with you?"

I had to think fast on that one "Well, we need someone to model the outfits."

Martina seemed satisfied with that answer, however, "But...if Bambi is going can't she model?"

I sure didn't see that coming and really had to think of something fast..."True, but Sara is more the size and body type of Bunny's other sisters."

At this point Martina was not really paying attention to what I was saying; she was more interested in getting Marc's attention. She caught the last part of my answer and responded with her "Whatever!" followed by "guess that makes sense", again she was too busy flirting with Marc to care what I was saying. I signaled for the girls to get out the pool and to get their strap-ons ready. Sara was going to fuck Martina in the ass, as a payback for that night with my sister. This would also get her butt nice and stretched to accommodate the plug in her new belt. Bunny was going to attack Martina's pussy while Bambi would force Martina to suck on her strap-on. The girls just finished 'dressing' when Martina made the first discovery as she removed Marc's trunks and spotted his locked cock... "What the fuck is that?"

Without missing a beat Marc replied, "A CB-5000!"

Martina drunk, "I know that, what is it doing on your cock?"

Again Marc has the perfect come back, "to prevent me from having sex with you!"

Martina was starting to get annoyed or was it hornier. I looked over and saw Sara was lying on a lounge chair lubed and in position for Martina while Bunny & Bambi were approaching the edge of the pool getting ready to yank Martina out. At this point Gary pointed out he was wearing one as well. Martina was getting disgusted and yet at the same time desperate. She came over to me "I suppose this all your idea?" as she removed my trunks and discovered I too had fallen victim to the CB-5000 fairy.

Martina was baffled and asked what was going on. I explained the girls wanted her all for themselves and locked us all up and hid the keys. Martina barley got out her "Whatever!" when Bunny and Bambi grabbed her out the pool with a brief scream. I noticed Bambi had a set of handcuffs and before Martina had a chance to react, she quickly cuffed Martina's wrists behind her. She then proceeded to rip off Martina's thong. I was astonished Martina wasn't screaming or even struggling. I think she was in too much shock from being yanked out of the water to realize what was going on. They kept Martina's turned in such a way she could not see behind her. Marc, Gary and I moved over to the edge of the pool where Martina was so we could get a good view of the 'show'. Bunny ordered Martina to lay back while Bambi quickly and forcibly lined up Martina's ass with Sara's waiting 'cock'. As soon as Bunny 'mounted' Martina the extra weight and pressure caused Sara's cock to slip right into Martina's ass. Martina opened her mouth to scream only to have Bunny shoved her 'cock' inside and ordered Martina to suck. The three of us watched in pain (our cocks were swelling against the cages) as the girls gang-raped Martina for a good 15 minutes.

After a couple of minutes it actually looked like Martina was enjoying what was happening to her. Gosh knows the three of us were, we had the aching cocks to prove it. Martina was having one orgasm after another and eventually collapsed from exhaustion (and all the wine). The girls went over to the bath house to get cleaned up, but from the sounds of things, they were filing each other up with the strap-ons. Meanwhile, I uncuffed Martina and left the cuffs lying on the chair. Gary and I then carried Martina up to the master suite and got her ready for her first wearing of her new metal 'underwear'. Gary ran to my office to get the belt while I got Martina cleaned and prepped. Gary quickly returned with the box containing the belt. He pulled it out of the box and my cock immediately tried to expand in its metal prison.

Got to hand it to Gary that belt was thing of beauty and once locked on it fit Martina perfectly. Gary unlocked the belt and added the chrome 'shock' plugs and engaged the clit probe. I wondered how long it would take for Martina to realize every time she got excited she would get shocked? I lifted Martina a couple inches off the bed for a couple seconds so Gary could slide in the rear plug. It slid right into place and was pulled in deeper by her sphincter. Next the vaginal plug was inserted and then Gary checked to make sure her clit was lined up with the probe. Satisfied everything was in place and lined up he handed me the keys and the lock and asked, "Want to lock her up?" I responded by taking the keys and lock from him. My cock was hurting more than ever as I thread the lock into place.

Sara walked into the room locked back into her belt and inspected Martina's belt. She asked, "Does this one have a clit shocker as well?" Gary nodded yes. Sara then asked, "You didn't happen to activate it before you locked this on to her?" Again Gary nodded yes and an evil grin came across Sara's face.

I asked, "Where's Marc?"

She indicated, "He is still in the pool."

I suggested, "Perhaps, you should go unlock him, give him a blow job and send him on his way. Also, when you are done with him, give Bunny a wrist-to-waist belt along with the key to Gary's CB-5000 as I am sure she is going to want to have some fun with him tonight. Oh and since Martina is out of service, I think I'll spend the night with you Sara!"

Sara ran out the room excited to go find Marc. He had gotten out of the pool and was 'air drying' under the stars in one of the lounge chairs. Sara saw the pair of cuffs lying on the other chair and quickly grabbed them and fastened Marc's wrists behind the chair. Marc was starting to protest, but quickly stopped when he saw Sara unlocking his cock from the CB-5000. Released from its metal prison, Marc's cock sprang to life. Sara quickly worked her magic on his cock and in no time Marc was moaning and groaning in ecstasy. Sara deep-throat his cock as he came, the first time.

Before he had a chance to go limp, she started sucking his cock with a vengeance and then quickly mounted and started riding his cock. In a matter of minutes Marc was cumming all over again. This time Sara did not return to sucking his cock, nor did she make any effort to release him. Instead she moved up and put her pussy over his mouth and ordered Marc to 'clean her out'. A few orgasms and a 'cleaned' pussy later she finally released Marc and sent him on his way. What a site to see Marc stumbling towards his BMW.

Chapter 24: The Night is Still Young

Meanwhile, back at the Ranch...House, Martina was out for the night (literally). Bunny and Bambi finally finished fucking each other, showered and headed up to the larger guest suite next to my office. Gary and I were back in my office talking about the wedding as I was making a final check that I had everything I need for the job tomorrow. Bunny walked in and asked, "What happened to Sara?"

I informed her, "She was taking care of Marc and should return shortly with the key for Gary's CB-5000 and a wrist-to-waist belt."

Bunny looked at the clock and commented, "Well since it was only 10:00 PM the night is still young. Gary go take a quick shower and I will be waiting for you when you are done."

I reminded her, "Don't forget, we are leaving around 4:30 the next morning. You three going to get enough sleep?"

She replied, "The three of us will play until around 1:00 then would sleep until we leave and we can sleep during the ride down. Now, good night Ron!"

Since the night is still young I thought about having some more fun with Sara. Since I had to head out the garage anyway to pack my laptop and briefcase I would stop over in the playroom and grab a couple wrist-to-waist belts then wait for Sara in her quarters. After getting Sara's key out my safe, I made it outside just in time to see Marc wobble towards his BMW.

I asked Sara, "Is it safe for him to drive."

She laughed and answered, "He's a little milked, but he'll be fine."

I informed her, "Bunny is waiting in the guest suite and then when you are done there, give yourself an enema and I'll be waiting in her quarters since 'the night is still young'" I could tell Sara was excited as she jumped when the plugs gave her a mild shock. "Ah, I see you have your clit probe activated!" I observed. Sara just smiled and headed up the garage stairs over to the suite where Bunny and Gary were staying. After I did a final, final check that I had everything I needed, I closed the garage door and went over to the playroom to pick up the toys. As I passed through the kitchen I notice the machine as flashing with three messages. The first message was a telemarketer, seems we won an all expenses paid trip to lovely Yuma, Arizona. The second messages was the Hummer Dealer giving the "Pink Monster" a clean bill of health and they would bring it back by sometime after 10:00. The last message was Linda, "Hey Ron, Linda over at Budget Holstein, sorry I missed you. Hope to see y'all tomorrow around 10:00. I'm closing shop for the day so y'all won't feel rushed. Oh and one more thing, I will treat y'all to dinner over at Corona de las Estella's and pay for your rooms at the Holiday Inn. Bye."

I thought back for a moment to a couple years ago on the first job with Budget Holstein how my sister almost made me lose the client. Now Linda is going out of her way to help us, goes to show the integrity and quality of our work. I headed over to Sara's quarters and found she had not yet returned. I set everything on the bed. While I was waiting I fastened the wrist-to-waist belt around my waist and snapped the padlock shut on the waist buckle. The keys for these belts were over in the kitchen so we could not 'accidentally' release each other. A few moments later Sara appeared took care of her business and then returned.

"Strip down to your belt," I ordered her. Without hesitation she replied and I placed and locked a belt around her waist. "This is going to be a bit of challenge but fun as well!"

With that I turned off the lights in her suite except the bedside lamp, which was set on a timer to turn off at 10:45 and back on around 3:30 the next morning. It was now 10:35 so we had 10 minutes until we were totally placed into darkness. You need to remember we are surrounded by desert and there are no lights around to shine in. Unless there is a full moon (which there was not) once the sun sets it is pitch-black out.

I informed Sara, "Neither one of us should have both our wrists free nor our belt removed at the same time."

Sara knew I could remove her belt and even buckled her wrists with one-hand so she strapped my wrists to my side and then proceeded to remove my CB-5000. Once she removed the CB-5000 my aching cock came to life and Sara started giving me a blow job.

I directed, "Stop that! We only had about 5 minutes left and I needed to get your wrists secured and your belt removed!"

I had her sit on the edge of her King-Sized bed while I slowly secured each of her wrists to her waist and then carefully removed her belt. I had just removed her belt when the lamp clicked off and the entire room went black.

I announced, "Now the fun begins! Go ahead and lie down towards the center of the bed, I'll join you in a moment."

I could hear Sara moving across the bed and felt the mattress shift as she moved towards the center. Now that she was in the center of the bed, there was no danger of either one of us falling off. While we could get up, it would be very difficult and time consuming with our wrists restrained. Next I instructed her to lie on her side towards me and wait. I was going to have to do this by feel, but since my cock was fully erect and her pussy was dripping it would not be difficult to get my cock into her once I got close enough. Slowly I made my way over and felt the head of the cock touch her clit (I knew by her response that was what I had touched). I carefully adjusted my position and sank my cock into her waiting pussy.

They say when one of our senses is deprived the others become stronger to compensate for the loss. The feeling of fucking her in total darkness with my hands restrained was unreal. I could tell by Sara's moans she was experiencing the same pleasure. We went at it like this for a good hour when I finally was getting close to climax. Sara could sense this and started having her vaginal muscle 'milk' my cock. I shot a heavy load within a minute, but Sara did not stop, she kept on milking my cock harder and harder as I fucked her deep and deeper. A few minutes later after another powerful orgasm and another load deposited into her pussy.

At this Sara removed herself from my cock and turned me so I was lying diagonally across her bed with my head towards the foot of the bed. I was wondering what she was up to when I detected her strong aroma and felt her thighs around the side of my head. She then positioned herself so her pussy was directly over my mouth and sat down on my face. She then ordered me to 'clean' her out. I started tonguing her pussy eating her juices and my cum. I would occasionally attack her clit with my tongue just to keep it interesting. Little did I know she was going to start going after my cock. Here we are in total darkness with our wrists strapped to our sides going at each other in a 69 position. I remember her cumming a couple times while I was 'cleaning' her and I came at least twice in her mouth. We ended up falling asleep this way.

I woke up a little after 1:00 and not even thinking started tonguing her clit. To my surprise she bit down, gently though, on my cock. I thought she was waiting me to 'clean' her faster so I speed of the tempo, but she responded by biting down harder on my cock. As soon as I stopped she released her jaw and started giving me a slow blow job. This was her way of telling me she wanted to go to sleep. She would continue with the slow blow job to relax me until I feel asleep. Once I was asleep she would go to sleep as she normally does, at the drop of a hat. What I didn't realize until morning was the whole time we were asleep she kept my cock in her mouth. At 3:30 the lamp turned on and that was when I realized my cock as still in her mouth. I tried to remove my cock from her mouth only to discover that she did not want it to 'accidentally' come out during the night and had locked her jaw down on my cock. Okay, I know how to wake her up and I started a very quick and hard attack on her clit with my tongue. Within in a couple of minutes I could tell she was waking up as she began to suck on my cock some more.

"Not now Sara, it is time to get up," I told her.

She was not in the mood to get up and whined, "Do I have to? I'm really enjoying this!"

I replied back "Yes, we need to get up and get ready. We can have more fun tonight at the hotel."

Sara was waking up and then asked confused, "Hotel?"

I explained, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, Linda called last night and left a message. She is going to treat us to dinner and a night's stay at the Holiday Inn where we stayed before. I guess she figures this is going to be an all day affair!"

Sara was awake now and really excited that we would get to spend another night together. "Okay, we need to get ourselves back into our belts and then out of these restraints. Since the CB-5000 is easy to attach with just one

hand, I'll go ahead and have you secure and release me. First, need to go to the kitchen and get the keys for these restraints."

It was a lot harder than I thought to get off the bed without the use of my arms, but I managed to get to my feet and made my way to the kitchen and got the keys off the counter. When I returned Sara was in the bathroom reliving her bladder. Not bad idea I thought to myself, better go now it will make it easier for her to reattach my CB-5000. I set the keys on the bedside table and went to relive myself in the hall bath. Once I returned Sara had the cock ring of the CB-5000 in one hand and the cage in the other. She snapped the ring closed behind my cock. Then she grabbed the padlock and with her other hand carefully lined up the metal pins and slid the cage over my cock. Using her body she was able to hold the cage in place so she could attach the padlock through the metal pin, thus securing my cock back in its metal prison. With my cock now secured Sara undid the wrist restraints allowing me to unlock and remove the belt from my waist.

Sara asked, "Why did you tell me to give myself an enema last night?"

I explained, "You are going back into your belt with the anal plug in place until tonight!"

I quickly cleaned off and lubed the plugs and made sure the clit probe was engaged. I had secretly replaced the vaginal & anal plugs with the next larger size. I slowly inserted the anal plug into her rear, which took a little effort and a lot more lube. The plug finally plopped in and her sphincter pulled it the rest of the way. The vaginal plug went right in with no problem, as her pussy was still very wet. Sara was now secured in her belt allowing me to undo her wrists as well. Now that she was freed I told her to get dressed and meet me down in the garage.

The night before I had brought down a change of clothes and kept them in the hall bathroom. I did not want to take the chance of accidentally waking Martina before her scheduled wake-up call later that morning. After changing into a fresh set of clothes I emerged from the bathroom to find the light on in the library off the Great Room. Gary was in the library when I walked in and commented on my interesting collection of books. I didn't have a chance to ask him what he meant by that as Bunny and Bambi came into the Great Room looking for us. Both girls were wearing leather halter-tops that barely hid their chastity bras and short black leather skirts barely long enough to hide their belts. Both were wearing black stockings and high-heeled leather boots. The girls were inquiring on Sara, I told them she should be downstairs waiting for us in the garage. The four of us made our way out the door and downstairs. As we walked in the garage there was Sara waiting for us, dressed just like Bunny & Bambi, including chastity bra compliments of Gary!

Chapter 25: Wake Up Call!

The clock on the garage wall read 4:30, in about 3 hours Martina would get a wake up call she would never forget. Gary, the 'triplets' (Sara, Bunny and Bambi) and I headed out in the PT Cruiser on to the Pima Highway. It would be a long drive down to Oro Valley, but at least we wouldn't have to make the same drive back tonight thanks to Linda. By the time I reached the main freeway, the 'triplets' were asleep. Gary and I chatted about the wedding, the house and moving the business to Phoenix. He bragged his house would be bigger than mine and between the two of us we could have some wild parties together. The sun was just starting to come up around 6:30 am when we reached Florence. It would still be another couple hours before we would reach Oro Valley and another hour until Martina's 'wake up call'. I located a truck stop a couple miles up the road and decided we would stop there for breakfast.

Meanwhile, back at Desert Foothills Estates, the contractors and their heavy equipment were beginning to arrive. This was a late start for them, normally they would have already started well before the sun even came up. I wanted to be quite a ways from the house when they started so that when Martina called I could truthfully tell her we were too far out to turn back now. The foreman carefully checked his watch and as soon as it hit 7:30 he gave the signal for the crew start breaking ground. If the roar of the earth movers, bulldozers and backhoes all starting at once didn't wake Martina, the first bulldozer load of rocky dirt being emptied into an empty dump truck sure would.

Martina was securely belted and sleeping peacefully up in the master suite. The morning sun was starting to shine through the eastern windows on to her naked and belted body. At 7:32, the first load of rocky soil was emptied into a dump truck producing an extremely loud and earthshaking crash. Martina was awoken and yelled out "What the fuck!?" She was still half asleep when she got off the bed and went to window to see what was all the commotion. She looked out to the west to see the crews down on lot #12. "What the fuck are they doing this fucking early in the morning?" Again, she was not quite awake and her mind was more focused on what was going on outside than her own body. It wasn't until she started walking back towards the bed did she feel the plugs moving within her. She was starting to get slightly aroused, not enough to activate the clit probe though. She went back to the bed, laid down and started rubbing her tits and shaking her hips in an effort to get the plugs to stimulate her more. In her mind she thought she was wearing one of her plug-in harnesses and had no idea yet it was a chastity belt. Since the plugs were doing a good job getting her aroused Martina focused her fingers on her tits. Her breathing was getting more labored and she was starting to get hot. She started rubbing her tits harder when the first shock hit her. "What the fuck was that?" she wondered out loud.

Again she was not fully wake (not that she ever is before 9 in the morning anyway) and was a little confused on what just happened. She just shrugged and let out a 'whatever!' She then continue rubbing her tits and getting herself very aroused to the point her clit made contact again with the probe and the current flowed through the plugs. This time the shock woke Martina up and she looked down at her crotch and screamed, "What the fuck is this?" She thought she was having a bad dream and tried to go back to sleep hoping she would 'wake up' and none of this would be happening. Try as she may, Martina could not go back to sleep with all the noise coming over from Lot 12.

Martina headed past the bathroom into the closet so she could see herself in the full-length mirror. Once she was in the closet and saw herself in the mirror, belted, reality set in. "Fuck you Ron! What the hell happened last night?" Martina racking her brain tried to remember the night before but everything was so fuzzy. She remembers having several glasses of wine with dinner and being in the pool. She sort of remembered being gang-raped to the point she passed out from exhaustion. But everything else was a blank and she had no idea how she ended up in this contraption. She grabbed her cell phone and called my cell phone.

We had just ordered our breakfast when my cell phone started ringing. I looked at my watch and it was almost 8:00 AM.

I answered my phone, "Why good morning Martina, what are you doing up this early?"

Martina answer angrily, "I was woken up by the fucking construction crew on the lot behind us!"

I was trying to keep from laughing, "Oh, you mean they started breaking ground for the Zinfandel's house? Wow Gary will be thrilled to hear that! Was that why you called, to tell me the great news?"

"Fuck no!," snapped Martina, "I need you to come back, I seemed to be stuck in one of Gary's toys and can't get it off!"

I explained, "Well dear, we are in Florence already and I won't be back until late tomorrow night."

Martina was starting to get rather angry, "Well how the fuck did I end up in this fucking thing anyway?"

It was time to lay down the law (without laughing), "Well Martina, that 'fucking thing' is a female chastity belt and you are going to be wearing it from now on!"

Martina replied, "Like fuck I am what is the meaning of this."

I confronted her, "Well first off, I am tired of you cheating on me."

"I have not been with another man," was Martina's defense.

I explained, "What I meant was screwing around with your girlfriends as well as attempting to screw the maid. Second you are very close to being fired by Marc..."

Martina cut me off, "...I don't fucking care about that job, fuck Marc!"

I continued, "Yes, I know you have fucked Marc, you damn near killed him too. Do you remember our agreement? As long as you keep your job you can keep your pink Hummer."

Reality just hit Martina and bit her hard on the ass, "Oh fuck, yes I do!"

I concluded, "Finally, you have been unfair to Sara, she has to work her butt off nonstop to clean up after you and your girlfriends. Things are going to change big time when I come back tomorrow night, you just wait."

Martina had calmed down as she realized she had been caught and nervously asked, "What do you mean by that?"

I simply replied, "You will find out tomorrow night. Oh and one more thing as I am sure you have discovered already...I wouldn't try getting too aroused as the belt is designed to send a jolt through the plugs in your pussy and rear anytime you get too excited!"

"Yes, I found that out already..." replied Martina weakly.

Our food arrived and it was time to end this conversation, "...our foods here gotta to go!" and I disconnected the call.

As the five of us ate breakfast we talked about our plans for Martina. Sara suggested we add an extra incentive for Martina to behave herself such as allowing her to have a party or a girl's only sleepover during the weekends. I sweetened the deal for Sara by suggesting Martina would need to help out in preparation of the sleepover or party. Further we decided she would need to clean up after her girls as so that Sara would not have to do *all* the work. After I finished my breakfast, I jotted down some notes and would draw up an action-plan later tonight if I had time. After paying for breakfast and waiting for what seemed like an eternity for the "triplets" to "powder their noses" we were finally on the road again! I wasn't expecting for us to be leaving breakfast so late as it was already 9:30 but Oro Valley was only about an hour away.

I asked Sara to give Linda a ring on my cell and let her know we were coming. We arrived at Budget Holstein right as promised at 11:00. The nice thing about having Gary and the triplets with me was it was only one trip from the car to the store with all the equipment. It was quite a site for Linda to see me walking in with Gary. She has not seen Gary in nearly 10 years followed by the triplets. Linda just stood there shocked and speechless when she saw the triplets or was it seeing Gary with a few more years on him. I finally broke the silence announcing, "I'll be in the back working on this here network if y'all need anything."

Linda responded, "...Um...okay, Ron that is fine." She looked at Gary, "You sure have changed a lot since I last saw you 10 years ago!"

Gary wasn't too sure about this comment, "Is that bad or good?"

Linda apologized, "Oh sorry...didn't mean it to sound like that. Anyway, I recognize Sara; these other two must be your bride to be Bunny and her sister Bambi." As I headed for the back the four of them just chatted for a bit until finally Linda announce, "Okay, let's get down to business".

Chapter 26: Organized Chaos & Shopping Spree

I really thought this would be a simple upgrade as all I would have to do is disconnect each antiquated workstation from the network and replace it with the new computer. The more I got involved the more complicated it became. There were way too many workstations connected to the too few switches and then there were workstations, which were connected to each other via hubs. Obviously, they never planned on the network growing so large and instead of adding additional switches they just got creative. I was beginning to wonder if Linda had been having other problems besides the exploding computer.

Meanwhile, Linda had already pre-selected some leather goods based on the conversation we had last week. She asked Gary to remove the girl's chastity bras so they try out the bustier and corsets. Gary removed the bras and Linda presented several styles of corsets all in the standard "bridal white" color. Bunny was the first to try a classic Victorian era over-bust corset. I walked in to the front of the store to see Linda finish tightening the laces. The effects of the corset were absolutely stunning on Bunny as it tightly trimmed her waist and pushed her breasts up.

I commented, "Wow! Bunny you look really good in that corset! Sorry to interrupt, but I need to talk to Linda for a bit."

Linda looked up in surprise, "That's alright Ron." She handed a different style over-bust corset to Sara, "Here Sara, help Bambi into this while I chat with Ron."

I motioned for Linda to follow me into the back so I could show her and discuss the organized chaos she called a network. "Is there a problem Ron?"

I replied, "Well, yes. Actually that is what I wanted to ask you."

Linda looked a little puzzled, "What do you mean?"

I inquired, "Have you had any other issues besides the exploding computer?" Linda still looked puzzled "...such as network problems: workstations not responding, error messages, network going down or slowing for no apparent reason?"

Linda was understanding now, "Well, now that you mentioned it, I have been having some problems, but I thought it was more due to the age of the computers." I had to agree with her on that diagnosis, as some of the workstations were 10 or more years old.

I needed to get some information from her and I was hoping she would be able to help me. "Do you recall when you had the first computer installed?"

Linda thought for a moment, "Well, I have been business since 1985, but did not move into this building in until 1992. "

"Okay, defiantly you are correct about the age since some of these computers are 13 years old. How about how many computers did you start with?," I asked.

Linda remembered that figure a lot easier, "We started with 5 computers, one for the each of us. I remember because the network people told me I could triple that with no problem."

I explained, "True, you could have 15 computers no problem, however you have over 30 now and this current setup cannot handle this. Hell, I am not even sure *HOW* your network is running as well as it is!"

Linda just looked at me clueless and asked "Can you fix it?"

I was honest, "Well, no, I would need the assistance of Laura and she is in Vegas."

Linda was somewhat upset but hid it, "Well, don't worry about it, I am not losing any business today since..."

It dawned on me since we were in Oro Valley, I might be able to get Andy to help me out and I cut off Linda in mid sentence, "...however, I might be able to get Andy to help me out!"

Linda's mood changed slightly, "Well, time is not a factor, just get it working if you can!"

I walked back to the front of the store and noticed Sara had finished fitting Bambi in the corset. She too looked stunning in the figure-hugging corset. Sara turned to me and asked, "We need you to settle a dispute. We all agree they should wear a hobble dress, but what color?"

Interesting question and I was not really sure if I should be answering that without seeing the girl's in the dresses, "That is a good question Sara. By the way, do you have Andy's number?"

Sara was caught off-guard with my question for an answer, "No, but I do have Lindsay's, why?"

I explained, "Because Linda's network needs some professional help and Laura is currently occupied."

Sara replied, "Well, let me give Lindsay a call and see if she can have Andy give you a call."

I told her, "Thanks, I'll be in the back if you need me."

I was on my way back to the office area when Sara yelled out, "Not so fast, what about our dispute?"

Since I really couldn't do anything anyway until I got some help I suggested the girls try on the different color dresses so I could make an 'informed decision'. Sara liked my idea and asked Linda to go fetch all the hobble dresses in their sizes. Sara then handed me her cell phone and told me Lindsay was on speed dial #1. I don't know what shocked me more; I wasn't #1 or that she had Lindsay on speed dial. I headed back into the office area and called Lindsay's phone.

Lindsay, immediately answered excitedly, "Oh Hi Sara..."

I interrupted "...actually it's Ron!"

Lindsay disappointed, "Oh, hello Ron how's it going?"

I explained, "Well, we are all over at Budget Holstein right now and I am trying to upgrade part of their network. However, their network is ancient and has been jury-rigged so much it is a wonder it works at all. I was hoping Andy would be able to help me out here as thing is a real mess."

Lindsay replied, "Yeah, hold on he's downstairs with the health inspector."

A few minutes later Andy had finished up with the health inspector and Lindsay had filled him in on what was happening, "Hey Ron, Andy."

"Hey Andy, I assume Lindsay gave you all the juicy details?," I asked,

Andy replied, "Yes she did! I can certainly help you out. Sounds like you need some switches and may be another router and network cable. Do me a favor if you can. Do you have a digital camera with you?"

I answered, "Of course, I never leave home without it!"

Andy playing along, "What about your American Express Card?"

Not to be out done, I replied, "Don't have one of those, for everything else there's MasterCard! I take it you want pictures of their hub and some of the interesting work-arounds?"

"You've got it. Go ahead and e-mail those over to me and I'll grab the parts on my way up and should be there in about an hour, " replied Andy.

I re-emerged to the sales floor to find the girls in hobble dresses of various colours. I filled Linda in on the good news and was just about to make a decision as to which dress when my cell rang.

My first thought was Martina, but the caller ID was a 520 number, "AZOutback Consulting this is Ron."

"Hey Ron, Andy! Hey, minor detail here, where is this place," inquired Andy.

I explained, "I guess it would help if I told you where Budget Holstein was. It is on Oracle Road at the Tangerine Highway, in the new Oro Valley Marketplace."

Andy replied, "Ritzy area! Okay see you about an hour""

Now that I was done with that I turned my attention back to the triplets. Sara's dress was the traditional white and faintly showed the outline of her belt. Bambi's was more of an ivory colour and therefore did not show her belt. Bunny was wearing a black dress. Before I announced my choice I added, "Of course, besides the 5-inch ankle boots, y'all will be wearing thigh high stockings! While I do like Bunny's this is after all going to be a 'wedding' not a funeral and y'all are going to get very hot very quickly. The white makes it difficult to hide your belts, so I think the Ivory colour is the best choice. Now if y'all will excuse me I need to take some photographs of the crime scene and e-mail them to Andy." I disappeared back into the office area where I took a couple pictures of the overloaded hubs and more of the creative jury-rigging. I had downloaded them to my notebook and was about to e-mail them when I realized I didn't have Andy's e-mail address on this computer. I also realized I didn't have his cell # in my phone book, but since he just called me I had it now.

He answered, "Oh hey Ron, you about got those pictures for me?"

I explained, "Sure, do! Just one minor detail, what's your e-mail address?"

Andy slapped himself on the forehead, "Ah, yes that would help. My e-mail is andy.mcgrawl@pussycatlounge.biz."

I informed him, "Okay, here they come."

Andy explained, "I am on my way over to a store right now...Great Jumpin' Jehosaphat, what the hell is that!"

I asked, "Which one are you looking at the switch or the workstations?"

Andy replied confused, "How the hell should I know, looks like an explosion of network cables!"

"That would be the switch then," I announced.

Andy was dumbfounded," but...how...I don't understand how this is possible."

I told him, "Oh, just wait until you see the workstations and hubs!"

Apparently he had just scrolled down to those pictures," Holy Mother of Mary, are you kidding me!"

I explained, "Now you see why I needed 'professional help'!"

"No kidding Ron, you are going to owe me big time," was Andy's reply.

I was joking when I suggested, "How about you and Lindsay spend the weekend at my mansion?"

Andy took the offer, "You've got yourself a deal Ron! Okay, I got everything we should need and just to be safe a couple other items that we might need! See y'all in about 45 minutes."

I filled Linda in on the news and her response was, "Who's Andy?"

I explained to her about Andy, Lindsay, the computer store and the Pussy Cat Lounge. Linda exclaimed, "The Pussy Cat Lounge, I been there many of a times, quite a place! I have an idea who he is then, I think we have talked on occasion but never any formal." While we waited for Andy to come to the rescue, I gave Linda Martina's measurements, while Gary and Bunny gave Linda the measurements for the rest of the bride-salves. Linda was getting some final measurements for Bunny when Andy walked in with a box full of parts and a couple of rolls of network cable around each arm. Once he had set everything down and Linda was able to get a good look at him she recognized him immediately.

She announced, "So you are the infamous Andy! I've seen you many times down at the Pussy Cat."

It took a moment for Andy to recognize Linda as well, "Yes, we have talked several times, nice to finally put a name to the face."

I interjected, "Well, if we want to get this upgrade done before dinner, we best get started. Y'all can chat over dinner I am sure Lindsay can meet us over at Corona de las Estella's this evening."

As Andy and I tore apart and rebuilt the network, the triplets and Gary tried on and modeled various outfits. They still needed to have outfits for the reception and the 'all night party' that would follow there after. About a couple hours into the rebuilding process Linda announced she had KFC delivered lunch. After a much needed lunch break Andy and I dove back into the network. Fortunately for us, looks can indeed be deceiving; the network was not nearly as bad as it appeared. Around 3:00 we had everything rewired correctly and now it was just a matter of swapping out the old workstations with the new modernized ones. That process took about another couple hours and we were almost done when we heard the familiar crack of a bull whip. Andy nearly jumped out of his skin. I kept working and

calmly replied "Sara keeps wanting to get one of those, but I am afraid she will hurt Martina with that thing."

Andy replied, "Well, I sure hope she doesn't try to talk Lindsay into getting one of those, she can already inflict enough pain with a regular whip!" We both laughed and finished getting the computers swapped. Andy grabbed my camera and snapped a couple photos of the new hubs and the workstations. "We shall call these the 'after' photos! Okay, let's fire these puppies up and see what happens!"

With that we rebooted the server and powered up each workstation. I had my notebook connected to the server and everything was looking good. Much to our relief, every workstation booted up without incident and was being recognized by the server software. All that was left to do was to load the operating system image on the new workstations, a long but simple process. Once I was confident everything was going smoothly Andy and I returned to the sales floor to meet up with Linda, Gary and the triplets. Linda just looked at us, much as the family of a loved-one does to a doctor after a major operation.

Andy asked, "Well, do you want to break her the news or should I?"

Playing along, "Well, since I was the 'chief surgeon' I suppose I should."

Linda was starting to worry, as were Gary and the triplets. Andy and I started laughing and I finally announce, "The operation was a success!"

Linda was ecstatic, "You two pulled off a miracle, how can I ever repay you?"

I was thinking she has done so much for Sara and I in the past couple weeks and she has helped Gary and Bunny out big time. Then I recall the comment Lindsay made when she saw Sara in her corset and I got an idea, "Well, Linda you have done so much for Sara, Gary, Bunny and I these past couple weeks. However, Andy here is the hero and I know his wife loved the corset you made for Sara."

Linda replied, "The Black Widow, yes that is a very exquisite and is limited in size availability. Now if I recall correctly from my many visits to your club, your wife is the main entertainer, correct?" Andy responded that she was. Linda thought for a moment, "Hmm, I am going out on a limb here, but she is about the same size as Sara, may be around 130 pounds and 34C tits and 28 inch waist?"

Andy was amazed, "Yes, that is correct! How did you know?"

Linda just smiled, "Son, when you have been in the business as long as I have, it just comes naturally. Now, let me go see if I have one available in that size I can give you." Linda disappeared into the storage room. While were waiting I commented to Andy, that we need to check into the hotel and

freshen up a bit before dinner. "What time should we meet for dinner, Andy?"

Andy thought for a bit, "Hmm, let me call Lindsay and find out where she is and when she can be here."

While Andy was on the phone Linda walked out with a black box and turned to Andy, "Would you like this gift wrapped?"

Andy was thrilled, "Oh, yes please!"

Once he reached Lindsay, she said she would be there in couple hours. We all agreed to meet over at the restaurant around 9:30. Andy stuck around a bit, as he wanted to see what other items Linda had to offer. We arrived at the hotel a few minutes later. Gary, Bunny and Bambi checked in first and were given the Copper Queen. I informed Gary, "That is the suite Sara and I stayed in last time, very nice!" Now, I was wondering what Sara and I were going to end up with this time.

The lady at the front desk recognized us immediately, "Mister and Misses Merlot, welcome!"

"Actually, it is Mister Merlot and Miss Rae", I corrected.

"Oh, okay sorry. Anyway you two will be in the Saguaro tonight, it is opposite of the Copper Queen. Here are you key cards, I do hope you enjoy your stay." said the hostess.

Gary, Bunny and Bambi headed over to their room while Sara and I went to check out our new suite. I was a little disappointed at first when I opened the door; this suite was not as lavish as the Copper Queen was. However, it was still a nice room, one King size bed and an ANOZIRA Jacuzzi tub.

Sara surveyed the room," Gee, only one bed, I suppose you will have to sleep on the floor!"

I knew she was joking but I played along, "Remember who has the key to your belt!"

Sara concluded, "Well, since you put it that way, I guess we could sleep together in the same bed. After all, it is a king!"

I compliment her, "Good girl!" and when an evil grin I continued, "but I am not sure how much sleep you will get tonight!"

Sara still joking, "But what about your wife? What would she say if she found out we were screwing each other?"

I reminded her, "Well, she did tell me 'to go fuck the maid' and besides I think it is only fair since she has been screwing my sister and Marc!"

We both started laughing until we were out of breath. I told Sara I would be back needed to get my equipment out of The Cruiser. After the five of us had a chance to rest we met up with Andy and Linda outside the restaurant. To our surprise Lindsay had already arrived and had a table waiting for us when we arrived. Andy formally introduced Linda to Lindsay, "Lindsay, this is Linda she owns Budget Holstein and I am sure you have seen here in the club before."

Lindsay thought for a moment, "Yes, I have seen her. Did you say Budget Holstein, isn't that where Sara got her corset?"

"Yes, it was," replied Linda.

Lindsay commented, "You know Linda, I really like that corset you made for Sara."

Linda responded, "Yes, the Black Widow, that is a very exquisite model which few can wear." Linda knew Andy wanted to surprise Lindsay so she quickly changed the subject, "You know your husband and Ron had quite a project on their hands today with my network. I was absolutely stunned they were able to get it upgraded and working so quickly!"

Andy appreciated the change in subject, "Yep, I even have pictures to prove it." Andy showed Lindsay the 'before' pictures.

Her jaw just dropped, "Holly Shit! Now that is what I call network congestion!"

Andy laughed, "Well, that is an interesting way of putting it. Now here the 'after' photo, quite a difference?"

Lindsay looked over the 'after' photos and was quite impressed, "You two seem to play well together!"

After we placed our orders we chatted about the Pussy Cat Lounge, Gary's Wedding and Martina's fate. Once the food arrived the conversation died down a bit. After dinner we all headed out getting ready to go to the Pussy Cat Lounge when Andy announced he had a surprise for Lindsay.

Andy presented Lindsay with the black box, "This is actually from Linda, as a thank you for the work Ron and I did today."

Lindsay opened the box and discovered her very own Black Widow corset. "Oh Andy, this is so elegant!"

I happened to look at my watch and discovered it was almost midnight, "Um, hate to be a party pooper, but it is rather late. Why don't we get together tomorrow night, I am sure we can get another night on the rooms. Better still, another night for Martina to suffer!"

Sara commented to Lindsay, "It just so happens I brought my Black Widow with me, may be tomorrow night we can wear them and entertain the guys!"

Lindsay was thrilled with the news and we made plans to meet at the club Thursday evening for dinner and a 'show'. Andy, Lindsay and Linda all headed home while the rest of us return to the hotel. I had not had a chance to talk to Gary much today so I suggested to Sara she go get the Jacuzzi fired up and Gary told Bunny & Bambi he would meet them in the room in a bit.

Gary and I talked for a few minutes, "Well, how did you like Linda's work?"

Gary answered, "I got to hand it to you Ron, she has some great stuff. The girls are going to look absolutely lavish at the wedding."

I commented, "Well, I saw the leather suit she picked out for you! You want to talk about lavish!"

Gary not wanting to leave the girls alone for too long, "See you in the morning Ron, the girls might get into trouble if I leave them alone too long!"

Chapter 27: Lots and Lots of New Toys

When I returned to the room I found Sara was already in the Jacuzzi still wearing the her belt. I stripped down to my CB-5000 and joined Sara in the warm water. Actually, it was quite warm but felt really good, as I was a bit sore from rebuilding Linda's network. Sara came over and massaged my shoulders and rubbed my back as the jets of warm water massaged my stiff legs.

"So, how come you still have the belt on?" I asked.

She informed me, "Well, Gary has the key and you forgot to ask him before he left."

I replied, "Odd, I didn't know *I* was suppose to ask him for the key for *your* belt!"

Sara doing her Valley Girl, "As if!"

I instructed Sara, "Now you are to get out and in my bag you will find a new type of wrist-to-waist belt I got from Gary. I have hid the key so don't bother trying to look for it and if you take too long you will be spanked!"

Sara quickly got out of the tub went into the bedroom and opened the bag and just as quickly returned with a wrist-to-waist belt. Unlike the leather one I had used the night before on us, this was a law enforcement style. This belt contained a belly chain along with attached handcuffs, which would keep her hands at her sides. Gary also included a special pad lock, which would open with a standard handcuff key. I quickly locked the belt around her waist and then cuffed her wrists. Holding on to the belly chain I guided her into the bedroom and had her sit on the side of the bed. Gary had given me a bunch of "travel toys" when he came with Martina's belt. One of these travel toys included a door restraint system made out of nylon, it wrapped around the entire door from top to bottom. On one side of the strap was an adjustable buckled, on the other side were three connection points, for the neck, waist and ankles. What made this system unique from other door restraint systems, was this one could be used with door opened or closed. Next, I pulled out a metal spreader bar in two pieces. The two pieces connected together via a long screw with an eye hole (the eye hole would be used to connect the spreader bar to the door). With the spreader bar assembled very wide I set it on the bed and went rummaging through my bag some more. Pulled out two medium size and four small locks; along with a metal collar with D-ring, trainer ball gag and blindfold.

I attached Sara's ankles to the spreader bar and locked them securely in place. Next, I attached the blindfold and locked it into place. After that, I strapped in the trainer ball gag and attached the two locks. The gag would defiantly keep her quiet as it locked her jaw shut. Finally, secured the metal

collar and connect the padlock. I grabbed Sara by the arm and carefully walked over to the door. I turned her so her back was to the door and I connected the three fasteners, to the collar, belly chain and the spreader bar. I looked at Sara secured to the door still in her chastity belt , "That belt is going to have to come off! I'll call Gary."

I found my cell phone and rang Gary's cell, it took a bit but he finally answered, "Jeez Ron, I have the girls just where I want them and now you call."

I replied, "Well, I got Sara just where I want her as well, but I want to get to her pussy and it is still locked-up!"

Gary apologized, "Sorry Ron, I knew there was something I was suppose to give you. I'll be right over"

A couple minutes later Gary was knocking at the door of our suite. I opened the door and Gary held up the key for the chastity belt, "Looking for this?"

I just took the key out of hand, "Thanks. Since you are here, you can see your door restraint in action, follow me."

I led him over the bedroom where Sara was secured to the bathroom door. Gary looked Sara over impressively, "Wow, she ain't going anywhere and she isn't going to be able to complain either with the trainer gag you have on her. Hmm, that gives me an evil idea of what I can do to Bunny. Gotta run, thanks for the inspiration!"

As quickly as he came Gary was gone, leaving me to Sara for the rest of the evening. Since I had no idea where Sara had hid the key for my CB-5000 and she wasn't going to be able to tell me even if she wanted to, I decided just to leave it. I inserted the key and removed her belt. It took a little work to get the rear plug to come out but after a couple slaps on her behind Sara relaxed her muscles enough for the plug to come out. I had blindfold Sara for a reason, I had another surprise and I didn't want her to see this one. I pulled out a harness with a metal butt plug. The plug was still plenty warm from being in the cruiser all day.

I added a glob of lube and carefully worked the plug into her rear. I could faintly hear Sara whimpering, she thought she was done with butt plugs for the night. The plug plopped in and I secured the harness tightly around her waist, pulling the plug in deeper. Metal has three advantages; adapt to temperature of the body or surrounding environment, can carry an electrical current and as Sara would soon discover, emphasize vibration. This plug came with a wireless credit card sized remote, which allowed me to adjust the intensity of the vibrations.

I knelt down to Sara's crotch; spreading her labia I begin my licking. I am very careful to stay away from her clit, which is protruding, just begging to

be licked. I moved down to her thighs while I kneed her tits. Sara is breathing very heavily through the gag; I could tell she was enjoying this. Little did she know what she was in for with the plug! After several minutes of avoiding her clit, I start attacking it with my tongue. Her heavy breathing is replaced by very faint moaning as my tongue dance on her swollen clit. I click the remote and the vibrating plug come to life, just at a low hum. I don't think Sara really noticed the vibrating in her rear as her mind was on her clit. I tuned up the vibrator and Sara jumps slightly. Because she was firmly restrained to the bathroom door she can't move much. Turning up the vibrator to full blast I continue to lick and suck on her clit. Sara tried to scream in ecstasy, but the gag prevents much of any sound from escaping. Within seconds, she had cummed all over my face. While I allowed Sara to cool down, I headed into the bathroom to take care of my bladder.

After I had fully emptied my bladder, I was washing my hands when I noticed something in the mirror. Behind me was a little table with towels and those little bottles of lotions and shampoos the hotels give you. In plain site, there was the key for my CB-5000! I grab the key, unlock and then remove the cage and cock ring. I returned to Sara and start the vibrator in her rear again, this time on a medium setting. I carefully release the connectors from the collar, belly chain and the spreader bar. I turn Sara around so she is now facing the door and quickly reattach her to the door, but I adjusted the strap on the door so she has to bend slightly.

This would give the perfect angle to enter her from the rear. I align my cock to her pussy and then gently push my way in. Sara again jumped; she was not expecting anything to penetrate her pussy, especially my cock. After fucking her deeply for a few minutes I shot my first load of the night. Again I allow Sara to cool down, as soon it will be my turned to be ravaged. Rummaging through the toy bag I found the three mattress restraints. One for the head, foot and middle of the bed allowing the ankles, wrists, waist and neck to be restrained. I had one more surprise for Sara from Gary, a full leather hood. The hood would shut out all site and sound, as well as allow the use of a penis gag or keep the mouth uncovered to allow me to be service Sara. I carefully remove Sara from the door and guide her over to a chair. Once sitting I remove the spreader bar, the gag and blindfold. I kept the harness with vibrating anal plug locked on her to keep her excited. With the gag removed Sara could finally catch her breath. In a couple minutes she had recovered, "I see you found the key for your cage!"

I compliment her, "Clever girl, hiding it in plain site!"

Sara explained, "Well, I wasn't expecting you to find it and sure wasn't expecting you to fuck me with your cock!"

I told her, "Well, it is your turn now, I got the bed all setup, you just need to help me with this hood then strap me down!"

Sara was eager, "With pleasure!" and placed the hood over my head, pulled down the zipper and placed it through the buckle and secured it in place with a small brass padlock. She laid me down on the bed and secured my ankles, wrists and neck then my waist. I was immobile, deaf, and blind with a realistic cock secured in my mouth. Sara started her tease by licking my nipples and playing with my balls. She ever so lightly started licking my shaft then without warning took the whole thing in her mouth. She started her magic with her tongue on my pee-hole while one hand played with balls the other her clit. I could feel her moving up on the bed and she removed the rubber cock from my mouth, but that was quickly replaced with her pussy. I started licking her pussy and tongue fucking while her tongue assaulted my cock. It seemed, as Sara would never stop cumming and fortunately, my cock acted as a gag, muffling her screams as she had orgasm after orgasm. Finally she removed her pussy from my mouth and her mouth from my cock. She had been very careful to prevent me from cumming. Next thing I knew she was releasing my wrists, neck, ankles and waist. Sara guided me on top of her into the missionary position. Since I still had the hood on I was not able to see or hear her. Sara carefully guided my cock into her very wet pussy. I pounded my cock into her pussy and she responded with another powerful orgasm.

I could feel her vaginal muscle contracting around my cock and knew it was only a matter of seconds before she would start milking me to orgasm. Sure enough as I thrust deep into her pussy, her muscles clamped down like a vice locking my cock within her hot pussy. With absolute skill she began to milk my cock and within seconds I shot a very large load into her hot pussy. Once she was satisfied I was completely milked, Sara relaxed her vaginal muscles and we both collapsed from exhaustion. We drifted to sleep for a bit and I when awoke I could hear Sara in the shower. While I was waiting I went ahead and started cleaning up our room. By the time Sara was done with her shower I had cleaned off the bed and put away all of our toys.

When Sara got out of the shower I instructed her to dry off, but don't put anything on. I had already relocked my cock in the CB-5000, to let Sara know it was time for bed. After Sara dried herself off she walked into the bedroom completely naked. I grabbed the belly chain cuffs and quickly secured her wrists to her waist. I decided I would give Sara a little relief tonight and only attached the vaginal plug to her belt. I did however, activate the clit probe. With Sara secured again in her belt, I removed the belly chain cuffs and told her I would be going to bed after I had showered. I took a quick shower and Sara was sound asleep when I had returned.

Chapter 28: We Are Currently Experiencing Technical Difficulties!

The next morning, someone knocking at the door awakened us. I opened the door expecting it to be Gary, but was surprised to see Bambi, "Good morning you two, hope you got some sleep last night! Anyway, Gary & Bunny are down in the lobby having breakfast."

I replied, "Thanks Bambi, we will be down shortly if I can get Sara out of bed!"

Bambi headed for the lobby and I closed the door. Sara was still somewhat asleep, but I gave her a quick wake-up call. I started French kissing her and she was kissing me back when the clit probe did its magic. Sara jumped, "Dang you Ron! I was enjoying that!"

I responded back jokingly, "A little too much I see! Now get up and get dressed so we can meet Gary and the girls for breakfast."

Once Sara got out of bed and dressed we headed down to the lobby. Much to my surprise Linda was waiting for us down in the lobby. "Linda, what are you doing here?"

Linda explained, "Well Ron, I decided to take a much needed vacation. After Gary's big order yesterday, I can afford to be closed for a few days. Besides who better than I to give y'all a city tour?"

Couldn't argue with Linda, she been in Tucson longer than the average person has lived in the state. "Sounds great Linda, I just need to give Martina call and let her know about our little delay."

I rang Martina's cell and within one ring she answered. "Good morning dear, how did you sleep last night?"

Martina exclaimed, "Sleep! Sleep? How could I sleep with this thing on?"

I informed her, "Well, you will get use to it, Sara, Bunny and Bambi all have, just takes time."

Trying not to be argumentative, "Sure, whatever, at least you are coming home tonight and will let me out of this thing."

I said, "Well..."

Martina could sense something was wrong, "Well? What the hell is that suppose to mean? You are coming home tonight, aren't you?"

Trying to contain myself and sound believable, "Actually, no I will not. Linda's job turned out to be much more than I planned. Let me put it to you this way, 'we are currently experiencing technical difficulties!' I had to call in backup! If all goes well today, we should be able to leave tomorrow morning and be back sometime in the afternoon. "

Martina was disappointed, but knew it was best not to argue with me, "Okay I guess I can spend another night in this belt. Let me know how it goes. Love You!" I was shocked; Martina rarely if ever said she 'loved me'.

After I hung up the phone, everyone started laughing. Gary looked at me and joked "Technical Difficulties' eh, I like that! Although, I think it is Martina who is having the difficulties right now!"

I responded, "Never looked at that way Gary, good point! You know, I could drag this out all weekend and torment her even more!"

I knew I needed to get back by Monday, as I would have to leave for Frisco on Tuesday. I told everyone I would return shortly and walked over the front desk. It was the same lady from when we checked in yesterday. She saw me and got up, "Mister Merlot, I meant to call you, this came in for you early this morning."

She handed me an envelope from Road Runner stamped from Frisco, TX. "Thanks, I wasn't expecting this."

I opened and discovered another bank draft from Jason this one was for 17K, "Good grief this is a 75% down payment, he must really want my business." I was starting to walk away when I remember why I came up there in the first place. I asked, "How is the availability through Monday?"

She studies the computer for a moment, "Odd, we are not usually this open on weekends, but then again it is summer time. No problem, would you like to extend your stay longer?"

I replied, "Yes, how much do I owe you?"

She checked the computer and then informed me, "Nothing Mister Merlot, your rooms are already paid for."

I took a shot-in-the-dark, "Let me guess, Budget Holstein?" I yelled over to the group, "Oh Linda, could you come here for a second?"

Linda walked over to me, "Yes Ron?"

I asked, "Um, Linda did you pay for our rooms again?"

Linda answered, "Yes, I did and if you want to stay longer I'll have that covered as well."

I informed her, "Yes, I found that out already. Thanks."

Linda and I returned the lobby and Bambi asked, "What was that all about?"

I explained, "Well, we are staying through the weekend! I'll just have to let Martina know that we are still having 'technical difficulties'! I will return Monday night then leave for Texas for a couple weeks on Tuesday. This will be quite a test for Martina..."

Bambi interrupted, "...yeah, she is not use to going so long with out sex!"

We all started laughing, as it was so true of Martina.

Chapter 29: The Grand Tour and Maya

Midway through breakfast, Andy & Lindsay arrived. I was bit surprised when they walked in and asked "What y'all doing here?"

Andy replied, "Linda has offered to take them on the Grand Tour as well. While we have been down in Tucson for the past few years we been so busy with work and travel we have never had a chance to see much of the area."

I was wondering how we were going to fit 8 people into one car. I quickly found out when the hotel hostess came in and announced "Miss Holstein, your Excursion Limo has arrived. Linda had rented a Ford Excursion Limo for our site seeing tour. We spent most of the day at the San Xavier del Bac Mission. It was late night by the time we got back to the hotel. We all had a quick dinner at the hotel restaurant before retiring for the night. We all agreed we would spend Friday over at the Pussy Cat Lounge after breakfast. While Sara was in the shower I called Martina at home only to discover she was not home. I was about to call her cell when Marc called. "Hey Marc, what's happening? Hey, you haven't happened to see Martina recently have you?"

Marc replied, "Funny you should mention her; she is still here in the gym. I tell you, I have never seen her wear so much clothing! She actually looks presentable as hotel staff and not as some street walker!"

I was glad to hear Martina was starting to dress a little more professionally now but wondered, "So, how has her behavior been?"

"Unbelievable," was Marc's response. I thought oh great she is really trying to piss me off now. Marc continued, "I have never had a member of my staff receive so many compliments in one day as she did today. It is incredible Ron she is liked a changed woman."

We talked for a few more minutes before Sara came out of the shower. "Well Marc, glad to hear things are working out well with her, I need to get going it is late."

Marc replied, "Okay Ron sounds good. Hey when are you going to be back in town?"

I explained, "I am returning Monday then going to be gone for some time starting next Tuesday. Got a big job in Frisco, Texas."

Marc explained, "Well, whenever you get back from Frisco, let's have a party for Martina as she has been so well behaved!"

I was a bit shocked, 'well behaved' and 'Martina' in the same sentence was unheard of, "Sure, good idea, bye!"

I filled Sara in on the changes in Martina's behavior and attitude. Sara was also shocked to hear 'well behaved' and 'Martina' in the same sentence as well! Then she reminded me, "Have you let her know we were going to be out here all weekend?"

I had forgotten all about that as I was surprised she was not home I did not bother to leave a message. "Let me call the house and leave message on the machine, she is still at the resorts gym."

I called the house again the machine picked up and indicated three messages waiting. There was a message from Jason wanting to make sure I got the check he had Roadrunner over to me. Another message from the Yuma Visitors Association letting me know I had not claimed my all expense paid trip to Yuma. Finally a message from the Desert Oasis Community Association, inquiring about the construction on Lot 12. I made a note to call the Association in the morning. Was about to hang-up to call back and leave a message for Martina when the machine beeped, "New Message!" "Yes, this message is for Sara Rae, this is your kid sister Maya. I know we haven't spoken to each other in sometime, but I really need to talk to you. Give me a call when you have a chance my number is 972-555-2958. Bye." I was bit taken aback as I had no idea Sara had a sister as she had never really talked about her. Judging by the message I was not sure if Sara was going to want to talk to her. I came back to reality when the machine beeped "Next action?"

I quickly replied, "Leave message" the machine beeped again, "Hey Martina, Ron. Seems as if this here Budget Holstein project is taking a lot longer than we thought. We spent the entire day trying to unravel the network, but I think we made some progress. Looks like we should get it done hopefully by Sunday morning and we are expecting to return Sunday night. I leave for Frisco on Tuesday, so we can have a little time together that evening... <beep>." The machine only allows for about 30 seconds per message so I had to call back to finish my message. "Hey, Ron again...anyway, my cell phone is almost dead and dang wouldn't you know it I forgot to bring the charger. In case there is an emergency call the hotel front desk we are in the Saguaro. Bye loves you!" I returned to the bedroom to find Sara still belted had strapped herself spread-eagle on to the bed wearing nothing but her black stay-ups, sandals and another black bustier. She has also had gagged and blindfolded herself as well. "Good grief Sara, nothing like taking up the whole bed! Now, where did I leave that key for your belt?"

I just stood there for a couple minutes thinking about the message. Meanwhile, poor Sara was just laying there dripping with tension. Finally I came back to reality and went ahead and unlocked and removed the belt. I started tonguing her pussy but again was distracted by the message. In a way I was unintentionally torturing her as I kept bring her to the brink of orgasm and would stop. Finally I told her, "I can't do this right now, we need to talk. Let me get that gag and blindfold off."

Now while I did remove the gag and blindfold, I did not release her as I didn't feel like re-belted her right now and I wasn't sure how she would react to my news. Sara looked at my puzzle, she knew something was up, "What's bothering you Ron, is it Martina?"

Nervously, I replied, "Um, no more like Maya."

Sara just looked at me blankly, "Who's Maya?"

I wasn't quite sure how she was going to respond when I told her; at least she was tied down so she couldn't hurt me, "Maya, Maya Rae, your kid sister."

Sara started crying and was really disturbed by this and asked to be released. I went ahead and undid the restraints without re-belted her as she ran into the bathroom and cried, I told her, "When you are ready to talk I'll be in the living room".

I went into the living room and turned on the TV. I was surfing around for a few minutes when Sara came out and joined me. I turned off the TV and hugged Sara who had calmed down considerably. "How do you know about my sister, I have never mentioned her before. For that matter we haven't talked in ages," Sara asked.

I explained, "She left a message on the house machine a little earlier asking you call her as she needed to talk. She sounded almost shameful or upset"

Sara looked turn serious, "May be she has finally let go of the past."

I just told her, "Well, let's try to get some sleep and you can call her in the morning."

I got up and headed back towards the bedroom. I had just undressed when Sara suddenly came from behind and pushed me on to the bed face down. She then rolled me over then pinned me, "Sleep, I don't think so!" With that she took the straps and restrained me spread-eagle to the bed and started kissing me all over. She kept tormenting my cock for about 30 minutes than started on another monster blow job but stopped short only to mount my cock and bring both of us to orgasm in unison.

The following morning after breakfast, Sara got on the phone to her sister. Sara was unsure to what to expect but she hoped for the best. "Hello? Maya? It's Sara."

Maya was also nervous, "Sara, it has been so long how are you doing?"

They ended up talking for a couple hours while I joined Gary playing with the girls. But first I rang the Desert Oasis Community Association; they informed me nothing was wrong with the construction. They went on to explain

Martina kept calling them the first morning and complaining about the noise. They informed her several times, the construction crews were allowed to start at 5:00 AM due the severity of the afternoon heat. Further they reminded her she was fully aware the community was 'under construction' when she moved in.

Sara returned and joined us. I asked, "So, how did it go with Maya?"

Sara explained, "She has finally realized there is no future in the past and as dumped her loser boy friend of several years. He tried to take advantage of her, one too many times and she ended up with him in the hospital along with a restraining order against her!"

I was surprised, "I guess she takes after her sister!"

Sara laughed and smiled, "Well I did teach her well, and while she is the younger child she is the *big* sister."

We all just looked at Sara and Bambi replied, "She's bigger than you?" We all looked at Bambi who just stood there, "What?"

Sara laughed, "Yes, believe it or not she is bigger than I am. She's 7' 5" and usually wears 7" inch red platform heels, which put her at nearly 8 feet. Anyway she is staying with friends while she looks for a place to stay."

Without even thinking about it I replied, "How about if she moves in with us?"

Sara looked at me in amazement, "Wow, you must have been reading my mind. Martina would love her, after all Maya is bi-sexual."

I joked, "This could be interesting. Anyway, she can stay in the Guest Suite by my office, which would still leave a bedroom and an extra suite. Go ahead and call her back and let her know we will be in Frisco next week. If she needs to she can stay with us while in Frisco, I'll just have Marc upgrade our suite." Sara called her sister back and informed her of the good news.

Chapter 30: Playtime at the Pussy Cat

After Sara's phone call we all went over to meet Andy and Lindsay at the Pussy Cat Lounge. When we arrived Lindsay greeted us in her Black Widow corset with a pair of tight black leather Capri pants and black stockings along with 5-inch high-heeled sandals. Sara looked at Lindsay and started getting very excited. Lindsay detected the excitement and told Sara she has a pair of Capris waiting for her down in the dressing room. The girls disappeared into one of the dressing rooms. Meanwhile, Andy took the rest of us on a 'Grand Tour' of the club. Since it was still early morning the club was not yet open and he showed us a lot more than he did last week.

Once up on the top floor Andy took us into an area I had not seen before on the fourth level. There were about a dozen two-seater private booths which all opened to a center stage. It was similar to the VIP room he had showed us last week, but more intimate and allowed couples to do whatever while watching a live performance. There were four sections, heterosexual, gay, lesbian and bi-sexual which was a mix of all three. Again I could not get over how clean the club was and noticed a faint smell of bleach in the air as that area had been cleaned only a couple hours prior.

As we headed down to the third level he showed us the 'performance area'. It was basically a large lounge like area with about 4 rotating stages in the center. Each stage had its own theme some dealt with bondage while others just dealt with the less erotic, "vanilla sex". Andy explained this area was usually packed by 10:00 PM until closing at 2:00 AM. It was shocked to learn he made more money from this level than anywhere else because of all the food and drinks. As we arrived down on the second level Lindsay was waiting for us, however Sara was nowhere to be found. Lindsay saw my looking for Sara, "Oh, Sara she is a bit tied up right now! Gary, if you don't mind can I borrow the girls and the key's for their belts & bras pleased?"

Gary jokingly replied, "That depends what do you plan on doing with them?"

Lindsay playing along, "Well, not quite sure yet but Sara has some ideas. Don't worry I am sure they will put on quite the show!"

That was all Gary needed to hear and handed Lindsay their keys and she told them to follow her and we could join them in about 30 minutes. I was wondering what we were going to do for the next 30 minute when Andy told Gary he was considering modernizing the dungeon and see what he would suggest. Gary quickly disappeared downstairs and Andy asked me to follow him to his office on the ground floor. I walked into his office and looked like a pit-bosses office. An entire wall was nothing but TV monitors from all the cameras all over the club.

"Wow, you can see everywhere in the club with..." I commented.

Andy interrupted, "...almost everywhere, there are no cameras in the restrooms, changing rooms or the private booths. They are more for logistics

since we don't really have any troubles here. Anyway, the main reason I brought you down here was to see my 'monster'!"

I looked at Andy shocked and jokily replied, "Andy, I am not that kind of guy!"

Andy without losing a beat, "Very funny Ron, I was talking about my computer system."

"Oh, *that* monster I thought you were talking about...", I replied.

He was running a 6.6 GHz triple processor (three 2.2 GHz processors) with 8 GB of RAM, several hard drives totally around 3.0 TB, dual CD & DVD burners and very high end video capture graphics cards. Now, general the rule of physics which applies to computers, the faster the processor and the more RAM, the hotter it runs.

I had to know, "Okay, how do you keep this thing cool?"

Once again Andy, had a snappy come-back, "with a big honkin' fan of course!"

I just looked at him, "I walked right into that one, now didn't I?"

Andy chuckled, "Seriously Ron I do use several fans and heat sinks along with liquid nitrogen."

I joked, "Wow, cold enough to store beer!"

Andy opens the panel on the side of the case, "Funny you should mention that..."

Lindsay interrupted us over the intercom, "Okay guys, the show is about to start."

We headed back over to the observation level and sat down await the show to start. The curtains parted and the stage lights illuminated both Bunny and Bambi kneeling and secured on to caning platforms. Each girl was bent downward and secured at the waist with their arms fully extended from their sides and also secured to the platform. Both were still wearing their chastity bras but their belts had been removed and were blindfolded but not gagged. Out walked Sara and Lindsay on to the stage both dressed in their black widow corsets and black leather Capri-pants along with prison guard hats. Each had a small leather paddle and started with a gentle paddle on the girl's behinds.

Gary leaned over to me, "Bambi loves to get paddled and caned. Bunny however, I am surprised to see her up there this really isn't her thing."

I told him, "Well, I have a feeling the girls have more up their sleeves than we think."

Gary nodded in agreement, "There must be something that enticed Bunny to go through with this."

Both girls were letting out a small whimper as they were being paddled. This lasted another few minutes before both girls' behinds were glowing red. Lindsay and Sara stopped paddling the girls and started turning their attention to each other. They were in a deep lip lock as they fiddled to undo each others' corsets. Lindsay removed Sara's corset first and started sucking at her nipples. Sara was having a hard time undoing the laces on Lindsay's corset as she was moving around so much as well as the distraction of Lindsay sucking on her nipples. Finally Sara removed Lindsay's corset and started going after her tits. This did not last long and the two now topless girls went over to a table and each picked up a rattan cane. Neither Bambi nor Bunny was expecting what came next. At the same time, both Lindsay and Sara landed the first blow with the canes on the bare behinds of Bambi and Bunny. Both girls let out rather loud yelps. Being blindfolded they had no idea when they were going to be swatted with the canes. It appeared Sara knew Bunny was not into this much and did not swat her nearly as much as Lindsay was Bambi. Both girls were crying and their behinds glowing a bright crimson.

Lindsay turned towards us and as the stage lights slowly started to dim announced, "the show will continue in a few minutes."

The curtains slowly closed, the theatre lights illuminated and we all looked at each other with awe. Andy was the first to break the silence, "Has Sara ever used a cane before?"

I replied puzzled, "Umm, I am not really sure but then again she does know how to use a bull whip, so I am not really surprised. What about Lindsay?"

Andy just smiled, "Oh yes, she has and she is really dominate with a cane!"

I joked, "Yikes, sure wouldn't want to piss her off!"

Andy replied with a chuckle, "Trust me, I found out the hard way!"

The theatre lights slowly started dimming and we wondered what the girls had planned now. The curtains slowly open and the stage lights come on. The roles were now reversed; Lindsay and Sara were still naked and secured to the canning platforms while Bunny and Bambi both wore black corsets. Oddly enough both Bambi & Bunny were now belted.

Gary explained, "That makes sense, if those two weren't belted they would be all over each other!"

Again it started with a slow paddling but Bunny was being far from gentle with Sara and was paddling her fairly hard. Of course Sara is use to being paddle and spanked, but I was not sure how she was going to take to the caning. She almost seemed to be enjoying the attention on her ass. Bambi was being much gentler with Lindsay who looked almost disappointed. We think she was too afraid of hurting Lindsay so she was taking an easy on her. Things took an unexpected twist when Bambi and Bunny started chasing each other around the stage and paddling *each other!* This didn't last very long though as the corsets really reduce the amount of running around they could do. They then returned to the table and set down the paddles while picking up the canes. This time though they switched victims, Bambi started on Sara while Bunny did Lindsay. This time Bambi was not being gentle and was giving Sara a heavy caning. Bunny was keeping up with the tempo of her sister on Lindsay's ass.

Both Sara and Lindsay were howling when their punishment finally came to an end. Bunny and Bambi returned to the table and while setting down the canes quickly donned strap-ons along with non-locking wrist-to-waist belts. Each girl's wrists were strapped to their waist as their belts were removed. Carefully they lay down on the floor and positioned the giant cocks carefully into each others pussies and began to hump each other vigorously. Both girls reached orgasm within seconds and kept at it while Lindsay and Sara could only watch. Both Bunny and Bambi nearly passed out between the corsets and the multiple orgasms they were having. Finally, both of the collapsed from exhaustion with the strap-ons still within each other. The stage lights slowly dimmed as the curtains closed and the theatre lights came back on.

Chapter 31: We're Back!

Friday and Saturday we took an easy. The girls did a little shopping including one final stop at the Budget Holstein. Bambi, Bunny, Lindsay and Sara all picked up some new outfits, which included corsets and black leather Capri pants. Meanwhile Gary and I worked with Andy on modernizing the Pussy Cat's dungeon. Gary called in a huge order of equipment on Friday afternoon and by Saturday morning everything had arrived from Las Vegas via Road Runner express. While the girls were being fitted for their corsets, Andy took me over to his computer store in Casa Adobes and gave me some free upgrades for my Jeep's computer as well as my laptop. He also threw in some 'spare parts' as well. Saturday night the seven of us had a grand dinner with Linda over at Corona de las Estrella's. Since this was going to be the last night we're going to be together for a while we spent most of the evening talking about the wedding. I reminded Gary and Bunny that Marc offered to put up any of their out-of-town guests as long as they gave him enough time. We bid farewell to Linda, Andy and Lindsay before we headed back home. I was wondering what kind of mod Martina was going to be in, being she has been locked up now for so long.

The drive home was very uneventful and everyone except Sara and I had fallen asleep. Not surprising considering Bambi and Bunny could barely stay awake through dinner. A little after midnight we exited the Pima Freeway on to the divided highway up to the Desert Oasis community. I was bit surprised to see so much traffic at that time of night but there has been a lot of development in the past couple years up in our area. Turning on to our street I could see a couple dumpsters in front of Gary's lot and they had already started the framing on the ground level. Approaching the main garage was surprised to see the "Pink Monster" parked in there. I figured may be Martina came home early, but after getting out of the Cruiser I noticed the engine was not warm. Apparently she didn't go out or took her Jaguar out instead.

Sara headed to her quarters while Gary, Bunny & Bambi walked over to their house under construction. I was moving the left over inventory and the new equipment from the Cruiser in to storage when Martina came out. She practically flung herself on to me and starts grinding her metal covered pussy on my cock. I laughed, "That ain't going to do you any good, the shield is going to absorb any sensations from reaching your clit!"

Martina practically begging, "I am so horny Ron, please take me, NOW!!!"

I tormented her more, "Well, dear you lasted this long you can wait another hour while I sort things out and see our guests to their rooms."

Martina was begging now, "Please! Ron! NOW!!!"

In a stern voice I replied, "Sorry dear, need to take care of business before pleasure. Meet me down in the playroom in an hour for a 'good time!'"

After I finished with the storage, I walked over and joined Gary and the girls. The contractors had made an extraordinary amount of progress just within in the first week. I commented to Gary, "Just think, when you guys return from your honeymoon it will be done!" Bunny came over and after French kissing me thanked me for their gift. I joked, "All I did was give you the land, not like I am paying for the house!"

Bunny though replied back, "You mean Gary didn't tell you he used your Diamond Card for the down-payment?" For a second there I thought she was serious until she started laughing. "Had you going there for a minute didn't I?"

Laughing I replied, "Yep, you sure did. Why don't we retire for the night? We will be able to see more in the morning and besides Martina is nearly at her wits end horny!" Gary asked if I needed assistance with Martina tonight. I told him that would be a good idea and he told me he be down in a few minutes once he made sure the girls were secured. I headed up to my office first as I wanted to put a few items in my safe and retrieve Martina's belt key. I discovered Martina was in the shower, which would give me sometime to get the playroom ready. I headed down the hall to my office and discovered a pile of mail sitting on my desk. Wow, Martina brought in the mail she is desperate! I also noticed a Roadrunner Express letter from Jason. It was too big of an envelope for a check, but I didn't have time to look at the contents right now, as I had to get the playroom ready. On my way out I went to check on Sara only to discover she was already sound asleep.

Gary was coming in from the outside as I came down the stairs into the playroom. We both commented about the good timing. The first thing we did was getting the two-person bondage/oral chair setup. The server's seat was setup with arm, ankle, wrist and waist restraints, while the receiver's seat was a fully body harness in addition to the wrist and ankle restraints. Then Gary located the straitjacket, blindfold, gag and metal collar for Martina while I retrieved a set of cuffs. Martina came down the stairs wearing nothing but her belt. It had been a long time since I had seen Martina naked and was amazed at how toned her body was.

Gary commented, "Man, she looks good...in my belt, that is!"

I laid down the ground rules and explained that she would first service my cock and give me two orgasms (not an easy task for Martina) or after an hour then I we would switch places except it would be on the medical table. Martina just looked straight at me and did not say a word until I asked if she had any questions. She just asked if I was or Gary was going to fuck her. I informed her no one was going to fuck her with their cocks; instead I would be orally servicing her. I was expecting protests from Martina but instead she just replied that was fine. My theory was correct she was so desperate she wouldn't care what kind of stimulation she got.

Gary helped her over the two-person bondage/oral chair and strapped her wrists, ankles, waist and arms. I finished undressing; place my clothes neatly in the corner I sat down under Martina and Gary secured me into my seat and then removed the CB-5000. Gary had barley removed the cage from my cock before Martina had it in her mouth. Within a few minutes she had already brought me to my first orgasm. About another 20 minutes later I was cumming again with my second orgasm. Had Martina been taking cock-sucking lessons, I did not remember her being this good? Gary reattached my CB-5000 and released me from my seat. I explained to Martina that when Gary releases her I was going to put the straight jacket on her. She looked a bit puzzled, I told her the jacket would prevent her from touching her tits, but also provide some stimulation, just enough to

annoy her. Gary released her and while I put on the straitjacket, he secured the collar around her neck along with a blindfold and ball gag. Once we helped her onto the table and her positioned correctly, Gary told her to lay back. As Martina laid back the fixed ring made contact with the latch securing her neck to the table. Gary fastened the waist belt while I strapped her feet into the stirrups. After I made sure she was secured I removed her belt. I positioned myself on the stool and I explained the 'rules', "Okay, Martina, hope you enjoy your 30 minutes of pleasure. In the future if you are good I will increase it to 45 minutes or even an hour! However, if you are bad, I could reduce it to down in 5 minute increments! Start the timer Gary!"

Gary replied, "Okay, let me grab a seat to enjoy the show! Ready? Get set, go!"

We lost track of the final number of orgasms Martina had that night in the 30 minutes. Regardless of the number, Martina was happy just to have any. Gary safely belted Martina and we released her from the table. Once the straightjacket and everything else was removed she hugged, kissed and thanked me and then announced she was going to take a dip in the pool to cool off. Wow, she hasn't spent this much time in our pool in months. Gary and I spent about an hour cleaning up the playroom. About midway through, Martina yelled from the top of the stairs she was going to bed now. Gary and I talked for a bit commenting what a difference the belt had made in her attitude.

Chapter 32: The New & Improved Martina & Family!

The next morning, I woke up to find Martina was not in bed. I figured she must have left for work already or something. As I made my way down the hall I could smell the aroma of bacon coming up the stairs from the kitchen. Upon heading down the stairs into the kitchen I was taken-aback to find it was not Sara cooking, but Martina. Martina saw me enter and walked over and gave me a good morning kiss.

I commented surprised, "Martina, this is a surprise you haven't cooked in ages!"

Martina explained, "Well, I thought Sara could use a little time to herself as she has been so busy with your work. Besides I am the one who paid for the kitchen remodel, should get my moneys worth out of it. I was so much more involved when we first met, then we got married moved out here and I made all these friends. I lost focus of your job and I realized the other night, without your job I would have to get a real job and we wouldn't have the house or the Hummer..."

I corrected her as I went to the fridge and grabbed a bottle of Ice Tea, "... Martina dear, the Hummer is yours, you are the only on who ever drives it."

Martina agreed, "True, but I guess what I am trying to say is I want to be more involved again in the business."

I almost choked on the ice tea after that comment. Martina, more involved, I must be dreaming...right? Expecting to wake-up at any given moment I just stared at her blankly. Martina was a little panicked, "Ron? Ron! You okay?"

Realizing this was NOT a dream I responded back, "Yea, I fine. Just a bit surprised you would want to get more involved. Do you even know what I am working on at the moment?"

Excitedly she replied, "As a matter of fact, yes I do! Your supplier called the house a couple days ago and wanted to go over the order for Boots. I had seen the proposal on your desk the other day when I brought in the mail. I saw the bottom line on the contract and that was when it hit me how good we have it."

Agreeing with her, "Yes, Boots is by far the biggest contract I have ever landed. So you went over the order with them?"

Martina continued, "Yes, and come to find out they had transposed a couple of the quantities of the items you wanted."

She showed me the FAX and sure enough they had switched a couple items on the list. Impressed, "Good catch Martina!"

Martina was proud of herself, "Thanks, I need to get to work now, see you tonight dear."

She headed back upstairs to freshen up before she left. I sat down and ate the breakfast she had prepared. It had been a long time since I had Martina's cooking, while not as good as Sara's she was still a good cook. Martina came down the stairs this time she was dressed very conservatively wearing a Valley Shadows Polo and a knee length skirt. She not only looked conservative, but almost professional. I was lost in thought of the shock of Martina's appearance when I was quickly jolted back into reality when the floor beneath me shook from her starting up the Pink Monster. I finished my breakfast and placed the dishes in the sink for Sara. For once I had nothing planned for the day so I headed up to my office. With the events of that morning, I had forgotten all about the Road Runner package from Jason. I had just sat down at my desk when I noticed the French doors leading to the office balcony were open. It was rather cool out for a summer morning, but with the storms from the evening prior the temperature had dropped into the 80's. Much to my surprise, Sara was sitting out on the balcony in shorts and a t-shirt, which I have not seen her wear in years.

I asked, "What y'all doing out here?"

Sara looked up startled, "Oh morning Ron. Martina told me to take sometime to myself so I came out here to meditate. Maya called last night while you were downstairs with Marc and Martina. Her ex-boy friend *tried* to have her arrested for assault."

I was in shock, "Good grief, is she in jail?"

Sara explained, "No, they arrested her then the judge reviewed the facts including *his* record which included several attempted sexual assault arrests. From what she told me, the judge just ripped into him about how he had the nerve to claim assault when it was obvious she was defending herself against him."

I commented, "Sounds like the judge had his head on straight."

Sara corrected me, "Her head actually. Oh and it gets even better! Turns out he had outstanding bench warrant from Clarke County for all things sexual assault! Maya went home that night while he got to spend the night in jail."

I joked, "You were not kidding about him being a loser!"

Sara was still a little agitated, "Don't even get me started Ron, I had dated the guy when we were still in Vegas. As soon as he realized he wasn't going to get his way with me he went for my sister. He sweet-talked her into moving back with him to Frisco; told her he could get her in to the University of Texas at Dallas Pharmacy Tech & Business Admin Program. I think the main

reason he wanted to go there was to get out Clarke County because of the warrants. I had told Maya about my experiences with him but she didn't want to believe it and was telling me I was jealous, because she was having a successful relationship with him."

I was starting to make a lot more sense now, but I was curious, "Didn't he try to get his way with her right away?"

Sara smiled, "I was thinking the same thing too. Turns out for the first couple years they barely saw each other as he worked nights and she was going to school full time during the day. I guess in the past few months it has gotten really bad. Like I said she ended up with a restraining order last month and she moved out. The judge in that case was a total idiot and didn't even listen to her side of the story. He just told her she was not to have any contact with him or she would end up in jail. That was when she finally decided to make contact with me. The ultimate slap in the face was last night when the cops showed up with an arrest warrant for her. Thankfully, the female judge caught the obvious holes in his story and decided just for kicks to do a warrant check. She was just going to dismiss the case when the check came back he had 4 outstanding warrants from Clarke County and 1 was for felony sexual assault. The judge smiled at Maya and told her she was free to go and then called for the bailiff to cuff her ex."

I replied, "From all the crime dramas I had seen on TV I knew felony warrants are enforceable in other states, which apparently he didn't realize."

Sara was laughing now, "Yes, Maya says the look on his face was a pure Kodak Moment! He kept trying to claim he was the 'victim' here. The judge just looked at him as if he were stupid, and told him he had five outstanding warrants from Clarke County, Nevada. He tried to claim they were not enforceable outside the state, to which the judge replied a felony warrant is enforceable. She told him to enjoy the night in jail and he would be extradited to Clarke County in the next couple days."

I could tell Sara was relieved, but still seemed troubled. I tried to calm her, "Everything is going to work out fine Sara, sounds like she knows what she is doing."

Sara relaxed a little but was still tense, "I know Ron, but when he was arrested the apartment management terminated their lease on the spot, that is why she is in a hotel. She doesn't have much money right now as he spent most of what she earned."

I calmly reminded Sara of my offer earlier to have her stay with us and I would cover the hotel bills. Sara was still unsure, "But what about Martina?"

I reminded Sara, "This is *my* house after all, so don't worry about Martina. The two of us had an interesting talk over breakfast. She is grateful for everything I have done and she wants to get more involved with the

business." Sara just about died laughing when she heard Martina was going to get more involved. I continued, "Well, she found the purchase order for Boots."

Sara replied upset, "Oh shit! I knew I should have filed that away."

I assured her, "No, actually it was good she found it. The supplier called and faxed over the order, they had transposed a couple of the quantities on the items and she was able to get that corrected."

Sara commented, "Well, glad it worked out then."

It was starting to warm up rather rapidly and I suggested we head back inside before we roasted. Once back at my desk I finally opened the Road Runner letter from Jason. Inside were a letter, a couple photos, a pair of bridal tights and a check for \$1500. I read the letter...

'G'Day Ron! Enclosed you will find a couple pictures of a new line of bridal sandals we're now carrying. They are lockable and use the same mechanism as are other locking footwear. Also I've enclosed a free pair of our new Super Shine off-white bridal tights pre-washed. The sample should fit Sara, have her try them on with something in ivory so y'all can get an idea of what the bride slaves will look like. I should have a pair of the sandals in Sara size by the time y'all's get out here. Take care and look forward to working with you real soon. Oh, enclosed is a check to cover the travel and hotel expenses. Jason Jason.'

It just so happened Sara was wearing ivory shorts and sleeveless t-shirt. Handing the package to Sara I told her to go change into these. Sara disappeared into the hall bath and returned short time later wearing the same shorts & t-shirt along with the tights. The tights were very shinny and the off-white provide a dramatic contrast to the darker ivory. Sara commented on how comfortable the tights were, "These are incredibly soft, a bit thicker but not overly hot."

I looked at the package and commented, "Well, they are all seasons weight, whatever that means."

In her best Valley Girl "As if! Like whatever! Like I am supposed to know!"

I joked along, "Oh great an Amazon Valley Girl!"

Sara asked, "Hey seriously now, can I wear these for the rest of the day, it is a bit cool in here since Martina insist on having the house set to 'meat locker'."

I commented, "Well since she has to 'wear' clothes now she has had it a bit cool. Sure, they are yours to do as you wish. Besides, you can't blame

Martina for the cold, you are usually wearing multiple layers of leather while working."

I could tell Sara was getting back to her old self when the smart-ass remark, "and your point is?"

Chapter 33: Remember When...and the News

For once I really didn't have anything important to, which was a very nice change compared to the past couple weeks. I was sifting through my e-mail while Sara was lying on the leather couch in my office wearing the white tights with her Ivory outfit, just taking an easy. I commented while reading an e-mail "Oh good grief!"

Sara must have started to fall asleep as she was startled, "What is it Ron?"

I explained, "Oh, you know how the Yuma Visitors Bureau keeps leaving messages on the machine, well they are e-mailing me now...'Congratulations Mister Merlot, you have won an all expense 3-day, 2-night stay in beautiful Yuma, Arizona. Unfortunately, we have not been able to reach you by telephone to notify you of your winnings. Please call us back 928-555-YUMA, but hurry if we don't hear from you within the next 30 days you may forfeit your prize.'"

Sara commented, "Kinda desperate aren't they!"

I agreed, "Yep, but I think I'll call them when we get back from Frisco, just for the heck of it!"

Sara changed the subject, "You know Ron, I been thinking about when we first moved into the house a couple years back."

I couldn't help but to remember when..."Wow, what a time, I was wondering if I could afford this house, would I get enough work out here. Heck, Martina was so thrilled to come out here, but I think she was tired of her condo more than anything. "

Sara reminded me, "Well, you were not too thrilled with the townhouse you and Laura were living in!"

I remembered, "Oh god, DON'T remind me be glad you never were there. It was party city from noon Friday until around midnight on Sunday, oh and spring break!"

Sara continued, "Well, if it is of any consolation, I do like the house. I really like having the Safeway, gas station drug store and Vinnie's Pizza so close."

I explained, "Yep, they model this community off of Desert Camp Ranch a few miles south of here, except smaller and more private. But it is so nice to have everything so close. Heck, when I bought the house, I had no idea where it was or what was even out here."

Sara was perplexed, "That doesn't sound like you to just jump into something like that without doing some research."

I informed her, "Well, I did do a little research, I studied the sales sheet, which I still have."

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I explained to Sara, "This sales sheet never made it out the general public because the guy offered it to Marc first for \$750,000. From what I understand his parents had it built and moved in January 2004, everything was fine until April rolled around and they could not stand the heat. These people had money to burn, as they just GAVE the house to their son and bought a multi-million dollar house up in Colorado. He lived in New York and was out at Marc's resort for a conference. He knew Marc for a long time and jokingly asked if he wanted to buy a house, as he didn't want to deal with it. Marc told him no, but he knew someone who might and he called me. I told Marc to FAX me the sales sheet and I looked it over and told him I would take it. Thanks to that lump of cash you dumped in to my bank account."

Nothing gets by Sara, "But didn't we move into the house in October? I do recall we spent Christmas here that year."

Impressed I replied, "Good catch, I did buy the house in May, but had quite a bit of work done while you were on your modeling tour in LA. The guest suites use to be separate bed and bathrooms, but I had those converted into suites. Further the Pool and Bath House were not part of the original house; those were added at Martina's request. I also had the side stairs added from the playroom, up to the kitchen.

Sara was impressed, "Wow, you did have a lot done!"

I reminded her, "Don't forget about the ANOZIRA tubs we just had installed. I could make a tidy profit if I were to sell it today. Not to mention the extra land, which the Realtor® did not realize were actually separate lots. I found that out after I looked through all the paperwork from the association. Of course now, I no longer own lot 12 as I gave it to the Zinfandel's as their early wedding present. I still have lot 14, and that is where the wedding is going to be held."

Sara joked, "Like I said, quite the impulse purchase!"

I reminded her, "Well, you were the one that told me to go for it by giving me the extra money. Now, of course this was not as much of an impulse purchase as Martina and her Pink Monster."

Sara giggled, "Pink Monster, never heard you call it that before, but it does make Martina happy."

I told her, "Well, my Jeep makes me happy and not just because it uses a heck of lot less gas than her monster."

Sara inquired, "True. Is it me or does Martina seem more mellow now that she is belted?"

I replied, "Good, I am not the only one who has noticed the difference as well. Marc said her behavior as made a complete turn-around."

"It just really reminds what she was like when we first came here. Before her and your sister attacked me...gosh I have been wearing the belt for so long now, I feel so naked without it on!," Sara commented.

I told her, "It is unusual to see you..."

My office line started ringing, glancing at called ID 'Valley Shadows Resort', Marc. "AZOutback Consulting, Ron Merlot here!"

Marc sounded a bit nervous, "Hey Ron, got a few free minutes? Need to talk to you, have some bad news!"

Oh great, just when things were going so well what did *she* do now, "What did Martina do now?"

Marc a bit puzzled, but still distressed, "No, Martina is doing wonderful, she is the best thing that has happened here."

Puzzled I asked, "Okay then what is the bad news?"

Marc explained, "Well Ron no one else knows about this yet...the owners of the resort just gave me a 30-day notice to vacate due to their intent to sell."

I was shocked, "What! Wait, now I thought you *owned* the Resort?"

Marc explained, "Well, technically the resort company owns the resort, 51% of it. I own the other 49% and assume operational ownership. Basically they will buy out my 49% and then sell it off. They said the market is too saturated now and they are losing money"

Still in shock, "Yikes! So what are you going to do?"

Marc informed me, "Well, since I have been here since the beginning and done such a great job with this property they are offering me one that is nearing completion."

I asked, "So, you won't be out of a job then, that is good. Where is this new property?"

"Every heard of the resort community Lake Las Vegas?," joked Marc who knows that is where Laura lives.

Playing along with his joke, "Hmm, the name rings a faint bell, but can't really recall why...oh wait that is where my bi-sexual, sex crazed redhead sister lives!" We both started laughing, that was what I really liked about Marc was he could any situation into something humorous.

Marc replied, "That would be the place. Actually, I am thrilled as I am getting kinda tired of this place anyway. I am due to start something new and exciting."

I wondered though, "So, when are you going to tell Martina?"

Marc reminded me, "Like I said, no one is to really now about this, the owners are still filing all the paperwork, but expect to make it public in a couple weeks. So, don't let Martina know, as that will be my responsibility as her manager. Out of curiosity, would y'all's consider coming out Lake Las Vegas?"

I told Marc, "I have put too much into this house and my business to give it all up and just relocate again."

Marc didn't seemed bothered or surprised, "Well, figured as much and you did put a lot into the house."

I commented, "Funny, Sara and I were just talking about that before you called."

Marc joked, "Scary! Well, need to get going got a large convention coming in a few hours. I let you know as soon as I know more."

"Okay, Marc that sounds good. Oh, I'll be leaving for Frisco in a couple days and might not be back for a couple weeks," I reminded him.

After I hung-up I filled Sara in on what was going on. She too wondered what was going to happen to Martina. I told her, "There is nothing we can do about it now. As far as we are concerned we don't even know about this and we will likely be in Frisco when the news officially breaks. Speaking of Frisco, better call Jason and confirm he will be ready for us on Friday."

It was getting close to lunchtime so Sara and I headed over to the KFC to grab a bite to eat.

Chapter 34: Frisco Here We Come!

Wednesday morning we headed out for the long trip to Frisco, Texas. The first night we spent in Santa Fe, New Mexico. We did not get much sleep that night as Sara was very horny from being locked into her belt with both plugs and the clit probe engaged for the whole trip. Once we checked into our two-room suite I unloaded everything (including our travel bondage kit) from the Jeep I headed into the shower. Meanwhile Sara was busy getting herself prepared for a fun evening. She had been dressed in her biker-girl outfit (black thigh-highs, short skirt and bustier), but in lieu of the boots she wore her locking 5-inch sandals. She went ahead and removed the skirt and the bustier, just leaving the sandals (which I had the keys for along with those for her belt in the bathroom with me as not to take any chances) stockings on. Her next task was setting up the queen size bed for bondage. Just happen this was a four-poster bed so this made it very easy to attach the ankle and wrist cuffs. She attached the cuffs to each post and had to sit down for a moment to calm down. She was getting excited with anticipation and activating the clit sensor. The shocks were still mild, but were increasing in frequency. She would soon learn that the intensity would increase as the frequency increased.

After a couple minutes she had calmed down enough to resume her self-imprisonment. Once she had the cuffs around her ankles she added a ball gag then a blindfold. Again, she was getting shocked due to the building excitement and again she had to take a moment to calm down. A couple minutes later she was ready to finish the task. Carefully she secured her left wrist and with talent managed to not only get the cuff around her right wrist but to get it locked in place as well. Now she was restrained, spread-eagle, blindfolded and gagged on the bed with no way to release herself since the keys were still in the bag.

As she realized she was indeed trapped the excitement continued to build. She quickly realized the shocks were getting stronger and longer. Ironically, the shocks were making her even more excited and horny. She was trying desperately to calm down, but the gag prevented her from breathing deep and every time she pulled against her restraints, just made her that more excited. Just when she thought she had calmed down she started thinking about having my cock in her mouth and the belt gave her the most intense and longest shock she had ever felt. This quickly brought her back to reality as she waited, waited for me to finish my overly long shower.

After what may have seemed like an eternity to Sara, I finally finished in the shower. I still had my CB-5000 on underneath the hotel robe. I had placed the keys to her belt and sandals in the pocket of the robe. I emerged from the bathroom to find my maid cuffed to the bed just waiting for me to ravage her. As I entered the room I commented, "Well nice of you to lock yourself up, but I can't do much with my cock in this prison." Sara tried to say something, but with the gag securely in place, all she was able to do was let out a couple grunts. Then she decided to use her head, shaking her head

up and down. I wasn't sure what she was doing then as I got closer I saw the long gold chain around her neck that disappeared between her breasts. On the end of the gold chain between her breasts was the key to my CB-5000.

I pretended not to notice the key and started kissing and licking her tits while rubbing her inner thighs. She moaned a little as I rubbed her thighs, but once I started on her nipples her moans got louder and longer. Then suddenly she jumped and I realized the clit probe was still activated on her belt. Evil thoughts crossed my mind as I smiled. If only Sara knew what she was in for, but being blindfolded as such she would not know what was about to become of her. I reached down between her breasts and retrieved the key for my CB-5000 and released my cock. Once out of its prison, my cock sprang to life as I removed the gag. Just as she was about to say something I interested my erect cock into her mouth. She was being very cautious, as she knew that sucking on my cock would only get her more excited. "Okay come on Sara, I know you can do better than that! If this is the best you are going to do then I'll just leave you here for the night as is!" Sara had a tough choice to make, if she could withstand the shocks and suck my cock she knew she would get fucked in the end. But could she withstand the shocks long enough to make it to the end? "Well, I am waiting..." Sara's mind told her one thing but her body overruled and she started her magic on my cock. I could tell she was *really* getting excited, as she would tense with each shock. Finally what seemed like an hour for her, but only a few minutes she manage to get me to cum in her mouth. She quickly swallowed and continued licking to get every last drop. "Good girl! Now, let's try this again and this time put a little more effort in it!" Had she not been restrained I am sure she would have slugged me.

Now, what Sara did not know was Gary had configured the belt with a safety threshold. The shocks from the clit probe would not ever be intense enough to hurt her (or make her cum), but would keep her on the edge. Reluctantly, Sara began sucking on my cock again, this time harder and more intense, as if, trying to force me to cum sooner would keep here excitement down. As my cock quickly filled her mouth again she realized the error in her plan as the belt delivered a long and hard shock to her pussy and anus. The expression upon her face as priceless as that last shock almost made her cum. How she would have loved to been able to have an orgasm while the belt was locked on. The mere thought of such brought another longer and harder shock. She was so lost in the feeling of the last shock she didn't realize I had just cummed into her mouth again. Once she was back on earth, Sara quickly cleaned off my cock and I removed it from her mouth and shoved the gag back in.

Without saying a word I disappeared to the bathroom for a few minutes. Meanwhile Sara lay there still restrained spread-eagle and collected her thoughts. Well, as best as she could, given she was so horny and yet could not orgasm with the belt secured on to her. Back from a quick pit stop I finally released her from the belt, every so slowly, making sure to take my

time removing and reinserting the vaginal plug. Once I removed the belt, I disappeared again to the bathroom, this time to soak the plugs and wipe down the belt. Upon returning I put myself between her legs and started attacking her pussy with my tongue, being very careful to avoid her clit. Even with the gag in place Sara's moans were very loud.

The chains on the ankle restraints were long enough to allow her to pull up her legs and lift her bottom enough that I could get into her pussy with my cock. As I interested my cock into her aching and very wet pussy Sara let out an even longer and louder moan. After a much intense fucking and bringing Sara to several orgasms. Sara was expecting to be released; instead I increased the tension of the ankle cuffs causing her to be stretched out. I disappeared back into the bathroom, took care of nature then reassembled her belt, making sure the clit probe was engaged. I reemerged and told Sara good night. In some ways she was relieved that even though she would have to try to sleep tightly restrained and stretched, at least she would be out of her belt. I returned a few minutes later, "You know, it feels too odd not wearing the CB-5000." I quickly reattached the CB-5000 to my cock and placed the lock through the hasp but did not shut it. I walked over to Sara's right side and released her right hand while asking, "Shall you do the honors?"

I undid her right arm from the restraint and her hand reached to my crotch and felt the metal cage and then moved her hand up to the locking ring and found the padlock. Feeling it was in place and the device was securely in place, she snapped the lock shut. As I was walking away Sara instinctively started to rub her pussy. "Hey you can't do that! I am going to have to re-cuff your hand so you won't play with yourself!"

What she didn't know was I had the belt with me as well. Again Sara thought she was getting off easy just being restrained and stretched. Once her right hand was cuffed again I then plopped the plugs in and secured her belt. I went to my room to bed to sleep in my CB-5000 while Sara lay there in her belt, trying to fall asleep. The following morning we got a late start and just spent most of the day driving. Thursday night we spent in Amarillo and we were both exhausted from the night before. So tired we just went to bed as we knew we had to get an early start coming Friday morning. That morning after checking out and on the road again, Sara rang Maya's cell phone to get directions to where she was staying. Sara told her we would pick her up later after we had breakfast in Amarillo.

After a quick breakfast we located the house in Dallas not far from the University where Maya was staying. I told Sara to get her and be quick as we are supposed to meet Jason at noon and it was already 11:00 AM. Sara who was dressed conservatively in the white sleeveless leather top, skirt, tan stockings and 5-inch sandals. Sara rang the doorbell. After a couple minutes her sister, in red top and skirt paired with her trademark 7-inch platform heels emerged towering Sara. Sara quickly placed Maya's bags in the Jeep and opened the door for her sister. I turned around for a moment

to introduce myself, "Howdy, I am Ron, Sara's employer. Sorry to rush you, but we need to be in downtown Frisco in about 45 minutes."

In a very strong Texas accent, "Pleasure to meet you Ron, Sara has said a lot about you. Oh boy, you are going to cut it close but I know my way around downtown very well, we should be able to make it."

After a little hunting and thanks to Maya we found Jason's store in downtown Frisco right before Noon. I was a bit surprised at how small the place was and wondered how was he going to fit all these computers. Just to make sure I had the right place I checked the invoice from my supplier and notice the address was different. This was confusing as Jason had given me this address AND the name on the building was Boots & Leather. When we walked in, an older but still gorgeous lady in a white corset and Capri pants greeted us. When she stood up and asked us to follow I could see she was wearing a pair of white locking ankle length boots. She led us to Jason office and told us he should be in shortly as he was at the new factory store a couple miles away. Within a couple of minutes Jason walked into the office and greeted us, "Good Morning Ron and Sara." Turning towards Maya, "and you must be Sara's sister, Maya. Glad to see you were able to find the place."

I commented, "Took a little work, all these FM routes get very confusing."

Jason joked, "Well, that's nothing, ever been to Utah with those coordinates for addresses?"

I replied, "Never done any work up there but did buy from a couple suppliers at one time. Kept asking what street are you located on and they would reply 500 S."

Jason concurred, "I know what you mean Ron." Turning his attention to Sara, "Been meaning to ask you Sara, how did you like those tights I sent over to y'all's the other day?"

Sara replied, "I have never worn tights so comfortable, ended up wearing them all day on Monday around the house."

Jason was pleased, "Great, glad you liked them. We also make them in a thigh-high version, which is what I would suggest for the bride slaves. The reason I say that is I am assuming here, they all will be belted?"

I was about to answer his question when Maya cut me off, "Belted?"

I turned to Sara, "I take it she doesn't know?"

Sara responded, "Well, we never had much of a chance to talk about our lifestyle and it has never really came up."

Jason could sense the tension increasing and asked me, "Is Sara, right now?"

Well, this is going to be interesting, "Yes she is." Since Jason's office was in the back and the door was closed, "Sara why don't you show your sister what we are talking about?"

Sara was a little hesitant, "Are you sure that is such a good idea?"

I explained, "Well, she did ask..."

Sara nervously started explaining to her sister, "Well...um...it like this, we kinda live in an 'alternative lifestyle'."

Maya looked at her older sister, "First off, I am bi-sexual, and that in of it self is an alternative lifestyle, second I am very open-minded and lastly I already saw the shoes you are wearing."

I looked down and notice Sara was still wearing the locking sandals. Sara continued, "Okay, well by belted means..." Sara lifted her skirt to reveal the tops of her stockings and then her chastity belt.

Maya's jaw dropped, "Oh my god, I never seen one of those in person before. That is so cool! Boy wish I had had something like that when I was living with Dirk. I want one! It got be more secure than this," Maya lifts her skirt to reveal no panties a clean-shaven pussy. However through here labia lips were three parallel piercings locking the lips together along with a ring through her clit.

I turned the attention back to Jason, "Okay, now that this crisis has been adverted, back to your original questions Jason. Yes, the bride slaves will be belted as will the bride. So the thigh high stockings would be a must. They will be wearing ivory hobble dresses..."

Maya interrupted me again, "Hobble dress?"

I looked over at her then Sara, "She's got a lot to learn doesn't she?" Turning my attention to Maya, "a hobble dress is a tight and long dress made of thick materials such as PVC or in this case leather. It seriously restricts the movement of the wearer. Basically, due to the tightness, the wearer is only able to hobble around, hence the name Hobble Dress. Sara has one at home she can model for you when we get back. "

Maya was listening with great interest, "Sounds neat."

Sara turned to me, "May be we should take her to the Budget Holstein on the way back home?"

I thought for a moment, "Well, I hadn't planned on coming back via Tucson but then again I am sure Linda would appreciate the business and would give me a chance to follow-up with her and make sure everything is working."

Jason and I talked some more about the wedding outfits, "Okay, I have the shoes at the new building so after lunch we will head over there and I can show them to you then. Now, lets go get some bar-be-cue for lunch, there is great place by the new building."

After a very large bar-be-cue lunch, Jason took us over to his new building. Jason explained, "We just had this facility completed about 2 months ago. It will house both sales and production under one roof. We are running an interim network in the production area, it's pretty outdated and you are welcome to salvage anything as we are going to scrap it when you get the new one going. Here's the floor plan, it shows where everything is going. You can work on the front area in the mornings and then when production shuts down at 2:00 PM you can work back there, just don't take the network off line unless you absolutely must."

I looked over the plans, this was a whole lot bigger and more complicated than I was expecting. I was wondering about working around production and Jason told me they are there from 5:00 AM to 2:00 PM, Monday-Friday and would be best to stay out of there during those times as it is very hectic. He took me over to the warehouse where all the computers and all the parts were stored. It would take me most of the day just to go through everything and have it sorted. Luckily Maya and Sara offered to help me out. We went through the purchase order and did a complete inventory to discover we had everything and couple extra switches. I check the purchase order again and saw they did ship two extra switches but did not charge me for them. After calling my supplier I discovered the switches came in packages of four and since I needed six they just sent me two four-packs but only charged me for six. I told Sara to put the extra switches in the Jeep so they wouldn't get confused with the job.

Jason walked in, "So, how's it going?"

I recapped, "Well, we got the inventory done, and everything is here, the next step will be to get everything placed."

Jason informed me, "Okay, well it is after 2:00 PM and production has left for the weekend so when you have a breaking point why don't come back and I'll show you what is going on over there?"

I replied, "Okay, give us another hour and we should be ready."

In about an hour we had everything sorted and knew what was going where. Jason had just returned and he took us over to production. We walked into the production area and I just looked in amazement. It made Gary's

warehouse look tiny as well as the sales area I had seen earlier. Jason showed me the interim Novell network they were running. It was indeed primitive, but got the job done. Jason then popped the question; "So how long do you think it is going to take to get this up an running?"

I was wondering the same thing, "Well, something this large of scale and complexity could take a couple months. However, since we are starting from scratch and have easy access without the wallboard and ceiling tiles I would says may be a month."

Jason was surprised, "Wow! Did you plan on spending that much time here?"

I replied, "Um, no, but I might be able to get it done in a couple weeks if I persuade Andy to come out and help me. Then after the hardware is done I'll need to get my sister out here. Let me make a couple of phone calls and I should have a better idea."

"Okay, I am heading back to the old office for a while, I'll be back around 5:30 after they close," replied Jason.

Chapter 35: Am I Nuts?

First call was to Andy..."Hello, you have reached Andy McGrawl at the Pussy Cat Lounge, I am presently away from my office please leave a message and I'll get back to you...*beep*" I wasn't even sure what to say, "Uh Andy? Ron here, I am over in Frisco at Boots & Leather Job...HELP! This job is a whole lot bigger than I was expecting. Call me when you have a chance."

While I was waiting for him to call me back I called Laura, "Hooowwwdddieeee, AZOutback Consulting!"

I answered, "Hey Sis Ron."

Laura asked, "Hey Ron, how's the Boots job coming?"

I informed her, "Just starting it, was wondering how long do you think it will take once the network is wired to get 150 workstations up and running?"

Shocked she asked, "Sorry, did you just say 150?"

I repeated, "Yes, 150."

Laura was silent then, "Wow, let's see this is a new install...if I get there on a Friday night, let the install program run through Sunday morning, you should be up by that Sunday night...IF everything goes smoothly."

I confirmed, "Okay, so you think it would take a weekend to do this?"

She reminded me, "As I said, as long as everything goes smoothly, we don't run into any of the problems as we did at ACME."

I informed her, "Okay, I'll give you call when I know more may be in about a week."

Laura told me, "Sounds good, Miss Kitty and I are looking forward to coming out to Frisco...*beep* *beep* *beep*..."

I interrupted her, "Gotta go Laura, another call coming in..."

I switched calls, "AZOutback Consulting..."

Andy asked, "Ron, Andy what the heck is going on?"

I explained, "Well, this place is huge and it is going to be a lot of work. I was kinda hoping you could come out for a few days and help me out, I'll pay you \$1500 plus travel and lodging."

Andy wondered, "How huge are we talking about?"

I simply replied, "150 workstations"

"Wow, how big is the place?," asked Andy.

I explained, "My guess is around 12K square feet, but the good news is it still under construction as in no wallboard or ceiling tiles. The only exception is the wall between the sales floor and production as well as production and the warehouse as those are firewalls. However, they do have sections without wallboard where the workstations are going to be placed."

Andy commented, "Hmm, doesn't sound too bad, when do you want me out there?"

I asked, "When can you get out here?"

Andy responded, "Well, I would love to come out right now, but got a big party at the club this weekend so I won't be able to catch a flight out until Monday. Where y'all staying?"

I had to check my notes, "Good question let me see here...ah here we are. Embassy Suites Hotel Dallas-Frisco, it is on John Q Hammons Drive. Try to get into either Dallas-Fort Worth Airport (DFW) or Dallas Love Field (DAL) as they are the closest at less than an hour away."

Andy confirmed, "Will do. I call you when I have the reservations set."

I joked, "I bit off more than I could chew here!"

Andy told me, "Not a problem Ron, I think we can get it done in about a week and half. I will see you Monday."

I relayed the news to Jason and he seemed pleased. I also let Laura know of the tentative time line and she and Miss Kitty made plans to be out in about two weeks. Saturday morning the three of us put all the workstations (still in boxes) in their respective locations as well as all the cable and connections into the server room (which was the size of my office). The rest of the weekend we spent sight seeing.

Monday morning Andy called, "Morning Ron, my flight is due in at Dallas Love Field around 11:00 AM. I do have a question or a concern really?"

I asked, "Okay, what is that?"

Andy went on to explain, "Well, 150 workstations on one server may not work well."

I inquired, "Okay, then what do you suggest?"

Andy advised, "Not sure, but didn't you tell me there were two sections?"

I explained, "Yes, sales floor and production sections. What do you have in mind?"

Andy elaborated, "Well, if we had another server I would setup each section on it's own server. What's the distribution?"

I took a look at Jason's plans, "Looks like a 70/50/30 split...70 in production, 50 on the sales floor and the remaining 30 in the various offices and the warehouse."

Andy explained, "So really we should do 3 servers then, I have one at my office I could have Road Runner over."

I informed him, "They have interim network in the production area, we might be able to use that server, but I have not looked at it yet. If not, I have an extra that was ordered in error on the Budge Holstein job."

Andy commented, "That might work, give your sister a call and see what she thinks of our plans."

I let him know, "Will do that, see you in a couple hours."

Jason walked in and I was able to grab him. "Jason! Got a few minutes, we need to talk."

He asked, "What's up Ron?"

I explained, "Well, Andy and I have been talking and we don't think it is a good idea to have all 150 workstations on the one server. Looking at your plans I see you have it divided 70/50/30 so we were thinking of adding 2 more servers. One for the sales floor, one for the production area and the other would handle the offices and warehouse workstations."

Jason replied, "Hmm, sounds logical. Do you have the extra servers"

I explained, "Well, I need to run it by my sister first and see what she thinks. Andy has an extra and we might be able to use the one you already have in production, if not I have one as well..." My cell phone was ringing and ironically it was Laura..."Oh boy, its Mimi Pearl!"

Jason just looked at me confused. After putting my cell phone on speaker I answered, "AZOutback Consulting, Ron."

Jason and I were greeted with Laura's ear-piercing "Hooowwwdddieeee!"

Taking the phone off of speaker, "Funny Laura, we were just talking about you."

She joked, "Oh no, that can't be good. Anyway, I got to thinking about what you said the 150 computers, I do hope you are running those on more than one server?"

I informed her, "Well, that was what we were talking about. Andy didn't think it was a good idea trying to have that many workstations on a single server." We talked for a few more minutes and she agreed the 70/50/30 split would work well. I asked her about the old server.

Laura thought for a moment, "Hmm...you said it is Novell? That's no good would not be able to run Server 2003."

I let her know, "That's okay, I'll have my extra server Road Runner over here."

She reminded me, "Miss Kitty and I will be out next Thursday and I'll be able to start next Friday so be ready"

Okay, now how I was going to get the server over here. Well, Martina said she wanted to get more involved. I called the house and much to my surprise she was home, "Hey Ron, how's Frisco?"

I explained, "Not too bad, a major project though, should be done in a couple weeks. Hey I need you to help me out if you can."

Martina was eager to help, "Sure, what do you need?"

I explained, "Down in the storage garage there is a Shuttle server still in the box; I need that Road Runner over to me. Just bring it into the house and call Road Runner and have them schedule a pick-up billed to the business account."

Martina asked, "What's the address?"

I had to look at the paperwork, "Good question, let's see here...7100 Technology Drive, Frisco, TX"

Martina asked, "Any preference as to when you need it?"

I informed her, "As long as it here by this Friday we will be fine."

Martina informed, "I'll get right on it, then I need to get to work."

Andy and Jason both walked in and I gave them the news. Jason told us he would cover the cost of the servers as well as Road Runner as this was not anticipated when we did up the estimate. While Sara (still belted) and Maya spent the week together going to various places and doing what not, Andy and I were hard at work to get this installed done by Friday for Laura. On Thursday, both servers arrived via Roadrunner, which worked perfectly as we were ready to start connecting the servers. By the end of the first week we had all the connections wired, now it was a matter of unpacking all the workstations and getting them connected. That weekend the four of us did more sight seeing. Monday Andy and I returned while Sara (again still belted) and Maya went about doing their thing. Jason also left as he had a convention in Oklahoma but said he back by Friday. By Wednesday all the workstations were connected and we started testing the servers. So far so good.

Andy left Thursday and that evening Laura called, "Hey we just got into Love, everything set for me tomorrow night?"

I informed her, "Should be, everything is connected, just need to make sure all the workstations and the servers will boot."

Laura was impressed, "Wow, you two worked fast!"

I gave her the directions to the site and she suggested on Saturday we all get together and go out. Friday morning Jason came in and was amazed to see everything running. "Well, my sister still needs to get the network up and running then we should be ready to go by Monday."

Jason was still in disbelief, "I can't believe how much you two got done in a couple weeks. Where's Andy?"

I informed Jason, "He left a couple days ago to get back to Tucson; he has a club and stores he needs to run. I would love to chat, but still have 20 more workstations to check before Laura gets here."

Amazingly, all three servers as well as the 150 workstations all worked fine. Even more amazing was right at 4:00 PM, in came Laura. I showed her the three servers and the three sections they served. She was there when I left at 10:00 PM getting the install ready. She called me around 11:30 that evening to tell me it had started and should be done early Sunday morning. We made plans to get together the next afternoon. That Saturday Laura introduced us to Miss Kitty and took us to the club where Miss Kitty first started. Sunday morning everything was done and working perfectly. Jason gave me the check for the remaining \$19K. We made plans to meet in late September at the house for a fitting and to make sure everything was going to work well together.

Chapter 36: He Did What?

The final Friday we were in Frisco, Marc called me and informed me the Valley Shadows Resort closure had been made public and he would be telling Martina later that day. It would still be a couple days before Sara, Maya and I would get home so I was not sure how Martina was going to be when we came back. We reached the state line late Sunday afternoon and was about to call Andy when, he called me. "Hey Andy, I was just about to call you, just got into Arizona should be over your way about 90 minutes or so."

Andy replied, "Okay, why don't we meet over at the Corona de las Estrella's for dinner?"

I told him, "Sounds good see you in about 2-hours, I will call over the Holiday Inn and see if they can get us in tonight."

Andy informed me, "The Ginormous Glittery Gem Festival is in town for the long weekend and hotels are slim pickens. Why don't you call Linda, seeing as she has connections in the hotel industry I know she can get you a room."

Luckily I had Linda's cell number in my cell phone decided to have a little fun, I gave the phone to Maya...

Linda answered, "Hello?"

Maya asked, "Yes is this Linda Holstein?"

Linda confused, "Yes it is."

Maya continued, "Hi Linda, this is Maya with AZOutback Consulting, the reason for this call today we all are following up on the install which was performed last month. Is everything working to y'all's satisfaction?"

Linda still somewhat confused, "Why yes, thanks, everything is fine."

Maya finished her spiel, "Okay, that is great another satisfied AZOutback customer. Just one more thing before we all lets you go today and for that you will need to speak to my boss!"

Linda was still confused, "Um, okay..."

Maya handed me the phone, "Hey Linda?"

Linda puzzled, "Ron? Who the heck was I just talking to?"

I informed her, "That is Maya, Sara's not-so little sister from Frisco."

Linda replied, "San Francisco? With that accent?"

I corrected Linda, "No, no! Frisco, Texas!"

Linda responded, "Okay, that makes sense. What's with that call though?"

I joked, "Thought you never ask! We just got into Arizona, coming back from the Boots install and picking-up Sara's sister."

Linda caught on real quick, "You need a hotel don't you?"

Still joking, "Geez, am I that predictable?"

Linda concluded, "Let's see from where you are, it would be at least another 2 hour drive provided traffic is decent. Any preferences?"

I requested, "Well, non-smoking of course, and a suite would be nice if possible since there are three of us."

Linda informed me, "Well, let me see what I can do. You going to be eating in town?"

I informed her, "Why yes, in fact we are meeting Andy and Lindsay over at Corona de las Estrella's in a couple hours. Care to join us?"

Linda indicated, "Well, I did have plans tonight, but dinner at Corona de las Estrella's trumps those plans. I should have your hotel for you by the time we meet."

Before I let her go I told her, "Oh by the way, Sara wants to take her sister shopping at the store, hope you have large sizes."

Linda asked, "How large?"

I explained, "She's larger than Sara, 7'5" without heels!"

Linda replied, "I have plenty that would fit her."

Couple hours later, we stopped off at Budget Holstein and the girls picked a bunch of outfits. Since I only had the Jeep I told Linda to have them shipped to the house and the girls could each bring one outfit back with them. Another hour later Linda and the three of us were at Corona de las Estrella's and no one else was there yet. A few minutes later Andy & Lindsay arrived. Sara introduced Maya to Andy and Lindsay as we went inside. The hostess, Olivia recognized all of us immediately "Ah, our best customers...but where is everyone else and who is this lovely Senorita?"

I replied, "This is everyone tonight, kinda of an impromptu get together."

Olivia again pointing to Maya asked, "and this lovely Senorita?"

Sara replied, "My not so-little sister, Maya."

After being seated Linda informed me, "It took some work, but I was able to y'all a room at Loews Ventana Canyon Resort."

Impressed I commented, "Wow, Linda you are good!"

Since Sara and Maya were busy chatting away with Lindsay and Linda had gone to the ladies room I had an opportunity to talk to Andy. "So Andy, what's going on?"

Andy explained, "Well, when I got back to Tucson earlier this week I found out there has been some troubles at the new Fountain Hills store we just opened. Come to find out over the weekend the store manager literally cleaned out his office and left. The only thing he left was the computer. He took the file cabinets, desk and anything that wasn't bolted down."

I joked, "Well, at least he left the computer. So who is running the store now?"

Andy informed me, "The sales manager and she is about ready to walk-out on me soon if I don't do something fast!"

I had to agree, "Understandable, way too much work for one person, so what can I do?"

Andy continued, "Well, we put an ad in the Tribune for a new store manager, but I am looking at about a two-week process to find someone. I don't want leave Lindsay alone down in Tucson, nor do I want to commute everyday. Was wondering if we could spend the next couple weeks at your place?"

Talk about a full house I told him, "Okay, that is fine we will put you two in the larger guest suite. I am sure Maya can make due with the smaller suite."

Maya overhearing here name, "Smaller suite is fine. Hell, I been sleeping on a sofa at my friends for the past couple weeks before y'all came to get me."

I replied, "Okay, then I guess we are all set. Just hope Martina doesn't mind too much." Getting back to Andy though, "Who is going to run the club while y'all's are gone?"

Lindsay replied, "We have staff who runs the club in our absences so we are fine there."

I had noticed Maya and Sara was talking in low voices among themselves in the corner, I don't know why, but I had a bad feeling about this. About this time our food arrived so I lost thought about it. Linda announced she had to retire for the night as she was opening early in the morning. We bid her a farewell as she left. Andy informed me we would need to leave by 4:00 AM in order for them to get up the Fountain Hills store by 9:00 AM if we were to stop for breakfast midway.

Sara was not too thrilled, "Good grief, 4:00 AM!"

I reminded her, "What are you complaining about, you will be able to sleep on the way home."

Sara agreed, "True, but still trying to get up at 4:00 AM is going to be challenge."

Lindsay asked, "So shall we meet you at the hotel in the morning?"

I told her, "Yes, that would work fine." It was then I realized Linda failed to tell us where the hotel was located. I figured they would know, "It seems, Linda left out a minor detail about the hotel."

Andy asked, "Such as...?"

I explained, "Such as, where it is located."

Lindsay replied, "Oh, that easy, it is in Tucson!"

While giving her a dirty look, "Gee, thanks Lindsay, that really going to make it easier for me to fine."

Lindsay giggling, "No problem. Actually, it is only a couple miles from where we live so just follow us when we leave and we'll get you over there."

I responded, "Alrighty then now let me go take care of this check." Much to my surprise (not really), the hostess informed the check has already paid by Linda and she handed me a prepaid gas card and directions to Loews Ventana Canyon Resort, which I swear, were written in Latin.

I returned to the table, "Well, Linda once again has treated us to dinner."

Andy commented, "Also, explains why she was in such a hurry to leave."

I continued, "Yep, she gave me another pre-paid gas card and the directions to the hotel."

Andy replied, "Then you won't need us to escort you there then."

I explained, "Well, I can't read the directions, I think she wrote them in Latin."

Maya asked to see the directions, "Yep, that is no doubt Latin, but haven't a clue what it says. I only know a little bit of Latin from the Pharmacy Tech program. I am surprised anyone would use Latin these days anyways."

I told her, "Well, Linda is a bit unusual, but a great client as I sure Sara can tell you. Okay folks, let get going since we have to be up early, better get to bed early."

Sara and Maya were giggling amongst themselves, I pretended not to notice. I had no idea what those two were up to but knew two things, one it couldn't be good and it was going to be a long night. When we arrived at the resort my first thought, was this is going to cost me big time. The place was so lavish and impressive.

I introduced myself to the front desk clerk, "Good evening, I'm Ron Merlot, I should have a reservation for tonight."

The reservationist looked at the computer confused, "Hmm, no Merlot could it be under another name?"

I thought for a moment, "Well, the reservation was made by Linda Holstein."

She replied, "Oh Linda, yes I do recall her making that reservation...here it is under AZOutback Consulting?"

I confirmed, "Okay, my business name."

She continued, "Oh, you are *that* Ron Merlot, wait a moment the manager wants to talk to you." She disappeared into the back room and returned with

the manager. She introduced herself and told me Linda said I might be able to help them with their computers.

I explained, "Okay, I can certainly take a look and see what I can do. How about we get our room first then I can work on the computer."

The manager apologized, "Didn't mean to keep your party waiting. Okay here your key, in you are in room 555 on the north end of the resort."

I informed the reservationist, "Since we are going to be leaving early, let me go ahead and give you a credit card for express checkout."

She was about to take my Plutonium Card when she checked the computer, "Actually Mister Merlot, your room has already been paid for by your friends..."

I finished her sentence "...at the Budget Holstein!"

After I brought in the luggage and the girls had settled into the room I took my briefcase and laptop back to the lobby. Upon entering the manager told me to follow her into the back room as they were having problems with the network server was giving them problems. The server looked relatively new and it was installed with Windows Server 2003. I connected my laptop and I was coming up with communications errors, but the server was operating correctly. "Okay, the server is fine so, let's check the connections." As soon as I followed the cables to the switch I found the problem. Much like the Budget Holsteins mess they had out grown the switch and instead of getting another switch they got creative and used hubs.

"Here we go," pointing to the hub, "this your problem."

The manager was impressed, "Well that was simple to find, now can you fix it?"

I replied, "Sure that is simple, just need to replace it with a switch and I think I still have one in my Jeep from the job I just came back from." I went outside to discover it was pouring rain, must love Arizona in the summer, Monsoon storms can sneak in with no warning. I rummaged through the extra parts I had and sure enough I had a couple extra switches that my supplier had accidentally gave me.

I came back in soaked and asked the manager if she could get me a towel. The lady at the front desk quickly retrieved me a towel. As I was drying myself off I explained, "Shouldn't take more than 30-45 minutes to swap out the hub and put in the switches. I am also going to give you another one since you will be nearing capacity just with this one. Now, the only downside is I need to take the network down to do this."

The manager replied, "Go ahead, it is late now we are not going to be using the computers that much."

Thankfully, the installation of the new switch went seamlessly. While I was there I decided to go ahead and connect the second switch that would prevent a lot of problems in the future. Booted the server and came up immediately with a communications error message. Now what! The manager walked in and asked how it was going. I explained, "Well, everything should be working but having troubles with server itself now. Let me retrace the connections and make sure nothing is loose or crossed." I went to check the connection from the server to the first switch only to discover there was not one, "Oh good grief, it would help if I plugged the switches into the server!" After reconnecting the switches to the server I rebooted once more and everything came up fine. "So far, so good, just let me run a quick PING test on all the computers." I received a response from each computer and the response times were much quicker than before. "Okay, you are all set and you should see a boost in the network speed. I also have the second switch connected and you can start using it anytime you need to."

The timing was good as a large group just walked in. The reservationist as well as the manager were amazed at how smooth the network was running now. "What a difference," was the reply from the manager and then asked, "So, what do we owe you?"

I replied, "Not too sure at the moment, I'll need to check on those parts. I'll leave a bill in the morning before we leave or have one Road Runner over to you."

Luckily the rain had stopped just enough for me to get to the room. I walked in to my surprise the room was silent, were the girls asleep? Looking at the clock by the bed it was only 9:00 PM, way too early to be asleep. As I laid my laptop and brief case down on the table I noticed a note for Sara indicating they had gone down to the lounge. I stepped outside and it was starting to rain again, but at least the way to the lounge was sheltered. I walked in and found Sara and Maya sitting at the bar. I walked up and in a John Wayne voice, "Can I buy you lovely girls a drink?"

For some reason I had a feeling Maya was going to respond oddly. Sure enough she spun around and almost punched me, but I was able to grab her arm before she struck me. It took her a moment to realize what was going on and then she turned red, "Oh Ron, sorry I thought you were some jerk trying to hit on us!"

I replied, "What's not to say that I wasn't! I had a feeling you might react that way that is how I was able to block your punch." I ordered a glass of White Zinfandel and let the girls know about the computer in the hotel.

Sara remarked, "Now weren't you glad you had those extra switches, you were able to make some extra money tonight?"

I replied, "Strange how these things work out. I just need to remember to do up a bill for them when we get back home. The manager gave me her card so that should remind me."

Chapter 37: Home & You Wanna a What?!

The rest of the evening we drank and enjoyed the music before heading back to the room. It just seemed like I had fallen asleep when the alarm went off at 3:45 and by 4:00 AM we were all up and in the Jeep. Andy and Lindsay arrived at the hotel and we headed on home. It was about 6:00 am once we reached Florence and we stopped off at a truck stop to have breakfast.

I asked Andy, "What time should we be expecting y'all tonight?"

Andy replied, "Hard to say Ron, not sure if we are going to get any responses to the ad yet. We close around 7:00 PM and provided I don't have any interviews I would say we would be there around 8:00 PM."

I informed him, "I need to get a visitors pass for you, so you don't have to check in with the guard every time you come through."

After breakfast we were back on the road and making good time around 8:00 AM we reached the Shea Blvd exit on the Pima Freeway. Andy and Lindsay exited the freeway to head to their Fountain Hills store. Meanwhile we continued on north towards home. Upon turning on to Fairy Duster Court I noticed the framing for the second floor of the Zinfandel's House was nearly completed. I pulled into the garage and noticed the Pink Monster was not in the adjacent garage. However I did notice her Jaguar had a flat tire, I told Sara to call the Auto Club and have them bring a new tire for Martina's car. Meanwhile Maya just looked around at the grounds and then up at the rest of the house.

I asked her, "Quite impressive isn't it?"

Maya replied, "Sure is, had no idea my baby sister had it this good."

I informed her, "Well, now you have it this good as well. Stay as long as you want."

Maya protested, "You sure, I hate to intrude."

I reminded her, "I have 6-bedrooms and we are only using three, that counts my office as well. So we have plenty of room for you. Now follow me and I will show you to your room."

We entered the house and Maya was just dumbfounded, she could not get over how big the house was.

I let her know, "Now, Sara's room is on this level at the other end of the house. Most of the time she is in the kitchen or studying in the Library, which is around the corner off the great room. Let me show you your room first then I'll give you a grand tour." As we came up the stairs we passed the bathroom attached to her suite and I explained, "You can get to this bathroom from within the suite so you may want to just close and lock that hall door. Okay here we are, this your suite."

Maya was in shock, "My gosh, this is bigger than the apartment I was living in with Dirk!"

I continued, "You have a walk-in closet to your left and a balcony with a southeastern view of the mountains and night you will be able to see the city lights of the Valley below. My office is down the hall to the right; just follow the hall at it at the end. Come over there when you are ready and I'll show you the rest of the house."

Maya replied, "I am going to take a bath first if you don't mind."

I told her, "That's fine, just find me when you are done."

Meanwhile I went back to my office and discovered a huge pile of mail on my desk. A new catalog from my supplier, bills, junk mail including a letter from the Yuma Visitors Association entitled 'Winner Notification'. Now they had upped the prize to 4 days and 3 nights stay. I fired up the computer and while I was waiting for it to boot I started emptying my briefcase. I came across the card for Loews Resort and remembered I needed to generate an invoice. Simple enough, except I didn't know what to charge them for the switch. I was about to call my supplier when I remembered the catalog. Okay, let's see Hubs, USB, Printer, ah here we go, network switches. 12-port switch -- \$185.49+TAX. Since I didn't have to pay for these I won't bother with mark-up. So that was 2, 12 port network switches @ \$200 each or \$400 and labor was only an hour @ \$100 per hour. Grand total was \$500, not too bad for an unexpected job. I printed up the invoice along with a Road Runner Express shipping label.

I paged Sara to my office and much to my surprise she was back in her uniform, the French Maids dress along with black stocking but she was wearing the 6-inch sandals this time. I complimented her, "Nice to see you in uniform again. Can you go ahead and make sure Road Runner get this?" I handed her the envelope with Loews invoice, "According to their website, they should pick-up this afternoon."

Sara took the envelope and asked, "Where's my sister?"

I explained, "She's taking a bath right now. While you are here you've got to see this." I showed her the letter from the Yuma's Visitors Association.

"They don't give up easily do they?" was Sara's comment before she disappeared down the stairs.

I returned to shoveling through my Inbox and discovered the new Spam filter software Andy has given me was really doing wonders. On the other hand it was sort of disappointing to discover out of the 335 messages only 15 were not Spam. My office phone intercom beeped, "Ron, Gary is holding for you on the house line."

Ah Gary, good timing I wanted to talk to him about making a belt for Maya, "Good morning Gary."

"Morning Ron. So, how was Frisco?," Gary inquired.

I replied, "That depends do you mean the city or the job?"

Gary responded, "Well both really."

I told him, "The city was quite interesting and well the job was more than I ever expected."

I filled him on the details of the install. "Wow, that was some job. Hope they paid you well," was Gary's response.

I told him, "That they sure did even if I had to pay \$1500 to Andy for his services. But then I made \$500 while in Tucson on an impromptu job at the resort we were spending the night. I need a favor, a little business for you."

Gary informed me, "Well, we can talk about that tonight if y'all three are free tonight."

I replied, "Well, Martina gets off early today, Sara has no plans and I am free."

"Great, how about we have dinner at one of those fine restaurants down at DC Ranch?," asked Gary.

I informed Gary, "Sounds good, but there are four of us now plus Andy and Lindsay"

Gary was a bit confused, "Four, what you have your sister staying with you?"

I just about died laughing, "No, Sara's sister Maya."

It took a moment for that to register with Gary, "Oh okay...What, Sara has a sister?"

"Yes, Maya. We picked her up while in Frisco. Long story, I can explain it tonight and introduce her..." It just dawned on me, why was Gary in town, "...hey, what are you doing out this way anyway," I asked.

Gary replied, "Nothing gets by you does it? I am over at Deer Valley Airpark, closing on the new building for our production center. Hey, never been to your place coming for this direction how do I get there from here?"

I advised Gary, "Well, the best is to go east on the Pima 101 and exit at Scottsdale and go north to Thompson Peak. Take Thompson Peak east to the Pima Highway which is where DC Ranch is and then go north on the Pima Highway as you normally do."

Gary replied, "Okay, that sounds simple enough."

I asked, "Do you happen to have a belt kit with you?"

"Of course, always carry those why?" Gary asked.

I explained, "Sara's sister, Maya saw Sara's belt and wants one too."

Gary was thrilled for more business, "Easy enough tonight after dinner I'll get her measured. Meanwhile I need to go find Bunny and Bambi, they are somewhere over at Desert Ridge shopping."

I joked with Gary, "Well, good luck trying to locating those two!"

I was just starting to get back to my Inbox when Martina walked into my office. She was still dressed from work in a sleeveless Valley Shadows shirt, skirt, along with stockings and heels. "Can we talk for a moment," was the first thing Martina said.

I asked, "Sure, here or downstairs."

She replied, "Here is fine. I am guessing you know about what is going on with Marc and the resort?"

I informed her, "Yes, I have known for a while, he had called me right after he had found out."

She told me, "Well, I have given this a lot of thought and given our relationship hasn't been the best in the last few months."

I was somewhat defensive and curious, "What do you mean by that Martina?" I was wondering if she was going to finally admit her wrong doings.

Martina explained, "First off, I should have never cheated on you with Marc."

Well, I wasn't expecting that one, but I wasn't shocked, "Marc you say...well, he does have weakness for gorgeous women such as yourself. He is not that big of a deal and I knew you two had something between you."

Sara announced Marc had just arrived, I instructed her to have him wait in the library we would be down soon. Martina continued, "...However, I should have never cheated on you with your sister." Martina was surprised I was not upset or shocked. "Didn't you hear me, I was screwing..."

I had been waiting for this day for a long time, "Yes, I heard you. Come around over here I have something to show you."

I had brought up the picture with Laura fucking Martina doggy-style with strap-on from that night I had stumbled upon them a couple months ago. Martina saw the picture, turned red and exclaimed, "Fuck, you knew all this time. I didn't believe Laura when she told me she thought you were on to us."

I inquired, "Really, what made her think I was on to her?"

Martina replied confused, "Something about a Gold Cadillac." It seemed my little trick worked on my sister. What happened next truly caught me off guard. Martina announced and without reservation, "Ron I want a divorce, I've been too unfair and unfaithful to you!"

Chapter 38 Martina's Plan & Dinner with Friends

I just sat there for a moment speechless, finally to break the tension, "Okay, where's the hidden camera?"

Martina just laughed but only for a second, "Sorry Ron this is for real. No hidden cameras."

In seriousness I told her, "I knew that, but what are you going to do?"

She told me "I am going to go to Lake Las Vegas and work with Marc there."

I asked, "Is Marc aware of this?"

Martina answered, "Yes, he is and that is why he is here, he wants to discuss this with you."

In all honesty between revealing to Martina I knew about the affair and then her shocking request I had forgotten all about Marc. "Oh jeez, he's down in the library waiting. Oh I should inform you that Maya is here now and to make things even more interesting, Gary and the girls are in town and will be over for dinner."

Martina joked, "Wow, almost a full house, just need Andy and Lindsay."

I told her, "Funny you should mention Andy and Lindsay, they are staying for the next couple weeks while they try to find a new manager for their Fountain Hills store."

Martina declared, "Then it's official, a full house!"

I laughed and told her, "Well, we best be gong downstairs, Marc is probably board to death."

Martina and I walked into the library to find Marc had discovered my collection of Penthouse magazines form the mid 90's. "Oh man, you found my stash!"

Marc looked up, "Oh Ron, these were the best years of Penthouse! Today's are so watered-down. So has Martina broken the news to you?"

Martina answered, "Yes, I told Ron everything and he knew about me and his sister."

Marc turned to me for a moment, "Might I suggest you two separate for now, before doing anything irrational such as divorcing. That way if things improve between the two of you."

Martina looked at Marc then me, "That sounds better."

I looked at Marc, "So, you okay with her coming with you to work at the Lake Las Vegas resort?"

Marc answered, "Yes, I am fine with that. In a way I am thankful too, it will be nice to have someone there I know. Martina has been a great hostess/concierge and has helped the resort greatly."

The discussion turned to where Martina would be staying. Turns out Martina would move in with Laura and Miss Kitty and would be their play toy when she wasn't working. While Marc would get himself a condo near the resort. The rumbling of Harley's announced the arrival of Gary and the girls. I informed them, "Sounds like Gary's here let's go out to the living room."

We went into the living room and Marc fired up the Plasma TV looking for some type of ballgame to watch. Didn't take long before he found a D-Back's and Rangers game. Upon hearing the TV Sara emerged from the kitchen with some cocktail pizzas and other appetizers to tide us over until Andy and Lindsay got in. She was heading back to the kitchen when I told her she should answer the door.

She looked at me oddly, "Strange I didn't hear the..." *ding* *dong* "... doorbell"

Sara opened the door and in walked Gary in a suit and tie (which I have never seen him wear in the entire time I have known him) along with the girls in very conservative and yet formal outfits. I had to ask, "Wow Gary! A suit and tie...who died?"

Gary trying not to laugh replied, "Very funny Ron! Sometimes I like to dress up."

My comeback was great, "Quick somebody tune to the Weather Channel and see if hell has froze over!"

Everyone had a great laugh with that comment. "What's did I miss?" came a very thick Texas accent.

Coming down the stairs in white, short and sleeveless dress wearing 5-inch white pumps and ivory stockings was Maya. This was the first I had seen Maya in other than the all red or jeans and t-shirt.

After I picked-up my jaw off the floor, "Wow Maya, you look great. I suppose I should introduce you to everyone. This is Maya Rae, Sara's younger sister."

Maya shook hands with everyone and then saw the TV, "Gee Ron, my Rangers are doing a number on your D-Backs!"

I tried to defend them, "Well, they just haven't been the same since after 2001."

I had not realized my cell phone was still in my office until Sara came down the stairs with it, "Just happening to be going by your office when I started ringing. It's Andy for you."

I replied, "Thanks Sara, didn't know I had left it up there. Hey Andy."

Andy informed me, "Ron, I know we said 8:00 PM, but it is such a slow night we are going to go ahead and close up early tonight."

I let Andy know, "That's fine kinda got a party going on over here. "

Andy was hurt, "What a party and you didn't invite us."

I let Andy know, "Of course y'all are invited, I didn't even plan on it, everyone just started showing up. I do hope you are dressed formally as Gary is taking us to dinner at Fleming's over in DC Ranch."

Andy wondered, "What's Gary doing in town? Oh no, Fleming's, Lindsay just loves that place."

I told him, "Long story and Marc is here as well and that is an even longer story. So see y'all in about an hour?"

Andy was wondering what had happened since that morning, "Oh boy, yes an hour we are leaving right now."

Maya continued taunting me, "Looks like your D-Back are set to lose yet another game. 4-0 bottom of the 9th!"

I quoted, "Well as Yogi Berra would always say 'It ain't over until it's over!'"

But I had to admit it looked pretty bad no one on base and 1 out. Sexton was up to bat and already had two strikes. Third pitch he hit it in to the stands.

Maya laughed and told me, "Lucky break, but still 4-1, ain't no chance they can come back now."

Val Verde was up next but ended up striking out after 4 pitches. Maya was gloating now, "Hmm, 4-1, bottom of the 9th, with two outs, let's see your D-Backs get out of this."

Ortiz was the first at bat and ended up getting 4-balls and walked to 1st. Wasn't even sure who the next guy was but they ended up walking him to 1st, so Ortiz advanced to 2nd. Next up, Council, two strikes and two balls. The

fifth pitch hit him in the leg and he advanced to 1st moving Council and Ortiz to 2nd and 3rd. I looked over to Maya, "Interesting chain of events here!"

Chad Tracey came up to bat, bottom of the 9th, 2 outs, 3 men on. The first two pitches were strikes. Maya started doing a victory dance and song before the third pitch, "My Rangers will beat your Diamond..." *crack* Suddenly, a silence fell over the room, except for the announcer, "This is going, going, going, past the short stop, warning track, wall and whoa, INTO THE JUMBOTRON!!! GRAND SLAM!!! Chad Tracey just hit a grand slam!!! Diamond Backs pull off a 5-4 win over the Rangers!"

I looked over to Maya who just had this blank look on her face, "My D-Backs can too pull off miracles, and need I remind you of Game 7 in the 2001 World Series!?"

All Maya could do was stutter in disbelief, "But...but...that should have been a strike!"

The local news came on next. "Phoenix Police are searching for a woman who robbed a bank in *broad daylight!*" We all looked at each other and Maya commented, "Um, don't most people rob banks in broad daylight since that is when they are *open?*"

I just replied, "Well, our local news out here is a little on the odd side. They really have a knack for blowing things out of proportion. Much to do about nothing!"

Maya commented, "Geez and I thought the Dallas news was bad!"

I told her, "That's nothing you should see the morning weather guy on Channel 3, he's quite a character!"

I went into the library to make a quick phone call to my sister, "Hey Laura, has Martina talked to you about living with you and Miss Kitty?"

She informed me, "Yes, we talked couple nights ago when I got back from Frisco."

I let her know, "Okay, I fine with it if y'all's are. Now, since she is going to be yours two's toy, shall I keep her belted?"

Laura replied, "Good idea Ron, we wouldn't want her to stray now would we?" She continued, "Hey Ron, I'm sorry, never meant to steal your wife away."

I could tell Laura was upset at herself so I told her, "You know what Laura, I appreciate that but Martina was the one who tended to wander. May be if anything, you and Miss Kitty can train her to be more obedient."

Laura laughed, "That is going to be major job, it would make Boots look easy!"

I thought for a moment, "Never thought about it that way, but you're right..."

"Hello, anyone home!," came Andy's voice from the kitchen.

Sara yelled out, "In the living room Andy!"

I told Laura, "Well, gotta go, I'll get the key over to you in a few days."

Andy entered with Lindsay and first thing he said to me, "Wow! Ron did you see the end of the D-Backs game!"

I told him, "Yep, sure did and I am sure Maya here would just *love* to hear all about how our D-Backs beat her Rangers!"

"If you do that I might just have to hurt you two," was Maya's response to Andy and I.

Time to keep the peace, "All right folks, we're all here now let's get going. I guess we will follow you and the girl's, Gary. Everyone else can pile into Martina's Pink Hummer."

We all head downstairs and out to the driveway. Between Gary and the girls' Harley's and Martina's Hummer it sound like an invasion was coming. As we left I noticed the trusses were up on the Zinfandel house. 15 minutes later we arrived in DC Ranch at the Fleming's. Once inside the hostess asks, "How many in your party tonight?"

After a quick head count, "There are 10 of us tonight."

"Okay, right this way," as she lead us to our table.

We were seated in a corner table that could have easily seated 12 people. After we ordered our food, everyone started talking amongst themselves. I decided I should break the news about Martina and I. More so since Martina was sitting next to and flirting with Marc the whole time we've been here. "Everyone? I have some news about Martina and I.", my announcement got everyone's attention real quick. "Okay, well, given everything that is going on with our lives as well as Marc's job. Martina and I have decided to separate at this time. We are not getting a divorce, at least not yet. Call it a cooling off period or time for us to get our lives back together. As some of you may not know, Marc's resort is closing and he is going to take over another resort in Nevada."

Gary was shocked, not about Martina and I, but about the news with Marc, "What happened Marc?"

Marc explained, "Well, the parent company says the resort is losing too much money. The area has become over saturated with other resorts and they are more modern than ours. Rumor has it they have sold the land to a developer who is going to build condos. However, I was offered a position at a new resort owned by the same parent company in Lake Las Vegas, Nevada. Since Martina has been a great asset to the resort, I am going to hire her on."

Gary concluded, "Explains the separation between her and Ron, and are you two going to live together?"

Martina looked up and laughed, "Oh no, I am going to move in with Ron's sister and her friend, they have a house in the Lake Las Vegas area."

I felt I better answer some questions before they were asked, "Now understand everyone, I am already fully aware of her plans and I support her. Sadly with my job taking me out of the area and even out my normal market, we have not seen that much of each other. We will be seeing other people as part of our agreement. Oh, and Martina, don't think just because you won't be living with me, the belt is going to be coming off."

Martina who was still flirting with Marc looked up, "What do you mean it won't be coming off?"

I informed her, "Just as I said, I talked to my sister, her and Miss Kitty want you to remain belted. I'll be sending them a key along with instructions for the care of your belt." Martina looked a little disappointed but didn't say anything else. She was counting on Laura removing the belt once she arrived. She got up and announced she had to go powder her nose and left. Meanwhile Maya had taken an interest in Marc's situation, "Marc, are the new owners allowing you to negotiate on your contract?"

Marc who was relived Martina had left the room asked, "Yes, why do you ask?"

Maya explained, "Well, since you are relocating out-of-state, you need to specify they give you at least a 45-day opt-out/no fault termination clause."

Marc was quite intrigued, "How do you know so much about contract law and what again does this do?"

Maya answered, "I was working on my MBA when Dirk, my-ex was arrested and my area of study was contract law. The clause would allow you to quit for any reason within 45 days and allow you to recover whatever investment you have made up front. Further it protects you and the ownership from being sued for breach of contract."

Marc while interested was uneasy, "Not sure if I want to do that, would hate to lose the position over this."

Maya advised, "Well, if they are as desperate as you make them sound, they will agree, as it will protect them as well as you. You wouldn't want to be stuck somewhere you didn't like with no way out other than to lose your investment or try to sue to recover."

Marc agreed, "Okay, I'll keep this in mind when I see them next week."

Maya added, "Oh, and make sure Martina is covered by it as well. Otherwise she could end up stuck working for the company even though your not."

After dinner and dessert we talked some more. This time Maya turned her attention to Andy and Lindsay, "So, I hear you two operate a chain of computer stores along with your club."

Andy responded, "Yes we do, MIC Computers or McGrawl Innovation Corporation Computers. We have four stores in Pima County/Tucson area; Oro Valley, Catalina Foothills, Tanque Verde and Casa Adobes. We opened a store recently in Fountain Hills and last week the sales manager decided he didn't want to work for us any more. That is why we are staying with Ron right now, until we can hire a new manager."

I asked Andy, "Any luck yet?"

Andy disappointed, "No, not a single response yet. But we will run another ad on Wednesday in *The Republic* so may be we will get a response from that one." The check arrived and Gary almost went into shock. "Um, Ron since we had some unexpected guests, could it be possible to help me out with this."

Gary handed me the check for \$785, which included a 15% discount because Marc was present. I pulled out my Plutonium Card and told the waiter put \$450 on the card and the rest on Gary's. The waiter returned shortly and handed me my card and commented, "I have never seen a card get approved so fast and turning to Gary, still waiting for yours to go through." I signed my receipt and the waiter returned with Gary's.

Gary turned his attention to Maya, "So, I hear you want me to make you a belt? "

Maya was surprised, "Why yes, how did you know?"

Gary explained, "Ron talked to me earlier today. I made the belts for Sara and Martina as well as my future wife and her sister. Once we get back to the house we can get you measured."

Gary and the girls mounted their Harley's while the rest of us piled into Martina's Pink Monster. I was about to get in to the front passenger seat when Martina grabbed my arm, "Ron, I think you better drive, I think I had a bit too much wine this evening."

I was surprised by Martina's good judgment, "Good choice Martina let me have the keys please."

I went around to the driver's side and entered. For a moment I thought I was in the cockpit on an airplane, with all the switches, buttons, dials and gauges. I went to start the monster when I noticed the gas gauge was nearing 'E'. "Um Martina, you are almost out of gas, hopefully there is enough to start this thing."

Pointing to another gauge on the opposite end of the dashboard, "Check over there on tank #2, there should be at least 1/2 tank in there."

I looked over to where she was pointing and the second tank was halfway full. "Okay, but since we are here we'll fill up". I let Gary know we would be going to the gas station first and he chose to fill-up as well.

20 minutes and \$150 later Martina's Monster had two full tanks of gas. Just as we were about to leave my cell phone stated ringing, "Hello Ron, this is Sandy with Plutonium Card Services. The reason for my call is we want to confirm some unusual activity from this evening."

I explained, "Well let's see just put \$150 worth of gas into my wife's Hummer..."

Mandy commented, "Okay that would explain the large gas station purchase."

I continued "...and then I did charge part of a 10-person dinner for about \$450 as well."

Mandy confirmed some other info, "All right that is all I needed have a good night!"

Chapter 39: Maya's Belt & The Move Is On

Once we arrived back at the house Gary asked where he should setup and I told him, "Go ahead and use the presentation room across from Maya's suite." Much like her older sister, Maya was not shy about her lifestyle, her sexuality or her body, so she invited anyone who wanted to find out more to come into the room. Andy and Lindsay declined the offer and headed down to the playroom with Bunny and Bambi. Meanwhile, Marc and Martina snuck off to the library to make-out; as much as they could given Martina was still belted. That just left Sara and I in the room with Gary and Maya.

Gary started off, "Okay first off how permanent do you want this belt to be?"

"How permanent can you make one, what I don't want is a bulky lock on the front or on the shield?" was her response.

Gary advised her options, "Well, I could make one that could only be removed by a very long and tedious process."

Maya advised, "Okay, but again I want high security without the bulky locks though."

Gary pulled out a sample waistband of a prototype belt, "This is a Florentine Style. It will fit better, more securely and comfortably. Also, this uses a new locking system, much like those on vending machines, it is spring loaded and threads into the belt. Once it is fully threaded, it is pushed into the belt and it becomes flush with the front of the waistband." Pointing to the center of the lock, "Now notice this is hollowed? You can insert a special washer and hex screw which will prevent the key from being used in the lock. When you are ready to make it permanent we will insert a special break-off hex screw, which looks similar to a push pin. Once the screw is threaded in all the way, the top portion will break-off keeping the lock permanently inaccessible."

Maya looked on with awe while I was getting hard and I am sure Sara was getting excited as well. Gary moved on to the front shield, "Now this front shield is completely different from any others out there. Since you already have your clit and labia lips pierced, we attach these special 'buttons' to the piercings. If you want the middle piercing can hold a vaginal plug on top with the button on the bottom. These buttons will slide into the front shield as such. So not only is your pussy secured shut with the piercings, but the front shield of the belt is anchored to your pussy and clit."

Gary moved on the rear, "Unlike your sisters, this has no 'rear shield' or plug, instead it uses a thong style rear with a bar blocking access to the anus while allowing you take care of nature without having to remove the belt." Gary turned his attention back to the front shield, "On the bottom of the front shield is about a dozen pin-size holes to allow urine and water drainage. I would recommend at least twice a day may be in the morning

and in the evening to shower to prevent odor from becoming an issue. A couple minutes with a hair dryer and the crotch area will be dry. So what do y'all think?"

My first thoughts were, "Pure evil impressive!"

Maya replied, "I want that belt!"

Sara had been starting at her sister's pussy and pierced clit and caught me off-guard, "I want a ring through my clit as well!"

Gary looked over to Sara, "Well, Sara dear, if that is okay with Ron I have a lady I work with right by my new office who can do this for you."

I told Gary go ahead it didn't matter to me it was her body. "Okay, after we are done here Sara I'll take you over there. Now, Ron I need your help securing her sister to the bed so I can get her measurements."

I looked at Gary, "I don't think that is necessary, she is not going to put up a fight or anything..."

Maya replied back, "Yes it is necessary!" and climbed on to the bed and laid spread-eagle.

I laughed, "Okay, the lady says it is necessary so let me get her ankles, Gary get her wrists and Sara why don't you blindfold and gag her...better yet, put the deprivation penis hood on her!"

Before Maya knew what was happening Gary and I had already secured her ankles and wrists and Sara was putting the hood on her. "Open your mouth!," Sara demanded.

Maya unsure what was going to happen opened her mouth and Sara stuffed the penis gag into her mouth. The penis was inflatable as was the rest of the hood. There were nose openings with special tubes that went into each nostril. Once the hood was inflated thick padding around the eyes and ears would block any light or sound. While Sara inflated the hood, I inflated the built-in penis gag. Maya was now surrounded in a dark silence and was unable to talk either. Gary carefully and tediously took the measurements. After about an hour he finished all the measurements and then turned to Sara, "You know it would be very easy for you to ravage her right now with her secured as such!"

What happened next was a bit of a shock. Sara smiled and proclaimed, "I have always dreamed of eating my sister's pussy!"

With that Sara carefully undid the bars fastening her sister's pussy lips together and went into a full assault with her tongue. Within in minutes Sara was greeted with a very explosive and powerful orgasm. Sara continued her

assault for another 20-minutes until both her and her sister were exhausted. Sara reattached the piercings, fastening the pussy lips together and then left the room. Once Maya finally came down to earth she asked, "Who was eating my pussy, both the feeling and the skill was so incredible?" I told her it was Sara, "Wow, she has a great talent."

Gary walked back in and explained, "Okay, I have faxed Maya's measurements to my production center. They told me it would ready in a few days. I'll be going back to Nevada over the weekend and will be back out in Arizona on Tuesday. We are going to start moving production out over the next couple months starting this weekend." I was going to go find Sara before she left but Gary stopped me before I walked out the door, "Hold up Ron, I need talk to you about a very big favor, just give me a few minutes."

I looked at Gary, "Big favor, eh?"

Gary replied, "Yea, I'll tell you in a moment. Ron, can we step into your office?"

Gary and I go down the hall to my office. On our way I notice Martina and Marc over in the pool, "Glad Martina is finally using that pool."

Gary reminded me, "Yeah, for the little time she still going to be here."

At that moment it started to sink in Martina would be leaving in a couple weeks. Oh well, I have work to do, no use worrying about it now. Gary and I enter my office and he handed me the compact flashcard and told me to print the pictures. While we were waiting for the pictures to print he filled me on what was happening, "Okay Ron, here's the deal, and I know this is last minute, but I hope you can help me."

I was wondering what he wanted, "Okay, I will try."

Gary admitted, "With all the craziness of the new site, house as well as the wedding I some how, don't ask me how, overlooked computers for the site."

"Ah, I see well, how soon are you going to need them?" I asked.

Gary mumbled, "Monday."

I wasn't sure what he had just said, "What was that, I thought you said Monday?"

Gary replied, "Yes, I did say Monday."

I advised him, "This going to cut if close what exactly do you need?"

Gary was clueless, "To be honest Ron I have no idea. Why don't you come out to the site with me when I go to get Sara's piercing?"

"I can do that, speaking of Sara where is she?," I asked.

As it turns out Sara was down in her suite frantically masturbating to the thought of having her clit pierced. She was so lost into herself she nearly went through the ceiling when I called for her out over the intercom, "Sara, get ready to go!"

Sara frantically got dressed pulling on a red sleeveless top along with red shorts. She was already wearing tan stockings, grabbing her 5-inch locking sandals she ran out the door. When Gary and I came outside on the back patio, she was locking the sandals on to her hosed feet. I looked at her, "You ready?"

Barley able to breath much less speak Sara replied, "Yes."

I filled her in on the plan, "Okay then. Gary is going to take you over to the piercing salon and while you are getting pierced, we are going over to his new office. Seems Gary here forgot he was going to need computers for his new office!"

As we left the Desert Oasis Community entering the ramp from Desert Oasis Parkway to the southbound Pima Highway I asked Gary, "Okay so where is this place?"

Gary still not familiar with the Valley, "Um, not to sure of the street, it is on the east side of the airpark and one major street north right as it curves and goes west."

It took me a minute to remember the area around Deer Valley Airport I took a guess, "How about 7th Street and Happy Valley?"

Gary still confused, "Sounds about right. The office is on the south side of the airpark..."

I added "...Deer Valley Road?"

The light bulb came on, "Yeah, that's it!"

Being it was the later end of rush hour there was still a lot traffic heading south on the Pima highway towards Scottsdale. Finally we reached the Pima Freeway and traffic was running pretty well...up until the point we *past* the Scottsdale Road exit. As we crawled along I turned on the radio and one of the local radio stations who happened to have their traffic plane up, "We've got a minor accident here on the Pima Loop 101 westbound just east of Tatum. But the damage is already done you are backed up to Scottsdale Road if not to Hayden." I turned off the radio and Gary asked where the next exit was, "About 3-miles at 56th street, over by Desert Ridge. I'll just get off

at 56th Street take it up to Deer Valley then come back around on Tatum and get back on the freeway that way."

10-minutes later we were finally able to exit the freeway and I took the detour and we were back on the freeway. We exited at 7th Street and continued north a couple miles as the road curves west and turns into Happy Valley. Gary directed me from here, "Okay, it will be on the right side, about ½ mile down the road. The name of the place is Creative Body Art it is in suite #13."

Sure enough up the road was the Deer Valley Centre and hidden in the back was suite #13. I asked Gary, "How long have you known her?"

Gary replied, "I have known her for many years when she used to be in Vegas. But it was just too much for her so she wanted to come somewhere quieter. Haven't seen her since she moved out here though!"

We walked in and it was as if we were transported to a lavish Las Vegas club. Gary called out, "Louise?"

An older voice came from the back room, "Gary, is that you?"

Out walked a lady who had to be in her 50's with long grey hair down her back she saw Gary and exclaimed, "My god Gary, haven't seen you since I moved out this way, in 2001! What brings you out this way?"

Gary explained, "Well, I am here on business, let me introduce a couple folks to you. This is Ron Merlot my computer guru and his assistant/maid/slave Sara Rae."

Sara explained, "I want to get a piercing done for like my sister"

Louise let out a cackle, "Ah, sibling rivalry, gotta love it!"

I commented sarcastically, "I wouldn't know."

Louise turned to me, "Well sonny, it ain't all that is cracked up to be! Okay Gary, what kind of work do we want have done on her?"

Gary showed her the pictures of Maya's pussy, "A simple ring through her clit hood will do."

Louise advised, "Okay, I can do that it will take a couple hours, anything else; 'Property of' Tattoo, Tit Piercings, Tongue Piercing?"

Gary laughed, "No Louise that'll do. Besides her tit's are already done. Give Ron's cell a call...give her one of your cards Ron...when she's ready. We will be a couple miles down the road inspecting my new office."

Louise was busy getting everything prepped when Gary's words finally registered, "Okay, I'll do that...wait your new office? What happened to Vegas?"

Gary quickly explained, "We've outgrown that office and is badly out dated. I am going to keep it as sales operations and eventually convert a large portion of the warehouse into a showroom. I was able to buy an office/warehouse out here for less than in Vegas and about ½ the price of trying to modernize the one I have. Besides most of my production staff has been wanting to get out of Vegas, just too crowded for them."

Louise nodded in understanding, "Yep, I can understand that, don't do much in Vegas myself as hard to get around. Well, all right you boy's have fun and I'll call you when I am done with Sara."

We headed back to my Jeep, "Well, she seems to be a very nice lady, not exactly someone who I would picture working in this type of place though."

Gary added, "Well, remember Ron, she is an artist and a professional, not some fly-by-night person. I trust her and she knows what she's doing. Now, hang a left here then go down to Deer Valley then make a right and go to I think Center?"

"Central?" I asked.

Gary replied, "Ah yes, Central, that's it! The office is on the east side of the intersection of Lone Cactus and Central."

About 10 minutes were we in a brand new industrial park and found Gary's new building. Gary pointed out, "I was going to buy that building over there to the west, but I didn't like the loading bay being on the west side of the building."

Upon walking in I commented to Gary, "Seems a little smaller than your other place?"

Gary explained, "It's about a thousand square feet smaller, but it is a couple thousand larger than the current productions facility portion of the Vegas site."

I asked, "So, are you going to do any sales here?"

Gary replied, "I will just do local sales to established clients, I am not going to run a retail operation out here like we are in Vegas."

Much like Jason's building in Frisco, most of the wallboard and ceiling tiles were not in place yet. I asked Gary if he had a floor plan with him and he took me in an office on the east side by the loading dock. "Here you go Ron."

I studied the floor plan and walked the building with Gary, "Okay, so you have an office back here, so we will need a computer there."

Gary pointed to the floor plan, "I was thinking over here converting this niche into a the server room."

I looked at the plan and then walked over to the niche, the area was about 20'x20', good size area, but was there ventilation? I looked about the ceiling and there were no vents. "Good size space, but no air vents."

Gary wasn't concerned, "Don't worry about that I can have a contractor come in and extend a vent into this room or put a separate system in there."

I advised him, "Well in that case, this would work well, a central location and plenty of space. Where to from here?"

I noted on the plan the area as sever room. Gary pointed to the plan and then to a beam a few feet in front of us, "we are going to put wall and doors over here to separate the warehouse/dock area from the production area. Any idea how big this area is Ron?," Gary asked.

I handed Gary the plan, "I'll be right back, let me get my measuring wheel out of the Jeep."

I walked outside to face full of dust, "Oh, great another dust storm, better roll up the windows."

After I closed the windows and got my measure wheel from out back I went back inside. Gary just looked at me, "Looks like you just walked through a sand storm!"

Thinking quickly, "Want to go join me and come experience an Arizona Habou for yourself?"

Gary declined, "Um, no thanks, I been through enough of those in Vegas then I care to recall."

Getting back to the task at hand, I advised, "Let's start here and see how long this area is." From the beam to the far wall was about 50 feet then from the other walls it was about 25 feet, "Okay, 1250 square feet for the warehouse and shipping/receiving areas. Now how many computers do you want in here?"

Gary thought for a moment, "Okay 1250...we want 750 for storage so that leaves 750. Each station is about 12x10 or 120 square feet. So, 120 into 750 is about 6. Okay, we will need 6 workstations in here plus one for shipping and receiving as well as one for the office. So that puts us to 8 workstations thus far. Okay, now the production area. "

I looked at plan "Okay well the distance between these two walls is the same at 50 feet. So we measure from the beam to that wall and..." I walked to end of the wall, "...okay 50 feet. 50 squared is 2500 square feet."

Gary smiled, "Well, that is easy as each production station is 225 square feet, so 10 stations would put us at 2250 with 250 left over for storage units along that wall."

I recapped, "So, we have 8 workstations for the east side (warehouse) and 10 workstations for the west side (production)." I studied the plans some more, "How about the front office?"

Gary thought for a moment, "Well, how about we put two workstations in the front office?"

I was confused, "Why two?"

Gary replied, "Simple one for the receptionist and other for will-call and established clients to view the online catalog while waiting."

I didn't pay attention at first, "Okay that is logical...hey wait! You don't have an online catalog!"

Impersonating Lieutenant Colombo, "Oh just one more thing..."

I told Gary. "All you need is a trench coat, a beat up car, a cigar and a dog named 'dog' and you would have the part down perfect! Let me guess you want me to create an online catalog for you?"

Gary sheepishly replied, "If you could Ron, it won't be that difficult we already have all the products setup in HTML format. We just never got it all organized and published."

I told him, "Okay that sounds simple enough, been a while since I done any web work, be a nice change. Don't suppose you have reserved a domain name?"

Gary just looked at me blankly, "What's a domain name?"

I looked at Gary, "You're joking right?" I could tell Gary honestly had no idea what a domain name was. "Okay, a domain name is a unique Internet address that directs people to your website/catalog. When we get back to my office I'll see if ACMEBDSM.com is available." I went back to the makeshift desk, a pile of boxes and started making notes. 20 workstations, 1 server, 1 router, couple jumbo rolls of CAT-5 cables, 2 boxes of 50 connectors, 1 box of 25 outlet boxes, 24-port switch. "Okay Gary, you said you need this done by Monday..."

Gary corrected himself, "...well, I guess we need to get all the wiring done by Monday as that is when the contractors are coming to put up the wallboard, ceiling tiles and to build the dumb wall and add ventilation to the server room. Then next Wednesday the furniture will arrive."

I explained, "Well, I might be able to start Friday if we are lucky with the cabling. I know I am going to have to special order since we are using so much CAT-5. I should be able to get Andy to help me out over the weekend. Otherwise, I could get started tomorrow afternoon getting the connector boxes setup. If I get 20, a 10-foot cable it will save me a lot of time, but is going to cost you a lot more. It's always cheaper to buy in bulk."

Gary replied, "Don't worry about the cost Ron, I need this done ASAP."

I replied, "Okay let me see what time is it, 7:30 PM, okay let me call this in."

"PC's and Things/Club Computer this is Max," answered the sales person.

"Hey Max, Ron with AZOutback Consulting how's it going?," I inquired.

Max responded, "Business is dead tonight because of the storm what can I do for you?"

I asked, "Is Doyle in tonight?"

Max explained, "Nope, he wanted to get home before the storm hit."

I explained, "Okay, well I want to place an order."

Max offered to take the order, "Okay, let me pull up your account, what was that again AZOutland?"

I corrected Max, "Outback, AZOutback."

Max had found my account, "Ah, yes here we go, did you want to use the Plutonium Card number we have on file?"

I told him, "Sure, go ahead."

Max continued, "All right what do you need?"

I went through my laundry list, "20 workstations, 1 Server 2003 compatible server with rack, 2 rolls of CAT-5 1000 feet..."

Max interrupted, "CMR or CMP?"

I was a bit surprised at that question, "Didn't even think you guys sold CMR given the fire regulations."

Max explained, "A lot of out-of-state clients use it because it is cheaper. So that is CMP then?"

I continued, "Yes. Let's see 25, 10-foot patch cables, 2 packs of 50 connectors, 1 25-count case outlet boxes and a router plus 24-port switch. Now, what do you have in stock now or on quick order? I am in need of the parts more than I am of the sever or the stations."

"Okay Ron let me put you on hold and see what we have. Was this for will-call or drop-ship?," asked Max.

I told him, "Will-call."

"Allrightythen, one moment," Max told me.

Gary walks in, "What's the word?"

I advised him, "Right now I am listening to elevator music while he checks to see what they have available now or on short order."

Max came back on the line, "Okay bad news I am out of almost everything, but I can get everything but the 1000 foot CAT-5 rolls and the workstations on short order by Wednesday. I do have the Windows 2003 Server with rack here in the store now."

I replied, "Good, short order those items and I will go ahead and pick-up the server and rack on Wednesday."

Max commented, "Oh what do you know, I just found a 24-port switch and a router, now where did those come from?"

"Groovy, how about the 1000 foot CAT-5 rolls? I really, really need them by Friday," I told Max.

Max replied, "I don't think so, unless you want those dropped-shipped directly from the manufacture for another \$100 and that would be there Saturday morning?"

I told him, "Go ahead and ship that to ACME BDSM, 21401 N Central Ave, that's just south of Deer Valley Road. Now what about the workstations?"

Max explained, "We should have those built by middle of next week. I'll have Doyle e-mail you an invoice."

I filled Gary in on the news, "Okay, I can start Thursday morning getting the outlet boxes installed. They already have the server with rack and the 24-port switch and router. I will need for you to mark where you want the outlets installed."

Gary informed me, "I'll do that Wednesday once I have had time to sit down and draw up the layout."

I told him, "The workstations are supposed to be built by middle of next week. So I can get those installed and tested by next Friday, all I need to do is..." My cell phone started ringing; it was Louise informing us Sara was done and ready to go. I told her we were on our way.

As we were walking out Gary asked, "all you need to do is what?"

I had to remember what we were talking about prior to Louise calling, "Oh, get a hold of Laura and get her out here to setup the network."

Gary thought for a second, "Isn't that the weekend Marc and Martina are leaving?"

I commented, "Why, yes it is. I'll just see if I can fly her out and that way Martina and her can drive back to Lake Las Vegas."

Chapter 40: About The Area & The Myth of the Drunken Martina

The dust had finally settled, but there was a light mist of rain. We made our way back to the Body Art Salon and picked up Sara. Upon picking-up Sara, we noticed she was more hyper than when we had left her. Louise explained this is normal and she should calm down in a couple hours. I asked Louise, "Should Sara avoid wearing her current belt?"

Louise explained, "Well she should be fine even with a vaginal plug. Her clit is a little swollen right now due to the piercing. Also, that area is going to be a little sore for a couple days and tender for few days. I would also suggest you bring her back in two weeks just to be make sure the piercing has healed."

I told her, "Okay thanks we will do that."

I presented my Plutonium Card to pay for the services to Louise who just looked at the card, "Well, I ain't ever seen one of these before." She swiped the card and enter the dollar amount and was amazed at what happened, "What the! I have never seen a transaction get approved so fast!"

The weather had finally quieted down a bit, least for now. On the way home, Sara inquired, "So, what were you two boys up to?"

I answered, "Well, we were over at Gary's new office, taking some measurements and trying to layout his new network."

Sara commented, "Wow, you sure have been getting a lot of work lately!"

I hadn't given much thought, but Sara was right it has been a very busy past couple months, "I know these last two months have been almost non-stop. Looks like once I am done with this job, I should have sometime to breathe."

Gary pointed-out, "Well, with this new location I can get you more local clients."

I was thrilled and let Gary know, "Good, because I am going to lose some with Marc leaving."

Traffic was relatively light, as many people had decided not to go out due to the storm. We exited the freeway on to the highway. It was smooth going until we past DC Ranch when it drops down to a 2-lane highway. We were a couple miles from the Desert Oasis community when traffic started crawling.

Gary commented, "Sure is moving slow suddenly, accident ahead?"

Since I had driven this route many of times I knew the problem that lied ahead, "Nope, there is wash north of Dynamite Blvd which tends to flood on to Pima whenever it rains."

Gary commented, "Surprised the city hasn't done anything about it."

I explained, "Well, that area is relatively undeveloped and the city really can't keep up with all the growth."

Gary pointed-out, "But your area is a lot further away and you don't have that problem up there."

I explained, "True and there are two reasons for that. First, the city now requires developers as part of their street improvements to create coverts to allow the water to flow under not over the streets. However the main reason we don't have this problem is the developers of Desert Oasis, Adobe Homes went above and beyond those requirements."

I went on to explain the upgrades, "Take for instance the main entrance. The city would require a signal controlled 3-way intersection but the developer studied the traffic patterns on the highway, and determined based on the traffic patterns and the small amount of traffic generated by the community, that type of configuration would do more harm than good."

Gary was intrigued, "But what about the shops, gas station and the market, wouldn't that generate more traffic?"

I sounded like a developer presenting my case, "Well, most of the business for the shops and the market are from within the 22 homes in the community. The gas station does get some business from the highway, but the interchange setup works well. "

Gary was impressed, "Seems costly compared to just putting in a light and how about that entry road, isn't that a bridge?"

I explained, "Yes, the little over half mile of Desert Oasis Parkway is dual bridges from Market Place to the east past the gatehouse. Adobe Homes built the bridges as well as redesigned a half-mile section of the Pima Highway in this area. They did this to accommodate the Thirsty Cactus Wash and to alleviate flooding problems, which have plagued the highway. While it was more expensive up front but they felt in the long run it would be cheaper than having to pay for the installation as well as the lifetime costs of a traffic signal."

Sara asked, "I noticed in some of the other new master planned areas that are still under construction don't even have shopping yet. Some of these have been around three or four years, how come we do?"

Again sounding like a developer, "From what I read about Adobe Homes in the papers, our community was a pilot project for the Micro-Master Planned communities. The Scottsdale Zoning Commission was a little leery at first when they proposed the Foothills portion of the community due to the lack of services in the area. Adobe Homes told them they had that taken care of and presented the Marketplace section, which they would subsidize for the first 10 years. The Zoning Commission was impressed but then one of the members brought up about the flooding problems on the Pima Highway due to the Thirsty Cactus Wash. Adobe Homes then shocked everyone when they presented the plan for the infrastructure as well as redesigning the Pima Highway. The most memorable moment of the meeting was when Simon commented, 'Well those plans look great, but how do you expect the City to pay for this?'

To which the spokesperson for Adobe Homes replied, "We don't!" and explained they would cover the costs for the improvements. The project qualified as City of Scottsdale Future Focus Project therefore Adobe Homes was able to receive special incentives such as subsidies as reductions and waivers on some of the impact fees. We were getting closer to the community and pointed out, "Notice here this section is not flooded."

Gary was pleased but expressed some concern, "Doesn't your lot and mine back up the Thirsty Cactus Wash?"

I told him, "Yes they do, but the lowest points of our lots are at least 10 feet above the top of the wash. Don't worry they designed this area to withstand a 25-year flood. However, you may still want to get flood insurance just in case."

The drive home had tired out Sara and she was headed to bed as soon as we got home. I told her for tonight to sleep without the belt and she could put her belt back on in the morning. With the sun setting, Gary and I walked

over to his house and took a quick look around best as we could. There wasn't enough daylight left to see much so we headed back to the house. I noticed Marc's BMW was gone, as was the Pink Monster, "Martina must have gone clubbing tonight, the Hummer is gone."

Gary commented, "Probably trying to do it while she can."

I replied, "True. I think I hear your girls over in the pool." Turns out, Bunny and Bambi had just gotten out of the pool along with Lindsay. Andy was still in the pool doing laps.

Lindsay saw us approaching and yelled out, "Quick, everybody put your tops back on!"

Gary protested, "Darn it I wanted to see y'all topless!"

Lindsay giggle, "May be another time! Andy and I are heading to bed so when we will see you again?"

Gary replied, "We leave for Vegas Wednesday afternoon, but plan on being back sometime towards the weekend."

"Okay, we'll see you then," Lindsay told Gary as she kissed him on the cheek.

Gary turned his attention to Bunny and Bambi, "You girls about ready to head back to the hotel?"

Bunny answered, "Sure, give us a few minutes to change out of our suits. Come on Bambi."

The girls headed to the bathhouse to shower and change while I confirmed with Gary the plans, "So, you will have everything marked on Wednesday so I can start doing rough install Thursday and Friday?"

Gary answered, "Yes I will. Then you and Andy will lay cable on Saturday?"

I told Gary, "Provided the cable comes from the vendor and then you are having your contractor out on Monday to do make the modifications?"

Gary continued, "Yes, then we will get the furniture later in the week and you will come in towards the end of that week and install the workstations?"

I confirmed, "Yes, then I will try to get Laura out that weekend to the install and you should be up and running by the following Monday."

Gary was pleased, "Great, let's hope this goes as planned. Oh, when I come back on Saturday, I'll have the new belt for Maya. Also, I'll start working on a modern one for Sara so she can wear long-term with her new piercing."

The girls returned fully dressed from the bathhouse and announced they were ready. Before they left Gary gave me an extra key to the office.

Andy had finished his laps and settled into one of the lounge chairs, "Did I hear correctly, you have another job with Gary?"

I confirmed, "Yes, at this new office by the Deer Valley Airpark."

Andy asked before I could, "You need help with this install as well?"

I explained, "It would make it go quicker. It is just 20 workstations, but spread out over a 4000 square foot building,"

"Is the building finished?" inquired Andy.

I reminded him, "Remember how Boots was in Frisco, his place is the same way right now."

He seemed relieved, "Well, that will make it much easier, when did you plan to do this."

I explained, "Wednesday afternoon, I am going to do the rough install and put the server in. They are supposed to drop-ship the cables to the site Saturday morning. We need to have it done by Sunday night as come Monday they finish up with the construction."

Andy commented, "That's works well, Lindsay was talking about going to Desert Ridge on Saturday so we drop her off on the way over to Gary's. I am heading to bed now. Oh and thanks again for letting us stay."

As Andy headed back into the house, I check the chemical levels in the pool and set the pump to the clean cycle I went to bed as well. Sometime after 2:00 AM I awoke to find Martina, fully clothed and drunk and on top of me, "Oh hi Ron, I didn't know you were awake!"

Still asleep, "I wasn't until you fell on top of me."

Drunk, "Oh sorry, may be this will make you feel better."

She started kissing me, while it was nice to get some sexual attention from Martina; I was more interested in sleep right now, "Martina..."

"Oh how silly of me to forget your cock, let me give you head," interrupted Martina.

This was the very reason I choose to wear the CB-5000, much like Sara and her belt, to keep Martina (and/or Laura) off of us. Martina started yelling, "Ron? Ron? RON!"

Trying to get back to sleep, "What is it Martina?"

She asked, "How do you expect me to suck your cock if it is in this cage?"

Not only was she drunk, but clueless as well, "I don't Martina. Now please go to bed."

Still giddy and drunk she replied, "Party pooper! Okay, just let me get up and out of these clothes. Whoops!" *clunk* Martina in attempting to get off of me ended up on the floor, "I'm all right..."

She ended up passing out and I discovered she was still on the floor when I got up the next morning. I went to the bathroom and got dressed. Martina was still on the floor sound asleep as I headed downstairs for some breakfast. Entering the kitchen I thought I was seeing double. Both Maya & Sara were dressed alike in black corsets, leather Capri and stockings along with 5-inch heels.

I announced, "Well, if Arnold Schwarzenegger and Danny De Vito could be twins I suppose you two could as well."

Maya turned, "Why thanks Ron."

Sara then asked, "Do you know where Martina is?"

I explained, "Last I left her, she was still on the floor in the master bedroom."

Sara was confused, "What is she doing on the floor and for that matter, I didn't even know she was home. Her Hummer is not in the driveway when I went out this morning."

I suggested, "Well, may be someone gave her ride, she was pretty wasted when she stumbled in early this morning. I need to wake her anyway and I'll find out."

Upon returning to the master suite I discovered Martina was no longer on the floor or in bed for that matter. Then I heard the shower running and went back to the kitchen. As I was coming down the stairs I heard the familiar rumble of Martina's Pink Monster. The three of us headed outside to see Marc getting out of the drivers side of the Hummer. He explained, "Martina called last night from Margarita Cantina, she had too much to drink. She didn't want to bother you, so I sent a car and a driver to bring her home. I had the driver bring her Hummer back to resort. I told her I'd get her in the morning."

I appreciated Marc's efforts, "Thanks Marc, glad she had sense to call you instead of getting herself or someone else killed driving home. Not sure if she is in any condition to work today, she was pretty..."

Martina exits the kitchen, "Good morning everybody!" She walked over and kissed me, "Sorry about this morning, gotta go, mustn't be late for work."

As she climbed into the passenger side of the Hummer and Marc drove off, Sara asked, "I though you said she was wasted?"

Dumbfound, "She was when she stumbled in this morning. That shower must have done wonders for her. Oh well, what's for breakfast?"

Sara explained, "Well, I was teaching Maya how to make my Spanish omelet. "

The three us went back into the kitchen and after breakfast I helped Maya and Sara clean up around the kitchen. After we were done cleaning, we went into the great room and turned on the TV. Good Morning Arizona was on giving Maya a chance to see the wacky weather guy, "This is they guy I was telling you about Maya."

She almost died laughing, "Oh my, he makes those in Dallas seem tame!"

The house phone rang and Sara went into the library to answer and reappeared in a few seconds, "Ron, your sister."

I went into the library to take the call, "Morning Ron. Have you made arrangements to fly Martina out my way?"

I informed her, "Laura, she can't fly!"

Laura was puzzled, "Why not?"

I explained, "Well for starters, she would never make it through security with the belt on and if I were to remove the belt she would fuck the first thing that crossed her path!"

Laura replied, "Hmm, forgot about the belt. Yeah, we don't want her fucking the TSA. So what do you suggest?"

I laid out my plan, "Well, as it turns out I have a small job for you out here."

"Would it be worth my while?," asked Laura.

All I had to do was drop the name, "Gary."

Laura was excited, "Oh, yes that would be worth my while, need some new toys. What ya got?"

I gave her to low-down, "20 workstations to one Windows Server 2003 at the end of next week."

It finally dawned on Laura, "But doesn't he already have a network?"

I replied, "Not for his new Phoenix office."

Surprised she replied, "Oh so this is a whole new install then."

I explained, "Yes, it is. Andy and I are going to install cable over the weekend and the workstations are supposed to be done next week. If you can fly out that Friday then you can the network installed and drive back with Martina."

Laura was hesitant, "I can, but I really don't like flying into Sky Harbor."

I offered a solution, "Do you know anyone who can fly you to Deer Valley Airport, that is where Gary's new office is located?"

Laura replied, "I know a couple fellows who fly out to Deer Valley daily so I can catch a flight with them."

I told her, "Call me when you get in and I'll come and get you."

Laura announced,, "I'll need to figure out what I want to get from Gary. Wish he had an online catalog."

Laura had reminded me of Gary's other favor he had asked of me, "Funny, you mentioned that, he is having me build one for him. He'll be back in Vegas on Thursday."

Laura informed me, "I'll call him and see you next Friday. Gotta run Miss Kitty is here."

I did some checking with GoDaddy.com, 'acmebdsm.com' was not available but the '.biz' domain as well as 'acme-bsdm.com' were available. I rang Gary's cell, "Morning Gary. Just talked to Laura and everything is set for next Friday."

"Great, is that why you called?," he asked.

I explained, "Well, that and she mentioned something else as well. She said she was going to need to figure out what new toys she needed and she wished you had an online catalog."

Gary also remembered his favor he wanted me to do, "Oh that let me call the office and have them e-mail you the files."

I informed him, "Bad news though, 'acmebdsm.com' is already taken. Might I suggest 'acme-bdsm.com' or 'acmebdsm.biz'?"

Gary explained, "I don't want the name hyphenated, so let's do the '.biz' one."

I told him, "I'll get that going and forward you the bill for the domain and hosting."

Gary instructed me, "Do, as you want with the site and see you Saturday."

Chapter 41: www.acmebdsm.biz & Martina's Treat!

A couple hours after getting off the phone with Gary I check my e-mail and there were the product files. I looked at a couple just to get an idea and was impressed, they were very well organized and for the most part the site was already built. I called my web-hosting provider and had them setup Gary's account. I spent the rest of the day and most of Wednesday getting the site built. Wednesday early afternoon I was nearly completed when PC's & Things called and informed me the items on short order had just arrived. After I got off the phone with my supplier I called Laura. Oddly enough, she did not answer so I just left a message, "Laura, when you have a chance I want you to visit this site: acmebdsm.biz. Let me know what you think or if you have any suggestions. Thanks, Ron."

I grabbed the keys for my Jeep and headed down the stairs into the kitchen. Maya was busy chopping the vegetables while Sara was preparing to make Lasagna. I asked "How soon to dinner?"

Maya looked up, "Ron it's only 2:00 PM, you can't be hungry already."

I explained, "No, I am going out to pick up my order and plan on being gone about 3 hours."

Sara remarked, "Don't pay attention to her Ron, she's just being a smart ass. Dinner is going to be a while, you have plenty of time, just call if you get delayed."

Deciding to really be a smart-ass as well, "Yes mother!"

I made a beeline for the back door before either of them could slug me. I opened the garage and discovered Martina had taken her Jaguar to work as the Pink Monster was still sitting in the garage next to my Jeep. After a quick inspection of the tires, the fuel gauges and the battery, I concluded the Pink Monster was in perfect health. Maybe she wanted something different today. It was nearly 2:30 PM before I reached the entrance ramp to the Pima Highway from Desert Oasis Parkway. Amazing, Martina manage to slow me down without even being here! Thankfully traffic was still light and amazingly; there were no accidents on the Pima Freeway. A quarter to 4:00 PM I arrived at the computer store. This time Doyle was there and greeted me when I walked in, "Afternoon Ron, here for your order?"

I joked, "Nope! Just drove all the way down here to say hi!" Both us are fans of Bill Engvall "Here's your sign!"

Doyle looked over the order and then asked, "We have some of the workstations done, want to take them tonight?"

I commented, "If I had known that, I would have brought the Cruiser, just have the Jeep today. I'll get them all when they are done."

After bringing out the order Doyle reviewed, "One Windows Server 2003 Compatible Server with rack, one 24-Port switch, a router and 25-pack of 10-foot connector cables, two boxes of 50-pack connectors and one 25-pack of outlet boxes. I also show we are having dropped ship two 1000-Foot Rolls of CAT-5 CMP Network Cable."

I checked my list, "Sounds good Doyle, give me a ring when y'all done with the workstations."

"Shall do Ron, anything else?," inquired Doyle.

I looked around, "Not really, well got anything on clearance?"

Doyle pointed to a bin, "Well, we do have a clearance on case fans, 10 for \$5."

"Alright, you twisted my arm, I'll take 20, put them on my tab!," I figured at that price why not, they're good to have on hand.

Doyle grabbed 20 of the fans and placed them in a box which he put inside the box with the rest my order. With everything loaded I turned on the radio to get a traffic report before I attempted to make my way home via the freeways. After what seemed like an eternity of commercials, a traffic report came on right as I was entering I-10. "This traffic report is sponsored by McDonald's. As we have been reporting all afternoon the major mess is the Price Loop 101 just north of US 60. We had an earlier fatal crash and the freeway is closed in both directions from US 60 to Broadway. Use I-10 to the Hohokam over to the Red Mountain 202 then you can go north on the 101." Great, that detour was going to take me out my way, better call Sara.

I tried the house phone but it was busy. Next I tried my office line and Sara answered. "Sara looks like I am going to be a bit late getting back."

Sara commented, "I figured you would, heard about the crossover crash on the 101 out in Tempe."

I replied, "So, that's what caused it, doesn't surprise me any more. I'll call you when I get to the highway."

To speed up the construction of the much need freeways and to cut costs, concrete median dividers were eliminated. Instead there was a wide sunken dirt median with a high tensioned cable barrier fence. While most of the times the cable barriers did prevent cars from crossing over into oncoming traffic, there were some occasions where cars would go under or over the barriers. I was approaching the Sky Harbor Airport turn off and entered the expressway and was astonished to find for the most part it was empty. In no time I was on the transition to the Red Mountain freeway, which even in good conditions tends to load up this time of the day. Moderate slowing and

nearly full stop as passing the electronic message board, "Crash On L-101 South. Freeway CLOSED at Broadway. Use McClintock or Dobson to access US 60". Once we past the message board traffic picked up speed again and moved quite smoothly out to the Pima Freeway interchange. This section tends to have many back-ups but again it was smooth all the way through the reservation in Scottsdale. It was a little before 5:30 PM when I exited the freeway to pick-up the highway.

While waiting at the light, I called home and Maya answered, "Hey Maya, let Sara know I am on the highway now. "

Maya commented, "Okay, by the way Mimi Pearle called, wants you to call her back."

I wonder what Laura was up to, "Thanks, did she mention anything?"

Maya told me, "Something about the ACME website."

I advised Maya, "Gotcha, I'll call her after dinner. Light turned green gotta go!"

Five minutes to six, I had arrived back home. After finding the box of fans, I quickly made my way up the stairs to the kitchen with a minute to spare.

Sara looked at the clock, "5:59 PM" and then me. She then saw the box "What's in the box?"

"Fans," was my simple reply.

Maya looked at it oddly, "Fans?"

I joked, "Is there an echo in here? Yes, fans! As in what malfunctioned, causing The Budget Holstein's server to go Kablui! Allow me to put these in the office then I shall join y'all."

Sara yelled up the stairs, "Don't forget to wash your hands!"

After depositing the fans in my office and washing my hands I re-entered the kitchen and enjoyed a luscious salad and heaping plate full of Lasagna.

"Dinner is great girls. Maya, when did my sister call?" I asked.

Sara answered, "Right before you called me about the crash."

I concluded, "Okay, so that was why the house line was busy."

Maya joked, "I think I am starting to get hearing back in my right ear!"

After dinner I again helped the girls get the kitchen cleaned up and with the dishes. The girls announced they are going downstairs to play. Maya promised to be careful around Sara's piercing. I went ahead up to my office to call my sister. I made sure I had the phone on speaker before I called Laura's number. "Hooooowddee Ron!"

"Hey you! Maya told me you called earlier," I asked.

Laura explained, "Yep, a couple of minor things but the site look awesome! Never realized how much stuff Gary had."

I told her, "I haven't even finished the custom work section yet, then there will be even more great stuff."

Laura continued, "Okay, that was one of the problems the link didn't work and neither did the About Us link."

I thought for a moment, "Hmm, 'About Us'...I don't think he has even given me anything about that yet. I'll just put 'Coming Soon'"

Laura wrapped up the call quickly, "Otherwise, looks good and I already have a wish list made up. Gotta run Miss Kitty is home!"

I spent the next couple hours working on Gary's custom work section. Andy walked in the office, "What you working on Ron?"

Looking up, "Oh, evening Andy. I am putting the finishing touches on acmebdsm.biz, take a look."

Andy started looking over the site, "Never knew Gary had so much stuff."

"That is what everyone keeps saying, wait until I finish with his custom order section," I commented.

Andy asked, "Hey, Lindsay and the girls are out in the pool, care to join us?"

I decided, "Why not, I could use a break from this."

The rest of the evening we spent poolside including Martina. Soon as she got home, she went into the bathhouse and changed into her one-piece bikini (topless). Maya announced she was going to bed as she had an early interview in the morning. Andy and Lindsay also opted to retire for the night. I looked over at Martina who had been laying on the lounge for the last ½ hour, "Since you have been so good lately, how about I give you a treat tonight."

She asked, "You are not upset about the other night?"

I explained, "Other than waking up with you on top of me no. You did the right thing calling Marc and not trying to drive home. Sara, will you please join us down in the playroom, Martina needs to be serviced!"

While Sara and Martina headed into the playroom, I instructed Sara, "Go ahead and get her secured to the servers seat on the two-person oral/bondage chair. I need to go up and get Martina's key out of the safe as well as the one for my CB-5000."

Sara added, "Do you want her blindfolded and do you want a blindfold and gag for yourself?"

I replied, "Sure, go ahead, I'll be right back."

While Martina did have the combination to the safe she did not have the key for the inner compartment where her, Sara's and my belt keys were kept. I grabbed the key to the CB-5000 and Martina's key and headed down to the playroom. Upon entering I saw Sara had made quick work of Martina who was now blindfolded and secured to the server's seat. I handed the keys to Sara and disrobed. I positioned myself on the receiver's seat and Sara quickly secured my ankles, wrists and finally the full body harness.

She was about to gag and blindfold me, "Wait, let me explain the rules tonight. Last time Martina had brought me to orgasm twice within 25 minutes. That was quite impressive, now, the same rule apply bring me to orgasm twice in 30 minutes or less and you will get 30 minutes on the table or 15 minutes if only once. Since you have been so good lately, I am going to up the ante, bring me to two orgasms within 20 minutes and you will get a surprise!"

Martina seemed eager to start, "Okay, now shut up and have Sara remove your cage."

I replied, "You heard the lady Sara!"

Sara inserted the gag, blindfolded me and removed the CB-5000, "Okay, Martina do your thing!"

Martina makes a rapid attack for my cock. *Beep*, Sara starts the timer. Martina seemed to be off to a slow start, as my orgasm was not until 10 minutes in. I was thinking she was not going to be able to pull a second before the 20 minutes were up. Suddenly she changed to a very direct and aggressive tongue action on my cock. She kept alternating between the side of the head and the tip of my urethra. She switched back to the head and before long she had me on my second orgasm. Sara stopped the timer, "19 minutes, she did it Ron!"

Sara removed my blindfold and gag and I commented to Martina, "Very good, you will be in for a treat tonight! Now, Sara reattach my CB-5000 and then release me, while I am taking care of Martina, get the table ready."

Sara quickly secured my cock in the hard steel of the CB-5000 and then released all the restraints. While I was getting Martina prepped, Sara had gone into the storage, removed the straitjacket, chrome lock collar, as well as a gag for Martina. I released Martina from the server's chair and waked her over to the table still blindfolded. With Martina sitting on the table, I worked the straitjacket onto her and Sara snapped the chrome lock collar around Martina's neck then helped with the jacket. "Okay, turn to your left, Sara will guide you. Okay move back a little, great now lean back." *click*, the clasp on the table caught the ring on the collar securing Martina's neck in place. While Sara secured the waist strap and gagged her, I locked Martina's feet into the stirrups. Martina was now in a position with easy access to her pussy and there was nothing she could do about it! I removed Martina's belt and explained to her, "same as last time, I'll give you 30 minutes of oral stimulation." I whispered to Sara, "when the 30 minutes are up, remove my CB-5000, then I shall fuck her!"

In less than minute Martina was having her first orgasm. I didn't want Martina to become too tired so I started tongue-fucking her pussy. Martina seemed to be enjoying this and it calmed her down a bit. Sara told me I had about 5 minutes left. I went on a full frontal attack on Martina's clit bringing her ever so close to orgasm. Sara tapped my shoulder indicating the 30 minutes were up then she removed my CB-5000. While I was waiting for Sara to get my cock 'prepped', I teased Martina "Okay, Martina I hope you enjoyed that. If not, too bad! Well okay may be not, as I promised you are in for a treat tonight!"

Without saying another word, I inserted my now very erect cock into Martina's pussy. She groaned very loudly through the gag as I began to increase the tempo. Within in minutes she was cumming and more intensely then I have every remembered her cumming before. She started working her vaginal muscles on my cock, just trying to get me to shoot my load inside of her. Finally after a few more strokes I shot a very large and heavy load inside of Martina. I pulled out and told Sara, "Do whatever you see fit for her."

Sara replied, "Fine, let me take care of you first."

She locked the CB-5000 on to my cock and then turned her attention to Martina I was expecting Sara just to re-belt Martina but instead she sat down on the stool between Martina's legs and started eating the creampie out of Martina's pussy. The site of Sara eating my wife's pussy caused my cock to try to expand against the cage. While Sara was cleaning Martina, my wife climaxed again right onto Sara's face. Once Sara had finished cleaning Martina she placed her belt back on. I headed up stairs to get some water and then to the shower and to bed.

Chapter 42: The Rough Install and another Friday Night

The next morning I awoke late to discover Martina had already left for work. After getting dressed for install work, I headed down stairs to see what the girls had cooked up. The kitchen and the house as well were empty. I was puzzled at first until I found note on the fridge, "Ron, Out shopping with my sister today." I had lost track of the day of the week, not realizing today was Thursday and Sara was off. I rummaged through the fridge and found some left over Spanish Omelet, not really enough for a complete meal. A little more searching and I found some tortillas. A couple minutes in the microwave and some sour cream and salsa I had myself a Mexican style breakfast burrito.

I headed out the garage to get my tools for the install. It was cool morning, a bit unusual for August, must have stormed the night prior. While looking for my toolbox, I noticed Martina had taken the Hummer to work this morning. She would be home late tonight which, I was perfectly content with as I would be tired from the rough install. Went over to the storage garage where I found my toolbox. Back in the main garage placed the toolbox in the Jeep and headed towards Gary's office. About 30 minutes later I arrived over at the Deer Valley Airpark and parked in the rear of Gary's office. The key Gary provided me would not work. I was about to call him when I decided I would try the front door. I drove around to the front and tried the key in that door and it worked. Heading back towards the warehouse I saw Gary had spray painted the studs where the connection boxes were to go as well as the bare concrete floors for each work area. I decided to get the server installed first as this would be the easiest part of the rough install, yet very time consuming.

Went back out the Jeep and grabbed the toolbox, the switch and router plus a couple connectors. After depositing those items in the server room I returned for the server and rack. The next two hours I spent drilling through the concrete to get the rack secured and grounded. Next step was to run a power supply from the UPS Gary had supplied to the rack. Since there was nothing else connected to the electrical system yet I tested the UPS. While the UPS only provides up to 15 minutes of uninterrupted power, it provides enough time to safely shut down the network server in the event of a power failure. I connected my laptop to the power supply and disabled the DC power option. The easiest way to test this was to have my notebook play music. If the music stopped when I cut the power then UPS was defective, if it continued to play music I knew everything was working. After some searching I located the electrical panel and hit the main breakers. What I had failed to take into account was the UPS had an alarm to indicate lost of power. I was not able to hear any music over this from where I was. With flashlight in hand I made my back to the warehouse and my laptop was still playing the music.

I silenced the UPS and checked the capacity. Due to the small amount of power being consumed by the notebook it indicated about 45 minutes before

the battery would be discharged. Satisfied with results, I re-enabled DC power and removed the laptop from the UPS. I carefully made my way back to front office and turned on the main breakers. Back in the server room, I connected the server and monitor to the UPS power supply and attached to the rack. Finally, I attached the router and switch to the rack and then connected it to the server. I checked my phone and discovered it was already 12:30 PM. I figured this was a good time to go get some lunch. After lunch I would get the connector boxes installed in the production area and if I had time the offices.

I pulled up a Google Map of the area to find out what restaurants were in the area. Discovered there was Sonic Drive-In a couple miles to the west. After a quick lunch at Sonic I returned to Gary's office to start installing the connector boxes. Went to drill for the first box and the batteries died. I had just put in a fresh set before I started, but drilling into concrete wore the batteries down fast. I looked through my toolbox and could not locate another set. I was in luck; I had a spare set in the Jeep. I made a note to put a couple sets in my toolbox. After changing the batteries out I was able to get all ten connector boxes installed in the production area. My cell started ringing, a glance of the Caller-Id indicated it was Gary, "Hey Ron, Gary how's the install coming?"

I explained, "Well, the server took a lot more time than I was expecting but that was only because I tested the UPS."

Gary asked, "Did it pass?"

I replied, "Yes, it did what it was suppose to and work fine. I just finished getting all the connector boxes installed in the production area. I'll do the front office before I leave."

Gary inquired, "I know this may not be the best time to ask, but what kind of expandability do we have on this network?"

I informed Gary, "You have a 24-port switch and 20 workstations, so for now you can add 3 more workstations. If you want to add more you will need to either get a bigger switch or better just add on another switch. The rack will fit either 3 dual layer or 2 triple layer switches."

Gary was confused, "What do you mean by dual and triple layer."

As simply as I could I explained, "On these types of switches a 'layer' is 12 ports. So a dual layer is 24-ports and a triple layer is 36-ports. You could have up to 72-ports or workstations connected, but I would not recommend doing this as your server could not handle that huge of a load. I would not recommend going more than 48 workstations."

Gary replied, "Okay, that gives me some ideas of the limits then. I was thinking in the future of adding another computer in the front office as well as my office. Do we need to have connector boxes for them."

I explained, "You don't need connector boxes, but it looks better and is much easier if you have boxes already dedicated. I mean you could fish an extra line through the ceiling and the walls, but that is time consuming. Else, you can just run a cable across the room, but that is rather tacky and someone could trip over it. If you want to have extra computes in the future for yours and the front offices I can install dual connector boxes."

Gary nervously asked, "How much trouble would that be?"

I let him know, "At this point in the install, it is no trouble. Just got to make sure I mark those as dual boxes so when Andy and I run cable we drop 2 lines in those boxes. I'll have to check in storage to see if I have any dual connector boxes. "

Gary informed me, "I have Maya's belt ready for her initial fitting and trial. I'll bring it out when I come late tomorrow evening."

I let Gary know, "I am about to call it a day here, just get the area cleaned up and I'll be on my way home."

After I hung-up with Gary I marked on the main plans for the front and Gary's offices to get dual connector boxes. After packing up my tools and picking up all the plastic bags from the connector boxes, I headed home. The weather outside was getting bad, very strong winds and I could see a huge wall of dust heading towards the valley. I called Andy to warn him of the impending storm only to find out he was already on his way to the house. 30 minutes later I arrived home to find everyone in the living room watching the news.

Wasn't sure what we were going to do for dinner since it was Sara's day off. Many times even though it is her day off she will still make dinner.

I asked, "So what are we doing for dinner tonight?"

Sara replied, "It's my day off and I don't wanna cook."

I asked, "Okay, shall I call Vinnie's Pizza, They'll Make Me An Offer I Can't Refuse?"

Sara seemed content, "Fine with me, they deliver and there will be little to clean up."

I called up the pizza shop, "Vinnie's Pizza at Desert Oasis, We'll Make You an Offer You Can't Refuse!"

I advised, "I would like to place an order for delivery."

They asked, "Are you a Desert Foothills Oasis resident?"

I replied, "Yes we are. Lot 13 the Merlot's"

The person taking the order got excited, "Oh lot 13, our driver really likes you! What would you like tonight?" We ended up ordering a party platter of several pizzas, wings, bread and couple bottles of soda. "Okay, that'll be \$55 and should be to you in no more than 20 minutes." In about 15 minutes the same kid that had delivered a few weeks back was here tonight. The girls, including Lindsay were wearing all white tonight, white corsets, white Capri pants, along with the white thigh-highs that Jason had given me an entire case of. While I was paying the driver, "Ladies why don't you help this poor kid with all the this food."

Lindsay took the sodas, Sara the Pizzas and Maya grabbed the wings and bread. The poor kid was heaven and didn't know who to take his eyes off of. I tried to get his attention, "Here's \$100 keep the change as your tip."

I knew he was more focused on the girls then anything else has he took the money without it registering he was getting a \$45 tip, "Oh, thanks have a good evening."

I wondered did he like delivering to us for the girl's or the huge tits, I mean tips or both! Andy asked, "How's Gary's install going?"

I gave him a progress report, "So far, so good. The server is installed and connected into the UPS. The UPS tested fine and appeared to be working perfectly. A couple minor modifications by Gary today, we are going to install dual-boxes in his office and the front office."

Andy seemed confused, "Why, is he getting more workstations."

I explained, "Not now, but he thinks he might in the future, so it is best we wire those offices for two workstations now."

Andy commented, "True, beats the heck out of having to do a wall fish or running a line across the floor. So what do you still have left?"

I advised him, "Just the two offices and warehouse, but it should go quicker tomorrow since I won't be installing a server."

After dinner, Andy and I went to bed (not together) while the 3 girls went downstairs to play. I woke up early Friday morning and from what I could tell Martina had not come home. Got dressed again for a rough install and headed into the kitchen. Sara was back in her uniform and was the first to see me; "Martina is asleep in the library."

I informed Sara, "Well I am going to be going as soon as I finish breakfast. I need to finish Gary's rough install today so Andy and I can run cable tomorrow. Where's Maya?"

Sara replied, "She's in the great room."

Maya was in the 'Lady in Red' today, "Good Morning Miss Scarlet!"

Maya looked up, "Miss Scarlet? Oh the all red, I get it now!"

I told her, "Hey, Gary has your belt ready and will do an initial fitting tonight when he arrives."

"Oh wonderful, I suppose I should get cleaned up down there?" she asked

I informed her, "Good idea since you will be wearing the belt for a couple weeks. I need to get going so will see you tonight."

Back at Gary's office, I parked in the rear and waked to the front of the building to let myself in. I was able to open the warehouse door from the inside and parked my Jeep in the warehouse. Before I had left, I did manage to find a couple dual-boxes for the offices and added a couple sets of batteries in the toolbox. I went ahead and installed the dual-boxes in the offices first. After a few hours I had finally, installed the last of the connector boxes in the warehouse area. After retrieving all the plastic bags and my tools, I loaded everything into my Jeep and park it out back. I closed up the office and walked back to my Jeep.

Right before I was to leave, Gary called, "Ron, were you able to finish today?"

I informed him, "Yep, just finished. Andy and I should be running cable tomorrow. "

Gary advised me, "I'll be out to the house in about 3 hours, stopping for dinner first."

"You've got Maya's belt?" I inquired.

Gary let me know, "Sure do, it should fit her perfectly."

I called back to the house to let Maya know of Gary's approximate arrival. Just as I was finishing up with Maya, "Oh, wait Ron, Sara wants to talk to you."

She handed the phone to her sister, "Ron, the weather up here is very nice tonight how about grilling salmon?"

I commented, "Not a bad idea have Andy and Lindsay checked-in yet?"

Sara advised me, "They called a few minutes before you did and will be here in a couple hours."

"Okay, I'll stop at Safeway on the way home. Did you want me to get some potatoes as well?" I asked.

Sara told me, "No, we still have 10-pound bag in the pantry, Maya and I will get going on those in a few minutes."

While heading north on the Pima Highway, I passed the Desert Camp's Safeway store and realized how good we had it as well. As I was about a mile away from the community I notice new 'services' signs along the highway. "Desert Oasis Parkway, Next Exit 1 Mile, GAS – FOOD." I did recall the association talking about getting Highway Service signs installed in hopes of bringing some more business to the gas station as well as the food stores.

Further on I notice another sign, "Desert Oasis Services. Gas – Shell. Food – KFC, A&W All-American Foods, Vinnie's Pizza." I exited on to Desert Oasis Parkway and made my way to the Safeway on Market Place. I picked up a couple pounds of Salmon and headed across the bridge into the Desert Foothills Oasis community. When I arrived at the house I saw the McGrawl's Lexus in the driveway.

Lindsay was sunning herself on the pool deck while Andy was getting the grill fired-up.

I asked Andy, "Is it almost ready to go?"

Without looking up he replied, "Just about, I would give it another few minutes."

I let him know, "I still need to get the fish prepared, be back soon."

I headed into the kitchen and found Sara and Maya, Sara was just finishing up with the potatoes and Maya was working on a huge salad. I went about getting the fish prepped and then helped Sara get the potatoes wrapped up to go into the grill. When we were done we had 10 foil-wrapped potatoes, which was puzzling since there were only 9 of us. Sara informed me Marc was bringing Martina home as he was getting her Hummer detailed over the weekend. Sara and I went outside to the patio and placed the potatoes and salmon on the grill. Maya had just finished the salad came out to join us on the patio, but soon ran off with her sister to the bathhouse. Both came back in a few minutes and dove in to the pool along with Lindsay, soon to be joined by a topless Martina.

Just as I was I putting the finishing touches on the salmon and potatoes, the familiar rumbled of Gary's and the girl's Harley's. The girl's went inside to freshen up while Gary walked up to me at the grill, "What's cooking?"

I responded, "Fish and potatoes."

Gary chuckled, "Good answer. So everything went well on the rough-install."

Giving Gary a hard time, "Good as is it could with you changing your mind all the time!"

"I promised no more changes! I have Maya's belt, think she can hold out until after dinner?," asked Gary.

I told him, "She's so busy with Sara, Lindsay and Martina right now, the belt is the last thing on her mind. She can wait."

Chapter 43: Maya's' First Fitting and the Main Install

I was going to send Sara to let Marc know dinner was served but he came out with Bunny and Bambi, "Evening Ron, nice night?"

I had to ask, "So, what's this about getting Martina's Hummer detailed?"

Marc explained, "Oh that, I had a client who saw us driving up earlier in the week and offered to have it detailed over the weekend for half price. I'll pick her up Monday morning and she will have it back that afternoon."

I joked, "Wow, it takes that long to detail a Hummer?"

Maya returned to the house to get the salad while Marc and I started serving the salmon and potatoes. Martina sat down next to Marc and much to my surprised had put her bathing suit top back on! That evening it stayed cool and we enjoyed a superb meal under the stars. We all talked amongst ourselves, except for Sara and Maya whom finished their dinners first. The two girls made quick work of the grill and then started collecting the dirty dishes. Since this was our outdoor dining set, they used the sink on the patio island next to the grill to wash everything. While the girls were cleaning the dishes and the patio table the rest us sat by the pool and talked for the next half hour. Gary's girls announced they were heading down to the playroom as did Andy & Lindsay. Marc and Martina were off in the corner by the bathhouse doing who knows what. That left me, Gary along with Sara and Maya. The girls had finished drying off the dishes and put them back in the storage under the grill.

Gary looked at Maya and asked, "You ready?"

In a mix of nervousness and excitement Maya replied, "Yes."

Gary looked at me and I answered his question before he asked, "Same bat channel! Same bat time!"

"You and Sara please take the prisoner to the room and secure her," Gary instructed us.

Sara instructed Maya to put her hands behind her back. Maya, not knowing any better was caught off guard when Sara cuffed her wrists. Sara carefully lead her sister into the kitchen the up the stairs to the presentation room. We quickly had Maya undressed and spread-eagle on the bed. Gary appeared short time later with the belt and looked at Maya, "That won't work, I need to be able to get underneath her. Plus I'll be using the bed for the belt parts."

I looked at Maya and then Gary then Sara, "That makes sense. Sara run down to the playroom and grab a couple *locking* spreader bars and 4 padlocks." I pointed to the eye bolt in the ceiling and the clamp on floor and

explained to Gary, "I'll have her restrained standing in a few minutes. Help me get her off the bed."

Sara returned, out of breath with the two spreader bars and the locks. She quickly locked her sister's ankles to one of the bars. I connected the chain lead to the top ceiling hook and then locked Maya's wrists above her head onto the top bar. I looked at Gary who had setup all that parts on the bed, "Should she be facing towards the bed?"

Gary looked at Maya, "Impressive Ron, didn't even notice those before. Yea sure, point her my way but more towards the mirror, I want her to be able to see what I am doing."

Sara and I turned Maya so she could see Gary along with the belt parts on the bed. Once she was in the correct position, I clamped down the bottom spreader bar so she could not turn.

Gary looked around the room a bit, "Anything low I can sit on, a stool or..."

Sara interrupted, "How about an ottoman?"

Gary replied, "Yes, Sara that would work great."

Sara went over to Maya's suite and grabbed the bovine patterned ottoman for Gary. When she returned Gary looked at the ottoman, "Thanks Sara this is perfect and...um...interesting design."

I added, "I have an easy chair and lamp with the same fabric."

Gary not too sure what to make of all this, "Well, that is...um...interesting as well. Okay! Let's get started here! You okay with his Maya?"

Maya was still in state between excitement and nervousness, "I guess so."

Gary reminded her, "Now Maya, this is just an initial fitting and you will wear the belt for two weeks. If after two weeks everything fits well and you are ready we will move ahead and I'll insert the plug. Now let's see here..." Gary grouped her pussy, "I think you are ready judging by your wet pussy!" Maya blushed and Gary noticed, "Nice shade of crimson!" Gary unscrewed the ends of the piercing bars through Maya's pussy lips and inserted the 'locking buttons' through the bars and then reconnected the piercing. He did the top and bottom ones first and then on the middle one he showed us the button, "instead of being flat on top, it is threaded so a plug can be screwed into the button." The piercing through her clit hood was a bit of work for Gary but he was finally able to get it open enough to get the locking button inserted.

Once all the buttons were in place, Gary warned Maya, "Okay, here goes!". He carefully positioned the front shield of the belt, after ensuring everything was lined up correctly he slid it into place. Next he connected the front shield

and the two ends of the waistband together and threaded the lock into place. He asked Maya, "Any pinching or pressure other than the tightness around the waist?"

Maya replied, "No, feels good so far. A slight pull on my pussy but I am sure I'll get use to that"

Gary impressed, "That is normal and you will get use to that. Okay, if you have any problems let Ron know so he can get the belt off and he'll let me know."

Maya just stood in the front of the mirror inspecting the belt, trying to pull it off her waist and trying to pry the front shield way from her pussy. No luck the belt was secured and would not budge. It was fairly late in the evening and I was tired from all the work I had done earlier in the day. I excused myself and told Sara to take care of our guests and went to bed.

The next morning I awoke a little before 7:00 AM and noticed Martina was not in bed with me. After freshening up and getting dressed I headed downstairs into the great room. The library door was cracked open so I took a quick peek inside. Martina and Marc were asleep on the sofa. Andy and Sara were in the kitchen when I walked in. Andy greeted me, "Buenas Diaz Senor Merlot!"

I commented, "You know when I first met Martina she was teaching me Spanish!"

Sara came over with plateful of blueberry pancakes. I asked, "How's your sister?"

Sara replied, "I think she finally calmed down enough around midnight to get to sleep. I am going to let her sleep most of the morning."

Andy asked Sara, "Hey if it is okay with Ron, do you want join Lindsay shopping over at Desert Ridge?"

Sara informed him, "Sure, but only if it is okay with Ron."

Being the evil step mother, "But she has this work to do as the Zinfandel's did spend the night. Plus, I am afraid to see what condition Martina and Marc left the library in. But, I suppose since you have been so good, I could let you go to the ball...I mean mall! Now go change!"

Sara went up stairs to find Lindsay so they could coordinate outfits. I commented to Andy, "Your wife sure gets Sara out of her shell."

Andy apologized, "Sorry about that Ron."

I reassured him, "No, nothing to be sorry about, it's all good. Sara needs to get out and interact more instead of being cooped up in the house all the time."

A few minutes later Sara and Lindsay come down the stairs, both in black leather vests, long skirts, black stockings and high-heeled ankle boots. I turned to Andy, "Looks as if they're ready, you?"

The four of us piled in to my Jeep Wrangler and made our way out of the driveway. I noticed they were starting to stucco Gary's house. Andy commented, "Moving quick on that aren't they."

I informed him, "Well, there is still a lot to do inside and it is not suppose to be done until early November."

We exited the community on to the bridge over the Thirsty Cactus Wash as we came to the four-way stop at Market Place, Sara pointed to some signs, "Are those new?"

I looked over at the sign on the right, "Right Lane. Pima Highway North to Cave Creek/Carefree." On the left, "Left Lane. Pima Highway South to Loop 101, Scottsdale, Phoenix, Rio Verde (via Dynamite Blvd). "Yep, the community association put up a bunch of new signs yesterday in an effort to help the Marketplace."

I headed south on the Pima Highway and continued to the westbound Loop 101. As I was exiting at Tatum Blvd, I asked the girls, "Any where particular, want to be dropped off?"

Lindsay made me proud, "How about over at the Target Greatland?"

"Thanks Lindsay, that very nice of you. Shall we pick y'all up at the theatres?" I asked.

"That sounds good Ron!," was her reply.

I stopped in front of the Target Greatland and the girls hopped out and disappeared inside. Andy asked, "What was that all about?"

I explained, "What, oh you don't know do you? Okay, before I started the AZOutback consulting, I use to work for Target Corporation's Mervyn's stores. It started out as full time and I did the computer work on the side. Then things changed, I had more computer jobs than I could handle with my full time schedule. I went part time and started doing to computer work full time. When I came to Arizona I stayed with the corporation and I am still with them today as a consultant for the Target Stores. Rumor has it they are going to be selling of Mervyn's soon."

We arrived at Gary's new office. I told Andy, "Go ahead and drive around back and I'll open up the rear door."

I got out and Andy drove the Jeep around the back. Just as I was going in a Roadrunner Express truck pulled up front. The driver jumped out and asked, "ACME BDSM?"

I asked, "Yes how I can help you?"

The driver informed me, "I have a delivery from ACE Cable Services."

I instructed him, "Bring it around back, to where my Jeep is back there."

The Road Runner guy drove around back and I met him and Andy when I opened the loading bay door. I told Andy to park the Jeep by the office so the Roadrunner guy could park his truck inside. 1000' spools of CAT-5 cable weighed about 25 pounds a piece, so having him unload the right into the warehouse would make things easier on all of us. The driver backed in and I helped him unload the two spools in the future server room. I gave him a \$20 tip for his troubles.

I gave Andy the grand tour and ended with the server room. Andy looked, "Um, no ventilation," pointing to the ceiling.

I informed Andy, "Gary has contractors coming in Monday to install ventilation and a door along with the other modifications to the building. That and the fact there are no workstations is why I have not fired up the server yet."

Andy relaxed a bit, "You had me worried for a moment. So, where should we begin?"

I decided, "How about the front office and then Gary's office as we need to run dual lines for both."

I took us over an hour just to run the two lines the front office, but then it was the farthest from the server room. I made a note on the floor plan for the front office portion, 'Port 1/Port 2'. Next we did Gary's office, that only took ½ hour and part of that was because we ran into an unexpected firewall. Luckily I had some conduit and flashing in the Jeep for just such an emergency. By this time both of us had finished with Gary's office we were starved. Andy came over as I was connecting the cables into the box, "So, what's to eat out this way?"

I told him, "Let me finish getting this connected and I'll look. You have the site plan there go ahead and note for Gary's Office, 'Port 3/Port 4.'"

Andy marked on the plan and repeated, "Port 3/Port 4, got it."

I connected the cable into Port 4, "Okay, let me pull up this area on Google. Hmm, let's see here, we've got Sonic, Blimpe's, McDonald's, Wendy's..."

Andy jumped in, "Wendy's sounds good."

I checked, "Okay, that is on Deer Valley west of 22nd Ave. I'll meet you up front."

Andy hopped into my Jeep and drove out of the building towards the front door. I closed and locked the loading bay door and met Andy out front. "Okay, make right here and then a left at the light." We approached 7th Avenue and told Andy to keep going. We came up to 19th Avenue, "Okay, should be on the left just past this light."

Back at the office we spent the rest of the afternoon wiring the production area. We were just finishing 14th port wired when my cell started ringing. It was Sara, "Hey, it is almost 6:00 PM when are you coming to get us?"

Surprised, "Yikes, did not know it was so late. We are almost done here, we should be there in another 30 minutes or so."

Sara advised me, "Um, the weather is getting kinda crappy so we may want to order out tonight."

"Should we call Vinnie's again and who still at the house?," I asked

She informed me, "Marc is staying until Monday morning and Gary and his girl's are suppose to be back tonight they went to the design center for their house. So best bet is to order a couple party combos."

I was trying to get the connector attached to the 14th port when she called, "Hold on a sec Sara. Andy, port 14 is done, go ahead and start loading the Jeep. Sorry 'bout that, okay I'll call them when we pick you two up. Still at the theaters?"

Sara replied, "Yes we are."

As promised Andy and I met the girl's at the theaters. Sara was right about the weather, the sky to the east was very dark and you could feel the increased moisture in the air. No doubt we would be in for some wild weather tonight. I guided Andy out of the center, "Just go up here to Deer Valley Road and make a right. Follow it to 56th Street to the south and you can get on the Freeway from there."

We came up to 56th Street and Andy noticed an unusual traffic sign, "Left Lane Must U-Turn? Never seen one of those before!"

Once on the freeway I called up Vinnie's, "Vinnie's Pizza at Desert Oasis. Shall this be for delivery or pick-up?"

I specified, "Delivery."

They asked, "Desert Foothills Oasis resident?"

I replied, "Yes, Lot 13."

The owner was a little slow but caught on, "Okay lot 13...oh lot 13...Hey Drew! Your favorite customers are placing another order!"

I replied, "Ah yes we are a favorite of Drew's."

She asked, "What can we do for you this rainy night?"

I commented, "Oh it is raining up that way, we are coming back from Desert Ridge right now."

She replied, "Yep been coming down hard for the last 30 minutes, been great for business!"

I agreed, "I can imagine. Let's do 2 party combos."

She recapped, "Okay rainy night discount, preferred customer discount plus tonight's special is the party combos, \$47.77 will be your total. Give us 45 minutes on this as we are super busy tonight."

I informed her, "That is fine we should be back by then."

"Okay then...oh you said you are coming from Desert Ridge?," she advised, "Pima is closed between Jomaxx and Dynamite; the road is washed out you will need to use Scottsdale Road."

I thanked her, "Okay thanks for the head's up." I looked and saw we were approach the Scottsdale Road exit, "Andy exit here!"

Andy made a quick maneuver to exit and then asked confused, "I thought you said take this to Pima Highway?"

I explained, "I did, but the lady at Vinnie's said the storm has hit really hard up in our area and Pima Highway is washed out to the south. Hang a left here and take this up to Dynamite Blvd." After several minutes of delays and detours we were finally back on the Pima Highway approaching Desert Oasis Blvd exit. We noticed yet another new sign just east of Market Place on the bridge to the community entrance, 'Desert Foothills Oasis Community Entrance. Private Road - No Outlet.' As we approached the guardhouse we noticed the Zinfandel's were in front of us in Marc's BMW and the rain was starting to come down quite heavy. I told Andy to pull up on their right and roll down the window, "Gary, follow us, you can park in the garage next to us since Martina's Hummer is being detailed."

Luckily they had parked their bikes in the storage garage and had Marc take them to the design center. We had to crawl through the heavy rain to the house, but finally made it into the shelter of the garage. Gary's girls along with Lindsay & Sara headed up stairs into the house to dry off while Gary stuck around to talk to Andy and I, "So, how did it go?"

I recapped, "Well, we got the first 14 done. Ran into a little trouble with your office, seems there is firewall, which wasn't shown on the plan. But I had some conduit and flashing and was able to get your office wired. We just have the warehouse left to do tomorrow."

"Good, so you will be able to finish tomorrow?", asked Gary.

I reassured him, "I don't see why not. Let's go inside in case Vinnie's comes."

Gary asked, "If you two don't mind I want to come out with you tomorrow, just to see how it is coming."

We were back in the house now and I was looking out the windows from the great room, which is where the driveway passes under the house. I saw a truck that looked like Big Foot turn into the drive. He continued in through the Porte Cochere into the courtyard where he turned around and parked under the Porte Cochere near the stairs to the front entry. It took me a moment to figure it was Drew with Vinnie's Pizza. I yelled out to the girls, "Sara! Lindsay! Maya! Your boyfriend is here!" The three of them rushed into the room in their various provocative outfits. The doorbell rang and Sara answered. Drew saw Sara in her maid's uniform and had to pick his jaw up off the ground. Trying to retain any dignity he still had left, "Mrs. Merlot?"

Sara starting flirting, "No, it is Miss Rae, but you call me Sara."

Drew very distracted, "Um...okay, Sara, here's your pizzas and such."

Sara then told him, "Well Drew, don't just stand out there all soaking wet, come in."

As Drew was going back out to get the rest of the order, Maya came down the spiral staircase in all black. Drew almost ended up making a new entrance to the hall closet. When he returned, Maya came up to him, "Here, let me help you with those. LINDSAY! Give me a hand with these."

Lindsay came in from the dining room in her black widow corset, Capri's with black stockings and sandals she took three of the soda bottles from Drew who said he had one more load left. This time he opened the closet door instead of the front door. Finally he brought in the last load and I met him at the front door with a couple \$50 bills, "Thanks Drew. Keep the change."

Drew didn't even pay attention to what I gave him, "Thanks Mister Merlot, you are one lucky man."

I commented, "Drew, you don't even know the half of it! Nice truck comes in handy up here doesn't it?"

Still very distracted by the 'triplets', "Um...ah...yes it does. Have a good night Mister Merlot. "

After the feast everyone went to their usual places, Marc and Martina into the library and the girls into the playroom. Andy, Gary and I stayed in the great room and watched a D-Backs game and I was falling asleep through the 5th inning. I told Andy and Gary I was going to retire and see them in the morning. I headed upstairs to take a long hot soak in my ANOZIRA tub then off to bed. Sunday morning I woke up to discover Martina was in bed next to me. I was quietly trying to get out of bed when she grabbed my arm, "Where are you going?"

She started giving me a long passionate kiss while she undid my shorts. Much to her surprise I was not wearing the CB-5000 (I had taken it off while I was doing the cable install). Martina started pumping my cock with her left hand. She turned me to my side and started sucking my cock while massaging my balls with her left hand. With her right hand she took a tub of KY Jelly and squeezed a glob on to my asshole. What the heck was Martina up to I thought? She worked the lube around my sphincter then worked her finger in and started rubbing my prostate, "Oh Martina, that is incredible feeling. Where did you learn this?"

She replied, "Marc taught me!"

She continued sucking my cock, massaging my balls and rubbing my prostate. Within a couple minutes I had one of the most intensive orgasms I had ever experience, especially with Martina. Even after I shot the last of my load, Martina continued, sucking and rubbing harder. A few minutes later I exploded again in her mouth. Martina removed her finger and finished licking my cock clean. She just smiled, "You liked that didn't you? You are going to miss me when I leave!" With that she got up and went into the bathroom to shower while I was still recovering from my high and I tried to stand up. I fell back on to the bed. Finally I was able to regain my balance, got dressed and stumbled down the stairs to the kitchen.

Marc was sitting at the table and saw me nearly come tumbling down the stairs, "Damn Ron, did she get you too!"

I asked, "Marc, did you teach her that little trick with the prostate massage?"

He admitted, "Yes I did, overpowering isn't it?"

I joked, "That's one way to describe it. Yikes!"

Andy came stumbling into the kitchen from the living room. Marc and I looked at him, "Not you too."

Andy commented, "Martina taught Lindsay last night and she did it to me this morning. Yowza!"

The only man that had not come in yet this morning was Gary. He too came stumbling down the stairs, barely able to walk. I asked, "Gary, what happened to you?"

His response, "Ron, that wife of yours is dangerous!"

I asked, "Care to explain that one?"

Gary did explain, "She taught Bunny how to massage my prostate while giving me head!"

I told him, "Well, if it any consolidation, she did it to me this morning and taught Lindsay as well."

Gary with a mean look, "Well, I want to know who taught her."

I commented, "I believe that would be Marc, over here!"

After breakfast Gary, Andy and I headed out to Gary's building. I had parked out front when Gary asked, "Why are you parking in the front?"

I told him, "Because the key you gave me only works in the front door."

Gary was upset, "Dang, those locks were suppose to be keyed alike I'll get that fixed. Go round back I'll let you in."

By early afternoon we had all 22 ports wired and everything was ready to go for the contractors. We reviewed the next step, "Okay, the workstations should be done on Thursday and I'll get them installed on Friday. That evening I am picking Laura over here at the airport and she is going to stay the weekend to do the install. Are you guys coming into town again next weekend?"

Gary responded, "Yep, the next few weekends as we get more of the company moved over."

I asked, "Y'all staying with us."

Gary replied, "Planned on it why?"

I explained, "Hmm, I can't believe I am running out of rooms. Okay, I'll put you and the girls in Maya's suite so Laura can have the bedroom. I am sure Maya won't mind bunking with Sara."

Chapter 44: ACME the Next Stage and the Story Behind Miss Kitty.

"Whatever works. Oh that reminds me, we are in town late Thursday and Friday morning we should take Sara over to Louise to see if she has healed well enough," advised Gary.

I asked, "So you will be staying over Thursday night?"

Gary corrected himself, "No, I should have said in state, we will spend the night in Wickenburg then come over Friday morning. "

I confirmed, "That is fine just as so I know. I could use the extra help on Friday to get everything ready for Laura to do the install. How about we go out on Friday night, the last big fling before Marc and Martina leave? I also think Andy and Lindsay will be leaving that following Monday."

Back at the house, we made plans to meet at *The Unlikely Cowboy in DC Ranch* around 9:00 PM that Friday. I gave Marc as well as Andy the directions. Gary and his girls were packed ready to leave in the morning. Sara made dinner that night and then spent the rest of the evening in the pool and then the playroom. Martina, much to my relief spent the night with Marc in the library. I was awoken at 5:30 by the sounds of the Zinfandel's Harleys. I hadn't realized they were leaving that early in the morning. I also noticed Marc's BMW following behind them. Since I was up any way I went over to my office. I noticed the hex wrench key for Maya's belt was still sitting on my desk. With how busy I had been, I had totally forgotten to lock-it up in the safe. While I was looking through the contents of the safe I came across our marriage license from a few years back.

I put it back along with Maya's belt key and closed the safe. Over on the bookshelf by the door to the balcony, was our wedding picture. Martina looked good in the picture then, but even better now. I went outside to meditate for a bit. I ran through all that had happened in the past few months from me catching her and my sister in the presentation room, the Budget Holstein jobs, Andy and Lindsay, Gary announcing his marriage and my gift of the land and finally, Marc's resort closing and Martina wanting to separate and go to Nevada with Marc. It all happened so quickly and now it was like someone hit the brakes! Then I started about thinking about Maya and Sara's new belts. In some ways I was glad they were being belted, after all I am still married to Martina, but then who knows what Laura and Miss Kitty will do to her.

Sara walked on the deck in her usual uniform, "Sorry to bother you while your meditating, but your sister is holding on the house line."

She handed me the phone, "Morning Ron, quick question is it okay if I bring Miss Kitty along?"

I told her, "Sure that is fine, if you two don't mind sleeping in the same room..."

Laura laughed and informed me, "Ron, we sleep in the same *bed* at home, so that won't be a problem. I should be out there around 6:00 PM on Friday and it will take a couple hours to get the process started. "

I let her know, "We are having dinner up at DC Ranch around 9:00 PM that night and you two are invited."

"How formal?" asked Laura.

I informed her, "Not formal at all, very casual, laid back and fun place with a large drink menu."

Laura commented, "Large drink menu sounds good!"

After breakfast I returned to my office and noticed I had a couple written proposals and a few e-mailed ones as well. I looked them over and there were a couple I was interested in, but decide to put them on hold until things quieted down after next week. On Tuesday PC's & Things called and informed me the workstations should be done early Thursday afternoon. Wednesday, Andy called me from the store to tell me they had finally hired a manager and they would be returning to Tucson Monday morning. It was going to be strange not having them around. Early on that evening I decided I should take the Cruiser out since I had driven it in a couple weeks. I drove over to the gas station had the Cruiser serviced. Fresh oil, new filter, properly inflated tires and a wash and wax.

Thursday morning was quiet and for some reason I was thinking about Linda, "Morning Linda, Ron."

Linda replied shocked, "Ron, haven't heard from you in a while. Are you in town? Need a hotel?"

I informed her, "No, I am at home just checking to see how everything is going."

Linda informed me, "Everything has been running fine. How did Maya like my clothing?"

I told her, "Oh she really likes everything. Keeps wanting to come back out and get more."

Linda reminded me, "Well, y'all are welcome to come out at any time. Hey Ron? Is she going to be a bride's slave?"

I thought for a second, "Far as I know. Why?"

Linda explained, "I don't have any measurements for her."

I told Linda, "Oh well, she was kind of a last minute addition, how soon do you need them."

Linda informed me, "Well, I am going to start making the dresses soon so I would say by next week."

I let Linda know, "Things will quiet down after this week so we can make a trip out on Thursday."

Linda instructed me, "Great, spend the night down here and I'll get you a hotel."

After I got off the phone with Linda I called in Maya and Sara, "Ladies, how would y'all like to go to The Budget Holstein next week?" Maya was thrilled; Sara on the other hand seemed a little depressed. I went on to explain, "Linda needs to get Maya's measurements for her bride slave's dress. Not sure why she didn't get them when we were there last." Maya announced she had another interview she needed to get to and left. Sara was walking out the door, "Sara can I talk to you?"

She turned around, "Yes Ron?"

I commented, "Sara, you seem a little depressed what is bothering you?"

Sara explained, "I been doing a lot of thinking about the past couple months as well and I feel like I am somewhat responsible for your two's separation. We had a few flings while we were in Tucson and even here when she was gone."

I was shocked, "How is it, everyone keeps thinking they are the reason for Martina's and my separation? First Laura and now you. As I told Laura, it's not her fault and is not yours either."

Sara asked confused, "What do you mean?"

I reminded her, "Good grief Sara, you notice how she is all over Marc. Besides she told me a while back 'If you are so desperate why don't you fuck the maid'." Sara was starting to cheer up a bit, "Besides she never said *how many* time I could 'fuck the maid'!"

Sara laughed, "True, I guess part of it is I a nervous about the new belt."

I reassured her, "Hey! I trust Gary and look at what he is doing for your sister, taking it a little bit at time. Oh speaking of your sister, you two will have to bunk together this weekend."

Sara asked, "How could we have run out of rooms?"

I ran through the room assignments, "Andy and Lindsay are in the Queen suite, the Zinfandel's will be in the King suite which is where Maya is now. Plus, Laura and Miss Kitty will be sleeping in the presentation room."

Sara asked, "What about Marc, is he spending the weekend."

I informed her, "Yes, he moves out of his condo Friday, his stuff including the BMW is being shipped to Vegas."

Sara inquired, "So, where is he going to be sleeping?"

I joked, "In the library and probably with Martina!"

Maya walked in, "Ron, Doyle with The PC's & Things on the house line."

I put Doyle on speaker, "Howdy Doyle, you calling me to tell me the computers are ready?"

Doyle replied, "Nope, just calling to say hi!"

Both of us, "Here's your sign!"

Doyle continued, "Anyway, yes the workstations are done, you going to come and get them?"

I couldn't resist, "Nope, I'll just have Scotty beam them on over! Here's your sign!"

Doyle was dying, "Dang Ron, I walked right into that one. See you this evening."

Sara and I headed over to PC's & Things. We walked in and Doyle was just finishing up with another client, "Oh Ron, be right with you, let me finish up here." He finished with the client and walked over us. He looked at Sara; "I've seen you before a few weeks back. Gave a couple of my guys and myself quite a show!"

It took me a minute but then I remembered it was when Linda's sever blew-up. "Doyle, this is Sara."

Doyle as true gentleman reached for her hand, "Pleasure, I think we have spoken on the phone. Well, anyway Ron the workstations are ready."

Between the three of us, we had the workstations loaded in about 10 minutes. Before I left, I phoned Gary, "Gary, did you get the locks re-keyed?"

Gary told me, "Yea, your key should work in the back door now."

I warned him, "I'll call you if it doesn't! Sara and I just picked up the workstations and don't want to leave them in the Cruiser all night."

Gary suggested, "Hey since you are going to be in that area, why don't you go ahead and take Sara over to see Louise."

I commented, "One less thing to do tomorrow. Oh, did you want me to meet you in the morning or are you coming to the house first?"

Gary told me, "No, meet me at the office and I'll call Louise and let her know you are coming."

I started the Cruiser, but didn't go anywhere. Sara asked, "Everything okay?"

I replied, "Oh, yea...just had to think a moment how to get to Gary's Office from here. Guess I'll take I-10 to the 51 up to the 101 west, yea that will work and HOV lanes most of the way should make it a breeze. Oh, we are going to see Louise tonight as well, since we are in the area. There is so much to do tomorrow, get this out of the way."

Thanks to the HOV lanes we were able to get to Gary's office in less than 45 minutes. I tried the key in the back door and it worked! I opened the loading bay door and backed the cruiser in. I looked around, a lot had happened since Sunday. The new wall was in between the production and warehouse sections, the server room had a door and ventilation. The biggest change was the hard-wood floors in the production area and the front and Gary's offices had been carpeted. All the sheet-rock and ceiling tiles were in place as well. Finally, the work areas had been built in the production section and packing stations in the warehouse. Once the computers were in place and the offices furnished, the place would be ready to go. Sara and I piled the computers in the center of receiving area; Andy and I would take care of this in the morning. Once we were done unloading the computers we closed up the office and headed over to see Louise. We walked in and Louise greeted us, "Hello Ron and Sara. Gary told me you would be coming. If you care to step into the back Sara, I'll make sure everything healed alright."

Sara followed Louise into the back while I looked around the front reception area. About 5 minutes later, Louise came out, "Ron, Sara's piercing healed very well! She should be out in a couple minutes."

Sara reappeared, "Thanks Louise have a good night!"

Oddly enough it seemed Sara was happier than she had been all day. We had dinner over at a little café in the Airport before returning home. Friday morning at 6:00 AM, Gary called, "I am leaving the parents house in Wickenburg now. The girls will come up later this evening and meet us at the restaurant. "

I confirmed, "So let's say 8:30. Andy is not up yet; he and Lindsay had a wild night in the pool! Oh and Louise was very impressed with the way Sara's piercing has healed!"

Gary commented, "Glad to hear Sara is healed. Andy and Lindsay remind me of you and Martina in the early days!"

Gosh, he was right, Martina and I were pretty wild at times back then. Gary then told me he had a new Florentine style belt he wanted Sara to try. Gary went on to explain, "This belt is a little lighter weight and more contoured to her shape. It is one solid piece so it is more secure and she can be left in it longer. It has a thong back so she can still take care of nature but be fully protected. This model also has vaginal plug."

Andy walked into the kitchen so I told Gary I would see him later on. I filled Andy in on the news from Gary, "He will be there around 8:30 this morning."

Andy asked, "What time is your sister's flight again?"

I replied, "She said around 6:00 PM so lets be done by 5:00 PM if we can since I have to pick her up. "

Sara walked in and asked to borrow my Jeep. I asked why and she replied, "Lindsay and I are going out to the Pavilions and you know how that area is." Yes I did, the Scottsdale Pavilions was shopping center owned and operated by the Salt River Pima-Maricopa Indian Community and the area was very flood prone. I gave her the keys to the Jeep and reminded her, "The Unlikely Cowboy, 9:00 PM."

I set off in the Cruiser with Andy behind me to Gary's Office. We arrived a little after 8:00 AM and went in the back door. Andy looked around, "Sure has changed since we were here earlier this week! The server room has a door and ventilation now! Where should we begin?"

I decided, "Let's go ahead and start putting these workstations in place."

We had moved about a half of the workstations when Gary walked in. He too had not seen the place since the weekend prior, "Wow, they're good!"

I told him, "Hey Gary! Grab a workstation and get moving, we only have a little over six hours to get these all connected and installed!"

Having Andy and Gary helping made things a lot quicker. About a quarter to noon we had all the workstations in place and connected. I looked at our handy work, "All right guys, why don't we break for lunch and then we come back I'll start getting everything going."

Gary commented, "I saw a Cracker Barrel, when I got off I-17 up here at Deer Valley."

We spent an hour and half at Cracker Barrel due to lunch crowd, but we had made quite a bit of progress that morning. What we had left to do should only take a couple hours and we still had four. We returned and went to work on the final steps. I grabbed my notebook and connected it to the server. I went to fire up the server and nothing happened, "What the hell?"

Andy heard me, "What's wrong Ron?"

I exclaimed, "The freakin' server won't start...oh here's the problem."

Andy walked into the server room to see me holding the plug, it must have gotten unplugged when the contractors were installing the carpeting. After we plugged in the sever it booted without incident. The configuration screen was little different from what I was use to working with. I had forgotten we had done an 'XP' server instead of the usual 'NT' servers we typically use. "Okay, Andy and Gary go ahead and start turning on the workstations!" I instructed.

One by one, they fired up each workstation, but something was not right. Ports 2, 4 and 15 were not coming up. Andy walked in and I told him, "Three not communicating."

"Which three?", he asked.

I replied, "Two, Four and Fifteen."

Andy grabbed the site map and gave me some good news, "Well, two and four are phantom computers."

It came back to me, "Oh, I had forgotten we did added the extras for the two offices. Okay, so where is 15?"

Andy still was studying the plan, "I can't find 15 on this plan." He then looked at my notebook, "Ron, it says 20 workstations are present."

I was dumbfounded, "How can that be?" I studied the screen and noticed something, "I wonder..."

Both Gary and Andy looked at me, "What?"

I replied, "Let me pull the switch out...BIMBO! Port 15 is empty and there is a plug in port 23!"

Andy looked at site map, "Yep, here is 23, how the heck did that happen and should we move it."

I told him, "Don't know how that happened. Since it is marked on the plan as 23 let's leave it be. Okay Gary, you have a network, no software installed on it, but you have a network nonetheless!"

Gary was thrilled, "This is a relief, one less thing to worry about! Look it is only 3:00 PM, still got a couple hours before your sister comes in. I am going to call over to Bunny's parents and see if they are on their way."

I was going to call Sara, but before I could Laura was calling. "AZOutback Consulting..."

Laura advised me, "Miss Kitty and I are on our way see you in a couple hours," then she hung-up.

"Okay, nice talking to you as well!" was my response. Andy looked at me puzzled, "Not you, Laura. She told me they were on her way and then hung-up." As I was originally, planning to do I called Sara, no answer so I just left a message, "Hey, the install went well, Laura and Miss Kitty are on their way. We will see you two tonight." Andy left as he had a few things to take care of at the store before he returned to Tucson.

Around 5:30, I went to get my sister when Sara called back, "Sorry we were in the movies and between a double feature right now. Glad to hear the install went well. "

I informed her, "I am on my way to get Laura and Miss Kitty, Andy went back to the store and Gary is unpacking his new office."

Sara told me, "Lindsay's back and the next movie is getting ready to start. See you tonight."

With a little dumb luck I found the passenger terminus just as Laura and Miss Kitty were walking in from the plane. Laura walked up to me and dropped her bags and gave me a bear hug, "Sorry, I am not one for flying on these tin cans!"

I bragged, "You should have seen the plane I took when I came in from Tucson a couple months ago."

Laura asked, "Another tin can?"

I replied, "No, this was a really spacious and premium commuter plane."

"What was the carrier?", Laura asked.

"Desert West Airlines", was my reply.

"Okay, I'll remember that for next time. Now, is everything ready for me?", she asked.

I advised her, "Yes, we were done when you called earlier."

Laura was looking for my Jeep, "Where did you park?"

Pointing to the Cruiser, "Right here."

Laura commented, "I didn't know you had a PT Cruiser. What happened to the Jeep?"

I explained, "Sara and Lindsay borrowed it, they were going to the Scottsdale Pavilions."

She asked, "Well, didn't you have something else?"

I told Laura, "Oh, I had an old Nissan Sentra, I traded that in when the PT Cruisers became widely available."

"Nice. How far is it from here to his building?", asked Laura.

I informed her, "We'll be there in a few minutes."

Within in a few minutes, we're at Gary's building and I pulled into the warehouse. Gary came out of his office, "Gary you know my sister Laura and this is her partner, Miss Kitty."

For the first time since I had picked them up Miss Kitty spoke, "Lynette Myers. Please, just call me Lynn."

Gary shook her hand, "Pleasure to meet you Lynn."

I had been staring at Miss Kitty...Lynn, for a bit now and she noticed, "Something wrong Ron?"

I explained, "Well, when I saw you in Frisco last month I thought I knew you from somewhere. Couldn't quite place it then when you introduced yourself it dawned on me!"

Laura was wondering what exactly I knew, "What Ron?"

I continued, "If my memory serves me correctly, Lynn here was/is your High School sweetheart. You brought her home that faithful night you tried to come out of the closet with our parents."

Laura was astonished, "Ron, I didn't think you knew about that!"

I told her, "Well, neither did mom and dad. They told me you got into a fight with them over your boyfriend and you moved in with him. But I was on the computer in the den and heard everything."

Laura was still confused, "But we saw you come in the front door."

I explained, "Well, when dad was laying it on thick about how the Bible says homosexuality is wrong, I snuck out the back door. The last thing I wanted to do was to be caught in the middle of this. Knowing dad, he would have gone on his 'good son' lecture with you. 'Ron is a good son! He always reads the Bible and goes to Sunday church.' Well at least he thought I did! Good lord, if he were still alive today he would never let me hear the last of it about my lifestyle and career's clientele! Oddly enough though, I miss him!"

Laura almost in tears, "Gosh Ron I had no idea you knew everything. I too miss dad and mom is so lonely now."

Gary cut-in, "Hate to cut this trip down Merlot Memory Lane short, but I need this software installed!"

Laura looked up, "Oh sorry!"

Chapter 45: The Merlot Childhood and The Last Shindig

Laura got everything connected started up the install. Meanwhile Miss Kitty and I talked for a bit, "Wow, I am surprised you recognized me after all these years."

I reminded her, "Like I said, there was something about you that stuck out in my mind when we had dinner in Frisco. I saw it again when we were at the airport. You have a calming effect on Laura."

She told me, "You are not the first to say that several of her friends have made the same comments."

I continued, "She is so happy around you, which is great. How did you two meet up again?"

Miss Kitty explained, "Your sister started tracking me down last year. I was on tour in Vegas at MGM Grand and somehow she was able to get backstage and meet me in my dressing room."

I joked, "Hmm, who did she have to sleep with to get backstage?"

Miss Kitty recalled, "Oh lets, see about half the stagehands and my manager!"

We both laughed, "That's Laura!"

Miss Kitty turned serious, "I am sorry about you and Martina, hope things work out."

"Thanks, for now it is for the best and may be time will heal all wounds," I told her.

Laura walked in, "Okay Ron, everything is going as planned and should be done by this time tomorrow. Gary, you going to be around tomorrow? I want to make sure everything is to your expectations."

Gary who was busy breaking in his new leather manager's chair looked up, "Huh what, oh yes, I'll be here. Right here!"

Miss Kitty asked, "Do you think we will be able to get him out of that chair to go to dinner?"

Gary protested, "I can get out this chair...I just don't want to umm...oh hell...okay I'm up!"

Out in the parking lot Miss Kitty saw Gary's Heritage Softail Harley, "Hey! Nice bike, I've got one just like it but a few years older."

Gary told her, "My wife has a 1995 model of the Heritage Softail and her sister's a 1997."

Miss Kitty was impressed, "Mine's a 1997 as well, I bought it new and it still runs just as well as it did back in '97. Hey Laura, I am going to ride with him, sounds like you two have some catching up to do."

Laura didn't seem bothered by this. I asked, "Aren't you worried she will run off with Gary?"

Laura replied, "Ron, he's married!"

I told her, "So am I and that didn't stop you and Martina!"

Laura continued, "True, but she is a dedicated lesbian, so no she won't run off with him."

We talked some more on the way over The Unlikely Cowboy, "Hey I know you don't like to talk about family but if we could for a moment."

Laura replied, "Yea, I suppose."

I expressed my concerns, "I am a little worried, you mentioned mom was very lonely. Where is she now? I thought she was still in Nevada but I tried calling a while back and her number was disconnected."

Laura explained, "Right after dad died she couldn't take it being in the house anymore, too many painful memories."

I empathized, "I can understand that, one of the reasons I never went back to house after I moved out."

Laura continued, "I know, sometimes I wondered if his ghost was haunting the house. Every time I went in there I just had this weirdo feeling he was there."

One thing was still bothering me, "I am sorry to pry here, but I really want to know..."

Laura knew what I was going to ask, "I know what you are going to ask and I am glad to answer. You wanted to know what I thought was how dad died?"

I replied, "Yes."

Laura explained, "To this day mom and the police swear he accidentally over-dosed on his blood pressure medication."

I commented, "That would not be like dad, he was way too careful to do something like that."

Laura commented, "True and I can't see mom giving him the medication."

I informed her, "That is not the direction I was going, do you think he did it."

Laura asked, "You mean killed himself? That is what I thought as well which would explain the haunting." Laura started crying, "I just don't want to believe I was the reason he killed himself!"

I had to pull off the freeway to comfort my sister, "Laura, if I recall correctly in that last years he was really sick."

Laura had calmed down enough for me to get back on the freeway, "Yes he was sick, but I have no idea what was wrong with him. Mom refuses to talk about him."

I was puzzled, "How odd."

Laura let the skeletons out of the closet, "Ron, I saw a LOT more of them you ever did and it was NOT a happy marriage. He would constantly belittle her and sometimes even hit her."

I was shocked, "I had my suspensions he beat her. I know he didn't like it that she would not go to church with him."

Laura added, "The only time mom ever step foot inside a church was when they got married Ron, you don't know this but they married in June, not February!"

I did the math, "You mean to tell me mom was pregnant with you when they got married?"

Laura continued, "Yes and when his parents found out they kicked him out of the house."

I concluded, "Well, that explains the marriage of the odd couple. You never did answer my question as to where Mom is now."

Laura advised me, "Oh sorry, she's down past Green Valley, south of Tucson off of I-19. She went to a retirement community to be around people her own age. Her and another lady who she is good friends with bought a house together. She has a few friends but she misses us."

We were approaching the restaurant, but it was a bit early still, "When was the last time you saw her?"

Laura fell silent, "Well, remember how we were in Frisco a last month. As soon as I finished Jason's install I drove out and saw mom. She's been asking about you and Martina."

I was wondering, "Does she know about us separating and for that matter Sara?"

Laura informed me, "Yes, I talked to her a couple weeks ago and filled her in on the news. She knows everything Ron, she knows about the business, our lifestyle and especially mine."

I asked, "How did she take it?"

Laura laughed nervously, "Well, when I brought Miss Kitty in and reintroduced her she introduce us to Blanche, her lover!"

Thankfully we had already arrived and I had stopped the car, "Her lover?!"

Laura laughing, "Yes, I know! Our reactions were about the same. She is heck of a lot more open-minded than dad ever was. Look at this way, she seduced our father and had pre-marital sex with him."

I had never thought of it that way, "Yikes, that is true. Well, we mustn't keep everyone waiting. Remind me to have you give me her address. Sara, Maya and I are going to be down in Tucson next week, I think we will pay a visit to mom."

Laura leaned over and hugged me, "She would like that. I am glad we had this talk, I feel so much better now."

We stepped out of the Cruiser as Miss Kitty and Gary were coming up the parking lot. Andy and Lindsay were quick to follow. Bunny and Bambi were already there along with Sara and Lindsay. A familiar roar broke the silence we all looked at each other, Martina! Sure enough, Martina's Pink Monster approaches the valet station.

Laura laughed, "That's Martina, she will pay someone to park her car."

I added "Or sleep with them."

Laura told me, "True, that's why the belt must stay on!"

Martina and Marc joined the rest of us. We walked in and the hostess asked how many in the party. Since it was the same group from when we went to Fleming's plus Miss Kitty and Laura, I was able to answer before anyone else, "12 and patio please!" After everybody ordered I filled in Sara and Maya on the news. "It seems, Miss Kitty or Lynn and I know each other."

Sara and Maya looked at each other surprised, "You do?"

I explained, "Yep, it took some figuring out but when she introduced herself to Gary this afternoon as Lynnette Myers it hit me..."

Miss Kitty filled in the gap, "Ron knows me because when he was younger his sister brought me home. I was her high school sweetheart and that is when she tried to come out of the closet."

Laura explained, "Everyone thought Ron was away when our dad kicked me out of the house. Turns out he was in the other room and heard the whole thing..."

I continued, "I snuck out the back door and as she was going to leave with Lynn, when I came through the front door. I only saw Lynn briefly, but I remembered the face. My parents told me they didn't approve of Laura's boyfriend so she moved in with him."

Sara was astonished, "Do your mother know you two are together again?"

I replied, "Yes she knows and get this she is here in Arizona, living in Green Valley with her lady friend, Blanche."

As if the shock wasn't enough, Laura added, "More like lover than friend!"

I just looked over at her, "Thanks Laura. Anyway, I know were going down to Budget Holstein next Thursday, however I am going to make a change in plans." Sara and Maya were starting to look disappointed but I continued, "Since mom knows everything and I do mean everything! We will still go to Budget Holstein on Thursday. On Friday we will go over to Green Valley and visit my mother."

Our food arrived and we had grand ole time talking about our childhoods. Even though it was a sad occasion with Martina and Marc leaving, this was the best times I had with everyone. So much was resolved, old wounds were healed and bridges mended from the past 12 years. Laura and I were closer

than ever before and she promised that her and Miss Kitty would take good care of Martina and set her straight. Little would they know they would be in for a major up hill battle. We arrived back at the house a little after midnight.

I told Sara, "We will do your belt tomorrow evening."

She told me, "Good, I am too tired now".

Everyone went to their rooms, with the exception of Martian who snuck off into the library to be with Marc. The next morning everyone went their separate ways, with the agreement we would meet back for a bar-be-cue or if the weather outside was frightful, a chicken dinner. Gary's girls went shopping for their house; Andy was busy at the store getting it turned over to the new manager; Lindsay, Sara and Maya were out on another shopping excursion and finally, Marc and Martina, were...well I have no idea where they were, but I was just glad they were out of the house. Gary and I had the whole house to ourselves and we spent most of the day watching drag racing and a Diamondback's game. After the drag racing was over we ate lunch out at sub shop. Midway through the Diamondback's game, the weather was starting to turn. Evening was approaching and Sara floated into the great room and simply declared, "I'm ready!" and then quickly slithered up the stairs to the Presentation Room.

Chapter 46: Sara's New Belt & The Story Behind Drew The Delivery Dude

It was a dark and stormy night at the Merlot Mansion and all throughout the house not a creature was stirring, except may be Sara. Gary and I looked at each other, were we dreaming, imagining or even hallucinating? Nah, that didn't just happen, Sara was not here...or *was she*? Our curiosity was getting the better of us for surely our minds must be playing tricks on us. But there was only one way to put our minds at ease; we would have to go up the stairs. This would be the only way we could prove what we *thought* just happened, never really happened. Gary and I ascended the spiral staircase to the upper level of the mansion as the thunder cracked and boomed above, the rain pounded on the roof and the wind howled. The door to the presentation room was closed, would we dare to open it? We felt as if we were in a horror movie and behind that door was a monster, just waiting to eat us alive! We were like little kids, "Go ahead, you open the door!" "No, you open it. It's your house!" "But you're bigger than me!" "Oh for crying out-loud Ron! If anything is behind the door, it will be Sara and she certainly will not hurt us!" "You don't know that for sure!"

Finally we open the door blinded by the bright light flooding the then darken hallway. Our eyes began to adjust to the change in light. We were still alive, not monster chow! However what lied in front of us was sight to behold! There in the room securely locked to the spreader bars, was a gagged Sara. We looked at each other, wondering now how did she do *that*? Coming out the closet (literally) was her sister who looked at us and asked (queue screeching record), "What took you two so long? I had her strung up 10 minutes ago!"

Gary left the room momentarily to retrieve the belt and the parts while I admired Maya's handy work. Gary returned and like a surgeon preparing for an operation, laid out all the parts and tools on the bed. Gary looked at Sara, "Remember, you are trying this out for a couple weeks. If you don't like it after the two weeks you can go back to your old belt. But I think this one will be so much more comfortable for you and a lot more fun!"

Maya removed the gag and held Sara's chin and looked her directly in the eye, "You okay with this? You don't have to do this to prove anything with me? No one is forcing you to do this if you don't want to."

Sara breathing returned to normal and she smiled at her sister, "No, I am fine. I really do want to do this, just overcome with excitement. Gary, go ahead and put the belt on me now!"

We were all relived. Gary carefully pulled the belt up between Sara's legs. Gary was making sure everything was lined up, he made sure the front shield covered her pussy correctly and hooked into her clit ring as well. Satisfied he secured the front shield to the waistband with the integrated lock. Much like the locks on soda machine this one threaded into the belt

and was spring loaded. Once it was threaded into the correct position you simply pushed it into the belt and it would click into place. Once Sara heard the click she breathed out and a wave of excitement passed through her.

Gary carefully inspected the belt again, making sure everything line up correctly. "Okay Sara, looks good, any pinching, tightness, other than around the waist?"

"It is a little snug around the waist but otherwise fine." She tried pulling the belt down which pulled on her clit ring, "Wow this is secure!"

After using the bathroom, I returned to the presentation room, which doubled as Laura and Miss Kitty's Room. Gary and Maya were packing up the spreader bars and the rest of the equipment into the walk-in closet. We would use it again next week when Maya would advance to the next phase. I looked out the French door on to the balcony and saw the rain was still coming down very hard. I heard Marc and Martina's voices downstairs and headed down. When I came into the kitchen, Bunny and Bambi walked in with a ton of shopping bags.

Bambi asked where they should put the bags. "Just leave them in here for now, when the weather clears up we can put them down in storage."

The house phone rang and I answered, it was Andy, "Hey Ron, I am going to be a bit delayed, very rough going trying to get out of Fountain Hills. Be there in about an hour."

I gathered everyone into the living room, "Okay we are all here expect Andy and he is on his way. I had planned on having a bar-be-cue tonight, but given the weather that is a wash out. Frankly, I am getting tired of Vinnie's Pizza. So how about we order KFC after all they deliver! "

Everyone agreed KFC was a good idea, now where did I put their phone number? Sara suggested I check to cork board by the kitchen phone. Sure enough, there was a menu with their phone number pinned up. I gave them a ring, "KFC at Desert Oasis."

I advised, "I would like to place and order for delivery."

They asked, "Are you a Desert Foothills Oasis resident?"

I told them, "Yes, Lot 13"

They asked, "What can we get for you?"

I advised, "Good question, we have 12 people to feed."

They suggested, "You could do some party buckets and a mix of sides. Okay, let see that comes to \$54.00 less your resident's discount is \$46. Sorry I didn't tell you up front, we are at 90 minutes for delivery right now."

I advised, "That's fine."

They let me know, "Okay then, Drew will be there in about 90 minutes."

I had to ask, "Drew as in Vinnie's Pizza Drew?"

They confirmed, "Yep, he does all the delivery's within the community for both us and Vinnie's."

After I got off the phone I returned to the living room, "Okay, Drew will be here in about 90 minutes with our food."

The name caught the attention of Sara, Maya and Lindsay who asked, "Doesn't he work for Vinnie's Pizza?"

I explained, "Apparently he works for KFC as well. They share the same delivery driver and he only delivers within the community."

The girls quickly scurried upstairs to change while Marc and Gary looked at me, "What was that all about?"

I explained, "Oh, they like to tease the delivery boy. We are his favorite lot, I am not sure if it because of the girls or my \$50 tips?"

Gary laughed, "Hmm, that's a tough call!"

Andy walked in, drenched, "What's a tough call?"

Gary explained, "If Drew likes us more because of the girls or because Ron's a big tipper."

Andy asked, "Oh so we are having pizza tonight?"

I replied, "Nope, KFC. He delivers for both."

Drew pulled into the courtyard, turned around and parked under the Porte Cochere. Maya and Lindsay were waiting when Sara opened the door after he rang the doorbell. Drew was doing his best not gawk at Sara, but the tent in his pants told a different story. The girl's took the food from him into the dining room. I walked over to the front door, the rain was still coming down very heavy, "What a night to be out, hope you don't have much longer."

Drew replied, "Actually, y'all were my last run on my way home."

I asked, "Live far?"

Drew explained, "Nope, live with my folks on lot 5 up on Coyote and they are out of town for the weekend."

Thunder boomed overhead and they sky opened up with even heavier rain and I suggested, "Why don't you join us for dinner, at least until the weather breaks up a bit."

Drew not wanting to intrude, "That's alright..." another boom of thunder and then horizontal rain caused Drew to jump, "on second thought may be that's not such a bad idea, let me shut off the truck."

I announced, "Sara, set another place we are having Drew over for dinner!"

Drew ran down to the Porte Cochere to shut off the engine. I introduced everyone and we talked as we ate. I was curious about the agreement with Vinnie's and KFC, "So Drew, I am curious you deliver for both KFC and Vinnie's?"

Drew explained, "Yep. I am the only one who delivers within the community. Vinnie's Pizza and this KFC franchise are owned by the same people."

I commented, "I was wondering who you worked for. So does it work out well having you do both?"

Drew advised, "Vinnie's is where most of the deliveries come from and if KFC has a delivery they page me. Works rather well, except weekends we get very busy and the manager wants to get another delivery person."

I joked, "Hey, Maya found you a job!"

I thought Maya was joking at first, but I could tell she was serious, "You know Ron, that ain't a bad idea, thanks!"

I was stunned by her response, "Come again?"

Maya explained, "Well, the interviews I been going to were not for jobs, but for the MBA Program at ASU Main. I have qualified for several scholarships, which will pay almost all of my tuition and books. It is the other expenses that I need extra money for. Working weekends would be great, but I don't have car."

Martina shocked us all, "You can use my Hummer, since it will just be sitting in the garage."

I looked at Martina, "Well, that is nice of you, but weren't the four of you taking it to Vegas?"

Laura answered, "We were until we figured out how much we would spend in gas. Besides, the Jaguar is a much nicer traveling car."

Maya was ecstatic, "Thanks, Martina!" She turned to Drew, "When can I start?"

Drew was busy munching on drumstick..."Come on in tomorrow afternoon over to Vinnie's, I'll introduce you to the manager. She will be thrilled to have a second driver."

I asked Maya, "So, you planned on going the 30 miles one-way, gas might be a bit costly."

Drew added, "Ron, the way you folks up here tip, she will make enough for gas in one night"

I commented, "Good point, which reminds me I haven't paid you yet."

I handed Drew five twenty dollar bills, "Thanks, Ron!"

The weather had finally cleared up and we had a bunch of food leftover, so we sent Drew off with a half dozen pieces of chicken and several sides. I helped Martina load her pink luggage in the Jaguar, as the four of them would be leaving very early for Henderson. I also removed the anal plug from Martina's belt. Not only did they have to start work on Monday, but also Marc had a new condo to get ready. Andy and Lindsay also said they

would be leaving early too as they wanted get back to the house and the club. We agreed we would get together on Thursday after our visit to The Budge Holstein, more than likely at Corona de Estrella's. Gary and his girls were also leaving early to get back to Vegas, but he would be back Friday. We all said our goodbyes.

Chapter 47: The Morning After and Maya's New Job

The next morning I awoke around 5:30 and the house had an eerie silence. The first time in many weeks, it was just Sara, Maya and myself. I headed to the kitchen to get some coffee; much to my surprise Maya and Sara were already up having coffee and reading the Sunday Tribune at the kitchen table. "So, I was not the only one who couldn't sleep?"

Sara looked up from the comics, "Sorry, did we wake you."

I let her know, "No, I was already up, I was awoken by the silence."

Maya who had been reading an article looked up, "I know what you mean! Strange walking by the library and not hearing your wife and Marc making out! That was weird the first time I saw that!"

I topped her, "Maya! That's nothing, there's the night I came home to find Martina and my sister making out up in the Queen Suite! Now that was a strange sight!"

Sara replied, "Don't forget they went after me a couple months prior to your discovery!"

Maya looked at Sara, "You never told me about that, explains the belt."

I just said, "We'll get use to this...hopefully. Meanwhile we have a lot of work ahead of us getting the house back together and cleaned up from our visitors."

Maya replied snootily, "As if you do!"

I explained, "Yes, I do once the presentation room has been cleaned than I have to change it back to a presentation room. Has anyone been in there this morning, to see what kind of condition Laura and Miss Kitty left it in?"

Sara trying to save face, "Don't know haven't been upstairs yet, but Marc and Martina really left a mess in the library."

I suggested, "Well, we have a few days, why don't we go out for a while for some breakfast!"

Sara objected, "Great, but there is nothing up here for breakfast."

I told her, "Ah contraire, a new Good Egg just opened by the Boulders!"

Maya had never heard of the place, "What is The Good Egg?"

Her sister answered, "Only the best place to get an omelet out here."

After a very hearty breakfast at The Good Egg we returned to the house. I walked into the library and it looked as if there had been a teen party in there. A few half-empty bottles of wine, glasses and various pieces of Martina's and Marc's clothing were scattered about. The furniture was a mess as well covered in pizza crumbs and a few wine stains. Sara went to straighten the cushions and discovered a box with a third of pizza left stuffed underneath. I told Sara just get all the solid stuff off the sofas and pick-up Martina's clothing, I'll get my upholstery guy out on Monday.

I went upstairs into the presentation room, which made the library look clean. At least Laura and Miss Kitty managed to pick-up all of their clothing, but not much else. Beer cans all over the place including some that had not even been opened. I looked towards the door to the balcony and saw the sofa, "Now what the heck is the sofa doing over there?"

Maya walked in, "You need help moving that?" The two of us moved the sofa and soon discovered why it was there. Underneath was a whole pizza face down on the carpeting in a puddle of beer. Then Maya pointed out, "This sofa smells like a brewery!"

Both of us looked over the bed, almost afraid to see what was underneath. I called Sara on the intercom, "Sara could you help us up in the presentation room?"

Sara replied, "Okay, be right up, I just found a few hot-wings wedged in the arm chair."

A couple minutes later Sara appeared in the doorway and saw the pizza on the floor, "Oh shit!"

Maya pointed to the sofa, "That's nothing this thing smells like a brewery. We need your help moving the bed to see what surprises are under there."

With some effort, the three of us moved the King size bed and discovered more beer cans and wings underneath. Sara pointed to a puddle on an unknown substance on the floor, "What the heck is that?"

I dabbed a little on my fingers it was very wet and slippery, "Lube, more than likely for a strap-on."

We moved across the hall to the guest suite the Zinfandel's had been using. Other than the bed being slept in and the sofa had been moved around a little, the room was in good shape. The trashcan was full of beer cans, but at least those were in the trash and not strewn across the floor. Better yet there was no food on the furniture or on the floor. The carpeting was a little dirty since Laura and Miss Kitty had tracked beer into the hall; everyone else inadvertently tracked the mess into the other rooms. Looks like my carpet and upholstery guy was going to get plenty of business just from me. Last but not least was the guest suite next to my office, where Andy and Lindsay had been staying. We walked in and just stood there amazed. The room was spotless other than some traffic stains by the door. They had even gone ahead and stripped the bed down before they left. I would have to thank them when I saw them on Thursday.

We drew up a battle plan; I would get all the trash bagged up and remove the food best as I could. Sara would try to clean the upholstery and the carpet just enough until my carpet and upholstery guy could come out. Maya would take care of all the linens. Three hours later we had the library done, this was taking a lot longer than we had thought. Sara fixed us lunch. After lunch Sara and I would head up the presentation room and start in there. Maya meanwhile had an interview to get ready for. So after lunch, she showered and changed into a red sleeveless top, grey shorts along with black thigh-high stockings and high-heeled sandals. I gave her the keys to Martina's Hummer and with a loud roar the engine came to life. Before she

left, I instructed her on the garage door opener remote, "The left button opens the entry gates and the right button operates the garage door."

She asked, "What about the exit gates?"

I explained, "All you need to do is pull up to the gates and they will open automatically."

Maya arrived at Vinnie's Pizza and walked in. An older lady came up the counter and asked if Maya needed assistance, "I'm here to see Drew."

She concluded, "Oh, you must be Maya. I'm Diane, the manager here at Vinnie's Pizza and the KFC across the street, come with me."

They headed back into Diane's office as she continued; "I was so thrilled when Drew told me this morning he had found another driver. We get so busy over the weekends that we have to stop offering new delivery from 6:00 to 9:00 PM. Drew can only do so much and he will really appreciate the help. Just need to fill out some paperwork, what's your address."

Maya had started giving her Frisco address, "Oh wait, that was my address when I was at the University...I don't know the address here."

Diane was puzzled, "How could you not know where you live?"

"Well," explained Maya, "I am living with my sister and her friend over here in the community."

Diane exclaimed, "Oh, so you are in the Desert Foothills Oasis community, do you know which lot?"

Maya thought for a second, "Um...yes, lot 13."

Diane's expression changed, "Oh lot 13, that's Drew favorite lot and now I see why! You've got the job, when can you start?"

Maya excitedly answered, "This Friday."

Diane commented, "Yes, that would work well that is the slower of the weekend nights. How's 8:00 PM and do you have any questions?"

Maya thought for a moment, "Drew was telling me you have 'uniform'?"

Diane looked Maya over, "Well, what you are wearing now is fine. Although the top needs to be purple what you are wearing now is great. Were you planning on wearing the stockings with the sandals?"

Maya replied nervously, "If it is a problem, I could go without."

Diane pushed herself away from her desk and stood next to Maya also wearing sandals but with tan hose, "Oh no, as you can see, I have the same look. Drives the guy's crazy and I am sure will get you some good tips! Okay, we will see you on Friday around 4:00 PM. Oh here, take this and get yourself some purple tops and another pair of shorts." Diane hands Maya a \$50 Target Giftcard.

Maya returned home and found us finishing up in the presentation room. It was looking a little better, but it was still in need of professional help. Maya commented, "Wow, looks a lot better!"

I replied, point to the beer stained sofa and floor, "Yeah but it still needs to be professionally clean. How did the interview go?"

Maya was thrilled, "I got the job and start on Friday. Diane, the manager loved my outfit and told me the only thing I need to change was the top."

I joked, "Too revealing?"

Maya almost slugged me, "No, just needs to be purple and she gave me \$50 Giftcard for Target. Is there a Target out here besides the one down in the Pavilions or Desert Ridge?" Having worked for the company several years and still involved with the stores I replied, "Yes, there is the Far North Scottsdale store. When you exit on the to the Pima Highway go left then make a right on Lone Mountain Road. Go west a couple miles to Scottsdale Road and make another right. It will just be past Ashler Hills on the right side."

Maya replied, "Thanks, I'll go on Tuesday, looks like you two still need some help!"

Sara beat me to the punch, "We are beyond help!"

Maya helped us change the sheets on the king size bed and went to put fresh towels in the bathroom..."Ron!"

Sara and I came running to the bathroom and discovered a whole another mess. Everything that had been on the vanity was on the floor and the vanity was covered in lube and other fluids. Sara opened the shower door and discovered the walls were also covered in lube as well as the toilet, "God was there any where those two didn't fuck on?"

Behind the toilet I found a nearly empty bottle of Super Glide Lube, "I don't remember Laura making that big of a mess when she was fucking Martina. But then again I did interrupt them!" I looked up at the clock on the wall, which also covered with globs of lube, "It's getting late let's have some dinner and call it a night!"

Sara popped some frozen entrées into the microwaves for dinner. We realized we had spent the most of the day cleaning and only managed to get the Library cleaned as well as most of the presentation room. We still had to clean the hall bathroom as well as the other two suites and their bathrooms. Oh well, we would do those tomorrow. The rest of the evening we watched movies until we feel asleep. I awoke the next morning, back in the bedroom although I didn't recall even going up there. I headed into the kitchen, empty. In the great room I found Maya and Sara asleep in each others arms wearing nothing except their belts. I choose to let them sleep some more as they both worked so hard yesterday.

Back in the kitchen I found the card for my carpet/upholstery/tile guy and headed up to my office. I knew the owner personally as went to school together. I called his cell phone, "Mountain View Cleaning."

I asked, "Is this Joe?"

Joe recognized me, "Yes it is...Ron? Ron Merlot is that you?"

I replied, "Sure is, how's the business Joe?"

Joe commented, "You, know summertime, slow man."

I asked, "Do you have a day open this week for an all day job?"

Joe told me, "Let me check my schedule...Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday your choice. What do you need?"

I replied, "Long story, we had a bunch of friends over for the weekend and some including my sister and they trashed the house and some of the furniture."

Joe joked, "Does your wife know about this?"

I told him, "Yes, she was a big source of the mess! I need all the furniture in the library cleaned as well as a couple of the suites. The carpeting is a mess and I discovered one of the bathrooms the tile is covered in a sticky mess."

Joe nearly had a heart attack, "I see why you asked me if I was open all day."

I commented, "No Joe, you don't see, not until you get out here."

Joe offered, "Since I am already out there, why don't I just clean all the upholstery. Sounds as if I am going to need to do all the carpet too. I'll give you a good deal! How early Tuesday morning would work for you?"

I told him, "5:00 AM"

Joe asked, "I can do that, but wouldn't the neighbors complain about the noise from my truck?"

I explained, "Lot 12 next to me the house is still being built as are all the lots to the west along Roadrunner on the north side were still being developed and nothing was happening on the south side. Lot 15 is occupied, but they work for Desert West Airlines and are gone on flights right now. So no, no one would complain except may be the contractors if you try to park on the street."

Joe then asked, "Where are you again?"

I explained, "Pima Highway just north of Lone Mountain. Do you know where the old Ashler Hills Drive use to be?"

Joe puzzled, "Old? The last time I was up that way a few years back they were rebuilding it, so I thought."

I informed Joe, "Yes, well the old Ashler Hills Drive became Desert Oasis Parkway."

Joe asked, "So, do I turn left or right at Desert Oasis?"

I commented, "It has been a while since you been here. Adobe Homes when they developed the community and shopping center, converted the junction to a freeway-grade interchange. You access Desert Oasis via an exit ramp off of Pima, which takes you into the shopping center. There is a 4-way stop at Desert Oasis and Market Place. From there is a 1/2 mile bridge, which

climbs into the foothills to the entrance to the community. Tell the guard at the gate you are here for lot 13 and they will give you directions." I returned to the great room to find the girls had since awoken and were gone. Sara was in the kitchen, in full uniform making breakfast. She had brought in the Tribune, not much newsworthy this morning so I turned to the Scottsdale Life Section and read the comics. Sara brought over a plate of French Toast and then commented, "As soon as I finish in here Maya and will get to work on the rest of the house."

I let her know, "Oh, Joe will be here at 5:00 AM tomorrow."

Maya walked in as usual during mid conversation, "Who's Joe?"

I explained, "Actually his full name is Rudy Jose Dominguez, Jr. but he goes by Joe. He is my carpet/upholstery/tile guy." I changed the subject, "So, how are you two doing bunking together?"

The girls explained they liked sleeping together and Maya asked if she could move her stuff into Sara's Suite. "I don't know, Sara might not want to share that huge closet of hers."

Sara whined, "I can too share!"

I teased, "Okay then, that frees up a guest suite. Now Sara would you like some cheese to go with that whine?"

Chapter 48: Professional Help & Linda's Heritage

As promised Joe in his shiny tan truck showed up at 5:00 AM, behind a line of contractors. He parked under the Porte Cochere and rang the front bell. Sara who was in full uniform answered the door. Joe just looked at her speechless, it is not everyday he sees an Amazon in all black standing before him. Having heard the doorbell I came down the stairs into the foyer, "Well if ain't Rudy Jose Dominguez, Jr.!"

Joe looked over to me, "Francis Ronald Merlot!"

Sara looked at me, "Francis?"

I told her, "I'll explain some other time, you can resume making breakfast."

Sara disappeared into the kitchen and I saw Joe watching her, "You can see plenty of her later. Now let me show you why I need 'Professional Help'. Now I guess I should show you the worst of the worst!"

Our first stop on the grand tour was the library, "Marc and my wife went nuts in here, and we got spilled wine all over the sofas and the floors. Over here we have leftover pizza, which was sat on!"

Joe just looked in disbelief, "This room alone is going to take me half the day and doesn't even include pre-treating! What else do you have?"

Sara walked, "Sorry to bother you Ron, but Laura is holding on the house line."

I told her, "Okay, I'll take the call in here. Do me a favor and show Joe up to the guest bedroom where my sister was." I turned to Joe as he started following Sara, "I'll be up in a few minutes. Oh and wait until she is midway up the stairs, trust me..."

I watched as Sara went up the stairs she made sure to go real slow towards the top so Joe could get a good view under her skirt. Joe nearly fell down the stairs when her belted pussy came into view!" I picked up the house phone, carefully, "Howdy Ron. Hey, you forgot to give us Martina's belt key before we left."

I realized, "Oh so I did. Boy did you and Miss Kitty leave a mess!"

Laura was a bit upset, "Oh shit, we were going to clean up but ran out of time."

I explained, "I've got my cleaning guy out here now giving me an estimate."

Laura told me, "I'll pay for half the bill, I know Martina made a mess in the library. Marc and her were so drunk Saturday night. Miss Kitty and I drove

most of the way to Henderson. Anyway if you could Road Runner her key, I'd appreciate it."

I replied, "Sure, and I'll send you a copy of the bill when Joe is done in a couple days."

I headed up stairs and found Joe and Sara in the bathroom. He saw me enter, "What the heck were those two girls doing?"

I told him, "I have no idea, and I am not even sure we want to know. Sara can I see you in the hall? Joe take a look at this suite, the master across from here and the other is around the bend in the hall by my office. I'll meet you in my office when you are done." Joe went off to tour the rest of the house with dollar signs in his eyes. I turned to Sara, "I saw that! Joe almost fell down the stairs! You still know how to tease a man, good girl! Hemingway seems I forgot to give Laura and Miss Kitty the key to Martina's belt. Laura also said she would pick-up half the cleaning bill. So I will Road Runner her the items before we leave on Thursday."

"I am going to finish getting breakfast ready, should I make extra for Joe?", asked Sara

I advised, "Might as well, he is going need all the energy he can get to clean this place. I'll be in my office."

I returned to my office just as Joe was coming out the second guest suite. He walked in and took a seat, "Okay Ron, the good news is I can get everything out and cleaned."

I was pleased, "Great, and the bad news?"

Joe was a little nervous, "Bad news is it is going to take all of today and tomorrow and some of Thursday."

"That bad?" I asked.

Joe joked, "I've seen kiddies party's that were cleaner than this! Here's the bottom line, \$575 for everything, pre-treating, deodorized and the cleaning."

I told him, "Okay, let's call it \$600 and you have a deal! My sister is going to foot half the bill since the bulk of this mess is her's and Martina's." I got up and opened the safe, pulled out \$600 from my petty cash drawer and handed it to Joe. "Now, let's have some breakfast and then you can get started."

Joe commented, "Wow, it has been a while since I have been up this way. Must be nice having the shopping so close to you. I also never have seen a developer go to the cost to put in that type of junction."

By the end of the day Joe had finished the library which took him most of the morning and afternoon, Sara's suite and the great room. The next morning, Joe was in at 5:00 AM with the rest of the contractors. He handed me two copies of the invoice and went to work on the presentation room. I went up to my office and placed Martina's key along with a copy of the invoice in a Road Runner Envelope. After printing a shipping label and scheduling the pick-up online I took the envelope downstairs. That afternoon Roadrunner came and picked up the envelope and brought me a package, from Jason in Frisco. I was going to open it when Joe called me into the presentation room. He was having a hard time getting the bathroom cleaned, "Any idea what this stuff is?"

I handed him the empty bottle of lube, "That would be Super Duper Glide Wet Lube."

"Okay, that explains that," Joe thanked me and headed back down to this van to get some different chemicals.

I put the package down on my desk and then went back to find Joe. Now that he had the right chemicals, he was making quick work of the mess in the bathroom. By the end of day two he had finished the presentation room and bathroom and cleaned all the furniture in the suites and my office. He told me all he had left to do was to clean the carpets tomorrow morning and he would be done. I followed him out to this van and was surprised to find our neighbors from Lot 15 coming into the Porte Cochere. Turns out they got back midday yesterday and saw him. When he came back this morning they decide they would inquire on his services. He would take care of their carpets the next day once he had finished ours. Once Joe had left I finally had a chance to see what Jason had sent me. I opened the box and discovered a dozen pairs of the all season weight white thigh-highs. Also were two pairs of the locking bridal sandals with 4-inch heels. I read the letter:

"Ron...enclosed you will find a dozen pairs of the bridal stockings. These are just like the tights Sara loved. Also a pair of the new bridal sandals in Sara and Maya's size. A word of caution, the buckles are self-locking and the sandals cannot be removed once buckled on. The keys are in the black envelope. See you in a few weeks. Jason Jason, Boots, Leather & More"

I took a good look at the sandals, the straps wrapped around the ankle two and half times, buckling and locking in the front. I called Sara & Maya into the office. "Ladies, Jason just sent y'all a care package." Handing them each a package of stockings, "Go change into ivory skirts, tops and no shoes." In a few minutes the girls returned wearing the Super White stockings along with their ivory skirts and sleeveless tops. "Here," handing the girl's the sandals, "put these on." Sara quickly slipped her stocking feet into the sandals and wrapped the strap around her ankle, buckling it into place on the front of her ankle. Maya was having some difficulties, but Sara helped

her out and both girls had 4-inch bridal sandals locked on with their white stockings. We went into the closet that had a full body mirrors so the girls admired the sandals. I unlocked the buckles, and told them to hold on to these for the wedding or if we go somewhere formal. It was late and the three of us went to bed, separately.

Thursday morning, Joe was at the door bright and early at 5:00 AM. By 10:00 AM he had finished cleaning all the tile, upholstery and carpeting. He loaded up his van and headed down the driveway out to the street and into the driveway of lot 15. I called over the intercom, "Girls, get ready we will be leaving for Oro Valley soon." I called Linda to let her know we were on our way she informed me we would be staying at Hilton Tucson El Conquistador Resort both nights and we would get the second night ½ price and at mid-week rate. One last phone call before we hit the road and that was to my sister. I got her voice mail so I left a brief message, "Hey Laura, I went ahead and Road Runnered Martina's key and a copy of the cleaning invoice to y'all yesterday. Give me a call when you have a chance, I need to get mom's address. Thanks."

Sara and Maya were waiting for me in the kitchen and asked, "Jeep or Cruiser?"

Given the way the weather has been lately that was good question, "Since there is suppose to be more rain and given the Tucson area is so prone to flooding we will take the Jeep. Now, what did I do with my laptop?"

Maya replied, "I think I saw it in the library earlier when Joe was working in your office."

I went into the library and sure enough there it was. "Okay, I think we are ready!"

We were just outside of Florence when Laura called I told Sara to answer, "AZOutback Consulting, Sara."

Poor Sara, she let her guard down, "Hooooowddee Sara!"

Sara trying to get her hearing back in her right ear, "Hello to you too Laura!"

She informed her, "You can let Ron know I got the Road Runner letter and have already transferred \$300 into his account. You ready to take the down the address for his mother?"

Sara told her, "One moment, let me grab a notepad here, okay go!"

Laura explained, "Okay, she is south of Green Valley in Tubac in the Paseo Tumacacori Tubac. On I-19 exit at Aliso Spring Road, Exit 34 and then go east and I think she is the next to the last street to the north. Her phone is

928-555-7776. Martina, Miss Kitty and I are all doing fine. I got to get back the convention is about to resume."

By mid afternoon we made it into Oro Valley and arrived at The Budget Holstein. As we walked in a younger Spanish lady about Sara's size was at the front counter. She was wearing a beautiful violet velvet corset and Capri's. She greeted us with a light Spanish accent, "Hi, Welcome to Budget Holstein! How can I help you?"

I introduced myself, "I'm Ron Merlot here to see Linda."

She replied, "Oh just a moment. MOM! Ron Merlot here to see you!"

Linda appeared in a long form fitting dress that showed off her corseted waist, "Thanks Kayré! Ron, Sara and Maya this is my daughter, Kayré. Why don't you show the girls some of our new items and those I picked out? Ron and I have some catching up to do."

Kayré turned to the girls "Seguir Mì!" and headed for the back room

Linda invited me into her office, as we walked I had noticed something different about the store. Linda saw I was looking around, "If you are wondering what is different besides Kayré, I am not selling the whips, riding crops or paddles any more. The Town of Oro Valley told me I would need to have an 'adult oriented products special use permit'."

I commented, "Ouch! That had to hurt."

Linda explained, "Nope. I have been looking for an excuse to dump that product line. Now I have more room for other items. I am going to use the area for the high end products such as the corset Kayré is wearing."

I told her, "I love the look and the color of that corset very luxurious looking."
"

Linda informed me, "We have several other colors and a couple other styles as well. So how's life without Martina?"

I chuckled, "Well, we just spent \$600 and last 2½ days getting the house professionally cleaned. Her and Marc trashed the library and then my sister and her partner trashed the presentation room and the adjoining bathroom."

Linda trying to lay on guilt, "You know all these years we have known each other I have never been up to your house."

I thought for a moment, "Gosh you're right, how is that?"

Linda replied, "Sorry to change the subject, but do you know when Gary and his ladies are going to be back in town?"

I commented, "Well, just so happens Gary and the girls are going to be up at the house this weekend. He's getting the new office ready. Why do you ask?"

Linda explained, "Well, the hobbles came in for his girls and his leather suit as well. I think Sara's and Maya's are suppose to be in later this week."

I was confused, "Wait, I thought you didn't have Maya's measurements."

Linda replied, "I don't I just made an educated guess. Kayré will measure her for me and then we will see how close we came."

I commented, "Gary will not be able to come out this way, too far from the new office and his chair."

Linda replied, "I know, but I need to make sure everything fits and see if they like the way it looks. After all we are only a couple months out now."

I realized, "I know it is coming up fast. The event company is coming out in a couple weeks to survey the site. Still trying to find a caterer and decorator, but everyone is so booked."

Linda thought for a moment, "Kayré!"

Kayré came into the room, "Sì Madre?"

Linda told her, "Kayré, be sure you get Maya's measurements, then do me a favor and get Olivia on the line for me."

Kayré called over to Corona de las Estrella's, "Olivia, Pro favor. Buenas Tardes Olivia! My mother wants to talk to you."

She handed the phone to Linda, "Hola Olivia, Còmo Estàs? Buena! I am hoping you do me a favor; I have a friend who is in need of caterer and decorator for a wedding the third Wednesday of September. In north Scottsdale almost Cave Creek, okay great! Thanks your mother would be so proud of you the way you are handling the business now. Adios!" Linda tuned to me, "Ron, you have a caterer and decorator now!"

I stood there with a blank look, "Thanks Linda, how did you pull that off?"

Linda explained, "Kayré and Olivia went to school together. Her mother and my husband worked together at the restaurant which back then was *The Oro Valley Cantina*. Both of them died in a freak accident some 15 years ago. It was believed there was a gas leak and both of them suffered carbon monoxide poisoning. Olivia wanted to continue her mother's heritage so between my insurance money and hers we bought the restaurant out-right.

We renamed it to Corona de las Estrella's in honor of her mother and my husband. "

I was amazed Linda was telling me all of this, "Gosh I had no idea, so sorry!"

Linda was not shaken, "Thanks Ron. Kayré and I have done all right on our own."

I wondered, "How come this is the first time I have even seen Kayré?"

Linda explained, "She works the restaurant in the mornings and for me in the afternoons. Most of the time she is out in the field selling or buying."

I had a plan, "Hey, you two doing anything this weekend?"

Linda replied, "Not really, why?"

I laid out the plan. "As I said Gary and the girls are in town, how about you two come up for the weekend?"

Linda had a plan of her own, "Hmm, the weekend, I don't know Ron."

I explained, "Not like we don't have room, and besides the house is way too quiet with Martina gone."

Linda replied, "Oh no, its not that."

I asked, "Well, what is it?"

Linda nervously asked, "Would you mind if we stayed longer?"

I let her know, "Sure, that's fine."

Linda was getting excited, "Great, there is a big artisan festival this coming week up in Cave Creek. I know Kayré would love to go there and take a look around. I myself might be able to get a booth and sell some of my wares."

Kayré walked in with Maya's measurements, "I don't know how you do it mom! You're right on!"

Linda smiled, "Years of practice, my dear. Hey Kayré, remember how we were talking about that artisan festival up in Cave Creek next week?"

Kayré replied, "Yes?"

Linda asked, "How would you like to go? Ron here has invited to stay up at his mansion for a while."

Kayré told her, "That is great idea mom, you really need to get away from here. You haven't taken a break in a few months now."

Linda agreed, "I know Kayré, I know. This will be a nice change."

I heard Maya yell out, "Kayré! Help me please!" Kayré turned and ran back into the dressing rooms.

Linda then asked, "So how do we get to this mansion of yours?"

Linda got out a notepad and wrote the directions, "Okay take I-10 north...I mean west to the Loop 202 San Tan, that is out by Maricopa Road."

Linda knew some of the area, "Oh, isn't that over by the Gila River Casinos?"

I continued, "Yes, take the Loop 202 east to the Loop 101. The Loop 101 begins there so there is only one way you can go. Keep going north for about ½ hour and then exit at Princess Drive/Pima Highway. Go right on Pima Highway, the highway will curve and head north. We are about 9 miles north just past Lone Mountain Road. You will see signs about 2 miles out for the Desert Oasis Parkway, which is a freeway grade interchange. When you exit, you will come into Desert Oasis Marketplace after the 4-way stop continue east on the parkway and will climb into the foothills and then in ½ mile you will come to the community entrance. Let the guard know you are guest for lot 13 and they will give you a map and directions. I'll let them know you're coming and get you a visitor's pass so you don't have to check in each time."

Linda told me, "Great, we should be up there around 7:00 PM, is that all right?"

I asked, "Hmm, how about 7:30 you can get some dinner over at the Marketplace. We are going to see my mother tomorrow. Do you know anything about this area?"

I handed her the address Sara had taken down earlier. Linda studied the directions, "That is not too far from the Tubac Presidio Monument, really nice and growing area. Wait, I didn't think your parents knew about your lifestyle?"

I explained, "Well, my father died couple years ago. My mother, as it turns out is living with another lady Blanche, her partner."

Linda joked, "Oh wow, that would explain where Laura got it from."

I explained all the details about Miss Kitty; the day Laura brought her home and the whole marriage. Linda laughed, "Sorry, but your story of your family is so much better than mine!"

Sara waked in the room wearing a turquoise satin corset and matching Capri's with black stockings and sandals. Maya came out wearing a Ruby Red ensemble. Linda looked at them, "Wow, both of you look really good."

I had to agree, "I love the turquoise on Sara, really compliments her dark hair. Maya, our lady in red, hot as usual! Let's get these boxed up, you two can wear them tomorrow when we visit mom."

Maya seemed a bit worried; "You don't want to shock her now do you?"

I replied, "Nonsense, she knows about our lifestyle. Oh, Linda and Kayré will be staying with us for a while starting tomorrow night."

Sara joked, "Great more people to cook for, it's all good I do love to cook!"

The girls went back to change while Kayré boxed up their purchases. I gave Linda my Plutonium Card and she rang up the purchases. The girls came back out along with Kayré carrying their boxed purchases. I gave her the keys to the Jeep so she could put the boxes in the back. We followed Linda and Kayré over to Corona de las Estrella's. On the way there I told the girls the story behind Linda and the restaurant. "Oh and one more thing, they will be catering the wedding!"

Olivia greeted us as we walked through the door and sat the five of us in a nice private booth. After we placed our orders, Olivia came over and we discussed the wedding. I took one of her cards so I could have Gary call her. We enjoyed our dinner and as I paid for dinner, I told Linda and Kayré we would see them tomorrow evening. The girls and I headed to the hotel and after a visit to the spa for massages then went to bed.

Chapter 49: Ron's Mom & Linda's Visit

The next morning we had breakfast in the Hotel's restaurant. After breakfast the girls went back to the room to change in the outfits they bought the night prior. While Maya looked good in her outfit, Sara was phenomenal looking. The girls looked around the hotel gift shop, I fired up my laptop and E-mailed Gary, "Hey Gary. Hope all is going well at the new office and with your chair. Linda and her daughter Kayré (Kay-ray) are coming to stay for a while. She has your suit and the hobble dresses for the girls ready for fitting. I am heading down to Tubac to visit mom, should be back around 7:00 PM. If we are not back yet, make yourself at home. Call me if you get a chance. Ron."

The girls had returned with some new jewelry. Sara bought a sliver and turquoise bracelet while Maya's was gold and ruby. As they modeled their new outfits I commented, "Nice accessories! I e-mailed Gary and let him know of Linda and Kayré visit. We should get going soon. There is a little place called American Family Restaurant just north of Green Valley we can stop for lunch. Now, are you two ready?" The girls put their bags in the Jeep while I went to the front desk to check out. I should have been used to this now, but I was told, "No, Mister Merlot, your room is already paid for!"

I told her, "Okay, I shouldn't be surprised anymore by this."

I returned to the Jeep and told the girls, "Linda struck again, and she paid for the room last night!"

An hour later we were heading south on I-19 the freeway that connects Tucson to Mexico then another hour later we were having lunch at the American Family Restaurant. After the meal the girls and I freshened up and head back on the road again. I told Sara she should give my mother a call to let her know we are on our way, "Hello, may I speak to Lorena Merlot please?"

Blanche asked, "Who's calling?"

Sara explained, "This Sara Rae, I am Ron Merlot's personal assistant."

Blanche commented, "She is not in right now...wait you said Ron Merlot's assistant?"

Sara continued, "Yes ma'am, we are on our way down to see her and need directions from I-19 & Aliso Springs."

Blanche explained, "She is out right now, but will be back in a half hour. Shall I tell her you are coming?"

"Wait a moment. Ron? Blanche wants to know if she tell your mother we are coming?", Sara asked.

I told Sara, "Tell Blanche not to say anything we will surprise her."

Sara relayed the info and took down the directions from the freeway. After missing the exit and having to back track, we finally made it to my mother's townhouse an hour later. We rang the doorbell and Blanche answered, "You must be Ron." I introduced Sara and Maya and she informed us, "Your mother is out back working in her garden."

I advised the girls, "Okay, Maya and Sara stay here, I'll go out and surprise her."

I walked out the back door and found my mother in the corner tending to a tomato plant, "Those are some mighty fine looking tomatoes you got growing there!"

Lorena replied back "Yes they are...wait a minute..." as she got up and turned around she exclaimed, "Oh my gosh! Ron! How good to see you!"

We chitchatted for a couple minutes and then I told her Maya and Sara were inside with Blanche. We went back inside and the girls were talking with Blanche. Lorena saw the girls' outfits, "Wow, you two look terrific!" Lorena had to know, "How did you find me?" I explained the events with Laura and Miss Kitty and Lorena commented, "I had no idea you knew the real story. Now understand, I was thrilled for Laura, but your father well to him it was wrong, period!"

I commented, "I was sure surprised to learn about you and Blanche."

Lorena explained, "Well after your father's suicide, I was so lonely. I went bar hoping looking for some guy to have a good time with, but I never found anyone who I felt comfortable with. Then one night Blanche walked in, we saw each other and the rest is history!"

We talked for a couple more hours, "Love to stay and talk some more, but we need to get back home, got visitors tonight."

Lorena got up and hugged me, "So good to see you again Ron!"

She then hugged Maya and Sara and told them, "Now you two make sure you take good care of my son!"

We made plans for her and Blanche to come up a few days for the wedding in September. We were heading home I commented to Sara, "I still can't over my mother is a lesbian. You two talked quite a bit with Blanche, how is she?"

Sara explained, "She is really nice lady and sounds like she has done wonders for your mom."

Maya commented, "Did you notice she said your father killed himself?"

At the time I didn't catch it, but did recall her saying that, "Yes, I did! I think she realized there was no way he could have accidentally overdosed."

I had to admit this was the happiest I have seen my mother in many years and I too think Blanche has made a big difference in my mother's life. It was only 5:00 when we reached the southern city limits of Phoenix since we still had a couple hours before Linda and Kayré would arrive we stopped for dinner in Ahwatukee. We were just wrapping up dinner when my cell phone rang. It was a 602 area code number I did not know, but answered anyway, "Hi! This is Lulu with Mister Zinfandel's Arizona Office, Gary ask me to inform you he would be running late this evening but does expect to arrive around 10:00 PM. Further, he did want you to be aware though his girls' would be arriving around 8:00 PM this evening. If you should have any questions please contact Mister Zinfandel at his office 602-555-ACME! Thank you and goodbye."

Sara asked, "What was that all about?"

I explained confused, "That was Lulu, Gary's new assistant for his 'Arizona Office', letting me know he would be out around the this evening but the girls would be coming around eight."

Sara wondered, "Why couldn't he just called you himself?"

Clueless too I responded, "I have no idea, but if I had to guess, I think is trying to show off! Now, you two ready to hit the road, I would like to get back before Linda and Kayré arrive so we can get their rooms ready."

After Maya returned from the washroom we headed home. Being a Friday night, traffic was lighter than usual and we made it home a quarter to seven. I check the machine in the kitchen but oddly enough no messages. I had not heard from Martina since she left this week, but I suspected she was still trying to get adjusted to her new surroundings. I called over to the front gate informing them of The Holstein's arrival and to go ahead and issue them a visitor's pass. Maya came walking into the kitchen to grab a bottle of water before she went off to work. She was wearing her work uniform, a tight purple sleeveless top, short gray shorts along with black stockings and 4-inch high-heeled sandals. I looked over at her and commented, "Wow! You look really good! Hope you are not too sexily dressed?"

Maya blushed, "Trust me I am fine, Diane the owner dresses the same way! This how we EARN our tips!"

I went upstairs to help Sara get the second guest suite ready for Linda. Sara had everything taken care of for the most part and was putting fresh towels in the bathroom. Sara asked, "Where are we going to put Kayré?"

I thought for a moment, "We can put her in the presentation room...no wait, we are going to use it tonight for your sister. The Zinfandel's are going to be in first guest suite. Oh lordy, that suite has the queen sleeper sofa." I was on my way over to my office when I decided to raid the fridge for a snack. I didn't know I had left my cell phone in the kitchen. I was busy looting through the fridge when it started ringing, "Hola Senior Merlot!"

I replied back, "Hola Kayré. What can I do for you?"

Kayré explained, "Mom thinks she lost..." I could hear Linda in the background saying she was not *lost*, just not sure where she was.

I asked, "Okay, so where are you?"

Kayré informed me, "We are on the Pima Highway just passing Jomax."

I told Kayré, "As you approach Dynamite in another mile, you will see a sign indicating Rio Verde right, Carefree/Cave Creek straight ahead. Once past Dynamite there will be another sign announcing the Desert Oasis Exit is 2 miles ahead."

Kayré replied, "Okay we are nearing Dynamite now, so keep going straight?"

I told her, "Yes keep going you still have a little over 2 miles to go until the exit"

Kayré relayed to her mother, "Keep going straight mom, he says the exit is 2 miles ahead."

Again I could hear Linda in the background... Kayré repeated, "She wants to know what you mean by 'exit' do you mean signal? Mom, there's a sign 'Desert Oasis Parkway ~ Exit 2 Miles'. She still does not understand 'exit'."

I explained, "She will understand once she gets to Lone Mountain Road. Y'all should be passing Dixileta on the left side, about now."

Kayré commented, "Yes, I see the turn off sign for Dixileta, continue?"

I told her, "Yes keep going and make sure to be in the right lane once you approach Lone Mountain Road"

Kayré pointed out. "Look Mom, another sign 'Desert Oasis Parkway ~ Exit 1 Mile'. He said when the road widens at Lone Mountain get into the right lane. Now, we are approaching Lone Mountain and another sign 'Right Lane Must Exit at Desert Oasis Parkway'."

I informed her, "The exit takes you into the Marketplace. We are a ½ mile east of Market Place via Desert Oasis Parkway just go which ever way it is to Desert Foothills Oasis."

Kayré replied, "Okay she has found her way and we are going to go eat. Adios!"

A little later the doorbell rang and Sara answered. Kayré was at the door asking where her mom who was waiting under the Porte Cochere should park. Sara called me via the intercom, "Where should Linda park her Dodge Ram pick-up with a fifth-wheel trailer."

Not expecting Linda to have such a huge vehicle, "Okay, um have her park over by the playroom, we are not using that side of the driveway. I'll be right down."

Sara relayed to Kayré the instructions for her mother, "Have her park on the left side and don't worry about blocking the garages."

I came down the stairs into the kitchen and then head outside down to the courtyard. There was Linda skillfully, backing in a fifth-wheel trailer with her Green Dodge Ram pick-up under the guidance of Kayré. Linda hopped out of the truck and walked over to me, "Wow, this is quite an area you live in. Never seen a freeway interchange in a residential area, kinda odd!"

I joked "You want odd how about SR 210, The Aviation Highway? You have a section that is part highway and another part freeway!"

Linda advised, "I never understood that one either Ron, but at least it has a physical median unlike that Loop 101!"

I commented, "Never knew you had trailer or the Dodge Truck for that matter."

Kayré explained, "The truck is mine and the trailer is mom's. We use it for exhibitions, in this case when we go up to the Carefree Festival next week." Opening the side doors, "It is a mini-store on wheels! Take a look, in the front are dressing rooms."

Linda opens the rear doors and explains, "Store front and storage."

I wondered, "How much use do y'all get out of this?"

Kayré explained, "I would say we use it about 7 or 8 times a year, sometimes more."

Linda retrieved some boxes from the rear, "Here are the hobble dresses, where should we put them?"

After Kayré closed up the trailer and I told them to follow me. As we entered the playroom garage to go upstairs I explained, "We converted this garage into a playroom, I'll show you it later."

We entered the kitchen and Linda was amazed at the size, especially when she saw the breakfast nook, "Wow, good size kitchen! You even have a fireplace in the breakfast nook!"

I explained, "It is two-sided, the other side faces the dining room. Now, to the upper level!" Once on the upper level I took Linda and Kayré to the presentation room, "This is our Presentation/Storage Room. This room is used for vendors to setup or as a preparation area."

Linda was more interested in the view from the balcony, "Wow would you look at that view! You have a river separating the house behind you?"

Kayré looked, "That looks more like a stream than a river, right Ron?"

I advised, "Actually, Kayré is the closest, that is the Thirsty Cactus Wash." I pointed to the foothills in the distance, "it starts from the base of those hills and flows, south/southwest out to the Pima Highway. That long bridge you went over from Market Place over to the main gates goes over this wash. If you think this view is great, you should see the view from your suite."

Linda looked at me with surprise, "Suite?"

I told her, "Yep, now follow me." Pointing to the suite across the hall, "This is the suite Gary and his girl's will be staying in."

Kayré peeked in, "That is so big."

I commented, "That is the smaller of the two guest suites, yours is around the corner here by the main stairs and my office."

We walked in to the suite and Linda was speechless. I told her, "You think this is impressive, check out the view from your balcony!"

The four of us sat out on the balcony to watch the sun set. The sun had almost set when heard the rumbles of Harley's. I stood up and could see far below us Bunny and Bambi pulling into the Porte Cochere. Sara asked, "Should I let them in?"

I told her, "No need to, the kitchen door is open and they know their way through the house."

A few minutes later I heard Bambi calling out for me. I yelled back, "We're out on the balcony in the Queen suite!"

We could hear Bambi to Bunny, "They're out on the deck."

The girls walked in and Bambi announced, "Gary should be here shortly, he had an interviewee cancel."

She turned to Kayré, "Hi! I'm Bambi and this is my sister and Gary's fiancé Bunny."

Kayré shook the girls' hands, "I'm Kayré. I'm Linda's daughter and business partner."

The six of us chatted for a bit waiting for Gary to come. We didn't have to wait long as we could hear Gary all the way from the gatehouse on Desert Foothills Oasis. We headed down to the great room and turned on the Diamondbacks game. Gary came in through the front door and saw us glued to the TV, "What' so riveting?" He walked over, "Ooooh, a Diamondback's game," he pulled up a chair and joined the rest of us. During the commercial he noticed Kayré, "I don't think we have met. Gary Zinfandel, ACME BDSM."

Kayré introduced herself, "Gary, pleasure to meet you. I'm Kayré Holstein, Linda's daughter and business partner."

Gary then noticed Maya as not around, "Where's Maya?"

I replied, "Either she is over at the Marketplace or somewhere in the community."

Gary was puzzled, "Somewhere in the community?"

I told him, "Yep, she works weekends doing deliveries for Vinnie's Pizza and KFC, you should see her in uniform!"

Gary still puzzled, "But I thought that kid...Drew delivered in here."

I advised him, "Oh he does, but on weekends they get so busy they needed a second delivery person."

Gary inquired, "Any idea what time she will be home?"

I was trying to concentrate on the game, but quickly lost interest when the Diamondback's closer gave up three runs within five pitches. "Well that sucks! Oh, Maya should be home sometime after midnight. You can do her belt tomorrow."

Chapter 50: The Fashion Show and Maya Gets A Plug

The following morning, the eight of us went to The Good Egg for breakfast. Bambi asked me, "So how was your visit with your mother?"

I replied, "Interesting, nothing quite like finding out your mother is a lesbian."

Gary almost choked on a piece of bacon, "I thought your parents were old fashion straight as an arrow bible thumpers!"

I went on to explain, "Oh like I did with yours!"

Gary responded, "Good point!"

I continued, "Well, my father was. Mother on the other hand well, she was the exact opposite."

Gary wondered, "In that case, why were they married?" Bunny punched Gary in the ribs and he just looked at her, "What?"

I continued, "My mother seduced my father who got her pregnant and they kinda got forced into marriage that way. "

Gary asked, "So she knows about everything?"

I replied, "Oh yes, Laura told her everything and was the one who suggested I should see my mother."

Gary said, "Wow, that had to be quite a surprise for you."

I told him, "Not as a big of surprise as my mother learning that I knew about Laura and Miss Kitty's relationship in high school or was it her admitting my dad's death was indeed suicide. Anyway, mother seems a lot happier now that she has Blanche. Didn't have much of a chance to talk to Blanche but they promised to come up for the wedding in September. They got quite a house out in Tubac and my mother has a vegetable garden! It was really good to see her doing so well and so happy."

After breakfast we returned to the house and there was a Road Runner Van parked in the Porte Cochere and the driver was coming down from the front door. I walked over to him, "Ron Merlot?" He handed me a package from Jason. Now what was Jason sending me? We went into the great room and Gary gave me his pocketknife to open the box. Inside was another letter:

"Ron, here are the shoes for Bunny and Bambi along with some more stockings. I am still waiting for Martina's as well as Laura's sizes to come in. Hopefully in the next couple weeks they will come in. See you in mid September. Jason Jason."

Below the letter and buried in the Polar Bear Poop, were two more pairs of the locking bridal sandals and several packages of the super white, all seasons weight thigh-highs. Linda walked in and saw the sandals, "Are those from Jason? Very nice!"

I replied, "Yes, he just delivered them this morning for Bunny and Bambi. Sara's and Maya's arrived last week."

Linda commented, "Great with the sandals and stockings, they will be able to try on their complete outfits and we will see how they look and fit."

Linda and Kayré headed up stairs to the presentation room to get ready for the fittings. They would call us when they were ready they would call up each of the girls for their fitting. While we were waiting we watched a Drag Racing Competition up in Denver, the high altitude reduced the amount of oxygen in the atmosphere, which had an interesting effect on the engines. Being there was not enough oxygen in the fuel mixture, many of the cars kept dropping cylinders. Kayré called over the intercom for Bunny to come up. A short time later Kayré called for Bambi. A little later Bunny slowly came down the stairs to model her dress. Bunny's hobble dress looked like a traditional wedding gown from the waist up. However, from the hips down to mid-calf the skirt portion was made out of tight form fitting leather. In a striking contrast from the bottom of the ivory skirt were the bright white garter stockings encasing her feet, which were locked into the 4-inch high-heeled ivory sandals.

Bambi slowly came down the stairs as well in her bride's slave dress. Unlike her sister's dress, Bambi's was all leather. The dress also had the leather hobble skirt, but with a corset top instead. The corset top pushed Bambi's breast up and created an hourglass waist. She too was wearing the bright white garter stockings and ivory sandals. Both girls slowly made their way back up the stairs then Kayré called for Sara and Maya to come up next.

Bambi and Bunny returned later on still wearing the garter stockings and the sandals. In addition they had on white corsets and long leather skirts. The skirts each had a slit on the left side up to mid thigh (just below where the stockings attached to the garters). These were their outfits for the reception after the wedding. Within in a few minutes Sara and Maya both came down the stairs very slowly. Sara had a hold on her sister's arm as they descended the stairs. Maya had never worn a hobble dress before, but was quickly learning how to move about in one. There dresses were the same as Bambi's except Maya's had a wide white leather belt and wrist straps. It wasn't until they were down the stairs did I see why Sara was holding Maya's arm, Maya's wrists were strapped securely to her sides, as would be all the bride slaves'!

Bambi and Bunny returned upstairs to change back into the outfits for the reception and party the evening after the wedding. Kayré also called for Sara

and Maya to come back up. Carefully Sara guided Maya up the stairs where they would change in to their reception outfits. Bambi and Bunny came down shortly now wearing black lace-up bustier and skirts barley long enough to hide their belts much less the black stocking tops. Instead of the usual sandals, the girls were wearing locking black ankle boots with 4-inch heels.

Sara and Maya came down the stairs in their formal reception wear. Both girls were wearing Satin Ivory corsets and leather Capri pants also in Ivory along with the white stockings and sandals. Bunny and Bambi went back up stairs to change back into their regular clothing. Kayré called for Maya and Sara as Bunny and Bambi back in their regular clothes came down the stairs. In a few moments Maya and Sara returned in their final outfits. They had on black sleeveless corset tops along with the short skirts and black stockings and ankle boots.

Linda's creations look great on the ladies and complimented Jason's stockings and sandals very well. I was also impressed Linda had designed outfits for the party as well. Linda and Kayré came down stairs and joined us in the living room. Kayré quickly took interest in the drag racing. It was the semi-finals; both drivers were female and well renowned. Once the races were over Linda gave me a progress report, "Well, everything fit perfectly and looked great. Still need to fit Martina and Laura, but I will worry about those two later. How did you like the outfits for the party?"

I commented, "Those girls looked intense in the all black and especially those ankle boots with the silver locking buckles."

Linda explained, "Those boots are new item this year and I thought they would look really great combined with the black stockings."

Linda then asked about something she had observed, "I noticed Maya and Sara are wearing different belts now."

Gary explained, "Those are high-security belts." Gary was trying to catch my attention by pointing at his watch. I knew he needed to get some more work done at the new office or was it he was going through withdrawal being away from his chair. But I did know he wanted to take care of Maya before her left. I suggested, "Bunny and Bambi, why don't you take Linda and Kayré out for a movie. Sara, get the ladies some Harkins passes please."

Sara ran up to my office and returned with four Harkins Theatres passes and gave them to Bunny. Once Bunny, Bambi, Linda and Kayré had left Gary went upstairs to get prepared the final fitting of Maya's new belt. Gary called over the intercom he would be ready shortly. I turned to Sara and handed her a set of handcuff I kept in the hall table, "Take your sister upstairs and get her ready, I'll be up shortly." Sara instructed Maya to put her hands behind her back and then cuffed her. Carefully Sara led her sister up the stairs to the presentation room. I went upstairs as well, but over to my office to make a quick phone call to Jason. Since it was Saturday his office was

closed but I did leave a message, "G'Day Jason! Just letting you know I got the package today. Your timing could not have been better, Linda is staying with us and she brought the outfits. The sandals and stockings were great with her outfits. Thanks again."

I headed over to the presentation room to find Maya standing secured in place facing towards the mirror. Gary had removed the belt along with the center piercing. He took out the button lock and attached the new vaginal plug. Showing me the new plug he explained, "This one was made out of silicon and is much safer than the traditional metal plugs. It also feels more natural than the traditional gel, acrylic or the metal plugs"

Next he inserted the plug and attached the piercings re-sealing Maya's pussy and then attached the belt. This time he added a washer along with a regular hex screw, securing the washer flush against the lock. Gary gathered up his items, handed me the special hex wrench and headed downstairs to leave for his office as Sara released her sister.

Chapter 51: Kayré's Fascination and Linda Strikes Gold!

Gary had made a very hasty exit, as I would learn later he had an interview to conduct later that afternoon or was it the withdrawal from his new chair? Maya left for work around 4:00 PM so it was just Sara and I. We talked a bit about her sister's belt, "Did you think Maya would have wanted a belt?"

Sara replied, "Not sure, a bit surprised though."

I asked, "Were you expecting her to take such an interest in this?"

Sara explained, "Well, I had no idea about her piercings. She told me when she was out on campus late night she would remove the bars and put padlocks through the piercings to 'lock-up' her pussy. I think it was more of an erotic thing than protection as she could easily fight-off an attacker."

Linda, Kayré along with Gary's girls returned from the movies. Bunny and Bambi bid us all farewell, they would be spending the night at their parents in Wickenburg. Kayré went into the library to browse my selection of books. Linda asked to see me in my office and when I asked why my office she pointed towards the library. She wanted to tell me something but not in ear shot of Kayré.

We went up to my office and closed the doors, "Okay Linda, what's this all about?"

Linda explained, "When Kayré and I prepped the girls, she worked on Bunny and Bambi while I did Maya and Sara. Well I noticed she was really taking an interest in their belts. I tried to bring up the subject while we were out, but I think she does not want to discuss this with her 'old' mother."

I wasn't even sure if Linda wore a belt, but thought it wouldn't hurt to ask, "By the way do you ever wear?"

Linda blushed, "Well, from time to time I do. I don't wear full time usually for may be 10-14 hours at a time. Gary made me one many years ago sort like Sara's old belt but a much older model. Mine too has the plugs but they are the normal silicon plugs, not the metal conducting ones like Sara's. I would lock it on to myself in the morning, leave the keys at home then go to work. I really like to torture myself too by scheduling measuring sessions late in the afternoon. The constant up and down movements during measuring would cause the plugs to shift. By the end of the day I was so horny I could hardly contain myself. There were times I wanted to take that belt off right there in the office but the keys were at home. Plus I would usually have to wait for Kayré to go to bed before I would take the belt off. The last thing I would want is to have my daughter walk-in on me masturbating!"

I was truly fascinated by all of this and was kind lost in my own world. I finally came back to reality and asked, "So what did you want to me to do?"

Linda hesitated for a moment, "Not sure if you can do anything or not. While Kayré may not be as big as Sara, her dimensions are the same as Sara's."

I had an idea as to what she was hinting to, "So, you thinking Sara's old belt would fit Kayré?"

Linda explained, "Yes, but I don't want to just walk on in, hand her the belt and say try this on. That wouldn't go over real well with her. I was hoping Sara might be able to help 'introduce' her into the belt."

I told her, "Let me go see if Sara is up yet and if so I'll bring her on in." I went downstairs into the great room; Kayré was still in the library, deeply engrossed in some magazines. I headed towards Sara's suite to discover she was no longer in there. My next place to look would be the kitchen and sure enough she was going through the fridge, taking inventory for a later shopping trip. I made my presence known, "We are out of blueberries."

Startled Sara turned around, "Already on the list, anything else I should know about?"

I told her, "Yes, if you could take a break from this and come up to the office, Linda and I need to talk to you."

She followed me up the stairs as we went the long way to my office where Linda explained everything. Sara was also truly fascinated not only by the fact that Kayré was interested in being belted but Linda wore as well. Sara thought for a moment, "Okay I think I have a plan. I have to go shopping and then make dinner. Maya won't be back until very late tonight, so after dinner I will spend sometime with Kayré and see what happens. I have a feeling once she is relaxed she will open up to me." Linda thanked Sara and I then went to her suite to rest before dinner. Sara left for Safeway and I finished up some paperwork in the office. A couple hours later, Sara announced over the intercom dinner was served. Sara made sure Kayré had plenty of wine during dinner. Toward the end of dinner, Kayré was getting giddier.

Linda commented to me, "She doesn't usually drink, I wonder what's up with this?"

I just told her, "All part of Sara's plan, why don't we go down to the playroom and leave these two to have some fun."

I showed Linda down to the playroom and she just looked in amazement at all the toys we had. I commented, "The majority of the items came from Gary through the various projects I have done for him. A few are from our

older clients. I have heard Laura and Miss Kitty have a much larger playroom and a lot more stuff."

Linda was amazed, "Larger than this, yikes! What about Gary is his new house going to have a playroom?"

I explained, "Yes, his will be on the upper floor and looks out onto the presentation area below. I'll take you over the house later this week, we are suppose to do a walk-thru."

Linda eyed the bondage X-cross with fucking machine, "Oh Ron, a fucking machine! I have always wanted to try one of those. May I?"

I told her, "Sure, but in order to use it, you must be secured to the X-cross."

Linda smiled, "Even better! Now where should I change?"

I pointed towards the front of the garage/playroom, "There are dressing rooms over there. While you are disrobing, I'll get the cross and machine setup." Linda disappeared into the dressing room. Meanwhile, upstairs Sara and Kayré had finished cleaning up the kitchen and were finishing off another glass of wine. Kayré was all over Sara who was still in her maid's uniform. Sara told Kayré to follow her to her suite. Since Sara was still in her two-week burn in period on the new belt, she still had control over the key and was going to take full advantage of this. Once inside the suite Sara closed and locked the doors and turned around to see Kayré had already removed her dress. Sara looked at the tall Hispanic lady wearing nothing but her stockings, sandals and a black long-line bra. The alcohol was getting to the both of them and Kayré semi-nude body was getting to her. Kayré was lying on her back on the bed starting to rub her clit. The excitement was growing within Sara as she rushed to the closet to strip herself of the maid's uniform.

In the playroom, Linda came out the dressing room wearing a black Merry Widow with matching garter stockings and high-heeled shoes. Either Linda had removed her panties in the dressing room or had not worn any at all. She looked at me and asked, "Okay, now what?" I instructed her, "Lay down so your back is at the intersection of the cross and then spread your arms and legs." Linda carefully laid down on the leather wrapped X-cross and as directed spread her arm and legs. I put the metal cuffs around each of her ankles and then bolted them into the cross. I repeated the same for her wrists and then I asked her to test the restraints. Linda, try as she may she could not move an inch and was spread wide open. I went into the toy chest and fetched a blindfold. As I attached it to her head I explained, "This will make the experience all that much more intense!"

I checked her pussy and while she was a little wet, she was not wet enough yet for the fucking machine, "Going to have to do something about that dry

pussy of yours!" I licked her pussy and flicked at her clit for a couple minutes and Linda's pussy had moistened enough.

Over in the maid's suite Sara barley made it out the closet before Kayré had her pinned to the bed. Kayré started kissing Sara deeply and passionately while trying to find a way into Sara's locked pussy. Sara managed to push Kayré off of her, "I think I gave you a little too much wine! Let me get this belt off then you can get to my pussy." Sara retrieved the key from a drawer in her bedside table and unlocked the belt. She barely removed the belt before Kayré pushed her backwards on to the bed and started attacking her pussy. Sara was in heaven! The only other girl to eat her out was Lindsay. She had never had Maya eat her, she wasn't even sure if Maya would. Sara decided she should return the favor to Kayré so she backed away from the edge of the king sized bed. Once she was in the center she told Kayré to come on up and join her. Kayré did not need to be asked twice and she knew what Sara had in mind and positioned her body so the two girls were in a 69.

The excitement in Linda was growing as I positioned the fucking rod a couple inches from her pussy. "I am going to start this slow, so you can get a feel for it. When you are ready I'll turn up the tempo! This machine is the Cadillac of Fucking Machines and it can be programmed to deliver several different tempos as well as the length of the strokes." I flipped the machine on and the fucking rod's dildo slowly worked its way in and out of Linda's pussy. Linda loved every moment of this and begged me to increase the speed. I turned up the medium speed and Linda was really getting excited, "Oh my god, that feels so good. Faster! Harder!" I turned the machine to full blast and Linda had dual orgasms within seconds of each other. Why let Linda have all the fun, I set the machine to torment and the timer for 20 minutes. In torment mode, the machine would keep Linda in a constant state of pre-orgasm arousal. This would give me time to see how Sara and Kayré were doing, "I've set this thing to torment for the next 20 minutes."

Linda panting, "What's torment?"

With an evil laugh, "You will soon find out. I am going to check on Sara and your daughter."

Both Sara and Kayré were attacking each others pussies and clits with belligerence. Sara orgasmed the first time Kayré's tongue touched her clit. She could not believe how much more amplified the sensations on her clit were now with the piercing. Now she understood why her sister was in so much pleasure when she had eaten her out a few weeks prior. After a few minutes girls had orgasmed countless times and both of them now had to go to the bathroom. Part of the reason was contributed to the amount wine both girls' had consumed that evening. Sara went to the bathroom first and was almost knocked over by Kayré when she walked out. Sara knew this would be the best time to introduce Kayré to the belt. Quickly she went into her closet, retrieved the old belt and brought it into the bedroom. Sara had

had Gary remove the rear shield prior and replace it with the back band that went around the anus.

I walked into the kitchen and noticed one message on the machine, "Hey Ron! It's me Martina! Calling to see how you are doing. Laura, Miss Kitty and I are all doing fine. Talk to you soon. Bye!" Well, it was about time I had heard from Martina. I was glad to hear she was doing well; I would try to call her in the next couple days. I went over to Sara's suite to check on her and Kayré, only to discover Sara had closed and locked her doors. Oh well, I am sure Sara and Kayré were having fun without me. Besides I should get back downstairs and see how Linda was fairing in torment mode.

Kayré came out the bathroom and Sara made her move, "Hey, I saw you looking over my sister's and my belts when we were doing the fittings earlier."

Kayré was a little nervous, "Yes..."

Sara could detect Kayré apprehension, "That's alright, we didn't mind we're use to it. Maya is a bit of an exhibitionists anyway and I am so use to modeling."

Kayré was starting to open up a little, "So...Do you two wear these all the time?"

Sara replied, "Well, I have been wearing different belts over the past couple years after Ron's wife and his sister tried to have their way with me."

Kayré asked, "Do you sleep with it on?"

Sara replied, "Yes, I do. The belt I have now is designed for long-term 24/7 wear. Even my old one could be worn all day and overnight."

Kayré puzzled, "But isn't it uncomfortable and annoying?"

Sara laughed, "Uncomfortable, no not really if they fit correctly. Annoying, yes!"

Kayré was really confused, "So why..."

Sara interrupted, "...but that is part of the excitement of wearing a belt! You see how long you can go without any sexual relief! With this on you cannot masturbate as it covers your clit and pussy. It is so erotic and when you finally do get the belt off and can relief yourself, the intensity of the orgasm is so much stronger! Would you like to wear my old belt for a while?"

Walking through the kitchen I could hear Linda's screams of pleasure or in this case frustrations. I could tell when the machine almost had her at her peak only to slow down. I headed downstairs and as I entered the playroom the machine started building Linda up again. I looked at the timer, 5 minutes left, okay Linda had suffered enough, I switched the machine back over to intense for the remaining 5 minutes. The machine picked up speed and the strokes were getting longer and harder. Linda's screams echoed throughout the room as she reached orgasm again and again! Finally the timer ran out just as another orgasm shook through Linda's body! Linda just laid there motionless on the cross, out of breath, excited and exhausted all at the same time. I walked over to her, "So, how did you like that?"

Still trying to catch her breath Linda replied, "That was incredible! I had no idea it could be so intense, so good feeling! That is some Fucking Machine!"

I told her, "You can thank Gary for this Cadillac of Fucking Machines."

Linda told me, "I'll do that next time I see him. I got to make sure Kayré has a chance to experience this before we leave."

I started removing the restraints from Linda's wrists and ankles and she asked, "Where is Kayré anyway?"

Meanwhile, Sara was fitting Kayré into one of her old belts, "Okay, I am going to go easy on you for now. You can wear the belt without the plug."

Kayré was puzzled, "I thought these were suppose to prevent you from having sex or stimulation? So why the plug?"

Sara explained, "Again to make it more frustrating and to bring you that much closer to orgasm but you can't do anything! Now, let's get dressed and see if we can find Ron and your mother. When Kayré was not looking Sara hid the key to the belt in her bedside table next to her own key.

Chapter 52: Linda's Secret is Out and Mother/Daughter Fun

Sunday was the first day of the week long Carefree Arts Festival. Kayré and Linda took off early in the morning with their truck and fifth wheel to get a good location within the festival for that week. They arrived early enough to catch a premium spot near the center. While Kayré setup their shop trailer Linda went to park the truck. After getting everything setup Kayré went inside to change into the purple satin corset and Capri's she has been wearing the day Ron and the girls first met her. Meanwhile Linda had changed into a form fitting leather dress, which hugged her corseted and belted body. By mid morning people were lining up to try out the corsets, so much so Linda could barely keep up with the demand for orders. The weather was starting to turn in the early afternoon, so they choose to wrap up early. They left the trailer at the fairgrounds and head back to the mansion. Kayré was looking through the orders; "We have enough here to help us through the mid-summer slump."

Linda replied, "I know and today was only the first day. I think we will see more people during the week."

Linda realized they had not approached the community from the north before and was a little confused how to get back. Fortunately, Kayré noticed one of the new road signs; "Okay here we go. 'Desert Oasis Parkway – Left Exit 1 Mile.'"

Linda still couldn't grasp the concept of the exits, "This makes no sense, am I suppose to stay here or what?" Linda happened to notice the sign in the median, "Ah...Left Lane Must Exit at Desert Oasis Parkway."

They managed to make it to Market Place when the sky opened up and started dumping rain. They continued very slowly on the bridge over the Thirsty Cactus Wash towards the community entrance. The rain just kept coming down harder and harder to the point they could barely see in front of them. The association as well as the zoning commission wanted to preserve the natural darkness of the desert so reflectors were installed on the road as well as reflective bands on the gates in lieu of street lights. Had it not been for the reflective bands on the gates it would have been doubtful Linda would have seen the gates. Linda stopped in front of the guardhouse and an older lady came out into the pouring rain, "Now I understand the expression, when it rains, it pours. What can I do for you folks today?"

Linda replied as she showed the visitor's pass, "We are guests of Ron Merlot, Lot 13."

The guard looked at the pass then pushed the button to open the gates, "Okay, you have folks have a good day!"

The rain had let up a little when Linda and Kayré made it to the mansion. Kayré had changed into a sleeveless top and skirt prior to leaving the

festival. Sara and I were in the kitchen having a discussion as to what to have for dinner when Linda and Kayré walked in drenched. Sara went into laundry room to grab some towels so they could dry off. While they were drying off I asked, "You two are back a bit early, everything go well?"

Linda replied, "We saw the storm coming and since we had already gotten plenty of orders today we thought it would be best to close up early."

I commented, "Groovy, glad you were able to get some business. Sara and I were just discussing dinner."

Linda replied, "Well, Kayré and I had so much food at the festival we won't need to eat for a while." We decided to wait until later in the evening for dinner. May be by then the weather will have cleared up enough to grill. I asked Linda, "So what are you two going to do the rest of the day?"

Linda replied with an evil grin, "May be Kayré should have a session on the cross."

Sara said she would be right back and ran over to her suite. Linda watched in amazement, "I never seen anyone maneuver that well in 5-inch heels!"

Sara came running back and handed Linda the key to Kayré belt, "You won't get very far without this!"

Kayré turned red with both nervousness and excitement. Linda looked at her then the key, "So my suspicions were correct! Good work Sara."

Kayré now confused, "You knew and you're not upset?"

Linda laughed, "Kayré I am far from upset, I am thrilled you want to wear the belts too. Besides I could slightly make out the silhouette under your Capri's."

Now Kayré was shocked, "You mean to tell me you wear one as well? But I never seen you in a belt."

Linda explained, "True, I usually wear at work and make sure the clothing I wear hides the belt, unlike Sara over there! I would put the belt on in the morning leave the keys at the house and go to work. I like to torturing myself, see how long I could go and how excited I could get myself. Then once home and you were either gone or asleep I would take the belt off and bring myself to one hell of an orgasm."

Kayré asked, "Do you have plugs in yours?"

Linda smiled, "Yes, I do!"

Kayré commented, "Well, that explains the late afternoon fittings! You were not kidding about torturing yourself."

Sara broke-in, "Since Maya is already at work and dinner won't be for a few more hours, why don't we all head down to the playroom?"

Linda with an evil grin, "Yes, why don't we Kayré?"

The four of us headed down the stairs from the kitchen into the playroom. Kayré eyes widen as she saw the large assortment of play equipment in the room. I suggested to Linda that her and Kayré should go change while I took care of Sara. Kayré followed her mother to the dressing rooms.

I turned to Sara, "Do you have your key?"

Sara replied she did and handed it to me. I ordered her to remove her uniform dress and Sara complied. She was now standing in front of me wearing nothing but the garter stockings, sandals and her belt. I lead Sara to the oral table and secured the gag, straitjacket, collar and the rest of the table's restraints. Once I had her into position and then explained, "This will be the last good fucking you will have for a while!" Sara was confused and I explained, "Since this belt allows you to take care of nature with much more ease and you have been wearing it for a week now, so there is really no need for you to have the key. However, first I am going to leave you here for a while and get you excited by watching what is going on around you!"

Linda and Kayré came out of the dressing room. Linda was in a full leather corset with white-garter stockings and heels. Kayré was wearing a white merry widow also with white-garter stockings, heels and Sara's old belt. Linda suggested, "Why don't we put Kayré on the fucking machine while I take care of you on the two-person oral chair?" I commented to Linda that she must have been reading my mind. I instructed Kayré to lay down on the cross and we quickly secured her ankles and wrists. Linda placed the key to her daughter's belt between her breasts within the corset. Kayré was scared and excited at the same time as she realized what was about to happen. While she had been fucked a couple times while in high school, she had never been on a fucking machine before. Meanwhile, Sara was trying to protest to get some to give her attention, but the gag muffled any sounds.

After I set the timer on the fucking machine for 10 minutes, I made one minor setting change. I set the machine so when the time ended the fucking rod with dildo would be fully extended into Kayré's pussy. I went to the bondage/oral chair and Linda secured me to the top seat. She got down on the bottom seat and began working on my cock. She brought to a couple orgasms and I had lost track of time until from over in the corner the fuck machine beeped repeatedly for 20 second indicating it had reached the end of the cycle. As soon as I had Kayré and Linda switched I would take care of Sara. Once Linda released me I went over to the fucking machine and manually ejected the dildo from Kayré's pussy. Linda retrieved the key from

between her breast and secured the belt back on her daughter. She re-deposited the key back between her corseted breasts and released her daughter. I yelled over to Sara, "I haven't forgotten about you. Give me a few minutes to have Linda and Kayré switch places." Sara tried to respond back but the gag made that difficult.

Linda laid down on the cross and I fastened the restraints, securing her ankles and wrists. I put the machine on torture for about 15 minutes then on full throttle. Meanwhile Kayré went upstairs to get some water and use the bathroom. I headed back over to the corner where Sara was still bound to table dripping with anticipation. Much to her relief I finally gave her pussy and aching clit some attention. Again I had lost track of the time that had gone by until the fuck machine beeped repeatedly for 20 second indicating it had reached the end of the cycle. I left Sara again to attend to Linda. Kayré returned and I instructed her to lie down on the lower chair and then secured her waist, wrists and ankles. After I released Linda, I slid into the bottom chair. Linda attached the waist belt then secured my ankle and wrists then removed Kayré's belt. I went to work on Kayré's pussy.

Meanwhile Linda started up on Sara and brought her to a very powerful and loud orgasm within a couple minutes. Linda was really working Sara over and finally I suggested we give her a break. Linda returned and released me from the lower chair. Linda suggested Kayré should service my cock and she would go back to Sara. I released Kayré from the receiver's chair and helped her down and secured her to the lower seat and then climbed up into the receiver's chair. Linda fastened the harness along with wrist and ankle restraints. Once again there was some hesitation in Kayré to suck my cock, granted she had done this to her boyfriend, never to one of her mother's friends. While not as skillful as Sara, I could tell Kayré had sucked cock before and she was doing a very good job of denying me an orgasm. Once again Sara screamed loudly (as loudly as she could through the gag) and Kayré increased her tempo and pressure on my cock. I was wondering what she would do when I cummed and I quickly found out the answer. I could feel the pressure building and Kayré carefully worked her tongue around my head hitting my cock just right. I exploded in her mouth with a massive orgasm. Kayré not missing a beat swallowed my cum and kept sucking and pumping me to a second ever more powerful orgasm.

Linda could tell Sara was getting sexually exhausted and came back over to Kayré and I. Linda released her daughter and then came over and released me. I told the girls I would be right back, I put on a robe and placed Sara belt key in the pocket. I headed up the stairs to relieve the pressure on my bladder. Since I was out anyway, I went up to my office and placed Sara's belt key in the safe. Upon returning to the playroom I looked outside and thought the rain had finally stopped, but it was only for a brief moment before another heavy down pour started. I came back down into the playroom to find Linda and Kayré were in the toy box. I asked, "See anything of interest?"

Kayré replied, "You have a lot of neat stuff, I want to try that table out that Sara's on!"

I informed her, "We still have plenty of time and the weather outside hasn't improved any. Before we release Sara though, we need to put the belt back on her. Unlike yours though, Sara's belt does not require the key to be locked on. Once you have the belt on her and the parts lined up, just turn the lock clockwise. Once it starts getting tight and is parallel to the waistband, simply push it and it will snap into place." I handed Kayré Sara's belt as I undid the dual-wide crotch straps on the straitjacket so Kayré could get the waistband of the belt around Sara's waist. After lining up all the parts, Kayré attached the lock to the post and began to turn it. When she felt the tension tighten she pushed the lock against the waistband and it snapped into place. I asked Linda to get me another straitjacket as I knew the one Sara was wearing would be soaked, along with a blindfold and gag. Linda came back with straitjacket and blindfold. With Kayré back turned to her, Linda showed me the gag she had chosen for her daughter. It was a heavy-duty inflatable penis trainer gag, I just cracked an evil grin.

Once I had the straitjacket on Kayré, Linda put the blindfold on and then told her to open her mouth. Kayré couldn't get much out as Linda stuck the penis gag into her mouth. She fastened all the buckles and the chin strap on this trainer gag then started pumping up the penis. Once satisfied Kayré had a mouthful she came over to help me with Sara by refastening the dual-wide crotch straps. I removed the collar from Sara's neck and handed it to Linda who fastened it around Kayré's neck. Carefully we helped Sara down from the table and told her to sit on the stool. Next Linda and I assisted Kayré to the table and got her strapped down and removed her belt. Sara went to work on Kayré pussy and clit all the time wishing she could rub her own now locked behind the steel belt.

While Kayré had several orgasms but none as intense as those of her mother. Sara was exhausted as was Kayré. Linda pulled out the key to her daughter's belt from between her breasts and locked the belt back into place. After Kayré was securely belted, we released her. The four of us cleaned up the playroom before hitting the showers. Since the rain was still coming down Sara cooked a family size chicken dinner, while Kayré assisted Sara with the salad and Linda made some biscuits. It was a late dinner and by the time we were finished and had the kitchen cleaned up we were all very tired. Before we went to bed Linda told me she and Kayré would be gone most of the day at the festival. The rest of the week was fairly uneventful and that Saturday night the festival wrapped up. When it was all said and done, they had made a couple thousand in sales during the festival and had several special orders to keep them busy well into the fall. They would leave the next day, but would be returning in a few weeks for the wedding.

Chapter 53: Sure Didn't See That Coming and The Big Announcement!

The next Monday was awkward again as the house was so quiet. The whole week was very strange as I kept expecting someone to come walking into the great room. But it was only Sara, Maya and I in the house. I tried to call Martina, but Laura told me she had been working very late and long hours. She promised she would try to have Martina call me if she ever had a break. I found it odd that Martina would be working such long hours. Only two possibilities either she was trying to spend as much time away from Miss Kitty and Laura or management was forcing her to work the extra hours. May be it was a combination of the both, but I was somewhat worried about her. Wednesday morning started off normal enough, breakfast with Maya and Sara and then I headed up to my office to work on a couple websites. While I had Firefox open I went over to check on my e-Bay store and discovered I was nearly sold out. It was time to clean out the playroom again and get some extra money. I passed Sara in the kitchen working on lunch, "I am going to be cleaning out the playroom if anyone needs me."

Sara just nodded and resumed working on lunch. About a half hour later she came down into the playroom, "Ron, there is a Process Server waiting for you in the living room." The serving was a Notice of Divorce from Martina. I had no idea Martina had even started filing paperwork. Reviewing the documents further they were dated from when she first announced her intent to divorce me. I was a bit surprised by her demands, or lack there of. All she requested was to keep possession of the Jaguar, no mention of the Hummer or any of my money. She was working with Marc's attorney, *The Cheetah* who was well known for fast litigation. Since I was not challenging the request or any of her demands this would be processed fairly quickly. I was about to call Marc when Sara announced he was holding on my business line. I answered, "AZOutback Consulting..."

I could tell Marc was nervous as to how I would react to his news, "Hey Ron! I am guessing by now you have gotten the notice form my attorney?"

I replied, "Oh yes, some dude by the name of *The Cheetah*? Yep, sure didn't see that coming, but I am not surprised!"

Marc continued, "Sorry Ron, I should have warned you but Martina told me to keep quiet."

I explained, "Marc, I don't care if she wants divorce me or not. She hasn't exactly been very faithful to me in the past few months. I am not at all upset and her demands are more than reasonable. I'll sign this paperwork and enclose the title to the Jaguar and have it Road Runnered to your attorney."

Marc was shocked, "Ron, you are taking this better than I expected, but I have some bad news."

I knew what was coming as could anyone else who had seen Marc and Martina over the past month, "Let me guess, you and Martina are going to get married?"

Marc was a bit befuddled, "How did you know?"

I presented the evidence, "Well, the way you two were making out in the library like teenagers and the fact that Martina could not keep her hands off of you."

Marc again asked, "You are not upset?"

I told him, "Marc I am relieved and I am thrilled you two are going to get married. So, when is the big day?"

Marc explained, "Well, it is not exactly going to be a big event."

I joked, "Let me guess the 24-Hour Elvis drive-thru chapel or are you going for the Area 51 theme?"

Marc was serious, "Umm...yes, as soon as the divorce is finalized. You sure you are all right with this?"

I reassured Marc, "Trust me Marc, it takes a lot of pressure off of me. I won't feel so guilty fucking Sara, gosh knows *she* can't keep her hands off of me. Hell, Martina told me a long time ago to 'fuck the maid', just never thought it would lead to this. I'll have the paperwork to your attorney in a couple days, let me know when it is said and done." Sara announced over the intercom lunch was ready. I let Marc go, "Got to go Marc, lunch is ready."

He told me, "Okay Ron, thanks for your support!"

Sara wasn't sure if she should say anything or just pretend as if nothing had happened. I could tell Sara was troubled, "Sara...Martina has filed for divorce."

She almost started crying, "So sorry Ron."

I told her, "Don't be, I am thrilled! She has been a pain in the ass ever since she got that Pink Monster. Hell, she kept bugging me to marry her as soon she found out I was getting the house."

Sara commented, "I suppose my sister is going to have to get her own car now."

I informed Sara, "Come to think of it, no she won't. Martina's only demand was for the Jaguar she mentioned nothing about the Hummer."

Sara was relieved and yet curious, "So you keep the house, the business, your Jeep and Cruiser and her Hummer and all she gets is the Jaguar?"

I explained, "Sara, the house is only in my name. Martina was too busy fucking someone to come out here with me to sign for the house. If she did I would have never gotten her out of that title office! The business is in my name and Laura's. The Jeep and the Cruiser are in my names as well, while the Jaguar was in both of our names. I am signing over the Jaguar to her and she signing the Hummer to over me."

To this day I still have no idea why Gary was even in town or why he came by and for that matter when in the conversation he came in. Gary walked into the kitchen and just stood there silent and shocked like he had seen a ghost. Gary cleared his throat and we both looked up in surprise. Gary asked, "Is this a bad time and why does it sound like you are splitting property?"

I explained, "Well Gary, Martina served me this morning for divorce and all she wants is the Jaguar."

Gary confused, "I thought you two were just separated in a cooling off period?"

I told him, "As did I Gary, but apparently she is done cooling off and now this has happened. "

Gary started to apologize, "Ron, I am so..."

I interrupted, "STOP! Don't apologize! I am thrilled! This is a blessing for me and I couldn't be happier."

Gary wondered, "So why the sudden change of plans with Martina?"

I replied, "I'll give you a clue; think back to a couple weeks ago. The Library."

Gary thought for a moment, "The Library? What does the hell does that have to do..." I could see the light bulb go off in Gary's mind. "Wait now, wasn't she making out with Marc in the library the whole time he was here? Great Caesar's Ghost! You don't mean that she wants to marry Marc?"

I praised Gary, "Very good, ever considered a career as a detective?"

Sara seemed a bit shocked at first, "I thought she was more interested in your sister?"

I replied, "Trust me she's far more interested in Marc than my sister. Besides Miss Kitty has 'taken' my sister off the market and Laura is just going to keep her locked in the belt. I have seen the way she looks at him..."

Gary interrupted and pointed to Sara and I, "...sort like the way you two look at each other!"

Sara and I stood silent for a moment, thinking about Gary's words. Could it be Sara and I were meant to be with each other? Even before I married Martina, she and I had a great personal as well as business relationship. Gary continued, "I wouldn't be surprised if you two were to get married! Heck, we could have a double wedding, me and Bunny, you and Sara!"

Sara and I both responded at the same time, "You're kidding! Right?"

Gary was dead serious, "No, I am serious about this. You two would make a great couple and I think it would be great for you two!"

Again Sara and I at the same time, "Now that you mentioned it..."

This turned out to be an unlikely turn of events. The three of us chatted for the next couple hours and Gary announced, "Love to stick around, but I need to be somewhere, just not sure where though."

He left via the kitchen door and soon was on his Harley leaving the community. Sara asked mystified, "What did he want anyway?"

I thought for a moment, "Um...your guess is as good as mine."

The reality hadn't really sunk in yet with Sara, until now, "Wow, we are going to get married! Been waiting for this a long time now."

I was surprised, "I know, we've been together for quite a few years just never thought we would get this far."

We started making out, at least as much as we could with Sara being belted. Maya walked in, "Good lord you two get a room!"

Sara just looked at her, "Well, dear this is a room."

Maya lectured, "Fine Miss Smarty Pants, just be glad Martina's not around."

I handed Maya the Notice of Divorce, "That doesn't really much matter anymore."

Maya reviewed the documents, "Man Ron, you are getting off easy if all she wants is the Jag!"

I advised, "Yep and you get to have the Hummer!"

Maya was shocked, "Wait, she doesn't want the Hummer?" she reviewed the documents, "Cripes, she is going to give you the Hummer. This has to be the oddest and most lopsided divorce settlement I have seen!" We thought Maya was trying to make a joke, "Well, with Martina out of the way you two can finally get married!"

I replied with a straight face, "We are."

Maya was baffled, "I was being serious."

Again I responded, "So are we! It was Gary who made us realize we should do this."

Now Maya was really confused, "I thought Gary was in Vegas?"

Also confused I told her, "We thought so too, but he stopped by and for what we have no idea."

I over-nighted the paperwork to *The Cheetah* via Road Runner that afternoon. The next morning I called Laura and told her the news. She was on the other line with my mother and conference her in, "Well all the more reason for Blanche and I to come out!"

After I got off the phone with my mother and Laura I gave Linda a call. "Budget Holstein, Kayré."

I asked, "Hey Kayré, Ron here. Your mother there?"

Kayré replied, "Yes Ron one moment. MOTHER PHONE!"

Linda picked up, "The Budget Holstein this is Linda. Ron, what can I do for you?"

I announced, "Well...there has been a bit of a change of plans with the wedding."

Linda asked, "Oh no, Gary got cold feet didn't he?"

Trying to explain the situation, "No, no...the wedding is still on, just going to be a little different."

Linda was confused, "Different? How?"

I advised, "Well, I guess first off I should mention Martina had me served yesterday with a Notice of Divorce...and don't even apologize!"

Linda joked, "Okay, should I say congratulations instead?"

I told her, "Not quite yet, let me tell you the rest of the news..."

Linda asked, "There's more?"

I announced, "Yes, Sara and I are going to get married along with Gary and Bunny."

The line was silent, "Linda? LINDA?! You there?"

Next thing I was heard was Kayré, "Mother?! MOTHER!? What happened?"

Linda came back on the phone, "I'm fine Kayré, just wasn't expecting that, I'll tell you later. Okay Ron, now *that* was quite a piece of news. Let me guess you need a bride's dress for Sara instead of bride's slave?"

I confessed, "Sorry about that, didn't mean to shock you!"

Linda reassured me she was fine, "Don't worry about me! Now about the dress?"

I confirmed, "Yes, Sara would need a bride's dress. Can you do that in such short notice?"

Linda went into a spiel, "Ron, I got people who can pull off miracles, don't you worry! Whoops, I have customers, gotta go!"

I told Sara the news and she just laughed, "Jeez Ron, nothing like shocking the poor old lady!"

I warned Sara, "Don't ever call her old, she will give you a lecture until she is blue in the face and then some!"

Now, as my wife Sara would be a lot more involved in the business and would have less time to tend to the house. In addition, once we married she would no longer be our house maid/slave, so now I needed a new maid. Those of us who live this lifestyle can't really hire a maid off the street, just because it would be very awkward. Trying to think who would know where I could find a maid/slave within in the BDSM community or at least comfortable and understanding of the BDSM lifestyle. Marc sure wouldn't, not quite his type of clientèle and Gary deals mostly with vendors. Then it dawned on me Andy, who better to turn to. I called over to the Pussy Cat Club and Lindsay answered. "Hey Lindsay, Ron here. Is Andy there, I need his help?"

Lindsay responded, "He is out right now, if it is not too computer related, I might be able to help you?"

I figured why not I'll ask her, "Well, okay this is a bit awkward, but here goes...Martina and I are getting a divorce AND Sara and I are going to get married..."

Much to my astonishment Lindsay was not shocked, "Well, it is about freaking fucking time! I was wondering how much longer you and Martina would last. Now, you and Sara will make a great couple and I am so thrilled you two are going to marry. I want to be Sara's salve-of-honor."

I told Lindsay, "I am sure Sara would be thrilled, but this leaves us in an awkward position."

Lindsay was one-step ahead of the game, "Oh yes, you no longer will have a slave/maid...that could be an issue. Let me talk to Andy when he comes back, I am sure he knows someone."

Less than 45 minutes later Andy called. "Hey Ron, heard the news congratulations! So, you need a new slave/maid?"

I explained, "Yes, with Sara to be my wife it is no longer fitting."

Andy understood, "Oh so true! Well, I have someone who might just work out. Her name is Wynnsong Lee, but she just goes by Wynn. She has been a maid for several years working within the BDSM community. She lives out in the Tanque Verde area but her lease is almost up on her apartment and wouldn't mind relocating. Next time we are out in Fountain Hills, we will bring her along so you can meet her. What are you offering?"

I explained, "\$2500 / month + room/board and meals. I don't suppose she can cook?"

Andy was amazed, "\$2500 / month, wow! Yes, she can cook she went to culinary school, but did not want to pursue cooking full time."

I told Andy, "That sounds great, give me a call next time y'all are in town."

Chapter 54: A Project That's Meant To Be and Another Big Announcement

Gary would be coming out this weekend to do more work at the new office and finding items to decorate his new house. He called me Thursday night and told me the move was going well and should have everything done with the Vegas office in a couple more weeks. Gary asked if once he had his daughter running the operations at the Vegas office if he could stay with me until his house was done. I asked about the girls and he told me they would stay in Vegas to get everything packed up and sell the house. They would come by on the weekends, spending the night Fridays at their parents in Wickenburg and then Saturday night at my place before leaving on Sunday mornings. Maya called over the intercom I had a call on my office line, thinking it might be Martina I told Gary I would see him on Friday.

I picked up the office line, "AZOutback Consulting."

It was not Martina and for a moment I thought it was a sales call when the lady announced with a very heavy Tensesness accent she was Mandy with The Boulders Resort in Carefree. She explained, "I am friends with the manager down at Loews Ventana Canyon Resort in Tucson. You were down there a couple months ago and fixed their main computer."

It was all coming back to me now, "Yes, I replaced a bad switch."

Mandy continued, "Well, we been having some problems with ours and since she can't stop saying good things about you I was hoping you could help us out."

I was impressed this was an unusual referral, "So what's the problem?"

Mandy explained, "Well, to start there is a lot of noise coming from within in the case, sometimes it is hot to the touch. Also the computer will suddenly decided to reboot itself. We thought may be we had a virus or a bad hard drive as that would explain the reboots, but everything checked out."

I explained, "Without seeing the computer it sounds as if you might have some defective fans and may be a power supply issues. How old is the system and has any new hardware been added recently?"

Mandy looked through their records, "Hmm, it is about 5 years old and we recently doubled the RAM and replaced a tape drive with a DVD-RW."

I told her, "It sounds as though, those upgrades were causing a drain on the power supply. This would explain the strange fan noises, the heat and the reboots. Let me call you back in about 20 minutes, I need to go take a look and see if I have the parts. What's your number?"

Mandy replied, "Our number is 480-555-BLDR".

I went downstairs and was on my way out the kitchen door when Maya stopped me to relay a message: 'Martina is working 50 hours week right now and doesn't have much time for anything else.' As I headed to the storage garage, I got to thinking something is not right here. 'working' much less '50 hours a week' and '*Martina*' should not be in the same sentence! I checked my inventory and found the box of fans I had picked up on clearance when I was working on Gary's job. I also had a couple power supplies handy. I gathered everything together along with my toolbox and placed them in the Jeep.

I went back to my office and called Mandy back. She told me she was leaving for the day, but she would be in around 10 the next morning. I advised her of my rates, but knock down the labor to \$75 per hour, since it was a referral job. The next morning I headed up to the Boulders and met Mandy. She showed me the computer, which did its 'rebooting act' as soon as I walked in the door. Once Windows had restarted, I shut down the system and opened the case. It was very hot inside the case and judging by the conditions of the fans they were the originals. I checked the power supply and found based on its rating and the amount of hardware inside it was running at nearly 100% capacity. I explained to Mandy, "This power supply is too small for this computer. It is producing nearly 100% of its capacity that in turns generates more heat, which makes the fans work harder. These fans are in bad shape as it is and the added stress is what causing them to fail. The mysterious reboots can be traced back to the power supply as well."

Mandy knew what I was talking about and asked, "So when you put the larger power supply in what are you going to do about the fans."

I advised, "Well, I got plenty of fans and they run about \$10 a piece so I would recommend replacing them all. Also, with as much RAM you have in here I would add a couple more."

Mandy then asked, "How about the processor, I know that generates a lot of heat?"

I looked at processor, "That is okay, it has dual fans which are in great shape along with heat sinks. I have everything with me so I should be able to get this done in a couple hours." While I was working on the computer Mandy and I talked a bit. She told me they were a bit understaffed after losing both their concierge and concierge manager. She explained they quit and went to a resort out near Paradise Valley as that area was closer to the center of the valley. I commented, "Ironic, my friend Marc use to work for the Valley Shadows Resort out in PV until it closed down."

Mandy was shocked, "Valley Shadows closed down?"

I explained, "Yep, the parent company decided the market was too saturated and pulled out. Marc was not too happy about the closure but they offered him a position at a new resort at Lake Las Vegas in Henderson."

Mandy stood there thinking, "Marc you say. That wouldn't happen to be Marc Frosh?"

I looked up, "Why yes, how did you know?"

Mandy explained, "I used to work with him at Valley Shadows until management laid me off. Too bad he is in Vegas; I would hire him if he were interested. He was the only management person there who knew what they were doing."

I advised Mandy, "Well, next time I talk to him I'll let him know of your offer. My wife is over there with him..."

Mandy was trying to comprehend, "Your wife is with him, that's dangerous!"

I corrected, "Well, soon to be my ex-wife and yes it is a very long story behind that, but since I charge by the hour I don't think we want to go into that now." I had replaced the power supply, all the fans and added a couple new fans. I fired up the computer and everything was working, as it should. In a few minutes the temperature inside the case had dropped to safer levels. I announced, "All right, that should take care of all your problems and this power supply runs a lot quieter. Give me a few minutes to put everything away and I'll draw up an invoice."

I returned to my Jeep, put my toolbox in the back and then took inventory. One Silencer 470 ATX power supply @ \$99 + 25% Markup = \$125. 5 120mm fans @ \$8 + 25% Markup = \$50. Parts \$175 Labor 2 hours @ \$75 per hour = \$150 plus \$25 travel fee = \$350. I returned inside and gave Mandy the invoice and she cut me a check for \$350. I told her next time I talked to Marc I would let him know of her offer. She told me she would even hire my wife as well. That evening I returned home and was given the third degree by Sara when I walked into kitchen, "Just where have you been?"

I answered, "I was up at the Boulders seeing a lady about a sick computer." I told Sara all about Mandy, Marc and the job. She couldn't believe it, "She offered to hire Marc and Martina on the spot?"

"Yep. Did you know Martina is working 50+ hours a week right now?", I asked.

Sara did a perfect Elaine from Seinfeld, "Get Out!"

After dinner I went back to my office to get some work done before Gary arrived. Maya paged me over the intercom and said I had a call on the house line. May be it was Martina, "AZOutback Consulting."

It was Marc trying his best to sound positive, "Hey Ron!" He informed me *The Cheetah* had received and processed the divorce paperwork and it would be finalized by Friday afternoon.

I commented, "Yikes, he is fast!"

Marc trying to joke, "Well, they don't call him *The Cheetah* for nothing! Martina and I will marry this weekend."

I told him, "Wow, let be the first to congratulate you two!"

I could tell there was more on Marc's mind as one thing I had learned over the years is Marc is a horrible actor. I asked, "So how's life in Henderson treating y'all?"

Marc tried at first to put a positive spin but failed, "Great...it's different...very different...it's...oh hell Ron, I hate it! Gawd, nothing but snobbish tourists and their families who think the world revolves around them. I miss the executives and the upper class tourist who know how to treat staff with respect."

I wondered, "How about Martina?"

Marc told me, "To be honest Ron, the only time I see her is when we go to and from work. They have her on the other end of the resort or theme park would be a better description. She's miserable, I'm miserable, but what are we to do?"

I reminded him of the discussion we had with Maya before he accept the contract, "You did follow Maya's advice and added a no-fault opt-out clause?"

Marc mood changed, "Why yes we did, 45 days as she suggested."

I asked, "How long you two have been there now?"

Marc answered enthusiastically, "A little over 30 days."

I advised him, "So, you can still exercise the option."

Marc was still hesitant, "I would love to Ron, but what the heck I am going to do? It doesn't look very good on your resume when you been at a job for a month and quit. Besides what about Martina?"

I didn't quite understand his question but I could see a plan coming together. "Hey, I had an interesting job today. Did a repair up at the Boulders."

Marc commented, "Nice place, wouldn't mind working there but I am sure they are fully staffed."

I continued, "Well, while I was working on their computer, I was talking to Mandy. She says she use to work with you."

Marc thought for a moment, "Mandy? Can't picture her."

I described her, "Short leggy and skinny blonde."

Marc still drew a blank, "Nope...oh wait does she have a Tennessee accent? I remember her know, she as really nice lady. But because of the tourism slump caused by 9-11, management made me get rid of her. Hope she doesn't have any hard feelings. What she up to now?"

I laid out my plan, "She's manager at The Boulders. Well Marc, I think I can do you a favor here."

Marc was in shock, "Whoa, you do *me* a favor, this is a switch! Do tell!"

I explained, "First off, she is not upset about you letting her go she knew it was a matter of time due to her low seniority. Now she is in desperate need of a concierge and concierge manager AND is willing to hire both you and Martina on the spot if you are interested. "

The line went dead for a moment, "Marc?! MARC?!"

Marc finally came back, "Wow, do you have her number?"

I joked, "Here I thought short blondes weren't your type?"

Marc laughed, "Well if she comes with a job offer, she is my type!"

I gave him Mandy's number and he said he would call her right away.

I thought I had heard Gary's Harley so I headed downstairs. I found Sara in the great room watching Will & Grace reruns. She saw me enter and commented, "You know, your sister does kinda remind me of Grace."

I told her, "You know, Lindsay said the same thing the other day, I guess I just don't see the resemblance. Anyway, is Gary around?"

Sara replied, "No, he called on the office line while you were on the phone with Marc. He won't be out until tomorrow, the weather is bad out in

Wickenburg so he going to spend the night at the future in-laws. So what's new with Marc?"

I explained, "Well, he hates the job, the resort and the clientèle. Further from what he has told me, Martina has the same feelings."

Sara commented, "Wow, not a good career move was that? So what are they going to do?"

I was just about to tell Sara I had told Marc about Mandy when the house phone rang. "Don't get up, I'll get it, may be it is Martina."

I went in to the library and answered the phone it was Marc, "I owe you big time Ron. Do you know what Martina and I are going to do first thing tomorrow morning?"

I joked, "Make out?"

He explained, "That is a bit difficult your sister won't give me the key to her belt until after we are married. Anyway, we are going to walk in the management office and exercise our No Fault Opt-Out clauses!"

I asked, "So, Mandy hired both of you?"

Marc advised, "Yep, we start a week from Monday. Martina really misses you and she has really grown-up as well."

I kidded, "Martina grown-up, now that's an oxymoron!"

Marc explained, "I know, but Laura and Miss Kitty have seen a big change in her and frankly, I think they are getting tired of her."

I asked, "So have you told Laura yet?"

Marc continued, "Yes, when I told Martina. I need another favor Ron. We need a place to live, I sold the condo in Scottsdale."

I had to think for a moment, real estate was not my area or expertise, "Hmm, I think I might just have something for you. A client of mine owns several condos over in DC Ranch and he might be able to get you a good deal."

I gave Marc the number of the client and told him to make sure he mentioned my name. Marc replied, "Thanks Ron, this so just so weird!"

I got off the phone and it rang again, this time Laura. "Hooooowddee Bro! I am guessing Marc has told you the good news?"

I joked with her, "You mean about you and Miss Kitty getting your house back from Martina?"

Laura laughed, "Well that and their new jobs. Shall I Road Runner her key to you or just give it Marc?"

I told her, "Well by Monday, she and I will be divorced and she will be married to Marc. So I guess you can give it to Marc as a wedding present. Oh hey, Mom and Blanche say hi!"

Laura was thrilled, "Oh great you finally saw mom and met Blanche!"

I explained, "Yep, a couple weeks ago. Here's something interesting, she was telling me about something and used the words 'after your father's suicide'"

Laura was shocked, "Whoa, she has finally come to terms with that, amazing!"

I concluded, "I think Blanche has something to do with this. I have never seen mom so happy as she is with Blanche."

Laura agreed, "Yeah, I know sorta like me and Miss Kitty!"

I advised, "Exactly, well I got go, but thanks for calling." Even the change in Laura was amazing, I think it is as she put it, 'we had it so good back then and now we have a second chance to get it back.' Sara was still in the great room watching the evening news. They were showing US 60 out near Wickenburg and it was pouring hale. "I can see why Gary opted to stay with the in-laws."

Sara was curious as to what was going on, "Well, brace yourself...Martina is coming back to the state next week!" I filled Sara in on all the details from Marc and Laura. I was just finishing up when the house phone rang once again. I headed back into the library thinking may be this time it would be Martina. I answered, "AZOutback consulting."

The caller confused, "Sorry, I was trying to reach Gary Zinfandel."

I told him, "I can relay a message."

He told me, "Sure, this is Johnny with Adobe Homes letting him know his house will be completed in mid-September."

Chapter 55: Martina Is Back!

Bright and early Saturday morning the unmistakable roar of Gary's Harley cut through the morning silence. Sara and I were already up, but Maya had been asleep and came into the kitchen to see what all the noise was. Gary walked in through the kitchen door and asked, "So, what's new?"

I answered with a straight face, "Not much. Marc and Martina exercised their no-fault/opt-out clause and will be coming back in a week."

Maya was more surprised than Gary, "I can't believe it! He actually *listened* to me about the clause!"

I filled them in on all the details. Gary commented, "Wow, that it is good for y'all! Wish I could say the same for us. Having problems with where to put up the wedding guests. Well, I am going upstairs to setup some products for you to add to the catalog. Sara if you could..."

As if this were an infomercial I said, "But wait! There's more!"

Gary and Maya both looked at me, "There's more?"

I announced, "Yep. Gary I have a message for you."

Gary was concerned, "That cain't be good if they called you first!"

I relayed the info, "Well, a Johnny from Adobe Homes called last night and said your house will be done in the middle of September."

Gary nearly passed out, "September! Wow, that is going to make things so much easier with the guests. Our parents will be able to stay at the house!"

I was glad, "Good because my suites are going to be occupied by my mother and Miss Kitty along with Linda and her daughter."

Gary joked, "May be we can get some good rates from Marc at The Boulders for our guests."

I added, "Oh I am sure he can, he says he owes me big time for getting him and Martina out of Henderson!"

Gary went upstairs to get his equipment setup then returned down to the kitchen to call the girls. "Oh hi, Claudette, is Bunny there? How about Bambi? Oh, well let them know the house will be done in mid September. Yep, you heard right September, just got the news this morning. That's right you and Randy will be the first guests. Love to talk Claudette, but have some work to do, okay bye!"

I asked, "Claudette?"

Gary explained, "My mother-in law, you will get to meet her just don't expect to get a word in edgewise with her though!"

Gary and Sara went up to the presentation room while I went my office to get my camera equipment. Gary had new line of mental hospital restraints he was going to carry including a set of bed restraints that allowed two people to be restrained together on a queen or king size bed. Maya just happened to be coming down the hall in her work clothes (purple sleeveless top, grey shorts, black stockings and high-heeled sandals) to see what we were up to.

Gary offered, "Oh Maya! Why don't you join your sister for these shots?"

Maya was excited, "Gee, never done modeling before!"

Sara laughed, "Ah, there is nothing to it, just act natural."

Gary and I secured her down on the bed and to her sister. I took quite a few pictures just so I knew I would have enough including one of Sara and Maya restrained together on the bed kissing each other. After the shot was through we released Maya who announced, "Well, that was fun, but I do have to get to work early, expecting rain today!" For the next couple hours Sara modeled, Gary demonstrated and I took photos. I had managed to fill up two flashcards with pictures of Sara in various restraints and straitjackets. I downloaded the pictures on to my laptop so Gary and I could review them later. Gary then announced, "The vendor gave me these products for demonstration, I'll let you two pick something for your troubles."

I determined, "Well, since we have ton of straitjackets, how about the dual bed restraint? I am sure Maya and Sara could have hours of fun with those!"

Gary handed me to box containing the restraints, "Then here you go!"

Over the next half hour, the three of us packed up all of Gary's equipment and returned the room into its bedroom configuration. Gary told me he had some more furniture shopping to do with the girls and would be back later tonight. This would give me a chance to sort through the photos and find the best of the best. Later that evening Gary and I could sit down and look though the remaining pictures. In the mean time I could get the descriptions on to the product pages. I was in the dining room sorting through the pictures when Sara entered, "When exactly are Martina and Marc suppose to return?"

I responded, "I don't know for sure yet, I would say Friday or Saturday, I'll have to call Marc on Monday and find out."

Little did I know Marc was in town until early afternoon when I was working on the product pages my cell rang. Sara happened to be upstairs when she heard it ringing in the presentation room. She came down the stairs into the dining room and handed me my phone, "It's Marc, something about needing a place to stay and a ride?"

I took the phone, "Hey Marc, what's the news?"

He explained, "Well Ron, we gave our notice this morning and will be back on Friday. Martina is out doing the strip with Laura as in shopping and such. I myself am over at The Boulders, had an informal interview with Mandy this morning. Can you come get me? I need to take care of a few things before I fly back tomorrow night."

Still sorting through the pictures I told him, "Sure, give me 20 minutes or so and I'll be there."

Sara came back into the dining room and asked, "What was that all about?"

I told her, "Oh nothing just Marc is up at the Boulders and needs a ride over here. He said he needed to take care of a few things before he flies back tomorrow night. They will be coming back on Friday." I had just realized Gary would be back very shortly so we could work on the product pages, "Sara, do me a favor, take the Jeep and pick-up Marc over at the Boulders. It is off Westland and Scottsdale Roads. Gary is supposed to be returning soon to go over the product pages with me."

Sara was about to leave when I suggested, "You may want to go ahead and change out of your uniform." Sara went over to her suite and quickly changed into a black leather sleeveless top and matching skirt. Sara left to go get Marc and ended up passing Gary on the Desert Oasis Parkway Bridge on her way out. Gary came in through the kitchen door and was surprised to see me in the dining room; "I could have sworn I passed your Jeep on the entry bridge."

Without looking up I told him, "You probably did, Sara took it to pickup Marc over at The Boulders. Anyway, I have finished sorting through the pictures and most of the write-ups done. Have a seat and take a look at what I have so far."

"Give me a moment, got any wine? I need something to relax me, never thought furniture dealers could be as bad as used cars salesman!", joked Gary. "I got so tired of hearing, 'So what will it take to put you into this living room set?!'"

I advised him, "Oh lordy that is bad! Hemingway, I think Sara restocked the chiller in the pantry. Grab a bottle of White Zinfandel and I'll have a glass as well."

Gary rummaged around in the wine chiller and pulled out a bottle of Gallo White Zinfandel. He came back with a glass for the each of us and asked, "What should I do with the bottle?"

I told him, "Just leave it in the bucket, I am sure Marc will want some when he gets back!"

Meanwhile Sara entered The Boulder Resort and made her way up the winding hills to the main reception area. Luckily, Marc was standing outside waiting so she would not have to go hunting for him. She pulled up to the curb and Marc got in and without looking, "Thanks Ron, I appreciate..." he then saw Sara's long black stockinged legs and looked up, "Oh hi Sara! Where's Ron?"

She told Marc, "He is busy working on a project with Gary so he sent me to come get you."

Marc complimented her, "Well thanks Sara and you look great."

Sara was going to give Marc a taste of his own medicine, "Thanks, now shut up and kiss me!"

Sara grabbed Marc and pulled him towards her and gave him a long passionate French kiss and then with her left arm around his neck she groped his cock with her right-hand. Then just as suddenly as she came on to Marc she turned around and drove off back to the house. Gary and I had just finished selecting the pictures we were going to use. Without hesitation, we choose the picture of Sara and Maya kissing while restrained together to the bed for the dual-person bed restraint system. Marc and Sara walked into the kitchen then Sara went about her business getting dinner prepared. Marc saw the open bottle of White Zinfandel and asked, "Ron can I have a glass of wine."

I joked, "I thought you could use a glass after the flight...or the ride home with Sara!"

Marc walked in with the glass of wine and sat down with Gary and I. He saw the regular picture of Sara and Maya on the bed restrained together, "Nice picture of Sara and her sister."

As he was taking a drink I showed him the picture of them kissing and he nearly choked on his wine. We showed Marc the new catalog and he was getting more and more aroused. Sara walked in still wearing the outfit from when she picked up Marc, "The meatloaf is in the oven and will be a couple hours before it's done. I got an hour before I need to start anything was there anything that needed to be done."

I thought for a moment, "A big batch of magazines came in this week. I just piled them up in the library. "

Sara announced, "Okay, just as soon as I use the bathroom, I'll sort through them."

I told Marc to follow me up to my office. As I retrieved Sara's key I explained, "Looks like you need some relief, here's Sara key. When you insert the key, the lock will pop out. Unthread it from the belt by turning it to the left. You don't need the key to re-belt her simply line-up everything, insert the lock and turn it to the right. When it won't turn anymore make sure it is parallel with the waistband and push it in to place." Marc with Sara's key, head down the stairs to the library and gave Sara and him some relief. After dinner Gary went out to do some work on his motorcycle. This gave Marc and I a chance to talk, "So, when did you get into town?"

He informed me, "Very early this morning, I took the first flight to Sky Harbor and the resort sent a van to pick me up at the airport. Hey, I called your friend but said he didn't have any condos for sale right now but said there are some for rent in the DC Ranch area. I was hoping we could take a look tomorrow. I am going to catch a ride back with Gary to Henderson in the evening."

I told him, "We can do that and then have lunch over at The Unlikely Cowboy."

Gary's Harley revving broke the peacefulness of the night. I commented, "Oh great our neighbor over in lot 15 is going to just love this!"

The revving was getting louder now and I was puzzled, there is no way Gary's bike alone could produce that much noise. I walked outside to investigate and discovered our neighbor from Lot 15 was out with Gary on his own Harley revving and swapping stories. He was coming back home on his Harley and heard Gary's idling. The three of us chatted for a while and the neighbor asked if I had any plans for lot 14. I told him none at this time but then a year ago I would never expected to have sold lot 12. It was getting late into the night and we all headed back in. Sara had already gone to bed, as did Marc, in the library. Gary and I were heading upstairs to work on his site some more, when the familiar earth-shaking rumble rattled the kitchen.

Maya came in through the front door with a couple boxes of Vinnie's Pizza. Gary saw the pizza boxes, "Good, we could use a snack right about now."

Maya replied, "Go ahead the people who ordered these never showed up."

I asked Maya, "What time do you need to be in tomorrow?"

She replied, "Oh, I am off tomorrow, I start school on Monday so I won't be working on Sundays anymore. I'll work Friday evenings and most of Saturdays until winter break."

I asked, "Okay, you and Sara want to go with Marc and I tomorrow? He is going condo shopping for him and Martina."

Maya asked, "Marc is in town?"

"Yes, I am...", replied Marc as he appeared in the kitchen, "I smell pizza!"

We finished off the first pizzas and saved the other for the next day. The next morning Marc was already up and reading the Sunday Paper when Sara got up to make breakfast. Sara put on a pot of coffee and was shortly joined by her sister and Gary in the kitchen. Marc came into the breakfast nook, "I smell coffee!" and joined everyone else in the kitchen.

As I came down the kitchen stairs Maya commented, "Well lookey who finally decided to get up!"

In my defense, "What! It's only 8:00 AM!"

After a waffle breakfast and talking for an hour the girls got ready to go. They returned from the suite dressed as twins in indigo denim sleeveless tops, very short denim skirts, just long enough to cover the belt and their tan stocking tops along with black 5-inch heel sandals. Since there were five of us and I was not sure how the roads were after last night's storms, I opted to take the Hummer. Less than 15 minutes later, we made it over to DC Ranch and found the rentals Marc was talking about. A couple hours later Marc had put down a deposit, completed all the paperwork and had the keys to his & Martina's new condo.

Marc commented, "Amazing I was able to get a 2-bedroom condo up here for less than I was paying in Paradise Valley!"

I reminded him, "Well, in PV you were paying to have 'PV' as your mailing address! Now, let's head over The Unlikely Cowboy for some lunch!"

After we had lunch and returned to the house Gary and Marc left. I had a little bit of work left to do on Gary's project so I headed up to my office. I had just started working on the last few items when Sara came up and asked, "Could you help us down in my suite for a moment?" I followed her down to the suite and saw that she and Maya had already setup the dual-person bondage bed restraint system. In fact Sara had already strapped down Maya to the bed, she just needed me to get her strapped to Maya and the bed. Sara laid down next to her sister and I connected their wrists and ankles together then secured her waist along with her other wrist and ankle to the bed. They promised they would try to get some sleep from their nap. When I left they were French kissing each other. A couple hours later I had finally finished all the new products and was getting ready to upload to Gary's server. After I used the bathroom I headed downstairs to check on the girls and much to my amazement they were both sound asleep. I left

them and headed back to the office to start uploading all the new sections. My office phone rang and the caller ID came up with a 928 number and the name Gris, Gary's in-laws. "Hey Ron! Gary over at Bunny's parents, the weather is too bad to try and continue to Henderson. It does stop raining by September I hope?"

I told him, "You should be all right, the summer is our rainy season. I am uploading those new sections as we speak."

Gary replied, "Good, I'll check it out when we get to Henderson tomorrow. The girls and I will be back Friday afternoon, weather permitting!" after I got off the phone with Gary I went back downstairs. The girls were back to making out, "Now where is a bucket of water when you need one?!"

I undid Sara from Maya and then from the bed so she could release her sister. We had the leftover pizza Maya brought home from the night before for dinner. We discussed what we were going to do for when Marc and Martina came back. We decided we would go back out to Fleming's out at DC Ranch, that way, we could just drop off Marc and Martina at their new condo on the way home. His BMW and the rest of the furniture were scheduled to arrive on Saturday morning. The rest of the week was quiet. Maya started her MBA program at Arizona State and had already made a couple friends thanks to the Pink Hummer. Since this was going to be a grand affair I called Andy and Lindsay and invited them over Friday night as well. Andy apologized, "Love to Ron, but the Fountain Hills store is staying open late on Friday for a Freaky Friday Full Moon sale. We can come out, but not until after 9:00 PM."

I told Andy, "Well, you are always welcomed, too bad you won't be able to be at Marc and Martina's party. Oh well, we may be doing something the next day."

Andy told me, "But we will be there, just not until around 9:30 that evening. Also, we are going to bring Wynn. She is very excited about the possibility of working for you and Sara."

Friday morning, Marc called, "We are leaving Henderson in the next ½ hour and we shall see you this evening!"

Later that afternoon Gary and the girls arrived on their Harley's. Everyone was dressed up, us men in suits and bolo-ties while Bunny, Bambi, Maya, and Sara each wore a 'little black dress' with black garter stockings and high-heeled sandals. Marc called again around six that evening to warn us he was exiting at the Pima Highway. I called out, "They'll be here in 30 minutes!" Not long after Martina's Jaguar came into view and turned into driveway. Marc parked it under the Porte Cochere got out and opened the door for Martina. Martina and Marc walked in the front door and everyone just stared. Martina looked around, "Nice to see y'all too." Was it that Martina was dressed just like the rest of the ladies, LIKE A LADY or was it

her body looked as good as it ever has, that had everyone speechless. No, everyone was speechless because we had not seen Martina's natural black hair color in many years!

Finally I broke the silence, "Welcome back, you look beautiful and I really like what you have done your hair!"

Martina smiled, "Thanks Ron, never thought I say this but it is nice be back in Arizona. If I had to work one more day with \$2 tips from those snobs I would have hurt somebody!"

I announced, "Allrightythen...Okay let's all head over to Fleming's for dinner!"

Maya, Sara, Gary and his girls and I, piled into the Hummer while Marc and Martina followed in their own car. Upon arriving at Fleming's, heads really turned upon the site of these five lovely women all dressed in their 'little black dresses'. Once at the restaurant, Martina asked, "So Maya, how's the job going and have you started school yet?" Maya was surprised that Martina had even cared, "The job is going well, down to two nights a week during school. School is a little tougher than I was expecting but I'll survive. Thanks for letting me borrow your Hummer while you were gone. I was surprised you gave it to Ron though."

Martina really shocked us with her rational explanation, "I found the Jaguar is a much nicer 'clubbing' car and with the places I go and the gas would cost more than I make!" We had a great dinner and made plans to get together the next day at our place for some fun. Andy and Lindsay arrived at the mansion a little before 10:00 PM. Lindsay introduced Wynn, "Ron, this is Wynnsong Lee the lady I was telling you about." Wynn was from Japan originally, but grew up in Arizona and spoke perfect English. Without heels she was taller than most Japanese ladies and with heels she was about Martina's height. I explained the household duties, the living situation with Sara and her sister, my job and the client's involved. Wynn had no problems with any of this, especially my clientèle as she has worked with these types before. I showed her the suite where she would be living and explained we still had some work to do, as Sara and Maya are sill sharing this. I asked if she had any questions she had one, "Am I required to wear a chastity belt?"

I told her, "No, you are not."

She was a bit disappointed, "Well, dang I was so wanting too!"

I offered, "However, if you want to you certainly can. Might not be a bad idea especially if my sister and ex-wife come by and get drunk."

Wynn looked at my blankly, "Huh?"

I just replied, "It's a long story and I'll tell you some other time." I told her to talk to Gary in the morning he could make her a belt. She also told me she had her own uniform. Wynn had to give a two-week notice where she was currently working and staying so this would give us sometime to make arrangements. For the first time since we had moved in, I was worried we were running out of room. I wanted to be able to keep two guest suites available along with the presentation room, but Maya would no longer be sleeping with her sister and it was doubtful she would be sleeping with Wynn. While lying in bed one night it hit me...the library! It is huge (about the size of our master bedroom) and there was a lot of unused space, just needed to put in a wall and door. By moving my office into the library, Maya could have the bedroom which use to be my office for herself. I presented the idea to Gary and Sara the following morning. Both of them thought it was a good idea and Gary added, "Just so happens Ron, the guys from ANOZIRA Custom Offices are finishing up my home office today. I'll bring them on by when they finish up."

Later that afternoon Gary came over with a couple guys from ANOZIRA Custom Offices and in a matter of a couple hours they had drawn up using a CAD program three different custom designs. I hadn't even taken into consideration my wall safe until they saw it when they were looking at my old office. They told me it would cheaper (not that money was factor) and easier just to leave it in place and have a new one installed in the new office. That night I was sitting at the dining room table looking over the plans. Two of the plans involved just creating the office portion and leaving the remainder of the library as is. The third plan they drew-up was a complete remodel of the library as well adding the office portion. I had not even looked at the plan as I wasn't that interested in re-doing the whole library. Sara walked in and sat down and picked up the third plan, "Wow Ron, did you see this plan?"

Not realizing she had walked in, "Um...not really, why?"

Sara handed me the plan, "Take a look this is really well done."

I looked over the plan with her and have to admit I was impressed. The plan called for removing all the old shelving and replacing it with floor-to-ceiling shelving between the windows along the north wall. The bottom quarter of the shelving would be enclosed for storage and would run from wall to wall. In front of each window would be padded seating, so you could read by the natural light from the window or just sit and take in the view of what was below. Along the opposite wall would be a couple leather sofas and love seats. Separating the office from the library would be a pair of French Doors which would open into the office. The shelving would continue in the same fashion along the north wall then coming out from the southern and western walls would be a wrap around desk facing towards the northern windows. Behind the desk on the south wall, would be the same low enclosed storage which would include a new built-in wall safe along with a min-fridge. In the corner would be a mini-wine chiller along with built in microwave and space

for a coffee maker. The plan also included removing the carpeting in the library and replacing it with slate tile. The only aspect of the plan I did not care for was the dark cherry finish of the shelving. As we were looking at the plan, the house phone rang. Sara answered, "Ron, it's the designer from ANOZIRA Custom Offices."

"G'Day Ron this is Mick Dundee with ANOZIRA Offices. You have a chance to look over the plans we drew up for you today?"

I replied, "Just so happens my fiancée and I are looking at the third plan right now. "

Dundee asked, "Any questions, comments or concerns?"

I explained, "Well, I am not to thrilled with the dark cherry finish on the desk and shelving."

Dundee assured me, "You can choose from over three dozen styles, we just tend to use the Cherry in our plans as it is the most popular. What were you considering?"

I explained, "Well, given where we are and this house is decorated in a rustic and southwestern ranch style, I was looking for something similar to what we have."

Dundee told me, "We can certainly do that in fact I can go ahead and email you the redesign in PDF format if you like."

I told him, "Yes, that would be great. Now how soon could you start and how long would it take?"

Dundee informed me, "We should be able to start next Monday and will take most of the week."

I advised him, "Great send me over the revised plans and I'll Road Runner y'all a check."

As soon as Martina got all her stuff out of the master suite, Sara would move her stuff in, leaving her suite for our new made/slave Wynn. Later that evening after everyone had gone to bed I was over in my old office checking e-mails. Before I left I got Sara's belt key out of the safe and turned out the lights in my office. I headed across the hall to the master bedroom Sara had stripped down to nothing but a frilly bra and her belt. We kissed passionately as she removed my shirt and pants and I removed her bra and begun to suck on her nipples. Sara then pushed me on to the bed, got on top of me and removed my briefs. She began her soon-to-be patented attack on my cock. Next I turned the tables and got on top of her and removed her belt. The vaginal plug popped right out and in went my cock. We fucked late into the night and into the early morning hours.

Chapter 56: My New Office and Honeymoon Plans

Sunday evening Sara and I came home to find a large purple ANOZIRA Waste Services roll-off dumpster sitting in the Porte Cochere. The following Monday at 6:00 AM, ANOZIRA Custom Offices started by packing up all the books and placing them in the storage garage. After everything was packed, demolition started and lasted into the early evening. Dundee and I walked into the empty shell that was once our library. I was amazed, "Never realized how big this room was."

Dundee agreed, "Yep, once everything is removed it gives you a better sense of what you have to work with. I have marked on the slab where everything is going to be, this will give you a 'real-life' idea of the layout. We will be back tomorrow morning, but later since we won't have to pack." After Dundee left, I head back to my old office to finish some paperwork. Sara came over the intercom, "Ron, it's the Yuma Visitor's Association on the house line for you."

"Ron Merlot, so glad to finally talk to you in person, this is Stevie with the Arizona Colorado River Cities Convention & Visitors Bureau. The reason for my call tonight is to let you know your card was drawn from...hmm let me see, we stamp these here cards when we pick them up. Ah yes here it is, Desert Oasis Marketplace Safeway you familiar with that store?"

Now that was odd I don't recall dropping my card at the Safeway, but then I know Sara carries a bunch with her, "Yes, perhaps my fiancée may have dropped the card in the bowl while she was shopping."

Stevie asked, "Oh, how soon are you to getting married or have you already?"

I told her, "No, not yet, we are getting married middle of next month."

Stevie announced, "Well congratulations! Now have you given any thought as to where you are going to spend your honeymoon?"

I had to admit with everything else going on, "Well, to be honest no, we haven't got that far yet, we are still working on the wedding."

Stevie continued, "Tell you what, normally the prize is 4 days/3 nights, but because you are getting married, I'll go ahead and stretch it out to 7 days/6 nights. While on the subject of stretch...I'll even throw in your own personal stretched Hummer limo for the week."

I had to be honest, "Sounds great but to be honest, I don't think we want to spend our honeymoon in Yuma."

Stevie advised, "Oh, you don't have to choose Yuma, you can choose anyone of these Arizona Colorado River cities; Yuma, Bullhead City, Lake Havasu or

Parker. If you like I could come out in a couple days and meet with you and your fiancée."

I knew this was legit as I back traced the phone number on the caller id and was viewing their website as we spoke. However given then mess the house was in, "No thanks, not now."

Stevie commented, "I can understand your hesitation Ron, we are for real just check our website."

I told her, "I am looking at your website. It has nothing to do with that, I am in the process of having major renovation's done on the house this week. Kinda a mess as I am moving my home office, so perhaps sometime next week?"

Stevie checked her schedule, "Let's see how about a week from this Tuesday, say around 4:00 PM?"

"That would be fine, can you go ahead and mail me the materials?", I asked.

I gave Stevie our address and she commented, "Wow, just Googled your address nice area you are in. Haven't been up that way in a couple years, I imagine it has changed a lot since I when I was kid growing up there."

I told her, "Boy it sure has, let me give you my cell number in case you have any problems locating us."

I had been on the phone for nearly an hour with Stevie just talking about how much the area had changed in the past 12 years. After I hung-up I went to go find Sara to tell her the good news, but I could not find her. Finally, the last place I looked was the master bedroom and she was already sound asleep. The next morning at 7:00 the ANOZIRA crew arrived and started prepping the library. They thoroughly cleaned off the bare floor and then installed new sheet rock. I asked Dundee, "Why not just install the shelving directly on to the wall?"

He explained, "Well, we want to make sure we have a flush and smooth surface to install onto and this will also prevent warping."

Sara walked in with a Road Runner package from a Stevie McNicks with a Yuma return address. Sara handed me the package and asked, "Any idea what this is?"

I took the package, "Wow! If it is what I think it is..." I opened the box and inside were large full color brochures for Yuma, Lake Havasu, Bullhead City as well as Parker. I could barley contain myself, "I just talked to her last night, unbelievable. Sometime back, you dropped one my business cards in a fish bowl over at the Safeway..."

Sara interrupted, "About two months ago when we were having one of our shin digs. I was having lunch in the café before I started shopping and there on the counter was the bowl. I just threw one of your cards in for the heck of it!"

I explained, "Well, you entered us into a drawing for a 4 day/3 night stay which Stevie just upgraded to 7 day/6 night stay."

Sara asked, "Who's Stevie?"

I told her "Stevie McNicks was the lady from the Arizona Colorado River Cities Convention & Visitors Bureau who called last night." I explained everything to Sara and we spent the afternoon looking over the brochures and decided we would choose Parker. Thursday night Dundee came up to my old office and knocked on the door. I looked up, "G'Day Dundee!"

He advised me, "G'Day Ron, we are almost finished, care to take a look around?"

I followed Dundee downstairs into the library and my new office, the transformation was incredible I was amazed, "Wow you guys do good work!"

Dundee told me, "We will move all your books back in tomorrow and you will be all set!"

By Friday evening the library was done and with the help of Gary and Marc we moved my office. I was going to enjoy having my office downstairs as it would keep the upper floor more private. When clients arrived now, they will be shown to the library where they could browse my extensive collection of rare and adult books and magazines. Since Wynn was going to be bringing her own bed and furniture, we moved the bed and most of the furniture from the maid's suite up to my old office which was now Maya's new room.

The next day Wynn's furniture arrived as did Wynn on a Vespa wearing a leather vest over very tight and thick leather sleeveless top and short leather skirt with high-heeled sandals and nude stockings. The furniture was setup in the maid's suite and I showed Wynn where she would be keeping her Vespa next to Sara's bike in the far garage. Wynn went into her suite and changed as we wanted to make sure her new uniform fit her. She emerged wearing the same leather top, which turned out to be a strapless bodysuit along with nude sheer-to-waist fishnet crotchless pantyhose, not stockings. The outfit reminded me of those of the old Playboy Bunnies. The shoes looked familiar, a product of Jason who she had worked for a bit when she was living in Frisco. The shoes were grey 6-inch locking high-heeled open-toe sandals.

Wynn showing off then asked me, "Ron go ahead and grab my crotch and my breasts!" I went to grope her crotch and discovered another of Gary's work of genius a low profile *steel* chastity belt. Based on the style of the outfit I knew she was not wearing a bra so I grabbed her breast as she requested. Much to my surprise I got a handful of steel. "Wow a chastity belt and bra, you made Gary a very happy fellow!"

Wynn explained, "Not quite, Gary made this to my specifications, allow me to show you."

Wynn reached behind her and unfastened the leather bustier bodysuit and allowed it to fall to the ground. I looked in amazement at Gary's handy work. From below the waist it appeared she was wearing a normal Florentine style belt. However the belt had a very high waist and the steel continued up her front covering her abdomen then splitting into a v-shape topped off with a 3/4 cup for each breast. She then reached behind her and inserted the key into the back of waistband. I was a similar lock style to those Gary had used on Sara and Maya's belts but the mechanism was quite different. When she turned the key several hooks unlatched and the back of the belt opened wide enough she could remove it. She then showed me how her nipple piercings slid into the grooves on the sides of the cups securing her breasts in place and then re-locked the belt. I watched as she turned the key, the hooks latched pulling the two pieces tightly together and then like the other girl's belts she pushed the lock into the waistband so it was flush with the rest of the belt. I was going to have a talk with Gary and see if he could make one of those styles for Sara, but she would need get heavier piercings in her tits first. I remarked to Wynn, "Don't let Sara see that, I am thinking of getting one made for her for after the wedding!"

I was in my new office getting my computer connected when Wynn announced I had a phone call, "Miss Holstein holding for you sir."

I told Wynn, "Thanks and please don't call me sir, I run a loose ship here and besides 'Sir' makes me feel old! 'Ron' is fine."

Wynn replied, "Sorry Sir...I mean Ron!"

She left closing the door behind her and I picked up the office line, "Hey Ron, it's Kayré."

I asked, "Kayré what I can do for you?"

Kayré told me, "Well, sorry this is such short notice, but mom and I are out at the Phoenix Civic Plaza for a convention. Any way, we planned on driving back home tonight, but we are both very tired."

I knew where this was going, "Let me guess Linda wants to y'all to spend the night at my mansion?"

Kayré mentioned, "Yep, and she keeps telling me to remind her about an online catalog, whatever that is."

I asked Kayré, "Is she there at the moment?"

"Yes, but she is packing up right now." advised Kayré.

I told her, "That's alright, it is fine if you want to spend the night..."

Kayré interrupted, "I'm sorry Ron, but could we stay until Monday, I really don't think we are going to be in any condition to drive back tomorrow either."

I explained, "Kayré...Mi Casa es Su Casa! Stay as long as you need"

Kayré was ecstatic, "Gracia's Senor Merlot!"

Wynn walked in to my office, "Sorry to bother you sir...I mean Ron...Mrs McGrawl is wanting to talk to you on the house line."

I thanked Wynn and wrapped up with Kayré, "Gotta go, Lindsay is calling on the other line."

I switched over to the house line, "Hey Ron, what's new?"

I told her, "Umm...my office."

Lindsay, a little confused, "Alrightythen, anyway I know we should have called earlier but things have been so crazy and we been at the store since 7:00 AM."

I was wondering, "Good lordy, when did you leave Tuscon?"

Lindsay replied, "3:00 AM, the manager called us last night, his wife went into labor and asked if we could cover the sale today."

I asked, "Let me guess, you want two want to spend the rest of the weekend at the house?"

Lindsay replied, "If it is not too much trouble."

I was concerned though, "No, not at all, just hope Wynn doesn't have a nervous breakdown on our first weekend."

Lindsay commented, "She knows us Ron, not that big of a deal, what is two more people?"

I replied, "Four more."

Lindsay was confused, "Huh?"

I repeated, "Four more, Linda and Kayré are coming up as well."

Lindsay recalled, "That's right she was going to be at the leather expo today, but I thought she was going to drive back today?"

I told her, "Apparently, not as Kayré says they are both pretty tired."

Lindsay joked, "Well, I guess we will have to have another shin-dig on Sunday! Oh, Andy just turned off the lights we are going now see you in about an hour."

I didn't want Wynn to have to make dinner for everyone all by herself so I got on the intercom, "Sara, Maya and Wynn come to my office please!"

Maya answered back, "We'll be there in a couple minutes need to release Sara!"

Wynn came into the office and told her to have a seat. I could tell she was tense, "Don't worry, you are not in trouble...yet!"

Wynn smiled, "What did I do!"

I joked, "Nothing...yet! I am calling for you and the girls because we are going to have some guests tonight." Sara and Maya walked in both still in their biker girl outfits. I explained, "Okay, now that the three of you are

here, I have some news. As I am sure Sara and Maya may have told you, some times things get a little crazy around here. Well, tonight is one of those nights. Linda and Kayré are wrapping up at the leather festival downtown at the Civic Plaza and will be up in a couple hours."

Sara commented, "Linda and Kayré, that is not so bad."

I reminder her, "I am not done, Marc and Martina are staying for dinner. Plus Andy and Lindsay are on their way up from Fountain Hills."

Sara could hardly contain her excitement, "Lindsay is in town?"

I commented, "Yes, as is Andy. Anyway, I don't want to overwhelm Wynn on her first night so I would like you two to help her out over this weekend."

Maya turned to Wynn, "Don't worry you will get use to this and Sara here will teach you everything she knows."

I told the girls to take the Jeep over to Safeway and pick-up some steaks. Oddly enough Linda, Kayré, Andy and Lindsay all arrived at the same time the girls came back from the market. I was out on the cabana, getting the grill fired up. I introduced Linda and Kayré to Wynn. I explained to Wynn, "Andy and Lindsay will stay in King suite, while Linda and Kayré will stay in the Queen Suite." Wynn showed the guests to their suites while Maya and Sara resumed working on the rest of dinner. I went upstairs to check to make sure everything was going smoothly. Linda came out of her suite and asked to see me in my office. She went to walk into the old office only to discover it was now Maya's room, "Ron what happened to your office?"

I advised her, "It's downstairs now. In fact you will be my first client in my new office."

We headed downstairs and into the library. Linda was speechless, "Gosh, you really changed the library around!"

I told her, "Yep complete remodel and now follow me to my office."

Linda walked through the French Doors and was drawn to the large arched window over looking the Cabana as well as the Thirsty Cactus Wash, which was running. She looked in amazement, "Wow, what a view!" She then turned noticed the rest of my office, "Wow, I really like what you done with the place!"

I commented, "Yes, I like this new location, keeps most of the upstairs private and makes use of space I was not using otherwise. So, what did you want to see me about any way?"

Linda finally remembered, "Oh yea....you know how you did the online catalog for Gary? Well, I was hoping you could do one for me as well?"

I was shocked and speechless, "Wow Linda, coming out of the dark ages now!"

Linda just laughed, "Very funny Ron. Actually we have had a site for a few months now, but it is not much more than general information. We had a lot of potential customers asking at the convention if we had a online catalog."

I told her, "Making the catalog is the simple part, but you are going to need pictures."

Linda continued, "Well, I have the bulk of the inventory with me, except the dresses and all we would need is models."

Now I understood why Linda wanted to stay an extra day, "Well, I am sure Sara and Maya as well as Lindsay can model. I might even be able to get Wynn to model, although I am not sure about her chastity corset-belt."

Linda was a little confused by my last statement, "Chastity corset-belt?"

It would be easier to show her than to try to explain it, I got on the intercom, "Wynn, can you come in here and bring your key?" While I was waiting for Wynn I gave Linda some brief background, "She wanted a belt and more so Gary made he this all-in-one chastity corset-belt, quite impressive. Don't let Sara know, I am going to see if I can get Gary to make one for her."

Wynn walked in the room wearing her uniform. I introduced her to Linda, "Wynn, this Linda Holstein. She owns Budget Holstein which is where Sara and Maya got their corsets and bustier. Linda was talking about having you model some of her products for her new online catalog. But I was not sure about your chastity corset-belt." Without another word, Wynn closed the door to my office and unfastened her bodysuit allowing it to fall to the ground. All she was wearing now were the crotchless pantyhose and the chastity corset-belt. Linda was impressed, "Wow, that is impressive!"

I had not paid much attention to the mechanics of the chastity corset-belt the first time so I watched carefully when she inserted the key and the back of the device popped open. I was expecting the device to fall to floor but it was still on Wynn. I asked, "So why doesn't your chastity corset-belt fall to the floor?"

Wynn stepped closer and explained, "When the device is locked I very limited to how far I can bend at the waist. In order to get out I have to bend at the waist more than device allows so that I can slide my tits down and out of the cups." Bracing herself against a chair she bent forward then pushed the device upward and her tits popped out. As I had noticed she had thick barbell piercings through her tits and as she stepped out of the chastity corset-belt she showed us the cups, "Notice these slots on each site of the

cup here? The slots are slightly larger than the piercing bar but narrower than the caps, when I bend over I can slide my tits in and out, but once the device is locked closed I can not remove my tits or the device. My tits are actually being pulled down slightly against the top of the slots."

She placed the chastity corset-belt on my desk for me to inspect. As I picked it up, I noticed how light weight it was and then noticed inside there was a large silicon dildo. Showing this to Linda, "This explains the crotchless pantyhose!" I handed the chastity corset-belt back to Wynn and she stepped into it, pulled it up, positioned the dildo into her pussy and then very gracefully balanced herself as she leaned forward to slide her pierced tits into the slots. Once her tits were in place, she stood up straight pushing the dildo all the way in, reached behind her and started turning the lock. We watched as the hooks engaged, pulling the chastity corset-belt tightly closed sealing off her tits and pussy. Once the chastity corset-belt was fully closed she pushed the lock flush into place with a loud click. Linda took a look at the chastity corset-belt now fully locked on to Wynn and thought for a moment, "Well, she can still model under bust corsets with the matching Capri pants."

Maya called over the intercom, "Dinner is served on the Cabana!"

The three of us left my office and headed out to join everyone else for dinner. During dinner Linda asked the girls if they would like to help her out on Sunday by posing as models for her new online catalog. All the girls graciously volunteered, including Martina. After Maya and Sara helped Wynn get everything cleaned up, they spent rest of the evening pool side. Once it started getting cooler Wynn headed to bed while the rest of the girls headed down to the playroom. After a large breakfast over at the Good Egg Sunday morning the girls went to pick out the outfits they were going to model. Meanwhile I headed back to my office to grabbed my camera equipment and went about setting up out on the Cabana. A few hours and a couple Flashcards later, we had more than plenty of pictures. The next couple hours Linda, Andy and I spent in my office deciding which pictures she would use and then providing a description of the item being modeled. Later on we would add available sizes, options, colors and starting prices. Linda and Andy headed down to join the girls down in the playroom while I worked on the catalog. A couple hours later her online catalog was nearly completed.

I decided to take a break and headed downstairs to the playroom. Maya and Kayré were on the oral chair with Kayré eating Maya's pussy. Sara had Martina on the table and was eating her pussy. I was wondering what had happened to Lindsay, but soon discovered as I made my way further into the room she was on the x-cross being ravaged by the fucking machine. Andy meanwhile was playing dungeon master. I walked over to him and offered, "Hey, I'll take over if you want to go have some fun with Lindsay."

Andy commented, "I suppose you could, the fucking machine should have her pretty worked up now." Andy never got a chance as Wynn announced

dinner was served. After dinner our guests retired for the night as they would be leaving early in the morning. Sara was dead tired from playing with Martina and Lindsay so she went to bed as well. Wynn was in the kitchen putting away the dinner dishes and getting prepared for the next morning. I asked her, "Wynn, when you are done in here come over to my office."

I head back to my office to get things sorted and to work on an invoice for Linda. Wynn came in a few minutes later, "You want to see me Sir? Sorry, Ron! I'll get it eventually!"

I announced, "Well, you have made it through your first weekend how you doing?"

She advised me, "Not too bad, is it always this crazy on weekends?"

I assured Wynn, "Normally, no. This weekend was kind of unusual, but then again..." imitating Tom Jones, "It's not unusual to, have these impromptu get-togethers. Things should quiet down after the weddings."

Wynn seemed to relax a bit, "That's good to know. Good bunch of friends you have."

I commented, "Thanks, it helps we all share a common interest."

I was trying to work on Linda's invoice and figure out what kind of deal I could do for her. Wynn just stood there...I looked at her, "Oh sorry, was lost in thought here trying to figure out what type of barter to do for Linda."

Wynn looked confused, "Barter?"

I explained, "Oh, for most of my services I don't bill for labor. Instead we usually barter for a trade of goods or services. That is how I ended up with most of my equipment downstairs. Now the girls already have a bunch of corsets and Capri's of Linda's and I don't feel right charging her labor. Of course even if I don't charge her she will insist that she 'pay' me."

Wynn thought for a moment, "Interesting way of doing business seems a bit odd but I understand the basics."

I mentioned, "Linda use to sell toys but she has since eliminated that product line to make room for her corsets and dresses."

Wynn was excited, "Wow, she makes dresses too?"

"Why yes she does..." It dawned on me Linda didn't have the dresses with her and I knew she wanted those in the catalog as well. "...I'll have to talk to Linda in the morning, might have to make a trip out to Oro Valley for some more modeling." I left myself a note to call Linda that afternoon and

discuss this possible barter deal and then I bid Wynn a good night and headed off to shower then to bed.

Chapter 57: The Weeks Following to T-Minus 18-Hours.

The next day I talked to Marc and Martina they were finally getting settled in at their new jobs. Sara lived up to her wish to become more involved in my work. Since I had a couple pending jobs coming up, she offered to order the parts. That afternoon she left to head down to PC's and Things in Ahwatukee to pick-up the order. She had even taken care of the invoicing for those jobs. It was really nice to be able to focus on the computer work aspect of my job instead of having to do everything. I headed into the kitchen to grab me a snack and soda before I got on the horn with Linda. Wynn came in the back door with an armful of groceries and set them down on the kitchen table.

She just looked at me, "Dinner."

I grabbed a muffin and a bottle of water and looked at her, "Snack!"

I headed back to my office and got Linda on the horn, "Hey Kayré, your mother available?"

Kayré told me, 'Sure Ron, let me see if I can locate her.'

Kayré placed me on hold to a Muzac version of Toto's Africa at a volume level normally reserved for movie theatre previews. Linda finally picked up, "Ron?"

I commented, "Hey Linda, really need to do something about that hold music it's rather loud."

She asked, "Did you call to complain about my music or did you have something else?"

I explained, "Well, Wynn and I were talking last night and I realized we never got any pictures of the dresses."

Linda commented, "True, didn't have any with me, so what?"

I asked, "Well, how about Wynn, Sara and I come down on Wednesday for a couple days. I'll drop off Sara over at the Pussycat Lounge and you can have Wynn model the dresses. While I am there I want to switch you over to Firefox and Thunderbird, no use in you throwing your hard earned money at Bill Gates."

Linda joked, "Never did care for those MicroSquish applications. Now are you going to be needing a hotel?"

I replied, "But of course and may be throw in a couple dresses for the girls and I'll call it even."

Linda thought for a moment. "Hmm, those dresses run about \$125 a piece, two per girl, four girls. \$1000! Not bad considering one model would cost me that much! With this new catalog I should be getting loads of business. Any preference on the hotel?"

I gave her my list of demands, "The usual, non-smoking, two-bedroom suite with WiFi access. We will check in Wednesday and out Friday morning."

Linda told me, "Well, I'll see what I can get you, there's a couple people who owe me favors."

Maya wouldn't be joining us since she had school to attend to. Not wanting her to stay in the house alone, I called up Gary and asked if Bambi could spend the couple nights with Maya. Gary agreed it was a good idea and would let Bambi know. Next I rang over to the Pussycat Lounge and was surprised to get right through to Andy, "Hey Andy, Sara, Wynn and I are going to be in town Wednesday through Friday, wondering if I can drop Sara off for a few hours on Thursday while Wynn and I take care of a few things over at the Budget Holstein?"

Andy checking his calendar, "Thursday...Let me see...I have a convention group coming in...won't really work...oh wait...THAT would work!!! You don't mind if we *use* her as a model."

I told him, "I don't mind and I am sure she would be thrilled as long as it involves Lindsay."

Andy laughed, "Yep Lindsay will be involved! When do y'all plan on being by, the group is coming around 10:00 AM?"

I told him, "Any time is fine, I'll just drop her off."

Andy confirmed, "Good, have her here around 9:00 AM so we can get her prepped."

After I was done with Andy I called Sara and Wynn in to my office, "Wednesday the three of us are going down to Oro Valley and stay through Friday. On Thursday I have some work to do for the Budget Holstein. Sara, I am going to drop you off at The Pussycat Lounge, Andy and Lindsay have a convention group they want you to assist with. Meanwhile Wynn is going to model some of Linda's dresses so we can get those on the catalog. Plus I am going to install those Mozilla applications on their systems."

Sara was concerned about her sister, "Do you think it is a good idea for Maya to be here by herself. I mean she can take care of herself, but I think she would feel better if someone was with her."

I explained, "Already taken care of, I called Gary. Bambi will stay with her those couple nights. Oh, you, Lindsay, Wynn and Maya will each get to have two dresses from the collection."

Sara was getting excited at the prospect of more clothes, "Cool, I know what Maya would like so I can pick those out for her. Good idea having Bambi over, she can keep Maya company."

Later that night Stevie McNicks called to confirm for the following afternoon, "Yes, Stevie 4:00 PM is fine. Thanks for calling I need to let the guard house know you are coming."

The next afternoon a little before 4:00 PM the door bell rang and Wynn answered. Stevie who was about 4'8" looked up at Wynn as if she was Lurch from the Addams Family, "Hello, is this the Merlot residents?"

Wynn showed her in to the living room while announcing her arrival, "Stevie McNicks." then proceeded to remove Stevie's hat.

I told Wynn, "Thanks Lurch, will you ask Sara to come down to the office."

Wynn looked at me oddly, "Lurch?"

I explained, "Sorry Wynn...a bit before your time. *The Addams Family* from the 60's. Go look it up on Wikipedia." I turned my attention to Stevie, "Nice to finally meet you. My fiancée should be down shortly lets go to my office."

Stevie was amazed at the house and the whole community, "This area sure has changed, but yet they have done such a great job preserving the natural desert."

We walked into the library and Stevie just stood in awe, "Wow, this is so nicely done!"

I commented, "Just had it finished last week, kinda why I wanted you to wait before you came out. Follow me over to my office, Sara should be down shortly." We walked into my office and Stevie was drawn to the huge window overlooking the cabana and the wash. "Quite the view isn't it?"

Stevie just looked out hypnotized, "Yes, it is impressive. I like this combo Office-Library, neat setup!"

I continued, "It works well, the library works as a reception area for my clients."

Sara walked in wearing white skirt, sleeveless top, along with the white tights and ivory sandals, "Sorry, Ron was on the phone with my father about the wedding."

This was the first I had heard of Sara's father. I would have to ask her about him later. Meanwhile, I introduced Stevie to Sara, "Quite alright. Sara, this is Stevie McNicks."

The girls hugged and then sat down. Stevie started off, "I was just telling Ron, how much I like this layout."

Sara was doing the old 'See I told you so!' routine, "See, even she likes it and to think you almost didn't even consider it!"

I went along with Sara, "I know, I know! I wasn't thinking of redoing the whole library, but now I am glad we did. Whenever you are ready Stevie..."

Stevie replied, "Thanks Ron. I guess I should ask if you have thought about where you want to stay?"

I answered, "Yes, we decided on Parker as it should be quieter than Lake Havasu or Bullhead City."

Stevie commented, "Nice choice, we work with the Blue Water Casino, right on the Colorado River and some very nice rooms. You would only be about an hour from Lake Havasu and a couple hours from Laughlin. As I promised I will provide a stretched Hummer Limo for the entire week. Also will make sure you get comp meals while at the Blue Water and provide you with Fun Books for the Laughlin Casinos." We chatted the rest of the evening and Stevie ended up staying for dinner. As we were having dinner a huge storm rolled in and dumped a couple inches of rain in a matter of a 1/2 hour. Since Stevie was driving a sports car we offered to put her up in one of the suites for the night, "There is no way you are going to be able to get out of this area with that car of yours. We have a couple guest suites upstairs we can put you in."

Stevie was reluctant at first but then she looked out the window in the great room and saw how heavy and fast the Thirsty Cactus Wash was running, "Boy, it is really coming down out there. I have an extra suit in the car, so I think I will take you up on your offer." Stevie went out and retrieved the suit from her car right as Maya was coming home. Stevie came back in and had to ask, "What's with the Barbie Hummer?"

I replied, "Oh that, was my ex-wife's. She got the Jag and I ended up with the house and the Hummer. Sara's sister who lives with us, drives it now."

Maya walked in and I introduced her to Stevie then had Wynn show her to a guest suite. After Stevie was settled in, I talked to Wynn a bit about the next couple days, "We will leave in the early afternoon and meet Linda and Kayré for dinner at Corona de las Estrella's spend the night at the hotel. Thursday, after we drop off Sara at The Pussycat Club, you will be modeling the dresses for Linda. We are suppose to meet Andy and Lindsay that evening after they are done with the convention and Sara. Before we leave on Friday, I need to do some work on Linda's computers and you girls can pick-up a couple dresses each."

We bid each other good night and I headed to the master suite to see if Sara was up for some fun. Unfortunately, she was already sound asleep, perhaps tomorrow night, just hope she won't mind with Wynn being in the other room. I didn't want Sara to know about Wynn's chastity corset-belt until after the wedding as I planned on having one made for her and giving it to her on our wedding night. Since Sara was asleep, I went back down to the office and gave Gary a call about getting her chastity corset-belt, "Hey Gary...Ron...how you holding up?"

Gary replied, "Oh hey Ron, so far so good. What's new with you?"

I told him, "Well, we got our honeymoon destination selected. Parker on the Colorado River."

Gary complimented my choice, "Nice town, you'll enjoy it."

I told him, "Hey, I saw the device you made for Wynn, very impressive!"

Gary explained, "That was something new I wanted to try and she was all for it. Also helped she already had 10 gauge piercing in her tits."

I went on, "I wanted to talk to you about that. Do you know how big Sara's are?"

Gary thought for a moment, "I think she has 14 gauge, why?"

I told him, "I want to get one of those chastity corset-belts for Sara, to give to her on the wedding."

Gary told me, "I can do that, we are still about six weeks out so it wouldn't be difficult for her to stretch a couple sizes. I'll check with Louise in the morning and see about getting you a pair of 12 gauge barbells. Now, did you want me to have it sent to you at the hotel?"

Good idea I thought, "Yes, that will be great. Oh one more thing before I go, Bambi still going to be staying with Maya?"

Gary joked, "Yes, you don't think they will get into any trouble now do you?"

I told him, "Well they are both belted..."

Gary added, "...but have their own keys!"

We hung-up, we knew those two would be spending sometime getting to know each other. The next morning I woke up to Sara trying to give me head while I was still wearing my CB-5000. I would have thought she would have left me alone since I had it on. "Sara what are you doing?", I asked.

Her answer, "Trying to wake you up."

I told her, "Well, you have succeeded and now I want to know, why?"

She wined, "We haven't done anything in a couple nights now."

I explained, "Well, now is not a good time. Tonight you and I can have sometime to ourselves."

We got dress and joined, Maya and Stevie downstairs for breakfast. The rain had stopped earlier in the morning and for the most part the roads had dried enough to be passable. As Stevie was getting ready to leave, "I'll have your hotel information Road Runnerred about two weeks before you leave."

After Stevie left, Sara and I helped Wynn clean up after breakfast. After they were done, I sent them to pack their bags as we would be leaving in a couple hours. Gary called on my cell, "Hey Ron, just talked to Louise, she says Sara already has 12 gauge in her tits so when I over at the office I'll give you up a pair of 10 gauge. I have all her measurements so it should not be a problem to make the device. Did you want a plug with that?"

I told him, "Of course."

Gary told me, "I'll send the device with the vaginal installed. The plug is a little different being spring loaded connectors when inserting push down and 1/2 turn to the right. It will click into place when in the correct position. To remove push down and 1/2 turn to the left and pops out. Did Wynn show you how it works and putting it on and taking it off?"

I told Gary, "Yes, she did. Thanks for calling, gotta go the girls will be down any minute now!"

Shortly after finishing with Gary, Sara came down and loaded her bags into the Jeep followed by Wynn. After a light lunch I gave Linda a call, "Budget Holstein...Olivia."

I was a little surprised, "Olivia? This is Ron, is Linda or Kayré there?"

Olivia indicated, "No, Kayré is out on business somewhere and Linda is with a supplier. Can I do you anything?"

I advised her, "Just let them know we are on our way and have Linda call me."

It was almost 2:00 PM when we left and the sky was clouding up again. We made our way to the community exit towards the Marketplace. The Thirsty Cactus Wash was not as full as it was last night, but still had a lot of water in it. As we approached the turn off for the market I noticed an advisory sign from the City of Scottsdale, 'Flooding Ahead. Pima closed Dynamite to Jomax. Use Scottsdale Road.' That was going to add at least an extra 15 minutes but better than being stuck in a wash. Scottsdale Road wasn't much better, but at least it was open. 45 minutes later we finally made it to the freeway and Linda calls. I put the phone on speaker, "Hey Linda, roads are a mess up here we are running about 45 minutes late, just got on the freeway." As we were rounding the bend at Princess, traffic came to a halt and we noticed traffic was being detoured off at Raintree. "Well make that getting off the freeway...looks like were are going to be a little later than we planned."

Linda didn't seemed bothered, "Get here when you can. Oh, you will be at Loews Ventana Canyon Resort again, but large suite this time. I'll meet y'all over at Corona de las Estrella's just call me when you get into Oro Valley"

After what seemed like an eternity were able to exit at Raintree and unlike everyone in front of us I made a left. I knew my way around this part of Scottsdale and knew both Pima and Hayden would be jammed with the detour. Made our way south down to the Pima/90th Street connection and got back on the freeway. It was 5:00 PM when we made it to Florence Junction, I had Sara call Linda to let her know we were an hour or so out. Linda would call Andy and Lindsay and have them meet us for dinner. A little after 6:00 PM we arrived at Corona de las Estrella's where Linda, Lindsay and Andy were already waiting in the lounge. Olivia showed us to our table and said our food would be out shortly. Wynn confused, "We haven't even ordered yet?"

I explained, "We are regulars here and always get a couple of their sampler platters. This way you get a chance to try a little of everything or have their favorite" Turning my attention to Linda for a moment, "Where's Kayré?"

Linda explained, "She should be back soon, last I talked to her she was intimidating a vendor."

Sara caught it before I did, "Intimidating, what is she going to do threaten to whack them?"

Linda laughed, "Well, nothing extreme...although...she did mention something about concrete shoes and fish when I talked to her earlier. No, we have a vendor who wants us to lower our prices."

Gee this sounded familiar, I had to ask "Who is it, Wal Mart?"

Linda replied, "Oh shit no! Some little mom and pop store, that has their 'know-it-all' teenage son as their buyer. He wants us to sell the products to him less so he can pocket the money. Kayré is friends with his mother and will use that against him so hopefully he will reconsider when she tells them take it or leave it."

Olivia along with Kayré brought over the sample platters and they both sit down to join us. After dinner we chatted a bit and then followed Andy & Lindsay as they lead us to our hotel. I left the girls in the Jeep and went to check-in at the front desk. "Good evening sir. Welcome to Ventana Canyon. Do you have a reservation?"

I replied, "Yes, Ron Merlot."

The agent looked in the computer, "Nothing under that name."

I suggested, "Okay, try Linda Holstein or Budget Holstein."

The agent found the folio, "Holstein, ah yes here we go. Nice location, golf course and view of the mountains. How are you paying for this tonight?" Well, I was not expecting that question but was about to hand her my Plutonium Card..."Oh never mind, this reservation is already paid for! Here's your key cards, drive all the way to the rear then follow the road down and around the golf course. You are in the third section of Casitas on the north side." I looked at her puzzled and she handed me a map, "Like to see if people can find it without the map."

I headed back to the Jeep and followed the map to the Casitas portion of the resort. I was impressed so far, we had our own private covered carport. I put the key card in door and we stood in amazement after I opened the door. The suite was huge, two large bedrooms with king size beds and Jacuzzi tubs, dining room and kitchen along with large living room. Off the living room was a patio over looking the golf course and mountains. The bedrooms were well away from each other so Sara and I would not be disturbing Wynn. Wynn brought in our bags and then asked, "Since I am back in my adopted home town I was wondering if I could go out with some friends tonight."

I was surprised this is the first I knew of Wynn having a 'life' outside of work, "Sure, any idea when you will be back?"

Wynn replied, "Late, don't wait up, although I think you two will be quite busy tonight!"

I told her, "Okay, if you run into any problems give me a call." This worked out nicer than I thought. Sara returned from somewhere and I let her in on the news, "Wynn is going out with friends tonight, so we have the casita to

ourselves for a while." Sara didn't say a word just walked over and pushed me onto the sofa and started kissing and groping me wildly. I was able to push her off of me so we could at least get ourselves into the bedroom. We went at each other all night and eventually feel asleep. We were awoken by Wynn knocking on the door, "Get up you two! Breakfast will be served shortly." I went ahead and put Sara back into her belt and she dressed in her biker girl outfit. We walked out to find Wynn wearing a pink min-skirt, matching halter top and black stockings and sandals. I didn't say anything because I didn't want Sara to know, but I did find it odd Wynn was not in her chastity corset-belt. Then again I don't even know if she was wearing it when we left yesterday.

Andy called my cell, "Hey Ron, since the hotel is on our way in, well stop off and get Sara."

I joked with him, "Okay, just slow down and we'll throw her in!"

He asked, "Where are you anyway?"

I advised him of our location, "We are on the northern end by the golf course in the Casitas section, just look for the Jeep."

A half hour had passed and Andy was no where to be seen. Finally forty-five minutes after he had called he showed up. I looked at him, "45 minutes, that pizza better be free!"

He replied, "This isn't Domino's dude!"

I told him, "Oh darn, well just make sure I get her back in one piece!"

Andy with a straight face, "I'll try Ron, but cain't promise you anything!"

Sara left with Andy and Lindsay, just leaving Wynn and I. Since Sara was gone now I could ask Wynn, "I can tell by that outfit you are not wearing your chastity corset-belt."

Wynn told me, "I removed it before we left, didn't want Sara to discover it before she should and besides it will be easier to model the dresses without it on. You don't mind do you? I know you always had Sara in a belt whenever she was 'on duty'."

I corrected Wynn, "No, Sara choose to keep herself belted while on duty and that was more to protect herself from Martina and especially my sister. I guess you don't know about the affair Martina had with my sister do you."

Wynn exclaimed, "With your sister?"

I explained, "Yes, quite a story, I'll tell you on the way over to Budget Holstein." As we drove over to Linda's store, I told Wynn the whole story about how I discovered Laura and Martina that dark and stormy night.

Wynn asked, "So your sister is a lesbian?"

I replied, "Yep 110% lesbian, in fact she met up with her old high school sweetheart. That is another story and I'll tell you about that on the way back tonight."

Wynn and Linda spent the next several hours modeling various dresses as I photographed them. Between sets I worked on her computer removing the MicroSquish applications and installing Mozilla Firefox and Thunderbird. I was starting the last computer when Linda called me back. Half a dozen more dresses later they finally finished. I went back to the lone remaining computer and got the Mozilla applications installed just as Linda was walking back in. "Okay, you now have Firefox and Thunderbird on all the computers. Now, what time can we meet tonight to go through all these photos?"

Linda asked, "Well, how about having us over for dinner at Hotel's restaurant, Flying 'V'? I should be able to reserve some tables on the terrace, the view from there is breath-taking."

I called Andy to let him know we would be getting for dinner at the resort. He was finishing up with the convention and would be back with Sara and Lindsay in a couple hours or so. I packed up all my equipment and told Linda to follow us. Wynn reminded me as we left to continue the story about Laura. I filled her in on all the details about Laura, Miss Kitty, my mother and Blanche, "Some crazy sister you have there!"

I replied, "That's what everyone keeps saying!"

We arrived back at the resort and Linda was amazed, "I had no idea they were going to put you in a Casitas, they told me a regular suite."

Now as luck would have it the resort manager was out on the property and when she saw us she came over, "Mister Merlot and Miss Holstein pleasure to see you again."

Linda asked, "Now, I could have sworn when I did their reservations we had them for a regular suite."

The manager replied, "Yes, you did, but when the reservation come through to me to approve the discounts, I comped an upgrade to a Casitas. Mister Merlot worked miracles with our computer system and even helped my friend up at the Boulders. By the way Ron thanks for taking care of us!"

Linda and the manager actually went to college together so they knew each other well. Wynn went in while we were talking to take soak in the Jacuzzi

and nap before dinner. Meanwhile Linda and I sorted through the pictures. Still amazed me at her age, what a great body Linda had. We had finished sorting through the photos when Andy and the girl's walked in. Sara saw one of the photos of Wynn in a dark purple dress, "Wow, that color looks very good on Wynn! Look Lindsay!"

Lindsay glanced at the photo as well, "Amazing..."

Wynn walked in, "What's amazing?"

Lindsay turned around, "This photo of you in the dark purple dress!"

Wynn was curious, "Let me see...that is amazing! That color has always looked good on me!"

Kayré called to say she was at the restaurant and where were we? The six of us headed over to the Flying V restaurant and as Linda had promised, we had a couple tables on the terrace reserved for our group. I was amazed to find the restaurant served grilled salmon, most place broil it to death. The others had steak and lobster and for desert we split a whole apple pie between the seven of us. Andy and the girls (less Wynn who was out with friends again) headed over to the lounge, which allowed Linda and I to finish up the pictures. It was late when we finished with the photos. All that was left to do was to apply them to the templates and integrate into the catalog. That I would do in the morning and then on our way home we would stop off at Linda's store. I would have her look it over then while the girls to select their dresses.

Since everyone stayed out late, Sara and I went right to bed without any 'extra-circular' activities that evening. The next morning Sara helped me get everything sorted and helped Wynn get our bags loaded. I drove up to the front of the resort to check out. The manager spotted me, "Mister Merlot." I had had enough of the 'Mister Merlot', I asked her, "Please just call me Ron, 'mister' makes me feel old."

She replied, "Sorry Ron. Hey Linda mentioned you are getting married in a few weeks was wondering if you and Sara wanted to come out here after the wedding?"

I advised, "Interesting offer, we are going to spend a week in Parker but coming out here afterward for a week may not be a bad idea. Could use a vacation after our trip to Parker."

She told me, "Just let me know. Here take my card and give me a call when you are ready."

I finished checking out and stuck the card in my shirt pocket. I'll have to talk to Sara about this later. We headed over to Budget Holstein and while Wynn and Sara picked out their dresses (along with two for Maya) I showed Linda the catalog. "Ron, you never fail to amaze me, this is so well done!"

We returned home late Friday night to an empty house, Maya was at work and Bambi was back home. Oddly enough there were no messages on the machine, but a pile of mail on the counter though. I sifted through the mail and pulled mine along with anything addressed to Martina out and set Sara's and Wynn's aside. Not thinking I headed up the spiral staircase to go to my office. Midway up I remembered my office was downstairs now and headed down the stairs. I walked into the library and found some my lesbian magazines were sitting on the table. I wondered what those two had been up to while we were gone? I entered my office and set the mail on my desk along with my camera. I thought about going through the mail, but I was too tired. However, there was a small manila envelope sitting on my desk. It was from Louise and contained the pair of 10-gauge barbell piercings for Sara's tit's along with some decorative nipple shields. I thought, "Gary you are a genius, she will never suspect a thing!" I put them in my shirt pocket only to discover the managers card from Loews Ventana Canyon Resort, that I placed on my desk. After heading back upstairs I found Sara in just her bra, belt and stockings. "Sara, I have something for you to try."

Though tired, she tried her best to be enthusiastic, "What is that dear?"

I explained, "Oh, Gary gave me some new tit barbells, they are little thicker than the ones you have now to go with these nipple shields."

Sara looked at the shields and the barbells, "Wow these are nice, you said Gary gave them to you?"

I had to think fast, "Yeah, he was over at Louise's shop since he works right there and she suggested these for you."

Sara smiled, "That is so nice of him!"

I told her, "Yes it was, here let me help you with those. You are going to need a little lube as this is going to stretch your piercings slightly."

The barbells went in a lot easier than I was expecting thanks the lube and the shields looked great on her. By the time of the wedding she should be use to these thicker piercings. I asked Sara how she liked the resort she really enjoyed it there. I told her about the manager's offer and we decided we would go there after our first honeymoon in Parker. The next morning I called the manager back and made arrangements with her. We were now a week away from the wedding and I had made arrangements with the association to have the street closed off and parking. That morning the association called, "We have delivered barricades to the corner of Roadrunner Court and Fairy Duster. Since the south phase is still under

construction you can setup those up just south of the entry fountain. We will get back to you later this week about parking arrangements." Much to Gary's relief, the weather had finally dried out. The event coordinators were the first to arrive and began transforming Lot 14 from a barren piece of land into the setting for one of the most beautiful weddings. By the end of the first day they had all the parts for the stage, platform tent, etc piled up on the lot. The next day they began assembling the stage and the tent for the reception. The parties on the evening of our wedding would be on my huge patio since I had the big honkin pool and grill! Later that day Linda and Kayré arrived and they set their trailer up in front of Gary's house. After they were setup, Wynn showed them up to their suite.

In the evening a huge bus arrived at the corner with Texas plates, now wait, I don't recall ordering a country star for the wedding! Turns out it was Jason with an old tour bus he bought from Kenny Rogers and converted it into a mobile home and office. I told him to go ahead and park it in front of the house, with his bus at least I didn't have to worry about where to put him up. It is now Saturday; the wedding is only four days away. Gary called me on his cell and asked me to come over he had some people he would like me to meet. I walked over to the front of his house and he introduced me to Claudette and Randy, the girl's parents. Claudette, you couldn't get a word in edgewise with while Randy you barley understand, much like Boomhauer on *King of the Hill*. While we...well Claudette was talking I noticed a large pick-up truck kept circling the area. I excused myself, thinking it might be more of the presentation crew needing to be guided in. Turns out it was my mother and Blanche. I told them, "Hey! It is a bit of an obstacle course here but just make your way to the driveway over there between the fifth-wheel and the bus."

Carefully Blanche maneuvered their truck and parked under the Porte Cochere. Just heading back to the house when the roar of Harley's broke the morning silence. Coming from the entry were a grey-hair couple on their own Harley's, had to be Gary's parents. They were both dressed in all leather and the lady stopped and ask, "Sonny do you know where Gary Zinfandel lives?" Pointing to Gary's house I replied, "Over there." They drove over and parked in Gary's driveway as I headed over there to meet them. By Saturday evening the reception tent with its fake floor was assembled on the south side of the lot behind the platform and stage areas. Work had also begun on a pathway from the west edge of Gary's lot to the stage and platform areas on Lot 14. Having Gary's house already completed made both accommodating the guests and getting everyone prepared that much easier. Gary, the girls with their parents would prep at his house while everyone else including my mother and Blanche would be prepping at mine. From the corner came loud honking, from a Gold Cadillac! As soon as I saw the car I knew it was Laura with Miss Kitty and I walked over to the corner to move the barricades to allow her to enter. As I was moving the barricades I commented, "What is this Deja Vu?"

She joked back, "Don't worry Ron, I am not going to fuck Martina, she's Marc's now!"

Laura drove in and parked in the courtyard and I introduced them to Wynn who showed them up to their suite. Sunday was fairly quiet other than Linda and Jason getting all the outfits prepped, lots of leather to be cleaned and polished. Olivia arrived that afternoon and with the assistance of Kayré started decorating the inside of the tent. They could only work until sunset as lights and the rest of the electrical had yet to be installed. A mobile generator along with air conditioners were suppose to arrive Monday morning from CAT. We did a mock-rehearsal that evening and discovered we would need to change the seating arrangement slightly. We decided the seats should be pointed more towards the northwest instead of true west due to the sun setting further south in the western sky in September. This arrangement would eliminate the glare of the sun as well as provided beautiful views of the setting sun's shadowy reflections on the hills surrounding the community.

Very early on Monday morning CAT Rentals arrived with portable air-conditioning along with a generator. The event coordinator setup a smaller, non-enclosed tent to the rear of the main tent for the Corona de las Estrella's catering staff. The catering staff who would be arriving Wednesday morning. By the afternoon the event coordinators let us know the tents and the lot were completed. Gary and I took a walk along a raise faux stone walkway extending from the western edge of his lot, past my lot into the cul-de-sac out to Lot 14. From there the pathway led to the platform and stage area on the northern end of the lot. The reception/staging tent was on the southern end of the lot behind the stage. A few chairs had been placed on the faux stone platform so we would make sure the orientation was as we desired. Gary and I entered the tent and were amazed at the size and how much Kayré and Olivia had already decorated. However, we would later learn partitions would be assembled to separate the DJ, catering and staging areas. Furthermore, tables and chairs would be arriving the next morning and would fill in a lot of the space. I was expecting the dance floor to be set off on one side of the tent but instead it was in the center and would be surround by a semi-circle of tables and chairs.

Tuesday was a constant traffic jam in the cul-de-sac with all the deliveries and setup crews. First to arrive was ANOZIRA Party Supplies with the tables and chairs for the reception tent along with seating for the ceremony. By mid-morning they had setup all the chairs for the ceremony and began getting the tables and chairs setup in the reception tent. My cell phone started ringing, it was the association, "Sorry we haven't gotten back to you sooner, you can go ahead and use lots 16, 17 and 18 for parking. Further if you like, we can provide free valet parking in the area to the west of the circle for a nominal fee." The valet parking would make it a lot easier on our guests so I told them to go ahead. That evening the florist arrived and began getting the flowers for inside the tent arranged. They would wait until the morning to deliver and arrange the flowers outside. Olivia pulled Gary

and I aside, "My catering crew will be here first thing in the morning and we are expecting a food deliver pretty early as well."

By Tuesday evening it was the 'calm before the storm'. It was quiet for now but we knew by early Wednesday morning it would be far from calm! Gary and I watched the spectacular sun set this evening. We sat on the stage and looked around at the panoramic view of the sun's shadowy reflections hitting the hills. We were glad we had made the minor change to the seating arrangement. I had to ask, "So Gary, are you nervous yet?"

Gary joked, "Nervous? What do I have to be nervous about? Well, to be honest Ron, I been so busy really haven't had time to even think about it. Everything seems to be coming together so perfectly! I called up to the resort in Sedona to confirm our reservations and when they found out it was our honeymoon, they upgraded us to a suite!"

I told him, "Groovy, Sara and I will be going to Parker for a week then out to Loews Ventana Canyon for another week or so."

Chapter 58: T Minus 18 Hours and Here Comes The Bride Brides!

We had headed back to our houses to *try* to get some sleep before the big day. Dark and early Wednesday morning, several refrigerated trucks arrived, some were for the caterers others from the florists with the outside flowers. A little bit after sunrise the catering crew from Corona de Estrella's arrived along with the event coordinators. Gary came out after sunrise and was a little concerned about the clouds, "Sure hope it doesn't rain!"

I looked up to the blue sky and saw broken white puffy clouds over the surrounding mountains and assured Gary, "No, those aren't going to produce any rain, in fact if anything they will provide for a nice backdrop. Sort like all those old westerns you see on TV with the stacked clouds off to the horizon. Plus if they stick around through sunset, the shadows they will cast on the hills will really add to the beauty." Gary seemed to have calmed down now and I took him and the girls to breakfast at the Good Egg. We returned a couple hours later at high noon and everything was for the most part done with the exception of the food, which was still cooking. We heard a familiar loud rumble of the Pink Monster coming from the community entrance. What we didn't know was while we were out Martina and Maya had gone down to the Safeway to do some shopping for the party tonight. I was wondering why they would take the Hummer but soon found out why when they parked in the courtyard. In the back there were several cases of soda and at least a dozen cases of bottled water. I was confused and asked Maya, "I thought the event coordinating company was going to provide the water?"

She explained, "They were, but somewhere there was snafu and the order was never place. They provided us \$1000 to get our own water." I was grateful the coordinating company covered the cost and we had the Safeway close at hand. The association's valet service arrived and setup just south of the main entry road. Guests would come in through the main entrance, go south and then drop their cars off at the Valet next to Gary's house. Each guest would be given a bottle of water as they entered the raised faux stone walkway to the seating area. Additional bottles of water would be placed underneath each chair. The first guests to arrive were Andy and Lindsay along with Marc. They stopped at the Valet got out of their car and were given a bottle of water. As they were walking towards Gary house, the valet parked their car on lot 18. Various family members started arriving over the next couple hours.

I had noticed a younger lady running around snapping photos, turns out she was commissioned by Linda and Olivia. She kinda went about her own way and I lost track of her when the event coordinator got on his bullhorn, "All those involved in the ceremony come to the end house."

15 minutes later we were all assembled at my house and the coordinators ran through the time line:

- 3:00 PM bride slaves dress, make-up hair, bondage, etc
- 3:30 PM non-immediate guests arrive - groom and best man prepare
- 4:45 PM brides, bride's father, grooms, maids of honors, and bride slaves positioned
- 5:00 PM sun beginning to set and ceremony begins
- 5:05 PM bride slaves, maids of honors walk down aisle with the grooms.
- 5:10 PM brides comes down the aisle with their fathers/partners
- 5:15 PM under the setting sun exchange vows and first kisses as husbands and wives
- 5:25 PM sun nearly set ceremony wraps up and exit bride slaves
- 5:30 PM bride slaves, best men, maids of honor, grooms and brides change for reception
- 5:45 PM move guests into reception tent and enter all except brides and grooms
- 6:00 PM enter into reception tent brides and grooms
- 6:10 PM food is served
- 6:45 PM 1st dance of the brides and grooms
- 6:50 PM open dance floor to all and continue to serve drinks and snacks
- 7:40 PM last dance
- 7:45 PM move DJ to Merlot's
- 8:00 PM end reception guests leave
- 8:30 PM begin party at Merlot's

We were quickly approaching 3:00 PM, Linda and Jason staged at my house to prep Laura, Martina, Sara, Maya and myself while Kayré and one of Jason's assistants were at Gary's getting Gary, Bunny and Bambi ready. A quarter to four I walked out to see many of the guests had already begun to arrive. Not surprisingly, there were many Harley's parked on the western lots. I had never realized how many people Gary and the girl's knew. I went back into the house to see how the bride slaves were coming along, upon entering the living room I saw Maya wearing the ivory hobble dress, white stockings and Jason's special bridal sandals. Linda was working on the corset top of Maya's dress and saw me enter pointing to Wynn, "Can you give me a hand over her and tighten Wynn's top?"

I walked over to Wynn and told her to lean forward against the sofa just as Maya was. Slowly and carefully I began tightening the laces of her corset top, until her waist and hips were in the perfect hourglass shape. Martina came down the stairs next and asked me to tighten her corset top as well. I looked at Martina and was shocked how brilliant she looked in ivory with the contrast of between her dark complexion and long black hair was indescribable. She too was wearing the white-thigh highs with Jason's sandals and this was the first time I had ever seen her wear white stockings, most times she wore black or even pink! Linda had gone upstairs while I was

working on Martina's top and soon returned with Laura who was already corseted. Linda told me to come up with her to the presentation room it was time for me to get dressed. On the way up she informed me, "I made a slight change to the reception outfits for the brides. Nothing major but they will stand out from all the bride slaves."

I was a little concerned, "Define slight change."

Linda just laughed, "You'll see, don't worry it is nothing dramatic. Now come on we need to get *you* ready."

She fitted me into an ivory leather tuxedo, leather pants and white cowboy boots. She even had an ivory 10-gallon cowboy hat and a hub-cap sized belt buckle for me to wear as well. I looked in the mirror, "Linda, I look like a Texas Cattle Rancher or worse an 80's used car salesman!"

She got a laugh, "Well, Gary is going to be dressed the same way as well. The girls are ready just waiting for word from Kayré."

Over a 2-way radio came Kayré's voice, "Okay, mom we are ready to move everyone to the staging area." I followed Linda with the girls as she exited the house from the front door. Up front were Kayré with Gary and his girls; Linda and our group followed them over to lot 15 (neighbors were gone so they let us use their lot for staging) then into the staging tent. I didn't notice at first, but none of the bride slaves had their wrist restraints on, "Linda weren't the bride slaves going to have the wrist-to-waist belts?"

Linda explained, "Yes, once we get in the tent we will put the belts on the girls. Oh and Gary has something very special for Bunny and Sara to wear, but he wants to keep it a surprise."

Great more surprises. What were they trying to do, kill me before I even got married? Once inside the tent I helped Kayré and Linda with securing the bride slaves wrists to their sides with the white wrist-to-waist belts. We check our watches (or in my case cell phone) it was now 4:40 PM, Linda and Kayré were getting the bride slaves ready for the VERY slow walk out onto the platform. I was frantically looking for Gary beginning to wonder if he had gotten cold feet. Thankfully he appeared wearing nearly the same outfit, including the belt buckle the size of a hubcap, "Nice suit Ron and did you win that buckle in a rodeo as well!" An interesting trick since Gary has never been on a horse in his life. He handed me a set of keys along with the rings and told me to put them in my pocket. 5:00 PM the ceremonial music began and the bride slaves with their wrists secured to their sides in thick ivory colored leather slowly made their way to the stage. A few minutes later, Gary and I walk down the aisle. We look out into the audience and I am amazed at the number of people in attendance. Gary looked around at the sky that had a few puffy clouds and then notices the shadows on the surrounding mountain as the sun was starting to set, "You were right Ron, the clouds do add a nice effect!"

I told him, "Yep, couldn't have asked for a more beautiful night. Alrighty deep breathe, are you ready?"

Gary was a little hesitant at first then did a Dusty Chandler, "Let's do this!" I signaled to Linda who signaled to the organist who started the Wedding March. The organist hit and held the opening notes of the 'Wedding March' very strongly and loudly to get everyone's attention. A hush fell over the crowd and everyone turned towards the staging tent. Very slowly, Randy and Bambi emerged with Bunny, as did Sara with her father and Lindsay, also in a hobble dress as her salve of honor holding on to her arm. Bunny's and Sara's dresses looked like the traditional strapless ivory wedding gowns except for the bottom leather hobble skirt. I soon saw what Linda meant by Gary having something very special for Sara and Bunny to wear. Both Sara and Bunny's wrists were cuffed in front of them in gold handcuffs which were connected to gold belly chains which connected a gold lead chains with gold

ankle cuffs. The gold stood out brilliantly against the ivory and the reflecting sun's light provided a dramatic effect. Now I understood what the keys that Gary have given me earlier were going to be for.

I whispered to Gary, "Love it! Leave it to you to pull something like that off!"

He let me know, "Thanks, I'd love to take credit but it was actually Sara and Bunny's idea. This way too, they can't run away from us." Due to the hobble dresses, the organist had to do an *extended-extended* version of the wedding march as the girls could only take very small steps. Finally Bunny was at Gary's side and Sara was at my side. Lindsay, Randy and Sara's father made their way to their seats.

Marc came over briefly and asked that we move away from Gary and Bunny by a couple feet. We did as he asked and I was going to ask him why, but then the rent-a-preacher who looked like he belonged in an old western began..."Ladies and gentlemen, we are gathered here today to join these two lovely couples together in holly matrimony. Gentlemen? Do you have the rings?"

I reached into my pocket and pulled out Gary and Bunny's amethyst and gold rings. Gary reached into this pocket and removed the rings for Sara and I, in turquoise and silver. The rent-a-preacher turned to Gary and Bunny, "Gary Zinfandel do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?"

Without hesitation Gary responded, "I do!"

The rent-a-preacher continued, "Do you, Bunny Gris, take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband?"

Bunny loud and proud, "I DO!".

Next the rent-a-preacher turned to Sara and I, "Ron Merlot, do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?"

I looked at Sara as a million things ran through my mine, but I saw how great and happy she looked, "I do!"

Finally he turned to Sara, "Well then, do you Sara Rae take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband?"

Sara didn't answer right-away, was she having cold feet, second thoughts? Thankfully she turned to me and said "I do!".

The rent-a-preacher announced, "All right folks by the power granted to me by this here *territory* of Arizona, I now pronounce you husband and wives!"

To Be Continued...