

The Unlikely Gift

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Fiction By AZOutback

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A 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) Meyers: Ron's older sister and business partner. Laura lives on the eastern outskirts of Las Vegas. Her job is to ensure 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.

Lynette Myers aka 'Miss Kitty': Laura's high school sweetheart and works as a performer and sometimes waitress at various Vegas area clubs.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Andy McGrawl: Former owner of a chain of computer stores in the Tucson metro area, recently opened stores in Fountain Hills and North Scottsdale.

Lindsay McGrawl-Sauvignon: Andy's bi-sexual wife. Model/sales associated Budget Holstein North.

Anna Adela aka 'Peaches': Former caretaker of the Whitewater Ranch, now Maya's live-in girlfriend.

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

Olivia Esmeralda – Kayré's best friend from high school and co-owner of Corona de las Estrella's.

Kayré Holstein: Linda's daughter and business partner.

Kacie O'Neill: Kayré's partner.

The Unlikely Gift continues where the *The Unlikely Changes* ended. Maya has always felt she has 'owed' Sara so much for getting her out of Frisco and everything else she has done for her. She has always had a talent for locating things, she decides she going to try to locate something that once belonged to her sister. Unfortunately, she hits hits some speed bumps along the way of getting *The Unlikely Gift*. Once she works past those issues she can focus on Peaches as well as "the gift", something once belonging to her sister.

Chapter 1: How Hot Is It? And What's with you and Thunderstorms?

"I was driving through Georgia in late July. On a day hot enough to make the Devil sigh" Maya and Peaches walked into my office. Maya commented about Tracey Byrd's *Watermelon Crawl*, "Apparently, he never been in Arizona in late July. Be more like a day hot enough to make the devil cry."

I commented, "Maya, I would have thought you would be use to the heat having been living in Frisco."

Peaches declared, "Too hot here. Miss Chugwater."

Maya laughed, "We warned you Peaches that it would get hot out here. Ron, it never got this hot in Frisco and at least it cooled down at night."

I joked, "Not just hot, mystifyingly hot! Anyway, wait a couple more months and it should start cooling down again. Besides, the Monsoon should be more active now."

Peaches grumbled, "Great more thunder."

Maya asked her, "What is it with you and thunderstorms?"

Peaches snapped, "I not want to talk about it."

Maya stepped back, "Okay then..." Turning her attention back to me, "I have some time off banked up with Vinnie's."

I wondered, "How? You just came back after Easter?"

Maya explained, "Because I've been covering a lot of Drew's shifts. Anyway, you have suggestion for somewhere cool we could go for a couple weeks?"

I quickly replied, "I hear Alaska is nice this time of year."

Maya laughed, "Yeah, but I don't think I can handle it being dark for only 5-hours a day. Was thinking somewhere still in Arizona."

My office line started ringing. Glancing at the caller ID I saw 'The Boulders'. I picked up, "AZ Outback, Ron."

Marc was on the other end, "Hey Ron, I need a favor."

I joked, "Usually I am the one asking you for favors. What's up?"

Marc asked, "Could you babysit Martina for a few days, I need to travel for business."

I laughed, "Babysit Martina? Man you are asking a lot!"

Peaches commented, "I like Martina!"

I asked Marc, "I suppose we could. When?" Marc informed me it would be next week and would send her over that Sunday afternoon. While I had him on the line, "Got any good leads on somewhere cool to get away in Arizona next month. Apparently Peaches can't stand the heat."

I put Marc on speaker, "White Mountains are really nice in August. Might get as

hot as the upper 80's. Usually cools down in the evening with the storms."

Peaches mumbled, "Fuck!"

Marc didn't hear her and continued, "You know, I got a buddy who has a cabin out near Pinetop. He was asking me the other day if he knew anyone who wanted to stay there for a couple weeks next month. I'll give him a call and let you know."

I hung up with Marc and turned my attention to Peaches, "Okay Peaches, you need to tell us why you don't like thunderstorms. You scared us last month. If we knew why, we might be able to help you get over your fear."

Peaches was silent. Maya turned to her, "Peaches, no one here is going to judge you. Everyone has their fears, look at Laura and her fear of tin cans with wings."

Peaches asked, "What you fear?"

Maya replied, "Clowns."

Peaches laughed, "Clowns?!"

I told her, "Ah...I believe that is Coulrophobia and not that uncommon."

Maya explained, "My father took Sara and I to the circus when we were young. He thought it would be neat for us kids to have a picture taken with a clown. Sara was fine with it, but I freaked and never been able to stand clowns."

I commented, "Okay then, make sure you avoid *Puddles Pity Party*."

Maya told me, "Actually, I've seen his videos and he doesn't bother me. May be because he singing instead of being silent."

I replied, "I am kinda surprised his size doesn't freak you out. But, you are right his voice is incredible."

Peaches asked, "What you two talk about?"

I told her, "Hmm..okay let me pull up his cover of Lorde's *Royals* on YouTube."

Peaches watched, "Wow he big."

Maya turned to Peaches, "So see I overcame my fears. Now it is time for you to explain."

Peaches sighed, "Okay. When we ended Chugwater you left without telling me

you coming back.”

Maya was trying to understand, “You mean when I went to have that talk with my parents?”

Peaches replied, “Yes. You never said anything, just left. I thought I had lost you. It was during the thunderstorm I realized you gone.”

Maya moved over to Peaches and explained, “I was so angry with my father, I had tunnel vision. My only thoughts at that time was to get some answers.”

Peaches told her, “I was freaking. You the best to come into my life. I thought I made you mad.”

Maya assured Peaches, “I would never leave you without saying anything, heck I would never leave you period.”

Peaches reminded her, “You did before.”

Maya was confused, “When?”

Peaches told her, “When Ron sister here. You left the kitchen she stayed with me.”

Maya looked at me, “Any idea what she is talking about?”

I recalled, “I think it was when Sara had attached Lindsay to herself and left the keys in the loft. You offered to go fetch the keys for them.”

Maya laughed, “Geez, I was gone for like two minutes.”

I theorized, “I am guessing Peaches has some separation anxiety issues. Yet, you two usually work opposite shifts.”

Peaches replied, “I see her when leaving. Work keeps me busy too.”

I thought for a moment, “Yeah, that make sense. Speaking of work are either of you working tonight?”

Peaches reminded me, “I do days.”

I laughed, “I know, but sometimes you swap with Maya when she swaps with Drew. Hell, I never know when you two are going to be working.”

Maya added, “Yeah, I know what you mean. Anyway, we are both off tonight. Why?”

I explained, "I think you and Peaches could use some alone time to unwind."

Peaches replied, "Goody."

Maya asked, "What do you suggest?"

I told her, "Hmm...not sure. Let me text Wynn, she is good at these kind of things."

As I was texting Wynn, Maya laughed, "She is in the same house for crying out loud."

While I was awaiting her reply, "Yeah, but this is going to be a surprise." Wynn's reply came through, 'Set them up on their bed with 2-person restraints, spread eagle style. They can hold hands, but otherwise not touch each other. Use the magic wands on them.'

I laughed, "Wynn, I like the way you think!" I replied back 'Great idea. What should they wear?'

Maya asked, "Should we be worried?"

I laughed, "No, you two will enjoy this. Just working out the final details. Hang tight."

Wynn's reply 'Leotard and pantyhose. Waist cinchers. Want me to setup their bed?'

I replied, 'Yeah that would be great. Grab a couple harness ball gags too'

Wynn reply 'Your evil Ron ;)'

I explained to the two of them, "Okay ladies come with me." We walked up to their suite and explained as I walked in, "Wynn will be setting up your bed shortly. In the mean time get out your belts and armor, then change into pantyhose or tights, leotards and a waist cincher."

Maya asked, "What exactly, is going to happen to us?"

I teased, "You will find out soon enough, now go change."

While the girls were changing Wynn came into the room with the magic wands, body harnesses, the restraint system and the two harness ball gags. She tossed me the extension cord and timer, "See if you can find somewhere to plug this in. I need to get the restraint system setup."

I found an outlet close enough to the bed and threaded the cord through the foot board. Wynn connected ankle cuffs to each corner of the foot board and placed a set of high-security style cuffs in the center, "They will use these to connect their ankles together. I am also going to put a set of handcuffs in the center by the head board so they can hold each other hands. Their other hands will be cuffed to the corner of the headboard. When they get back have them put on these harnesses, this will be how we can keep the magic wands secured to their pussy."

Maya returned in a red long sleeve leotard with nude sheer-to-waist black pantyhose and black waist cincher. Peaches was in a green long sleeve leotard with suntan pantyhose and a black and white waist cincher. I handed them each a harness, "Here put these on." Both girls put on the body harnesses.

Wynn had finished the last of the restraints and asked, "Not that it matters, but who is going to be on which side of the bed?"

Maya walked over to the far side of the bed where Wynn was standing and replied, "I am over here."

Wynn handed her the harness gag, "Okay then. Put this on and then get atop of the bed." Maya put on the harness gag and climbed atop of the bed, "Good. Now, go ahead and cuff your left ankle to the foot board and then lay down and cuff your left wrist as well."

Peaches was getting excited, "I like this...she going to be helpless."

Maya tried to say something but she already had the ball gag in. I explained to Peaches, "You will be joining her too."

Peaches replied, "Oh!"

Maya had her left ankle and wrist cuffed. Wynn walked over to Peaches and handed her the harness gag, "Your turn!" Peaches gave a pouted look and took the gag from Wynn who was attaching the magic wand to Maya's harness. Once Peaches had the gag fastened Wynn explained to her, "Okay get on the bed. Now, first cuff your right ankle." Peaches did as she was told, "Okay, now move over closer to Maya and Maya move closer to Peaches. You two will be spread eagle, but Peaches left ankle will be cuffed to Maya's right ankle." The two girls moved as close as they could to each other. Wynn continued, "Okay Peaches, at the foot of the bed you see a set of ankle cuffs?"

Peaches saw the cuffs and replied with a muffled, "Yes!"

Wynn trying not to giggle, "Okay...cuff your free ankle to Maya's free ankle then

cuff your right wrist." Peaches did as she was instructed. Both girls legs were spread wide now. Wynn started giggling, "Okay here comes the fun part! Peaches go ahead and lay down. Now, I set this up so you two will be able to hold hands. So, Maya, with your free hand place one end of the cuffs on Peaches' free wrist." Maya reached over and cuffed Peaches' free wrist. Wynn regain control of herself, although she was getting quite turned on by what she was seeing.

"Okay then. Whew is it me or is it hot in here!?! Anyway, when you are ready Peaches take the cuff and place in on to Maya's free wrist and you two will be fully secured to the bed." Peaches was getting giddy as she took the cuff and closed it around Maya's wrist. As Wynn was connecting the other wand to Peaches she reminded them, "You two can hold each others hand." Peaches grabbed Maya's hand. Wynn plugged in the wands but asked, "You two ready?" Through their gags both girls grunted in an affirmative way. Wynn walked over and plugged the extension cord into the wall timer, "I set this thing for two hours, that should get them worked up enough to wear them out!" Both girls had a look of panic when they heard 'two-hours' but the wands came to life. Wynn explained, "I'll set these to medium, so it is going to take a little longer to build up to your first couple orgasms. May be next time I'll put them on high!"

We exited the room and as I was about to head down to my office Wynn asked, "Hey Ron, can you do me a quick favor?"

I had my suspicions as to Wynn was going to ask, "Sure!"

Wynn replied, "If it ain't too much can you get me strapped to my bed and set me up with one of these as well?"

I laughed, "Thought you would ask!"

Wynn headed down to her suite and commented, "Haven't a clue why I am so horny right now. Give me a few minutes to change."

I headed over to the play loft to get everything for Wynn. As I was heading downstairs into the kitchen Lindsay and Sara walked in. I saw them, "Evening ladies!"

Lindsay replied, "Oh hey Ron." She saw the equipment and asked, "What's that for?"

I replied, "Wynn."

Sara asked, "Is Maya home tonight or she working?"

I explained, "Both her and Peaches are home tonight, but they are currently

'relaxing'." I held up the supplies.

Lindsay was confused, "But, I thought you said those were for Wynn." I was about to explain when she figured it out, "Oh, so that's *how* they are relaxing. Are they both...?" I nodded and Lindsay smiled, "Ah, that sounds like fun Sara. Can we 'relax' tonight?"

Sara didn't have anything planned tonight and even if she did, she would much rather spend the time with Lindsay, "Sure!" She turned her attention to me, "Anything special we need?"

I explained, "Well, first I would recommend you do this in the Copper Queen Suite..."

Lindsay asked, "Why?"

I laughed, "Because you will spend the night together 'relaxing'. Anyway, grab two sets of regular hand cuffs and ankle shackles, then a set of high security ankle and wrist cuffs, two magic wands, two harness gags and two body harnesses. But first, remove your belts and/or armor and then change in pantyhose or tights and leotards with waist cinchers."

Lindsay asked, "Can we use blindfold as well."

I explained, "Yeah sure. Maya and Peaches didn't but that was more for Peaches benefit. Now if you excuse me, I need to get Wynn strapped down and setup." The girls scurried upstairs to get changed. I headed into Wynn' suite and she was waiting in a purple long-sleeve leotard with black fishnet pantyhose and waist cincher.

She commented, "Was beginning to wonder what happened to you."

I replied, "Sorry, Lindsay and Sara just got home and caught me with the equipment as I was walking into the kitchen."

Wynn laughed, "I suppose the want to play as well?!"

I told her, "Yeah, but I'll get them setup." I dropped the restraints and gags on the bed, "I assume you can get this part done."

Wynn giggled, "But of course. Oh before I do that let me grab my blindfold." She reached into her side table drawer and retrieved an oversize purple blindfold. She then quickly got the cuffs connected to her bed and then put on the harness.

I was getting the wand plugged in and was about to set the timer. I turned around to see she had already cuffed her ankles to the bed. Before she put on

the gag I asked, "How long do you want this set for and what speed?"

Wynn laughed, "Put it on high and set it for four hours!" She placed the gag in her mouth and buckled the strap under chin. After placing the blindfold over her eyes, she then cuffed both her hands in place restraining her spread eagle to her bed.

I laughed as I attached the wand on to her harness. As I walked out the room I yelled back "It will start in a couple minutes. See you in the morning."

I headed into the kitchen and this time ran into Andy. "Heya Ron! Say where is everyone?"

I explained, "Maya and Peaches are 'relaxing' as is Wynn and very shortly Lindsay and Sara."

Andy laughed, "'Relaxing'!?...what creative way are they 'relaxing' tonight?"

I replied, "Restrained spread eagle on their beds in pantyhose or tights and leotards with a magic wand on a timer mercilessly ravaging their pussy's."

Andy yawned, "Ah good! Will Lindsay and Sara be 'together' for the entire night?" I nodded 'yes'. Andy yawned again, "Good, I really could use some sleep. Well, I am going to head over to our cottage. Let them know I said to 'have fun'. Good night."

We parted ways and I entered the Copper Queen suite. Both Sara and Lindsay were in black sleeveless leotards, but had black body-stockings on underneath along with a waist cincher. They were both fully cuffed to the bed with their gags and blindfolds in place. I informed them, "I am going to set this on a timer, so that you two will be able to sleep later on. Oh and I ran into Andy on the way over here, he is going to catch up on sleep and said for you two to 'have fun'!" I attached the wands to their harnesses and then plugged them into the extension cord. I fiddle with the timer and decided 3-hours should be sufficient time. As I headed out the door and turned off the lights, "It will be starting shortly. See you in the morning!"

While I did turn off the light, I didn't leave the room. I waited and a couple minutes later I heard a click and the wands come alive. Both girls let out yelps then started moaning. I left closing the door behind me. Before heading up stairs I walked back over to Wynn's suite to check on her. I opened the door and was knocked over by her potent aroma. She had cummed at least a couple times. She was screaming through her gag, but I could tell she was having a good time. I headed up the stairs and checked on Maya and Peaches. They both were too distracted by the wands on their pussy's to notice me. They were holding hands and appeared to be enjoying everything. I left their room and headed to the

master suite. I took a quick shower and got to thinking, I pretty much had the house to myself. It is about time for me to have some fun!

Chapter 2: An Upgrade to the Table and Things are a Changin'

As a thank you for all my help with relocating the Acme Las Vegas office, Gary not only gave me a couple hogtie trainers and the bondage stand but also added an upgrade to the gyno table. The upgrade was electromagnetic locks for restraining the wrists; so the table could be used for self bondage as well. The locks were setup on a timer for anywhere between 10-minutes and 6-hours. While the locking timer was connected to the house's power, the play loft was not connected to the backup generator. So in the event of a power failure the locks would automatically release. The cuffs looked like standard rigid metal wrist cuffs, but each one had a 3-inch long metal rod attached. The rod would be inserted into tubes on each side of the table which contained an electromagnet. Once the timer was activated and the magnets in the tubes powered on there was no way to pull the rods out until the timer ended.

I stepped out of the shower and felt a slight pain in my cock. I have gotten so accustomed to wearing my CB-5000 that I forgot I even had it on...until my cock tried to get hard. I ignored my cock and headed into the closet to get a couple items. I grabbed a pair of Sara's crotchless body stockings and then found my leather catsuit with zip crotch. The body stocking was a one-size fits most and since I kept most of my body hair shaved, something I never stopped doing even after I had stopped cycling competitively I had no issues with it fitting me once I removed the CB-5000. The slipperiness of the nylon would make it much easier for me to get into the catsuit. Plus it would add an extra layer of insulation as we had the house set to deep freeze because of Peaches.

I headed over to the play loft and into the toy closet. I grabbed an IV stand, a Venus 2000, a penis gag, blindfold and an Aneros prostrate massager. I also grabbed an extension cord along with bungee cord for the Venus 2000. I headed into a changing room and took a newly wrapped lube syringe out its packaging. I also found an unopened bottle of lube to fill the syringe. I emptied the syringe into my rectum and then globed more lube on to the Aneros. I gently worked the Aneros all the way in and closed the crotch zipper so only my cock would be exposed. I wiped the lube off my hands. Next I locked the penis gag into place while I headed back into the play loft with the rest of the equipment. After setting the power box for the Venus 2000 on the floor and making minor changes to the setting, I looped the hose for the receiver over the hook on the IV stand. Opening up the cabinet under the table, I retrieved the collar and the cuffs. The cuffs snapped and locked closed without the key, which was still in the cabinet. I wouldn't be needing the key for those cuffs until I was done as they would be attached to the table via the electromagnet.

I plugged in the extension cord for Venus 2000 into the power outlet for the

electromagnetic locks. I set the timer to come on in 10-minutes, figuring that would be enough time for me to get fully attached to the table. The timer duration I set for six-hours. As I climbed up on to the gyno table, I realized I had not been on it at this house. The last time I was on it was at the other house right after Martina got belted. Scary how fast time seems to be passing us by lately. I placed my feet in the stirrups and fastened the leather straps. I had already placed the collar on my neck and laid down. However, I didn't fully put my head back as I still needed to take care of a couple other thing. First was the leather waist restraint on the table and then attached one end of the small bungee cord to the restraint and the other end to the Venus 2000. This would allow the Venus 2000 enough travel as it pumped/squeezed my cock, but not jump off my cock. With that done, I reached behind my neck and aligned the ring with the fixed carabiner (quick release metal loop typically used for repelling) and leaned my head all the way back. After hearing the click, a quick confirmation pull of my neck determine it was secured into place. I placed the blindfold over my eyes and then with a little trial an error inserted the metal rods of the wrist restraints into the cylinders on each side of the table. I knew I had both rods in place as I could only move my wrists up or down. I laid there waiting...I was wondering if I had forgotten to press start on the timer when I heard a loud click from the side of the table and felt a slight tug on my wrists as the electromagnets kicked in. I tried pulling my wrists out, but they were secured. The Venus 2000 came to life and started massaging my cock. By controlling my breathing and rhythmic clenching of my anal muscles the Aneros was massaging my prostate. I would guess it took about 20-minutes before I cummed the first time. The only problem is even after I cummed, the Venus was still going which would be very uncomfortable for a couple minutes.

After my third orgasm, I feel asleep with the Venus still massaging my cock. I woke up later with the Venus 2000 on my now limp cock. Since the Venus was no longer running I knew the timer had ended. Sure enough I was able to pull my wrists and remove the rods and I could remove the blindfold. The next task was to reach between my neck and table to release the collar ring from the carabiner. I had done it before and I knew it was possible, but was starting to get concerned when I finally found the catch. After removing the waist and foot restraints I was free from the table. I was going to remove the gag, but forgotten that I had locked it in place. The keys were in the toy closet, but right now my main priority was my bladder. After what seemed like an eternity my bladder was finally empty, now I knew what it was like for the girls. After removing the Aneros and washing it off in the sink, I grabbed a rag and cleaned off and dried my crotch area. I zipped the crotch fully closed headed into the toy closet to unlock and remove the gag then into the main playloft to remove the wrist cuffs. I glanced up at the clock and saw it was about an hour before six. That would be enough time for me to clean up the play loft, take a shower and change before I had to start releasing everyone. I had the play loft cleaned up and showered by about 5-minutes until 6:00 AM. I grabbed a set of regular and high security cuff keys and headed to my office.

Right at 6:00 AM, played the 'rooster' and the custom Ty Penyton wake up over the intercom. I announced, "Good morning everyone. It is 6:00 AM and the current temperature is..." looking over at the receiver for the wireless thermometer mounted under the playloft, "...90 degrees! Hope everyone had fun last night. I will be over shortly to release everyone."

Sara and Lindsay had totally forgotten where they were, much less they were restrained to the bed and each other. Lindsay tried to move her arm to remove her blindfold but quickly realized she was still cuffed and gagged as well. Meanwhile Peaches woke up and she too had forgotten about the events of the night before. She tried to move, but couldn't and started to panic, until Maya grabbed her hand. Peaches turned her head towards Maya and when she saw Maya was in the same setup she calmed down. My first stop was over to Wynn's suite. I released her right wrist and handed her the key so she could remove her other wrist while I undid the high security cuffs. After she removed the blindfold and gag I asked, "How did it go?"

Wynn laughed, "It was hell Ron! I didn't think I would ever stop cumming. Cain't wait to do it again."

I laughed, "Okay. Well, I need to release Sara and Lindsay then Maya and Peaches. You going to start breakfast soon?"

Wynn took the magic wand off the harness then got off the bed and stretched out, "Yeah, just as soon as I pee and change." She reached up and touched her tits, "and get back into my armor, I feel so naked right now!"

I commented, "Yeah, I know what you mean. I haven't had a chance to put my CB-5000 back on yet, feel so strange with it off."

Wynn asked, "Why did you have it off?"

I explained, "I milked myself for six-hours with the Venus, though I feel asleep after a couple hours. Got to try out the new restraints on the table, they worked very well!"

Wynn told me, "Interesting, might need to give that try someday. Okay, well it is best you don't keep the rest of the girls waiting." She headed to the bathroom and I headed over the Copper Queen Suite.

As I did Wynn I unlocked Lindsay left wrist and gave her the key, "Release your other wrist and then unlock Sara's too. I will do your ankles in a minute, just need to detach these wands from your harnesses."

Lindsay removed her gag and declared, "Dibs on the bathroom!" She then

reached over and released Sara's left wrist and handed her the key. I removed the wands from their harnesses and had released Lindsay's ankles. As she got out of bed she stumbled a bit, "Hmm...a little stiff..." A snap, crackle and pop later, "Much better. I'll be quick Sara as I am sure you need to go as well."

Sara had just removed her gag and after removing the cuff for her right wrist, deposited the key into her leotard, "Okay." She turned her attention to me, "Are Maya and Peaches still strapped down?"

I confirmed, "Yeah, I've only gotten to Wynn so far. I'll be heading up there shortly. Can you kindly hand me that cuff key please."

Sara apologized and pulled it out of her leotard, "Sorry force of habit. After I pee, I'll get things cleaned up in here. Lindsay will need to return to her cottage to get dressed."

I released the high security cuffs from Sara's ankles and threw them on the bed along with the rest of the toys, "Okay, sounds good. I am off to release your sister and Peaches, see you for breakfast soon." I headed into the kitchen and once again met up with Andy, "We really need to stop meeting like this, people are starting to talk."

Andy laughed, "Sure whatever Ron. Is Lindsay up yet?"

I explained, "She was in the bathroom when I left, so she should be heading back to the cottage shortly to get dressed. Now, I need to still release Maya and Peaches. Wynn should be starting breakfast soon."

Andy acknowledged, "Okay. I'll see if I can help her out."

I finally made it over to The Blue Agave Suite or as Peaches called it, "Maya's Room". I knocked on the door and I could have sworn I heard Peaches mutter, "Nobody home!" Must have just been my mind playing tricks on me as when I walked in I saw her and Maya were still restrained and gagged. I walked over to Peaches and released her right wrist and gave her the key. I told her, "Go ahead and undo your other wrist and then Maya's. I'll get your ankles released just as soon as I remove the wands from the harnesses."

Peaches removed her gag, "Thank you Ron. That fun." She turned to Maya, "Wasn't that fun Maya?!" Maya's wrists were still attached to the head board and Peaches. She gave a firm but gentle tug with her left wrist. Peaches yelped, "Hey!" and then removed the cuffs from her and Maya's wrists.

She handed the key to Maya who removed her gag and commented, "Yes, that was. A great idea of Wynn's. You did well last night Peaches, I am impressed." I had removed the wand from Peaches' harness and undid her ankles as well.

She got out of bed and did one of her patented bows, "Thank you Miss Maya! Now, I need little girls room!" With that Peaches made a beeline for the bathroom.

While I was removing the shackles from Maya's ankles, I told her, "So, after I got you two setup, Wynn wanted to be setup as well. So I was on my way to her suite when I met up with Sara and Lindsay in the kitchen. They saw the harnesses, cuffs and wands..."

Maya asked, "I suppose they too wanted to play?!"

I laughed, "Yep. That is why it took me so long to get to you two this morning. Okay, you are freed now."

After breakfast we were all in the Great Room being entertained by Maya. My cell phone rang and looking at the Caller ID it was Laura. I headed into the kitchen to answer, "Morning Laura, how's life at the Ritz?"

Laura laughed, "It is good. Hey, any chance you and Andy can get down to Tucson sometime this week?"

I wondered, "Not sure, what's up?"

Laura told me, "Hard for me to explain, but it is Linda who is making the request via Miss Kitty. Something about changes to The Budget Holstein."

I was confused, "Wait what...Linda via Miss Kitty? Odd, she just remodeled over Easter. Well, let me put you on hold for a bit and let me check with Andy real quick." I set the phone down on the counter and headed back to The Great Room and found Andy, "Hey, can I see you in the kitchen for a moment?"

Andy joked, "You've seen me in there a lot already."

I replied, "Ah yeah, you be a funny man!" We headed back to the kitchen and I explained, "Laura wants to know when we can come down to Tucson. Something to do with Linda wanting to make changes to The Budget Holstein."

Andy asked, "Didn't she just make changes back in Easter?"

I told him, "Yeah she did. All I know is this request came from Linda via Miss Kitty."

Andy told me, "I am really not doing much at the moment so any day would be good. Whatever works for you Ron. Just let me know." He headed back out The Great Room.

I picked up the phone, "Laura...okay let me head over to my office and see what my schedule looks like. Andy is pretty much free..." I made into my office and woke my computer. I switched over to Thunderbird, "Let's see...hmm not much going on...I think we could make it out in a couple days if that works for Linda."

Laura replied, "Should, I'll let Miss Kitty know."

I advised her, "This would be much easier if she would have told me herself."

Laura laughed, "I know, but Miss Kitty says she is very busy right now..."

My cell phone was beeping I had another call, "Hold up Laura, got another call...from Linda? Okay, I'll talk to you later." I disconnected with Laura and connected with Linda, "AZOutback, Ron."

Linda greeted me, "Hey Ron. Say when can you and Andy get out to the Budget Holstein North?"

Now I was confused, "North? Odd, just got a call from Laura asking when we could come out to the main store in Oro Valley?"

Linda continued, "Yeah, that one too."

I asked, "Well, when is good for you?"

Linda explained, "Seeing as I am already at the North location so whatever is good for you two. How about today?"

I advised her, "Let me talk to Andy real quick..." I set down the phone and headed back to The Great Room and found Andy, "Kitchen, again."

Andy replied, "Again?! Um...okay. What now?"

As we walked back to the kitchen I explained, "I really don't know. Linda just called and she is at The Budget Holstein North and would like us to meet with her today."

Andy was confused, "Wait, I thought you said Laura told you it was the main location?"

I told him, "Apparently both?! I haven't a clue, you know how Linda is..."

Andy laughed, "Yeah...true. She is a 'premier client' though so best we don't upset the lady. I suppose we can head there anytime."

I replied, "Well, let's head over to my office and see if I can get her to nail down a time." We returned to my office and I picked up my phone, putting it on speaker, "Linda...okay I have Andy in the office with me. What time would you like us out there today?"

Linda told me, "See...so Dundee is coming at 1:00 PM...so...may be you two should be there then too. Sound good?..." We did not get a chance to reply before Linda confirmed for us, "Okay see you then!"

Andy and I looked at each other both wondering 'what just happened?' Andy headed back to the cottage to take care of a few things regarding PC's and Things. I took look at my job queue and noticed I really didn't have anything major going on, which was a good thing given I had no idea what Linda had in store for me. I grabbed my laptop and shortly before 1:00 PM Andy and I headed over to The Budget Holstein North. We met up with Dundee in the parking lot, "Hey Ron, Andy. What y'all doing here?"

Andy replied, "Not really sure, was summoned by Linda."

Dundee laughed, "Okay, as was I. Shall we head in and see what she is needing from us."

The three of us walked and were greeted by Kacie, "Ron, Andy and I am guessing Dundee? Linda is waiting for you in the back, walk this way."

We followed Kacie to the back of the store where Linda was waiting for us seated at a conference table, "Thank you Kacie. Please have a seat y'all." Instead of leaving the room, Kacie sat down at the table as well. Linda was looking at some notes and explained, "Okay, Ron and Andy I believe you would recall my 'other' product line that I carried at The Oro Valley location?"

Andy seemed clueless, but I recalled, "Oh you mean like that bullwhip you tried to get me to buy for Sara?"

Linda giggled, "Oh yeah, I remember that. Can't believe you didn't buy it...Anyway yes. So Maricopa County does not require a special use permit for adult oriented products...but we do need to display them in a restricted access area. Which is why I have brought you all here today."

I had to ask, "If I may ask, what is with the sudden interest in selling adult oriented products again?"

Linda replied, "Sure...well I suppose it has to do with Miss Kitty and I suppose Lindsay as well."

Andy joked, "Oh great, what kind of trouble is she trying to get you into?"

Linda laughed, "Nah, she is fine. Let's just say that between Miss Kitty, Lindsay and the Acme Website, I think I can boost sales a bit. So anyway, I want to start with this store first as I don't need a permit. Now, we are going to redo the entire back portion of this store. Kacie..."

Kacie stood up and explained, "So we want to consolidate from three offices into one large office and a conference room. Now, the back most office is being used for storage and I believe is also where the server is located?"

I thought for a moment, "Yeah...think so...been doing so much work at Oro Valley that I have kinda forgotten how this one is laid out."

Linda reminded me, "We likely will be doing the same thing at Oro Valley as well, but anyway I'll let Kacie continue explaining."

Kacie continued, "So that back office is likely going to become the new conference room, but we are not sure if that is compatible with having the server there."

I explained, "Should work. We would just create a small closet off to the corner to house the server and the networking equipment. Dundee would need to get ventilation in there."

Andy added, "You know since we will have access to the attic, perhaps we should have a dedicated circuit dropped in there that can be connected to a UPS."

Dundee got his notebook, "Okay, I can do the closet, but will need to sub out for the HVAC and electrical work."

Linda replied, "Okay good...good."

Kacie continued, "Next up, we want to redo the store room. Dundee, from what I understand you do 'custom closets'."

Dundee laughed, "Yeah, 'officially' that is what I *do*..."

Kacie explained, "Then, lets head over to the store room and I will explain more." The five of us headed to the store room. Kacie advised, "Keep in mind, we took over this suite, not take new. My goal here is to reduce the size of this room by about half, plus get all the stuff we have in the existing back office into here."

Dundee looked at the current setup and asked, "What is in the back office?"

Linda replied, "Mostly boxes of corsets and gloves...um...let me see here." She

looked around the room and found a box in the far corner, "Like these. How many you think back there Kacie?"

Kacie told her, "Last I looked about a dozen. Mostly the last of that Victorian Goth lot we bought out in February. They're nice, but we really need to clear them out, so I will be putting them on sale starting this weekend."

Linda advised her, "Yeah, even if we clearance them at 60% off we still make a ton of money. I thinking I will take maybe 3 or 4 cases with me back down to Oro Valley." Dundee was making notes and taking measurements. "So Dundee, what are your thoughts?"

Dundee told Linda, "Seeing as to what you have now and how it is so not working for you, I am thinking that you can get away with reducing the size. But, is this normal inventory level?"

Kacie replied, "Well...that depends on how you define 'normal'."

Linda added, "We tend to buy out lots of items so it can fluctuate at times. However, I am considering getting a storage unit nearby as they are fairly inexpensive. My calculations work out that I can sell at least a couple of these adult items per week, it will more than pay for the unit."

Dundee understood, "So then the space will be the fixed variable here."

Kacie confirmed, "Yes. Which leads me to the final portion of our plan. So, the conference room we were just in and the other half of this store room will be a new display/presentation area. We do have some requirements for this area...we need a set of dressing rooms and a POS terminal. But, we are concerned about space."

Dundee asked, "Two dressing rooms then? One men's, one women's?"

Linda replied, "Yes."

Andy asked me, "How about we set them up with Square for that area?"

Once again Andy was a genius, "Great idea. In fact we could almost eliminate the POS terminals and registers up front as well."

Linda asked, "What is Square?"

I explained, "Square is a POS system that works with iPads and Android phones. It allows you to accept credit cards anywhere you are without having to have a separate credit card processing machine. Out of curiosity, how much cash sales do you do?"

Kacie giggled, "What is this 'cash' you speak of?"

Linda joked, "If you weren't my daughter's fiancé, I'd...well that's not important...anyway what this one is trying to say is we rarely...if ever take cash. Why?"

Andy explained, "Okay, that actually is good. So we could eliminate the old POS terminals and just set them up with iPads using Square."

Kacie replied, "That could work really well. The existing POS and inventory systems we are using are IOS based anyway, we're just running them through a web browser instead of as a native app."

I replied impressed with Kacie's knowledge as well, "Wow, you guys are a lot more into the 21st century than I thought. Well, that should make the transition much easier. So what are your thoughts Andy on how we can do this?"

Andy explained, "For the front area there is not much we need to do. We could eliminate the bulky checkout terminals and setup with a couple iPads on stands."

Kacie asked, "So that means I would have more display space then up front?"

Andy confirmed, "Yeah. Plus this makes it a heck of a lot easier for us too."

Linda asked, "How so?"

I explained, "Because the iPads will run off WiFi, we no longer need to run network cabling over there, at least for the terminals. The printers we would need to, unless you want to switch over to WiFi or Bluetooth printers."

Kacie was begging, "Please! Those printers are junk, now I know why I got them so cheap."

Chapter 3: I Am Trying To Locate and What Happened in Chugwater?

Over the course of the week Dundee redid the Budget Holstein North and Linda would be setting up her new product line shortly. We decided to wait until mid summer before doing anything with the Oro Valley location. Meanwhile Sunday afternoon Marc dropped by with Martina, "Guys I really appreciate you babysitting her, I know she can be handful."

I joked, "Really Marc, I hadn't noticed during the short time we were married. Oh wait, she did fuck my sister and god knows who else."

Marc replied, "She fucked me too, but that was your idea."

Peaches commented, "I like Martina."

Maya told her, "You've said that before. Just don't say that around Sara."

Peaches replied, "Sara scares me."

Maya laughed, "Sweet not so little Sara...oh wait she did rip our father to shreds when he showed up with Tess earlier this year. Oh well, I suppose we should get her setup in our playroom." Maya turned her attention to Martina, "Come with us Madam Frosh."

The three of them left just leaving Marc and I, "Oh good she's gone! Hey anyway, my buddy has this huge cabin up in Pinetop and says it is available for the second half of August."

I asked, "What do you mean by huge?"

Marc replied, "Can sleep up to 10. Anyway, I have it booked already as my payment for babysitting Martina."

I replied, "Okay...not that we had agreed on a preferred payment method but hey..."

Maya had come back downstairs and saw Marc, "Hey, Marc would you happen to know where I could find a 1972 Plymouth Roadrunner, in yellow?"

I was rather confused by that question, but Marc seemed to know, "Old car of yours?"

Maya explained, "No, actually it was Sara's. She sold it to Gerald when she started the modeling gigs. I talked to him and he said he sold it a couple years ago. It does not have to be the exact car, but it needs to be a 1972 and in yellow"

Marc thought for a moment, "I've got a couple collector friends who might have or can me a lead. What your budget?"

Maya and Marc talked among themselves for a few minutes before he left. I had gone back to my office to take care of some minor jobs I had put off due to The Budget Holstein project last week. Maya knocked on my door and I motioned her in, "So, Marc thinks he has a solid lead on finding the car for Sara. I really want to do something for her, as a return gesture for getting me my piano back. I know I may not be able to get her original car back, but if I can at least get one the same year and color as she had. You've should've seen her Ron, she looked just like Daisy Duke in that car."

I commented, "I could totally see her pulling that off. Heck, she could still today." I shifted the conversation to the cabin, "So Marc already has booked a cabin for the second half of August up in Pinetop. Was this suppose to be just for you two or the whole 'family'?"

Maya was shocked, "I didn't think he was serious and I wasn't sure if Peaches was either. Um okay...why?"

I explained, "He said it was 'payment' for babysitting Martina this week."

Maya replied, "Okay. Well...hadn't really thought about it. How big is this cabin?"

I told her, "Marc says it can sleep up to 10 people."

Maya sighed, "I see...um well...I had thought if she was serious it would just be her and I."

I looked at my schedule for that time and told her, "As it is now, I've got a couple jobs during that time. That includes the renovations at The Budget Holstein Oro Valley. Also, Andy would be with me which would leave Lindsay, Sara and Wynn at the house. So it could just be you two after all."

Maya asked, "Did he have anything smaller, this sounds a bit too large for the two of us?"

I told her, "No clue, ask him later this week when we comes to collect Martina. Speaking of Martina where is she?"

Maya explained, "She and Peaches are playing up in the loft. I opted to leave them be, I don't really want anything to do with Martina."

I joked, "You not like my ex-wife?"

Maya back-peddled, "I have nothing against her, just prefer to keep my distance from her if I can. May be I still have resentment for the crap she put Sara through when she was y'all maid."

I could tell as soon as Maya mentioned 'resentment' she was getting angry and I really didn't want this to escalate like it did over Easter with Lindsay and Wynn, "Um well, that is fine. Anything else you needed?" Maya took the queue and left my office. I still don't know exactly what happened in Chugwater that stormy spring day when Maya and Peaches left The Ranch to come back to Arizona. Sara has clued me in that there is more to the story than Maya or Peaches have told us. Of course I think Peaches is oblivious to most of what happened that day as she was upset about Maya leaving her at The Ranch while confronting Jed and

Tess.

The door bells chimed and Wynn announced over the intercom, "Dunn Brooks for Andy."

I decided I go say 'hi' to Dunn while he was waiting for Andy. I headed into the Great Room and was a bit taken aback to see Dunn Brooks with Tess, "Um...hey Dunn and...um...Tess."

Dunn laughed, "Yeah...I know this is a bit awkward."

It became a whole a lot more awkward when Maya came down the stairs, "What the fuck is she doing here? You better keep that bitch away from me!"

Tess was about to say something to Maya when Andy came into the main house and overheard Maya, "Who?!..." He saw Tess with Dunn Brooks, "Oh, so what I heard is true!"

Tess laughed nervously, "What and from whom?"

Andy was hesitant to say anything, "May be it is best I not say anything."

Maya walked over next to him in a near hostile manner and demanded, "Sing or else..."

Andy backed away and replied, "Well, Peaches had said you two were good friend and she had always expected you two would..how should I put this? Get serious?"

Before Dunn or Tess had a chance to say anything Maya yelled up the stairs, "Anna Adela Cruz, get your butt down here now!"

Peaches and Martina were in the playloft when Peaches heard Maya bellow, "Oh Fuck! What I do?"

Martina commented, "Geez she is pissed!"

Peaches came down the stairs along with Martina and saw Tess, "Tess! Dunn! How I miss you both." Her and Tess exchanged a hug.

Unfortunately for Peaches she did not notice a very angry Maya standing off to the corner, "Care to explain what rumors you were spreading about these two?"

Peaches looked blankly and very confused at Maya and asked, "Rumors? What?"

Maya was rather agitated, "You know what, fuck this I'm out here."

Peaches screamed at Maya as she was walking out the door, "NO! STAY!" But Maya was already in the garage and we heard the familiar rumble of The Pink Monster.

I assured her, "She'll be back once she has chance to cool down." Well, I hoped she would be back and wouldn't do anything stupid. Peaches just stood their silent, almost in tears.

Martina came over to her and grabbed her arm, "Peaches, come lets go sit down." The two of them went to the kitchen and Martina seemed to be calming Peaches down.

Dunn was baffled, "What just happened?"

I replied, "I don't know. I sure would like to know though, what the hell happened that last day in Chugwater when Maya confronted Tess and Jed? She has never been the same since."

Tess sighed, "I apologized...well at least to Sara. Maya on the other hand won't talk to me."

Andy tried to change the subject and asked, "So Tess and Dunn, what is going on with you two?"

Dunn explained, "I told you when I came out here and got the condo I would be bringing my girlfriend."

Andy inquired, "Okay then, that means you and Tess are together, but what about Jed?"

Tess explained, "Yes, we are together, been for many years as Peaches may have led on. Jed, well he was an unscrupulous business partner that managed to get himself into some serious trouble with the FTC that he could not weasel himself out of this time around. The whole thing of us being married was just one his cons. Peaches saw right through it and if I didn't know any better she was the one who tipped off the FTC."

Peaches hearing her name came out of the kitchen and walked over to Tess and explained, "I did no such thing. Maya did after she got back. She told me you punched her, I not believe it. Am I wrong?"

Tess backed away from Peaches and confessed, "Yes. Yes, I did punch her...but only to lead Jed on. Of course she punched me back too and almost knocked me out."

I laughed recalling that night down in Oro Valley when Maya almost punched me out, "Yeah, you really don't want to mess with Maya. Anyway, where is Jed anyway?"

Tess laughed, "Yeah, learned that one the hard way. As for Jed, well he is in New York, in a federal prison awaiting trial. Let me see if I can recall all of what he is being charged with... there's Real Estate Fraud, Wire Fraud, Tax Fraud and a couple other charges that involve fraudulent schemes and racketeering."

Martina was trying to lighten the mood, "Gee, Ron at least I didn't have this much baggage. No disrespect to Sara."

I laughed, "Oh great, so my father-in-law is a con man...well I did fall for his sobriety story as did Maya. Sara not so much..." I realized in all this drama I had not seen Sara around, "Speaking of Sara, does anyone know where she is?"

Andy offered a theory, "Being as I have not seen Lindsay around either, they may have gone out somewhere together." I was not sure if this was good or bad.

Chapter 4: The Search for Maya and Help Needed

Dunn apologized, "Sorry, didn't know our appearance would have caused so much drama."

I replied, "Well, at least I know what went on with Maya and why she has never been the same since."

Andy asked Dunn, "So why did you want to see me anyway?"

Dunn recalled, "Oh yeah. I am going to be gone for the next few weeks as Tess and I will be in New York. We're both testifying against Jed. Doyle is going to be filing in for me while we are gone."

We chatted for a couple hours and Wynn announced dinner. During dinner the house line rang. I thought it might have been Maya, it was actually Diane over at Vinnie's, "Hey Ron. Say I can't seem to get a hold of Maya. She had told me last night she was interested in covering Drew's shift today, but never heard back from her."

I explained, "Something came up and I am guessing she left without her phone. I'll have her give you a call when she returns." I hung up the phone and returned to the grand dining room. As I sat down, I looked over at Peaches and noticed Martina was sitting next to her. Peaches appeared to be calm, which given the situation was odd. Apparently, Martina was keeping her distracted much like Laura did a couple months ago. I also noticed Sara and Lindsay and had not returned yet either.

After dinner, Dunn and Tess headed back to their condo. Much later in the evening Martina came over to my office with Cream, "Hey heard anything about Maya?" I told her no. She continued, "Well, Peaches and I were talking and she feel asleep in the guest room. She sounds rather depressed. Even Cream here can tell she is not the same."

I told her, "Yeah, she really looks up to Maya and they have been inseparable, other than work since they came back from Chugwater during Easter."

Sara walked into the house and passed by my office. She glanced in and saw Martina, "Oh hey. Forgot you were going to be staying with us." She could tell something was not right, "Wait, what's wrong?"

I explained, "You better take a seat. The shit hit the fan with Maya this afternoon."

Sara joked, "Martina! What did you do?"

Martina laughed, "No, not me. Dunn and Tess."

Sara asked confused, "What about Dunn and Tess?"

I told her, "Um...so earlier this afternoon Dunn and Tess showed up for Andy. Anyway, Maya had come downstairs and was surprised to see Tess. Words were exchanged and somehow Peaches got dragged into it. Long story short, Maya left several hours ago very angry."

Sara was concerned, "Shit, that not good."

I told her, "That's not at all...your father is...well...how should I put this?"

Martina replied, "Is in the slammer?"

Sara laughed, "Well, gee I knew it was only a matter of time. I don't get it though, I wouldn't think Maya would be all that upset over him going to jail."

I explained, "She left before Tess revealed that information. Oh and in Chugwater words were not the only things exchanged between her and Tess. Apparently, Tess punched Maya for show with Jed. Of course, Tess wasn't counting on Maya punching her back."

Sara recalled, "You know when I saw her that night down in Tucson, I thought her face looked somewhat bruised. But, kinda forgot about that after she drank herself to sleep. I hate to ask the obvious, but have you tried calling her cell phone?" As it happened I had her phone on my office desk as she had left on top

of the piano in the Great Room when she took off. I didn't answer Sara, instead I put my office phone on speaker and dialed Maya's cell. Sara jumped when she heard Maya's phone ringing, "Crap, she left her phone."

Martina stood up and told us, "Best I take Cream out then get back upstairs in case Peaches wakes up." She left my office and headed outside to let Cream do her business.

Sara asked confused, "What did she mean by that?"

I explained, "Peaches does not do well with Maya away. Martina, though seems to have been able to keep her calm tonight."

Sara laughed, "Guess Maya and Peaches are like Lindsay and I."

I asked, "Out of curiosity, why is Peaches scared of you?"

Sara stood their silent for a moment, "I can not answer that. We've never really interacted much. How odd. Any ideas as to where Maya may have gone?"

I told her, "Not really. You know her better than I do. Speaking of which, any idea why she is so pissed?"

Sara replied, "Well seeing Tess, would have a lot to do with that I suppose."

I explained, "No, actually I meant earlier today. She had come downstairs to tell me that Peaches and Martina were playing and she would leave them alone as she wanted nothing to do with Martina. I had joked about her not liking my ex-wife and she went into this spiel about resentment for the crap Martina did to you while you were my maid."

Sara sighed, "Damn, what the hell happened to her?"

I replied, "I know. I dropped the subject as I could sense she was getting angry like Easter with Wynn and Lindsay. Of course, I had no idea Dunn was going to show up with Tess."

Wynn came into my office, "Bunny on the house 'Bat Phone' for you."

I took the Bat Phone from Wynn, "Hey Bunny what's up?"

She asked in almost a kidding manner, "You wouldn't happen to be looking for Maya would you?"

I replied, "Why, do you know where she is?"

Bunny explained, "Yeah...she's been over here for a few hours. I know she comes here regularly, but something didn't seem right with her this time."

I told her, "Yeah, that is true. I am guessing she is with Bambi then?"

Bunny told me, "Yes. Um...I don't want to say much more here. Can Gary and I drop by shortly?"

I was really getting concerned and told her, "Yeah, sure that's fine...see you shortly." After I got off the phone I paged Wynn to my office. Once she walked in I explained, "Um, okay so Maya is over at The Zinfandel's..."

Sara interrupted, "Why didn't I think of that..."

I continued, "Yeah, it was rather obvious. So um, Bunny says Maya needs help...not sure what she means by that. Anyway, she didn't want to talk about it on the phone so her and Gary are suppose to be here shortly."

As if on queue the grand doorbell chimed. Wynn got up, "Best I get that."

I told Sara and Lindsay, "Let's head over to the Great Room." We walked in and greeted Gary and Bunny.

Gary commented, "Still can't believe you and Zac swapped houses. How you liking it here?"

I replied, "We are enjoying it, thanks for the lead. So anyway what is it y'all wanted to talk to us about."

Bunny replied, "Maya, but I suppose you knew that already. So, she showed up at the front door and was..almost zombie like. I asked if she wanted to see Bambi and she didn't really say anything. So, I called out for Bambi and when Maya saw her she just walked over to her speechless. They went to Bambi's room and chatted. Bambi came out a little later and told me something is very wrong with Maya and suggested she needs to seek help."

I told them, "Well, I agree. Something went very, very wrong in Chugwater before Easter. She has never been the same since then. As for today let me explain what happened." I ran through the events with Tess and Dunn.

Gary laughed, "You know I never liked Jed much." He turned to Sara, "I don't mean to be disrespectful to your family."

Sara told him, "No, no you are not. As much as I tried not to believe it, he is a criminal. He is a con-man, always has and always will. I knew he was up to no good, when he showed up here in January. Maya tried to defend him, but I knew

all along that whatever rhetoric he was trying to feed y'all was nothing but lies."

Peaches and Martina had come down the stairs. Peaches had heard Sara's comments and replied, "I guess we agree there. I knew he was bad news and should not been with Tess. He could sell igloo to Eskimo."

Sara just about died laughing at Peaches botched analogy, "Ice dear. He could sell *ice* to an Eskimo."

Bunny commented, "Though technically an igloo is ice..."

I decided I should let Peaches know about Maya, "So hey, we found Maya. She is with Bambi."

Peaches relaxed a little, "Good. Why is she so mad? What did I do?"

Sara told her, "No, you didn't do anything wrong. She has been this way since you two came back during Easter."

Peaches added, "She been drinking lots again."

Sara and I both looked at Peaches. Sara almost yelling, "What is 'lots'?"

Peaches backed away and meekly replied, "Like in Tucson."

Sara realized what she had done and apologized, "Sorry Peaches, did not mean to yell at you. I am frustrated with Maya and worried."

Gary asked, "May I intervene here?"

Obviously Gary and Bunny had a solution or an idea or something to help Maya, "Yes...Please do."

Gary informed us, "She needs to check into rehab..."

Martina added, "and seek help for her depression."

I was a little surprised by Martina's observation but then Bunny confirmed, "Yeah, she does appear to be suffering from some serious depression issues."

I asked, "Okay...so...does anyone know a good rehab facility for her?"

No one said anything, finally Martina commented, "I can ask Marc in the morning, if that is alright with you?"

I laughed, "Sure...Marc is pretty much my go-to-guy for everything family and

business related so no secrets here.”

Martina confirmed, “Okay then.” She looked over to Peaches, “How about we head upstairs and get some sleep? I already took Cream out earlier so she is set for the night.”

Peaches turned to Martina and smiled, “Yes, please.”

Martina told her, “Okay, be up in a couple minutes.”

Peaches headed up the stairs and before Martina left I grabbed her arm, “Hey, thanks for looking after her and even taking Cream out.”

Martina laughed, “My pleasure. Contrary to what you might think of me, I am not a selfish bitch.”

I joked, “I never thought that...Sara on the other hand...”

Sara objected, “Hey! He's lying Martina.”

Martina took it all in stride, “I know.” She was heading towards the stairs, but then stopped and turned to Sara, “You know, I *am* really sorry about that night Laura and I tried to violate you when Ron was gone. For that matter making you clean up after our shit. Anyway, I best get back to Peaches. Good night.”

After Martina was up the stairs Sara commented, “I am not sure what to make of that. It wasn't *that* bad.” Sara laughed and explained, “Gave me a reason to fulfill my fantasy of wearing a chastity belt 24/7. Anyway, it is water under the bridge.”

Lindsay commented, “If I may say something about Maya without being judged?”

Sara laughed, “We would never judge you.”

Lindsay told us, “Maya seems to have a hard time of letting things go.”

Wynn commented, “Yeah, I think so. She was so hostile towards Lindsay after our little accident before Easter.”

Lindsay mumbled, “She still is...”

That was news to me and apparently Sara too, “Um? What? Lindsay, why didn't you say something before?”

Lindsay sighed, “She seemed to be doing well, then in the past couple weeks she to have become more agitated again.”

Unbeknownst to us Peaches had come back down the stairs to get a snack before going to bed, "Because she drinking again."

Sara walked over to Peaches and prefaced her inquiry, "I am not upset with you. We all want to help Maya. Can you tell me how much and when?"

Peaches explained, "Yes Misses Merlot. She started about three weeks ago. We'd go out and she drink some. In the past week it has gone badder."

Sara laughed, "Badder?"

Peaches blushed, "Sorry, you know my English is not good."

Sara told her, "No, you are doing fine. In what way has it gotten...'badder'?"

Peaches explained, "She drink herself to sleep. I have to carry her to house."

Sara was getting upset and yelling again, "Why didn't you say anything? You know she has had issues with alcohol like our father!"

I warned Sara, "Easy Sara..."

Peaches backed away replying, "That why! May I go?"

Sara looked up to see Peaches trembling, "Yeah. Sorry, I don't mean to take my anger with Maya out on you. Thank you for letting us know what has been going on."

Peaches bowed, "Good night all." Sara returned the bow and also bid Peaches a good night.

Sara turned to me and asked, "Geez, why do I make her so tense?"

I laughed, "No idea, you two are the same size and yet she is terrified of you."

Gary asked, "Have you two spent any play time together? May be she is not comfortable with you because she has not been around you. Anyway, Bunny and I have no issue with Maya staying the night if it okay with you two."

I replied, "I am okay, least I know where she is. Martina will call Marc in the morning and we will see what we can do." The Zinfandel's headed back to their house. I suggested to Sara, "Tomorrow, may be you and Peaches can spend sometime together, let her get to know you better."

Sara thought for a moment, "I suppose I could do like Lindsay did for me with a

relaxing massage and more. At some point we can switch places too."

I laughed, "Hey whatever works. I'll have Wynn set up the Copper Queen suite with a single person asylum bed restraints. Meanwhile, let me check on Martina real quick then will go to bed." I headed up stairs over to the girl's playroom, sure enough Martina was sitting on the sofa looking over one of Peaches many fetish catalogs. I announced my presence, "Martina!"

Martina laughed, walked over and grabbed my crotch, "Come to have a quickie with me before bed...." She felt my CB-5000 and determined otherwise, "...or I suppose not."

I reminded her, "You never gave me this much bloody attention when we were married. Anyway, can you close the door to their suite real quick so we can chat without waking Peaches."

Martina walked over and closed the door most of the way leaving it slightly cracked, "She pretty well worn out. Of course I am too from chasing after Cream. So what's up?"

I told her, "Okay, so in the morning I am going to have Sara keep Peaches occupied and hopefully get Peaches use to her. While they are doing their thing we can talk to Marc."

Martina replied, "Yeah, that should work. You know, I meant what I said to Sara earlier."

I assured Martina, "She knows. Unlike Maya, Sara let's things go...other than her father and Dirk."

Apparently Martina didn't know about Dirk, "Who's Dirk?"

I explained, "Oh, Dirk Mandrake an abusive ex-boyfriend that both girls dated. Last I heard he was doing time in Frisco for felony assault against Sara."

Martina nodded, "Damn, I never knew about that."

I replied, "Yeah, I kinda left out that detail. That was the reason she came to live with us and I guess the same for Maya as well. But, in Maya's case she beat the crap out of him after he tried to stab her."

Martina was a bit shocked by this revelation, "Ah okay. Now I feel so bad for the way I have treated Sara. Anyway, I am tired and falling asleep here...so see you in the morning."

Chapter 5: The Moon Goddess

The next morning I saw Wynn in the kitchen getting breakfast prepped. "Morning Wynn. Say when you get a chance could you setup a single person asylum bed restraint system in the Copper Queen? I am going to have Sara and Peaches spend sometime together while Martina and I try to work with Marc to get help for Maya."

Wynn replied, "Yeah, should be free shortly." She finished getting the veggie omelet prepped and placed a dish of biscuits in the microwave, "Kinda at a stopping point here until everyone shows up so I will go get that taken care of."

After breakfast Sara grabbed Peaches in the kitchen, "Hey Peaches. Sorry didn't mean to become short with you last night. Maya is my sister and I worry about her."

Peaches replied, "Well she my partner I care too..."

Sara apologized, "Yeah, I know. Sorry, about this mess. Why don't we spend some time together and relax? I'll give you a massage and may be a surprise if you are up to it..."

Peaches was confused, "Surprise? What mean if up to it?"

Sara was starting to understand why they didn't get along because of the language barrier, "Never mind, not important." She noticed Peaches was rather formally dressed in over-bust corset and skirt; and suggested, "Why don't you go upstairs and change out that corset. You can keep your stockings on but a simple t-shirt and shorts would be fine."

Peaches asked, "How about tank top and shorts? I no have t-shirts."

Sara told her, "That will work. Meet me in the Copper Queen suite when you ready?"

Peaches scowled, "I not know Copper Queen."

Sara realized that likely the only her and Lindsay have ever really used that room besides my sister and Miss Kitty, "Sorry it is by the kitchen and Ron's office."

Peaches replied, "Oh. Okay." She headed upstairs to change and Sara headed into the suite. She lit the lavender candles and noticed the portable CD Boombox was still in the room from when her and Lindsay had their *Hi Infidelity*. Sara had placed her black widow corset and a skirt in the room earlier that morning. She went into the bathroom and changed. She did need help getting the corset laced and Wynn happened to be close by to assist her.

I was in my office when Martina walked in with her cell phone, "Better chance he will answer if he sees it is me calling." She dialed Marc's cell, "Hey dear. Before you say anything, I have you on speaker in Ron's office."

Marc joked, "Dang it Martina, what did you do this time?"

Before she had a chance to reply, I said, "She's done a lot...a lot of good that is."

Martina laughed, "I suppose so. Hey um, Ron needs your help with a particular situation."

Meanwhile Peaches knocked on the door to the Copper Queen suite. Sara opened the door and Peaches looked at her in amazement. "You hot!"

Sara giggled, "I wore this outfit the night you and Maya came back..." She almost regretted mentioning that night.

Peaches explained, "Sorry didn't see. Too busy with Maya."

Sara told her, "That okay. Come, lay down on the bed."

Peaches looked over the bed and saw the asylum restraints, "Looks fun. What you do to me?"

Sara laughed, "Yes it will be. I am going to start off with a massage and see how things go from there. Then later on we will switch places."

Peaches laid down on the bed and Sara strapped her down. Sara started the CD player and then started on Peaches.

Back in my office Marc asked, "What kind of situation?"

I explained, "As you may or may not know, Maya has not been well since she returned from Chugwater over Easter. Things got ugly yesterday when Dunn Brooks showed up with Tess. She's been at The Zinfandel's since yesterday."

Marc was confused, "Um okay...not quite sure what you need."

Martina explained, "Marc she needs to go into detox/rehab for her drinking and also needs help with her depression."

Marc was starting to put things together, "Okay. I know a couple places. I can have them contact you to make arrangements. Um...do you know if she is going to come willingly?"

Martina and I looked at each other. Martina commented, "Um...not so sure about

that. Ron?"

I advised, "I am with Martina here. Hopefully Sara, Bambi and/or Peaches can persuade her to go."

Marc asked, "Why is Martina involved in this anyway?"

I told him, "She was there when Maya had her meltdown and disappeared. She's been tending to Peaches and Cream."

Marc asked, "Cream?"

Martina replied, "She's Peaches' dog. A pug I believe."

Marc understood, "Okay. Well, I'll get a hold of the institutions and get them to call you. Oh and I guess that means the cabin is a no go then?"

I told him, "Kinda was before this happened. Maya was not sure if Peaches was serious and for that matter it would have been only Peaches and Maya. Most of us would be working or away on business during that time."

Marc replied, "I see well, the offer still stands if things change."

Over in the Copper Queen suite Peaches was getting very relaxed and Sara decided to spice things up a little. She started rubbing Peaches pussy over her shorts, "Sara...that feels so good."

Sara asked, "You okay with this? I know you are fateful to Maya."

Peaches moaned as Sara had placed her hand under Peaches shorts, "Maya, not been touching me. She sleep after drinks." Sara stopped what she was doing, "Why stop?!"

Sara was more lost in thought over Peaches last comment and commented, "Sorry, change things up." She started looking for the magic wand, but it was not in the room. She thought about running upstairs to the playloft to grab one, but that might not go over well with Peaches, especially since she was restrained to the bed. Sara mumbled, "Dang it not in here...well, I guess Plan B then."

Peaches asked, "What Plan B?"

Sara was not sure what 'Plan B' was going to be. She thought fast and decided to remove Peaches' shorts and panties. Sara walked over and released Peaches' arms and then removed her own skirt and panties. Sara decided she better remind Peaches, "Remember, if I get over-stimulated I may pass out for a few minutes, so don't freak out." With that she crawled on top of Peaches into a 69

position. Sara had barley started on Peaches, when Peaches stimulated Sara to her first orgasm. Sara had her work cut out for her.

Martina and I were talking in my office. She asked about the cabin, "What was Marc talking about with the cabin?"

I explained, "Oh it was suppose to my payment for babysitting you. So anyway, Maya and Peaches were complaining how hot it was and it was suggested they could go somewhere cooler for a week or two. Marc said he had a friend in Pinetop with a cabin..."

Peaches banshee scream was coming from the suite next door. Martina upon hearing this, "What the fuck is going on in there? Sounds like a wild animal..."

I laughed, "Just Peaches having a massive orgasm."

Martina laughed, "Damn that girl sounds like a hyena!"

I corrected her, "Banshee actually, just without the death part."

Later that morning I got a call from one of the 'institutions', Moon Goddess Center that Marc refereed for me. They advised me they could help Maya with her drinking and would also evaluate her depression. They told me it would be about two to four weeks depending on how well she responded to the detox treatment. I was advised though, she would have to be brought in on her own will as they would not come for her. However, they were a little on the kinky side and would have a 'jacket' waiting for her upon arrival. After I got off the phone with the center I went over to The Copper Queen Suite to check on Sara and Peaches. I knocked on the door and Peaches yelled out, "No one home!"

I yelled back, "May I come in." Peaches opened the door and I saw Sara was restrained to the bed and appeared to be out. Pointing to Sara, "Wore her out?"

Peaches replied, "Sorry, did not know you need her."

I told her, "No, you are okay. Wanted to talk to you two about getting help for Maya."

Sara heard me as she was waking up, "Ron? Oh..." She realized she was still restrained, "...hmm I must have fallen asleep and someone took advantage of me!"

I asked Peaches, "Kindly release her please."

Peaches pouted, "Do I have to?"

Sara and I at the same time, "Yes Peaches."

Peaches bowed, "Yes Sir and Madam Merlot!" She went over and undid the restraints securing Sara to the bed.

Sara replied, "Let me pee then we can talk." She picked up her skirt and headed into the bathroom. She returned a short time later, "Ah much better."

I explained, "Okay, so I am going to need your two's help and likely Bambi's as well."

Peaches commented, "Bambi is good."

Sara asked, "What does that mean?"

Peaches replied, "Mean I trust her. She always nice to me and Maya. Unlike you."

Sara whined, "What did I ever do to you two?"

Peaches was silent while Sara and I just looked at her. I continued, "Okay...well then...as I was saying I need your help along with Bambi to convince Maya to go to the clinic for treatment. But, before that I need to tell you Peaches that her treatment could be anywhere from two up to four weeks."

Peaches took a deep breath and replied, "That okay. I know she be back."

Sara asked, "Will she be able to have visitors?"

I told them, "Not during the first week as she may be going through withdrawal as a result of the detox. But, once she gets past that point they should allow her to have visitors."

Sara turned to Peaches, "Wynn is here during the day if you need someone to keep you company. In the evening you can always join Lindsay and I if we are not too tired from work."

Peaches commented, "Lindsay is very nice to me...unlike you."

Sara was catching on to Peaches, "Whatever! I'm on to you."

Peaches giggled, "Who me?!"

Sara laughed and tuned to me, "See we're bonding! Anyway, I understand what you are saying about this. Do you understand Peaches?"

Peaches replied, "Some. We need to make Maya go?"

I confirmed, "Yes and no. We need to make her *want* to go as she needs to go on her own free will. We need to make her understand that this is for her own good as well as the good of the family."

Sara asked, "Is this place just going to help her with her drinking?"

I told her, "The Moon Goddess Center will help her with her drinking and they will also evaluate the severity of her depression and make recommendations for treatment. From what I understand there is a shrink on staff..."

Peaches apparently never heard of the term before, "Shrink?"

Sara explained, "Sorry. Yeah, it is an informal noun for a clinical psychologist or psychiatrist."

Peaches understood, "Ah okay..."

Sara asked, "So when we do this?"

I told her, "Not sure yet. Let me give The Zinfandel's a call and see what they recommend. In the mean time, why don't you two get cleaned up as lunch is going to be shortly." I headed back to my office and got on the horn with the Zinfandel's.

Bunny answered, "Oh hey Ron. Maya seems better today, her and Bambi went out earlier hope that is okay."

I confirmed, "That is fine. We have a found a rehab center for Maya and now it is a matter of getting her to willing go."

Bunny advised me, "I think you should be okay on that. Bambi and I talked last night after Maya went to sleep. Why don't y'all come over for dinner tonight and we can talk to Maya as a family."

I told her, "Sounds good to me, see you this evening." After I got off the phone with Bunny I got on the intercom, "House meeting in the Great Room." After everyone had already gathered I explained, "Okay. So tonight we will be having dinner at the Zinfandel's. I just talked to Bunny and she seems to think that there should not be an issue getting Maya to go into rehab. With that said, my only concern now would be Peaches."

Peaches was sitting on a sofa by herself with Cream in her lap. She replied, "I be okay."

Lindsay offered, "Hey if you want in the evenings I am sure Sara and I can keep you 'occupied'"

Wynn also commented, "I am here too, you can always help me out when you get home from work. Consider it returning the favor for me helping you with Cream."

Cream hearing her name jumped out of Peaches lap and ran over to Wynn. Peaches pouted, "Hey!"

Wynn laughed, picked up Cream and returned her back to Peaches, "Here you go." The house phone rang and Wynn returned, "Diane with Vinnie's, want me to take a message?"

I told Wynn, "No, let me talk to her." Wynn handed me the phone, "Hey Diane, Ron here. Sorry we haven't gotten back to you sooner. Maya is going to be dealing with some personal issues over the next few weeks so she won't be coming in. Peaches will still coming in though."

Diane understood, "Oh...okay...well I hope things work out with her. Speaking of Peaches, may I speak to her?"

I replied, "Yeah, sure." I walked over to Peaches and handed her the phone, "Diane would like to talk to you."

Chapter 6: 'I' is for Intervention and Welcome to The Moon Goddess!

That evening we headed over to The Zinfandel's for dinner. We were not sure what to expect in regards to Maya when we arrived. Bunny answered the door, "Good evening Ron. Everyone is out on the patio." We headed out to the patio and noticed Maya and Bambi were seated at the table. Maya seemed to be in a better mood and also rather tired. Bunny directed us, "Come and sit down, we will be serving dinner shortly."

As we sat down Maya noticed us, "Oh hey guys! Sorry about yesterday afternoon."

Sara asked, "How you doing?"

Maya explained, "Very tired, but surprisingly calm. Bambi and I talked for quite some time yesterday and she has made me realize I need help. Though really, I have known for a while...just didn't want to accept it. How's Peaches been holding up?"

I told her, "She's been doing okay, Martina has been looking after her."

Maya seemed relieved, "Good, glad she was able to help her. Ron, I am sorry what I said about Martina yesterday. I don't have anything against her, if anything I am thankful that she let me stay with y'all after the incident with Dirk. By the way Bunny mentioned something about our father is in jail?"

Sara explained, "Yeah that was why Dunn and Tess dropped by yesterday. They will be in New York testifying against our father in his fraud hearings."

Maya laughed, "New York, that means he is in federal custody...he is really in a shit load of trouble then. Can't believe I was defending him back in January and for that matter went back to Chugwater for him. But, if I hadn't Peaches wouldn't be here..."

Peaches walked over and surprised us all, "You're in big trouble Missy! I not cover you drink anymore!"

Maya sighed, "Yeah...I take it Diane found out?"

Peaches nodded and told her, "She will let it go if you get help...otherwise don't come back."

Maya explained, "Well, not like I need that job...but...I do need help."

We ate dinner and then spent a couple hours up in The Zinfandel's playloft. Maya rode back with everyone else while I brought The Pink Monster home. Upon returning to the house I found Martina and Maya in the kitchen. Maya told Martina, "Thanks so much for looking after Peaches. I am so sorry that I put you into that position."

Martina told her, "That's okay. Shit happens. The important thing now is for you to get help and get better."

Maya headed upstairs to pack. I asked Martina, "Would you be okay looking after Peaches the next couple days until Marc returns?"

Martina replied, "No problem, we seem to get along well."

I told her, "Well good. Anyway, I'll be taking Maya down to The Moon Goddess tomorrow morning. I should be back in late afternoon."

Martina asked, "Where is it anyway?"

I replied, "In Oracle, out by the Bio Sphere."

Martina explained, "Well, Marc says it is one of the best in the state and they do cater to our unusual lifestyle."

The following morning Maya came down the stairs with a single suitcase. She commented, "Don't really need to bring much as I understand they will supply me with t-shirts, shorts and capris during my stay, among other attire."

Sara walked over and hugged her sister, "I am proud of you for doing this. I don't want to see you end up like our father."

Maya laughed, "Oh fuck no! I already saw myself heading down that road and don't want go that way." She turned her attention to Peaches, "You going to be okay while I am gone?"

Peaches came over and gave Maya one of her patented bear hugs, "Me think so. I have Wynn, Lindsay and Sara."

Maya recovering from Peaches embrace, "Yeah...you'll be fine. Once I get through the detox treatments you will be able to see me. I do hear they allow conjugal visits." I took her bag and we headed into the garage to the Jeep. Once we were on Pima Highway Maya told me, "I suppose I should have done this sooner. I was considering doing this earlier this year...well that was until...well Jed convinced me to come back to Chugwater."

I was still thinking about the conversation she had with Peaches last night and asked her, "So, what is going on with you and Vinnie's and Peaches?"

Maya explained, "Okay...well the reason Peaches was taking so many of my evening shifts was because I was too drunk to come in. Last week I was barely at work and as Peaches indicated Diane was catching on."

I told her, "I might have had something to do with that as she called a couple times last night. I told her on the second time you would be gone for a while and that was when she wanted to talk to Peaches."

Maya laughed, "Well, like I said last night, I don't really need the job...but it is best I get some help. I think my job will still be waiting for me when I get back."

We stopped for lunch in Florence and made it to the 'resort' in the early afternoon. This place was nestled in a small desert valley pretty much away from anything. Before we exited the Jeep I asked Maya, "You okay?"

Maya took a deep breath and replied, "Yeah, I think so. I need this, the family need this. Let's do this."

After retrieving her bag we made our way into the reception area. So far this place, looked like any other resort which I suppose made the experience easier for the patients. A woman at the front desk greeted us, "Welcome to The Moon

Goddess. What is the guest's name?"

I replied, "Maya Rae."

She checked her files, "Okay and you are?"

I told her, "Ron Merlot, brother-in-law."

She noted Maya's folio and explained, "Ah okay. We have her for a 2-week stay, may be 3-weeks depending on how everything goes. First let's get her checked into a suite then the director would like to talk to you for a bit." She hadn't noticed Maya's size until now, "Wow, you're big...hmm I think a 2XL should work." She rang a bell and called out, "Porter! 2XL please."

A couple minutes later a lady dressed in all white appeared with a transport wheel chair which had a leather jacket folded on the seat. The porter came over and removed the jacket from the chair and opened it up...it was a straitjacket. She instructed Maya, "Put your arms into the jacket please."

Maya did as she was told and laughed, "Wow, I like this place already."

I commented, "Whoa! What happened to the white jackets?"

The porter laughed and explained, "Too institutional, besides this is a 'kinder and gentler' straitjacket."

I laughed, "Kinder and gentler straitjacket? That's a bit of an oxymoron."

The receptionist explained, "True, but you will see in a minute why." I watched as the porter closed up the jacket around Maya's upper body and did up the crotch straps as well. Instead of crossing her arms in front of her, her arms were kept to her side with straps going around the knees to prevent her from pulling her arms out.

I commented, "Wow, that's neat. Got to be more comfortable."

The porter confirmed, "Yes and safer. Plus it makes it easier to strap her down on her cot with arms exposed."

Maya asked, "I am going to be strapped down to my cot?"

The porter replied, "Yes, for the first few nights...while we evaluate you."

Maya smiled, "Sounds like fun." She was joking when she asked, "Will I get to keep the jacket when I am done?"

The receptionists told us, "Yes and additional are available in the gift shop as these seem to be a high demand item. Now, Miss Rae you will be taken to your suite and at that time the jacket will be removed. You will then have an opportunity to change into a Moon Goddess Resort t-shirt and capri pants. Would you like Blue, Green or Red?"

Maya replied, "Red. So will I be wearing the jacket again later?"

The porter explained, "After dinner we have a couple hours of free time before lights out at 9:00 PM. About 8:45 I'll be back to get you setup which includes getting you strapped into the jacket and to your cot. However, before we do that we will be catheterizing you with a bladder bag so you can stay restrained throughout the night without worrying about having to use the restroom. Now, it is time to go to your suite."

The porter helped Maya into the chair and secure several straps around Maya keeping her restrained to the chair. After the porter left the receptionist informed me, "The director will see you in about 15-minutes, feel free to browser the gift shop while you are waiting. It is just down the hall over here along with the restrooms."

Chapter 7: The Grand Tour & Maya/Peaches' Faithfulness

I laughed, "Yeah, I was just about to ask about restrooms." I made my way to the restroom and took care of my bladder. I took a look around the gift shop and sure enough they did indeed sell their straitjackets. I was tempted to pick up a couple but at \$200 each, I was not sure. I was still looking when I heard an announcement, "Ron Merlot, please return to reception."

I returned to reception to see a tall skinny blonde in a short black dress with black pantyhose and ankle ballet heels, "Ron Merlot?" I nodded 'yes', "Ah pleasure. I'm Debbie McFadden, director of the Moon Goddess Resort. I wanted to take sometime to talk to you about your sister-in-law and find out more as to why she is visiting us and what y'all are expecting. Let's head over to my office." I followed Debbie to her office which was on third level overlooking the mountains. I looked out the windows and could see Tucson in the distance. "Quite the view isn't it? Anyway, let's start off with the basics why and how?"

I explained, "Well, geez where to start. Maya has a lot of issues with resentment and depression. I am guessing the depression has been worsened by her drinking, which seems to be a common issue in her family, at least with her parents...but not her sister."

Debbie asked, "Where are their parents?"

I told her, "Their mother passed away a few years ago, I think as a result of

drinking...her father was in Wyoming but he has been relocated to New York...in a federal prison."

Debbie inquired, "For what and how has that affected Maya?"

I replied, "Multiple charges of fraud and from what I can gather I don't think it really has had that much of an impact on her. She never really wanted to deal with her father and I think this arrangement is better. He made a surprise appearance earlier this year and recruited me to help setup and construct a business venture. He did somehow manage to talk Maya to coming back out and staying with him to run his 'business'. I think that is when things went downhill with her. Though, she did meet and bond with Peaches."

Debbie asked, "Who is Peaches?"

I told her, "Peaches is, Maya's companion, partner..lover...hell, not really sure what to call her. She is very close with Maya and she was the one who alerted us to Maya's increase in drinking."

Debbie made some notes, "Okay...good to know she has someone looking out for her. Any abuse, to herself or others?"

I paused, "Um...yeah...both her and her sister dated the same abusive guy in the past. He tried to kill her when she was in Frisco, Texas which was why she came to live with us in Arizona. She did beat the crap out of him though and only suffered minor cuts. He is currently incarcerated in Nevada after he violated an order of protection last year when he showed up."

Debbie asked, "So is he out of the picture now?"

I told her, "Yes, he is in prison on felony assault in Nevada and will be for a long time. She has moved on from him, but seems to be stuck on her father. Not certain why. I still not sure what happened before Easter in Wyoming before her and Peaches left. I keep learning little bit more as time goes on. I do know from what I saw at Easter dinner as well as what Peaches has told me it was about this time her drinking got a lot worse. She did get a little...how should I put this...carried away in a bondage session with a friend of ours. However, things have been smoothed out with all the parties involved in that incident."

Debbie jotted down more notes, "Um...okay...good to know. What does she do for a living?"

I explained, "She has been working on a masters program at ASU and also works for a local pizza joint as a delivery driver. She also does some occasional modeling for The Budget Holstein..."

Debbie looked up and laughed, "...Ah ha! That's why she looks so familiar. By the way, Linda Holstein is a very good friend of mine and of the resort. She was a client here when we first opened, shortly after her husband had passed. She was so grateful to have this place to come to for treatment. Throughout the years she has made several donations to our program."

I commented, "Seeing you in that outfit, I almost would think you were a model for The Budget Holstein. Especially those ballet heels."

Debbie laughed, "Yeah, those were one of her 'donations'. This is like my 3rd pair now as I always wear them full time. I don't think most of my staff has ever seen me in 'normal' heels". So, was it through Linda you heard about us?"

I told her, "Actually, no. It was a buddy of mine Marc Frosh."

Debbie smiled, "Ah yes, Marc...what is he up to these days?"

I explained, "Married to my ex-wife and works with her at The Boulders Resort in Scottsdale."

Debbie paused, "Hmm...never would have thought of him as a married man. Oh well, anyway your information has been very helpful. So, the first couple days are going to be observation. Mainly, we want to see how she responds to the environment as well as how she does going through withdrawal. We will give you a status update at the end of the week and if she responds well, she can have visitors as early as this time next week. If she does really well, she can have a 3-day/2-night conjugal visit with Peaches over that following weekend." A nurse came in and advised us that Maya was going to be taken over to have a brief talk with the doctor. Debbie told me, "This would be a good time for us to go to her room so you can unpack her things." Debbie led me down a long hall and to a door tagged 'Maya Rae'. Debbie opened the door and announced, "Okay here we are." Pointing to a pile of red clothes in the corner she informed me, "Looks like they already brought her the t-shirt and capri pants. I'll give you 15-minutes to get her stuff unpacked."

Debbie left the room and I looked around. There was a single bed along one wall with institution restraints. Also noticed the catheter tubing and bladder bag so she could remain restrained through the night without worrying about having to use the restroom. I couldn't help but think Sara would really enjoy being in this situation. I snapped a quick picture of the setup and sent it to Sara. I turned my attention to the bag Maya had packed. I opened it up to find it contained mostly stockings and bras. I thought it was odd that she did not pack any panties. At the very bottom there was a yellow envelope inside with Maya's name on it. The handwriting though looked like Martina's. I opened the envelope and discovered a letter:

My Maya...

I hope you do well and I will be waiting for our time together again. I want you to know I will remain faithful to you while you are gone.

Love, Peaches

While the letter was in Martina's handwriting Peaches' signature was no doubt hers. Inside the envelope was both of the keys for Peaches' trainer belt. I thought about taking the keys back with me, but this obviously was a surprise and Peaches put a lot of a thought into this including dictating the letter to Martina. I put everything in the drawer and left the letter in her bag in the closet. Debbie came in, "You about done?" I nodded yes and then she asked, "Is Maya required to wear a chastity belt?"

I replied, "Required?"

Debbie laughed, "Take it that is a no. She is wearing one right now and told me the keys were at the house." I was thinking I was going to have to make another trip out here to bring the keys for her belt, but Debbie explained, "Doesn't much matter if she wants to wear her chastity belt while she is staying here she sure can."

I decided to let her know, "Well, while on the subject of such I guess I should mention she has always had the desire to have her pussy sealed shut. She has several piercings down there."

Debbie told me, "Yeah, I saw the belt and I noticed the piercings seemed to be attached to the front shield of her belt. Looks quite secure. There is no way she is going to get anything into her vagina, though I wonder if she could still stimulate her clit?"

I explained, "Nope. She has a clit shield piercing which is also attached to the front shield. There is no way for her to be able to masturbate with it on. I suppose she is being loyal to Peaches or else like everyone else in the house, feels naked without a chastity device locked on. Of course in my case it is to keep my ex-wife out of my pants while she is staying with us. Funny she never gave me that much attention when we were married."

Debbie was laughing, "Quite a kinky household you have. Well, they are going to be bringing her back shortly so best we head back to the lobby." As we walked to the lobby Debbie explained, "The next few days are going to be more for observation and detox, so unless there is anything major you likely won't hear from me until later in the week. We will take good care of her!"

I visited the restroom before I left and the gift shop again. I decided I would wait

on the jackets until either when Peaches had her conjugal visit or Maya was released. That way if she had a bad experience with the jacket it wouldn't haunt her every time she saw them in the play loft. Just as I was leaving I got a reply back from Sara in regards to setup in Maya's room, 'Looks like fun, wish I was there!' A few hours later I was back home, just in time for dinner. After dinner I headed back to my office to get caught up on my email and take a look at what I had scheduled for the week. I had an email from Debbie asking if it would be possible to Roadrunner a key for Maya's belt as the staff was having a difficult time cathing her with the belt on. Since she was restrained in the straitjacket anyway, there was not danger of her accidentally getting herself off during the night. The staff would re-belt her before they released her for breakfast. I took out the 'emergency key for Maya's belt and put it in a Road Runner envelope. While I was waiting for the shipping label to print I looked at my schedule. I noticed at the end of the week I had scheduled 'Budget Holstein Oro Valley conversion'. Would have to talk to Linda about that and make sure she was still on for this. The timing would be good as I would hopefully be bringing Peaches down that way to have her conjugal visit with Maya. I heard someone coming in the back door and it was Martina with Cream. I called out, "Martina, come in here please."

Martina walked in with Cream, "Yes Ron?"

I asked, "Well, first of all why are you taking out Cream instead of Peaches?"

Martina replied, "Because she is at work."

Hmm...come to think of it I did not see her during dinner, "Ah okay, that makes sense....sort of."

Martina explained, "She opted to cover Maya's shift tonight to keep her mind off of Maya being gone and her predicament."

I laughed as I knew what Martina meant, "By 'her predicament' you mean Peaches locking herself into her belt and putting the keys in Maya's bag?"

Martina giggled then asked, "Does Maya know?"

I told her, "No, I just saw the envelope with the note and keys when I unpacked her bag. I left the envelope in the bag which I put up her in the closet in her room. If things go well later this week I will let her know. She may get to have a 'conjugal visit' with Peaches next weekend."

Martina added, "In case you are wondering, Peaches doesn't know that Maya left with her old belt locked on. She told me not to say anything to her for a couple days. This was right after Peaches had me transcribe the letter to Maya. I hope that won't cause problems."

I explained, "Nah, the resort was fine with it and Maya is perfectly content having her pussy and clit locked up. Peaches on the other hand might have some problems, we shall see. You know I am surprised Marc left you unbelted."

Martina explained, "He hasn't had me in it for a while. I usually just wear it at work to ward off unwanted advances."

I laughed, "Gee, sort like the reason I wear my device when you are around..."

Chapter 8: A Horny Peaches' and a Weekend at The Moon Goddess

Later in the week I go a call from the Moon Goddess, "Hey Ron, Debbie here. So, Maya is doing very well. The first couple days were a little rough as she wasn't really wanting to talk about her past with the doctor. However, when she was in a group setting with everyone else sharing their 'issues' she didn't seemed to be so shamed as to what had happened to her. We put her with a couple other ladies that have had similar events in their lives and she almost like a mentor to them. She talked a lot about her childhood and her mother."

I told Debbie, "Yeah, I don't know much about their mother. I think Sara was already out on her own when their mother passed, but Maya was still living at home. How is she doing detox wise?"

Debbie explained, "You know she really hasn't exhibited any issues of withdrawal."

I joked, "Hmm, have you searched her room for contraband?"

Debbie laughed, "Well no, but given when she is in her room she is in the straitjacket and strapped to her cot it would be hard for her to consume any contraband if she had any."

I concurred, "That actually makes a lot of sense. How did she handled being strapped to the cot for 8 hours a night?"

Debbie corrected me, "10-hours and she seemed to enjoy it very much...so much so she keeps asking to be restrained even though she is past the observation period. Anyway, if you want to bring Peaches down on Friday night she can stay the weekend. I think it would be good for Maya's rehabilitation as well."

I told Debbie, "Okay, I'll check with Peaches and see if she is okay with this. When do you think Maya might be discharged?"

Debbie explained, "That is really the discretion of the doctor, but generally we

want our patients to be here a minimum of two-weeks.

Meanwhile Peaches returned home early from work and was frustrated as hell. It had been over a week since she last had simulation and she was not used to wearing the belt for such a long period of time. Her issues were psychological more so than physical as her body seemed to have adapted to wearing the belt. In fact she found it comfortable and didn't really notice she was wearing it until she'd go to use the restroom or more commonly she try to touch her pussy and discover it shielded by cold hard steel. She was hoping someone was home she could 'play' with to get her mind off her 'issues'. She yelled out, "Sara, Lindsay you home?"

Wynn was in the dining room getting dinner setup and yelled back, "They're not home yet. Just me and Martina in the house. Ron is out on the Cabana interrogating...I mean grilling some fish."

Peaches walked in flustered and mumbled, "So damn horny!"

Wynn giggled and Martina just laughed and reminded her, "Who's idea was it to lock herself in her belt and send *both* keys with her girlfriend halfway across the state?"

Peaches made a face at Martina and muttered, "Whatever! How long until dinner?"

Wynn replied, "Well Ron just started getting the grill warmed up and he usually lets the fish cook for about 30-minutes."

Peaches grabbed Martina's arm, "Good enough...come with me."

Martina tried to protest but given Peaches size and current state of mind she knew she didn't have much of a choice, "Ow...geez Peaches..I'm not Maya."

Peaches paid no attention to Martina and brought her up to the play loft. She surveyed Martina who was wearing an overbust corset along with a skirt and black stockings with her high heel sandals, "Ditch the skirt and get on the table." Martina did as she was told and quickly dropped her skirt and got up on the table. Peaches had used the table enough with Maya as well being bound herself to know all the needed equipment. She opened the cabinet under the table removing the straitjacket and the locking metal collar. She tossed the collar to Martina, "You know what to do with this."

Martina could tell Peaches was in no mood to mess around and besides which she knew Peaches was going to be licking her pussy and possibly fucking her with a strap-on so it was to her benefit to comply, "Yes Mistress Peaches!"

Peaches cracked a slight smile and once she saw Martina had the collar secured around her neck handed her the straitjacket, "Put this on, I do straps." Martina quickly put her arms in the to the straitjacket and pulled it over her shoulders. Peaches came around and fastened all the straps except the two crotch straps. She reached under the table and removed a penis gag which she promptly stuffed into Martina's mouth. She grabbed Martina's legs and pulled them towards her. Martina was expecting Peaches to turn her so she would be parallel with the table, but instead Peaches placed Martina's legs on her shoulders then reached down and removed Martina's thong throwing it to the ground. At this point she also fastened the crotch strap for the straitjacket. Peaches grabbed a hold of Martina's legs again turn her so she was fully laying on the table. Peaches moved up to Martina's upper body and pushed her closer to the top of the table. She instructed Martina, "Put your head back now." Martina did as she was told and felt her head being locked into place as the D-Ring on the collar caught the carabiner. Peaches then strapped Martina's ankles into the stirrups then announced, "Be right back." Martina knew that meant Peaches was getting a strap-on which would make this all worth while.

A couple minutes later Peaches returned donning the strap-on and latex exam gloves she walked over and spread the stirrups, thus spreading Martina's legs. Peaches wanted to get Martina's attention, remind her who was in control. She walked over and stuck a couple gloved fingers into Martina's pussy and exclaimed, "Wet pussy!" Martina tried to laugh through the gag without much luck. Peaches then rubbed the tip of the strap-on against Martina's wet pussy and then allowed it to slip upward brushing Martina's clit. Martina let out a yelp from the sudden sensation. Peaches leaned down and inserted a couple fingers into Martina's pussy while sucking on her clit. Martina cummed almost instantly. For the next 10-minutes Peaches kept fingering and licking Martina's soaked pussy. Finally after what seemed like an eternity she finally started fucking Martina with the strap-on.

She would have continued for another hour much to the pleasure or dismay of Martina had Wynn not announced, "Dinner 10-minutes!"

Martina was exhausted, but relaxed...Peaches however was even more frustrated and horny. She undid Martina's ankles, released her neck, unlocked the collar and undid the straitjacket straps. As Martina removed the jacket Peaches told her, "Go clean self, I clean here." She took the jacket from Martina, setting on a nearby rack to air out.

Martina reached up behind her head and removed the gag, "Thank you Mistress Peaches!"

Peaches bowed and took the gag from Martina. Martina picked up her skirt and thong then headed over to one of the changing rooms to get a fresh towel then headed over to the bathroom down the hall. Peaches finished cleaning the room,

placing the penis portion of the gag into a bowl of rubbing alcohol.

The next day was Friday and I had not said anything to Peaches about visiting Maya, nor did she mention anything to me. Peaches had left for work about an hour ago. Wynn announced over the intercom, "Maya on the house line. I picked up the house line and noticed Maya was on her cell."

I greeted her, "Howdy Maya! How goes it?"

Maya sounded a lot better from the last time I had heard from her, "Very well. I feel so much better now. There was so much I wanted to get out, but never felt comfortable telling anyone. Almost felt guilty or ashamed to tell anyone. But, when I heard Lizzie's telling her story I felt her pain, I felt her fear, I felt what she was describing what I went through with Dirk and my father. Anyway, how is everyone?"

I replied, "Everyone is doing well, things have been a bit slow here. The Budget Holstein Oro Valley job got pushed back."

Maya asked, "Linda having trouble getting the permits?"

I explained, "No, she can't apply for the permits until she gets the remodel done. No, she is suddenly doing a couple conventions in San Francisco. Have no idea why, as she normally doesn't do stuff out of state. She said she may not be back until late October. But, this has given me a chance to get a couple smaller jobs moved up."

Maya replied, "Interesting. So, how's Peaches holding up?"

I asked Maya, "Are you in your room or a common area?"

Maya was puzzled as to my question, "My room...why?"

I laughed, "Well...Peaches...what can I say...she is being 'loyal' to you."

Maya was even more confused, "Loyal? What the fuck is that suppose to mean?"

I told her, "Go to your closet and grab your bag...then take a look inside."

Maya did as she was told and saw the envelope with her name on it. She opened it and saw the note, but the keys as well, "Oh shit, she didn't...did she?"

I instructed her, "Read the note."

Maya read the letter out loud, "*My Maya...I hope you do well and I will be waiting for our time together again. I want you to know I will remain faithful to*

you while you are gone. Love, Peaches" Maya was the one laughing now, "Oh my! Does she know about me?"

I explained, "Yeah I have heard Peaches is rather frustrated and horny. No, she doesn't know you belted yourself and left your keys here."

Maya was concerned, "She doing okay though?"

I told her, "Physically she seems fine, her body is adapting to the belt. Her mind on the other hand..."

Maya asked, "So Debbie said Peaches could come down for the weekend. Is she coming?"

I explained, "She doesn't know anything about that and is at work now. However, once she gets home from work I'll bring her down along with your keys. I think I am going to stay at Laura and Miss Kitty's this weekend. It will give me chance to take a good look around the Budget Holstein Oro Valley and see what Linda has had done and what still needs to be done. At least I will have an idea what to expect when she gets back from San Francisco."

Maya told me, "Okay, that explains why there is suddenly another cot in my room."

I wondered, "Does that cot have the same 'accessories' as yours?"

Maya let out an evil laugh, "Yes...yes it does. Peaches is going to be a bit surprised. From what Debbie told me we will have dinner together than we will have a couple hours together in a special room until about 8:45. Then we will be go back to my room and be prepped for the night and set for lights out at 9:00. Don't tell her anything, I want it to be a surprise."

I promised her I wouldn't say anything.

Maya added, "Oh and she really doesn't need to bring much clothes, just some stockings and underwear...oh wait she is in her belt she won't be needing underwear."

I laughed, "True. I take it they are going to give her t-shirt and capri pants?"

Maya explained, "Yes, yellow I believe."

I recalled from when Maya first arrived, "Thought the choices were Red, Blue or Green."

Maya told me, "I think yellow is reserved for guests."

I told her, "Ah I see. Okay, well see you tonight." I decided to make a quick phone call to Laura to let her know I would be coming, "Hey Laura how's the new job?"

Laura replied, "Oh hey Ron! New job is going well, been keeping me very busy."

I told her, "So, I am going to be in town later today through Sunday and was hoping I could stay at your place."

Laura asked, "What brings you down this way?"

I didn't want to explain everything right now as I had work to do before Peaches returned, "Somewhat business, somewhat personal. I'll explain more tonight."

Laura understood, "Okay, I need to get back to this WiFi survey anyway so see you tonight."

Chapter 9: A Conjugal Visit and Girls Just Want to 'Relax'

A couple hours later Peaches arrived home, so I called her to my office. She walked in and sat down, but I kept working on what I was doing so I could observe her. She kept trying to find a way to stimulate herself as she moved around in the chair in hopes she could get the vaginal plug in her belt to somehow make her cum. I commented, "You know, that plug is designed to torment you not give you relief."

Peaches just scowled and muttered, "Whatever!"

I toyed with her, "Well you know it was your idea to do this...anyway...we will be leaving in a couple hours to visit Maya. You don't really need to pack much. Some stockings and whatever you want to wear on your outing Saturday and home on Sunday. You will get a t-shirt and capris to wear while you are there. Oh and one more thing..." I stood up and walked over to my wall safe. I retrieved a red envelope which had Maya's belt keys. I handed it to Peaches and told her "You are going to need this.."

Peaches took the envelope and asked, "What this?" She opened the envelope and saw Maya's belt keys and smiled. "So I not only one horny!"

I toyed with Peaches some more, "Yeah, but Maya's use to it...unlike you."

Peaches got up, scowled and walked out the room, "Whatever!"

I called up Sara and let her know of the plans for this weekend, "Hey...so I am going to take Peaches down to the Moon Goddess later today and going to stay

with Laura and Miss Kitty."

Sara understood, "Yeah, better than coming all the way back up here and then going back down again on Sunday. What ya going to do?"

I told her, "Not sure yet. I do want to take a good look around the Budget Holstein and get an idea what still needs to be done. Not sure when Linda is coming back from San Francisco yet."

Sara commented, "Odd place for her to be."

I told her, "Yeah. She didn't really say much other than conventions. So you have Lindsay to yourself this weekend as Andy is going to be at the Scottsdale store covering for Dunn Brooks."

Sara assured me, "Oh am I sure we can have some fun...especially if Wynn is around..."

I laughed and suggested, "May be you two want to 'relax' tonight."

Sara was getting giddy, "Oh yeah....sounds like fun...thanks Ron!"

A couple hours later Peaches was all set. Before we left I confirmed with her, "You have Maya's keys?" Peaches reached into the bag and pulled out the red envelope. I told her, "Good. Go ahead and wait in the Jeep I need to talk to Wynn for a quick moment then we can go."

Peaches headed to the garage and I explained to Wynn, "So, I am going to stay down in Oro Valley this weekend. Marc should be returning tonight to pickup Martina. It has been suggested to Sara that her and Lindsay should 'relax' tonight, so if you could get the Copper Queen suite setup for them this evening..."

Wynn smiled, "I can do that."

Before I headed to the garage I went back to my office and grabbed my camera and laptop. I met Peaches in the garage and loaded my bag into the Jeep. A few hours later we arrived at the Moon Goddess. Peaches looked around, "Sure doesn't look like institution."

I told her, "Well it is a 'resort'...grab your bag and come with me."

We walked in and Debbie was at the front desk, "Ah Ron welcome back!" She turned to Peaches, "Peaches I assume."

Peaches bowed and replied, "That me!"

Debbie laughed, "Great. Now, let me explain a few things. First off, Maya says you should have a red envelope with you?" Peaches reached into the bag and pulled out the envelope. "Okay, perfect I'll take that and put it in the visitors room where you two will be after dinner. I also have an envelope for you in there as well." She pulled out a yellow t-shirt and capris handing them to Peaches, "Change into these and put your clothes you're wearing now into your bag. Once you have changed, bring me the bag and we'll have a porter take it to Maya's room."

Peaches asked, "Am I sleep in the same room with her tonight?"

Debbie smiled and explained, "Oh yes...you'll get a couple hours to yourself in the visitors room and then brought back to her room about a quarter to nine. We have a 'strict lights out policy' at 9:00 PM until 7:00 AM. Breakfast at 7:30 AM. You two can go out tomorrow to the Bio Sphere for most of the day. Sunday you will have a little more time with her in the visitors room before you depart in the early afternoon."

I had noticed Debbie had left out the details of what the 'strict lights out policy' entailed. Peaches went off to change and Debbie told me, "Maya is doing well. See how she does this weekend with Peaches. Doctor might discharge her by mid-week."

I told her, "Good to know. FYI, if anything comes up I am in town...well Oro Valley/Marana for the weekend. Staying with my sister and need to do some prep work for Linda's store."

Debbie asked, "What's Linda doing now? She has done so much in the last couple years."

I explained, "Apparently, she wants to start selling adult oriented products again. My sister's partner works there now and thinks it would boost business. She already is doing this at the North Scottsdale location, but Oro Valley has this pesky permit process of hoops she has to jump through."

Debbie laughed, "Yeah, they are bit how should I put it...backwards...down there. Anyway if you see her tell her I said 'hi'."

I informed Debbie, "Doubtful, last I heard she is doing some conventions in San Francisco until October."

Debbie told me, "Oh okay...you know, that was where Hal was from and he was a big influence in the fetish community out there. They came to Tucson...Oro Valley I want to say in the 60's, but he would always go back from time to time. I am glad she is continuing her late husband's legacy." Peaches returned dressed in black stockings and high heel sandals along with the yellow capris and t-shirt. She handed her bag to Debbie who gave it to the porter. Debbie told me, "Okay, pick her up after 2:00 PM on Sunday." I nodded and headed out. Debbie turned her attention to Peaches, "Go ahead and look around out this way for a bit, dinner will be in about 30-minutes."

Peaches headed down the hall to the gift shop and was looking around. She saw the Resort's straitjacket on a mannequin and thought how she would love to try one of those out. She headed outside to the garden and walked around for a bit before finding a bench to sit upon and take in the view. She decided it would be best to head back inside back to the reception area. Debbie was waiting for Peaches and took her to the dining room while informing her, "Maya should be joining you shortly, she is finishing up with the group session she leads."

A couple minutes later Maya walks in and sits across from Peaches, "Hey! Good to see you."

Peaches smiled, "Thanks. How you?"

Maya replied, "Best I've been in a long time. Better question is how you holding up...given your 'predicament'."

Peaches whined, "I am horny as hell! Don't know how you stand it! I so want out of belt!"

Maya laughed, "Patience my dear. After dinner we get a couple hours to ourselves before bed time."

Peaches scowled and replied, "If I must..."

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Meanwhile back at the homestead, Wynn was getting the Copper Queen suite prepped so Sara and Lindsay could 'relax' tonight. Martina offered to help Wynn and was curious as to what she was doing, "What are those two going to be doing tonight?"

Wynn laughed, "Well, they are going to 'relax' which actually means being restrained to the bed spreadeagled and forced to cum for hours on end. It is quite fun actually."

Martina giggled, "It does seem that way..." Her cell phone rang, "Oh Marc! You are delayed...ah okay...well then I suppose I'll see you Sunday. No, Ron is down

in Tucson for the weekend. Okay, bye." She put her phone back in her corset and pouted, "Well darn, so hoping he would be back tonight oh well."

Wynn felt bad for Martina and wasn't quite sure what to do with her for the evening. She thought for a moment and offered, "How about us two 'relax' together over in my suite tonight. I can set it up so that the outer wrist restraints will be on an ice timer and once that lets go we can access the keys to the rest of the restraints."

Martina was getting turned on, "Oh...do go on!"

Wynn was getting excited, "Oh my! Well, lets see do you think you can handle 6-hours on high?"

Martina laughed, "Well, if I can't there is not much I can do about it now is there!"

Wynn giggled, "Not really. Okay, so we have a certain dress code for relaxing. Quite simple really. Leotard, pantyhose/tights and waistcincher. Optional accessories include harness ball gags and blindfolds."

Martina commented, "Sounds good, except I didn't pack a leotard, tights or a waistcincher for that matter."

Wynn told her, "No worries, you should know we have plenty of fetish clothing laying around here. I mean just look at the closet in Maya and Peaches' party room. We'll find you something. Now, let's finish getting this bed ready then we can work on mine."

Martina watched as Wynn laid out the cuffs explaining the process, "So they will cuff their outer ankle and wrist to the bed. Their inner wrists and ankles will be cuffed to each other. Being how widely spread they are already, they won't be able to move their inner wrists or ankles very much." Wynn went into the closet and removed two harness and magic wands, "So, they will be wearing these harnesses to keep the magic wand firmly affixed to their pussy."

Martina was beginning to see it all come together, "Oh, so that is how they are forced to orgasm! Cool."

Wynn also took out a couple harness ball gags and blindfolds, "They liked to be gagged and blindfolded." She set everything on the bed and told Martina okay let's head up to the play loft so we can get the equipment to do my bed." The two ladies headed up to the play loft and Wynn asked, "So what happened with Marc?"

Martina explained, "Oh, his flight got delayed so he should be back Sunday....of

course he was suppose to be back last weekend but the resort sent him to another...um...seminar. Anyway, we get to spend tonight together should be fun."

Wynn went into the toy room and grabbed a couple magic wands, a timer and an extension cord along with the harnesses. She asked Martina, "Do you want to use a ball gag tonight?"

Martina laughed, "What has Marc said about me?...Never mind don't answer that. Yeah, I can be loud...though not as loud as Peaches. Sure, why not!"

Wynn too was laughing, "Yeah she IS loud, which is surprising given how soft spoken she is normally. Okay here you go." She handed Martina a pink harness ball gag. "Okay, so the ice timers I will need to leave in the freezer until we are ready. Hmm...oh I know lets go over to the girls' party room and find you an outfit."

Martina admitted, "I've kinda peaked in that closet a couple times, but never really seen all of what is in there."

Wynn explained, "Most of it is crap...err stuff that Ron has gotten for free from vendors, usually as payment for photo-shoots. Most of whom are friends of Gary." She opened the door, "So as you can see there is a lot of crap...damn...I mean stuff in here to choose from."

Martina was looking through the various latex and Lycra bodysuits as was mumbling, "Too bad there is nothing..." then she spotted it in the corner a long sleeve latex bodysuit, "PINK!"

Wynn replied, "What The Fuck!?" She then saw Martina holding the bodysuit, "Oh that IS so you!"

Martina laughed, "Yep. Where the fuck did Ron get a *Hello Kitty* bodysuit...in adult size too!?"

Wynn replied, "Like I said most of this stuff has come from vendors so...sadly I don't think we have any pink tights...unless." She reached up to the top shelf and pulled out a Rubbermaid container full of newly packaged tights, "Oh wait...here we are." She pulled out a new package of pink opaque-to-waist tights and handed them to Martina.

Martina was getting giddy, "Cool! These will match that pink ball gag too!"

Wynn grabbed a waistcincher and then advised her, "Well, lets hurry up the girls will be home soon."

The two of them headed down stairs to Wynn's suite. Martina had never seen Wynn's room at this house, "Wow this is a good size room!"

Wynn commented, "Yeah is about the same as the one I had at the other house, just laid out a little differently." She placed all the restraints and toys on the bed and told Martina, "Since we need to wait on the ice timers, we can do this later. Go ahead and put your outfit over in the bathroom so you change later."

Chapter 10: Winner, Winner Chicken Dinner and Martina Gets To 'Relax'

It was diner time at the resort and the staff was serving a chicken dish. Maya told Peaches, "Don't rush to finish as we have a set 45-minutes for dinner before free time."

Truth be told Peaches hadn't eaten much as she worked an awkward shift and had planed on eating when she got home. The girls finished their dinners about the same time as everyone else. Debbie came over and explained, "Okay, so you two will have two hours in a special playroom together. There is a bathroom in this room and once you go into the room you can not leave until the two hours are up. That will lead you with 15-minutes to get back to Maya's room and get prepped for 'Lights out' at 9:00 PM. Oh and your envelopes are in the room. Please keep your belts off when you leave and we will clean them for you overnight. Okay then follow me."

Debbie lead the girls down a short hallway to a part of the resort Maya had not seen before. She entered an access code into the keypad on the wall and a door opened leading down another hallway. Debbie explained, "These are suites and while there are beds for you to do...well...you know...um they are not for 'sleeping'."

Maya commented, "No worries we won't be doing that kind of 'sleeping'."

Debbie unlocked and opened the door, "Okay here you two go..." She looked at her watch, "Well what you know perfect, you have exactly two hours."

The girls walked in then Debbie closed and locked the door behind them. Over on the table next to the sofa were their envelopes. Both girls ran over and grabbed their keys and ditched their capri pants. While Peaches was quick to get out of her belt, Maya still had to remove the four sets of labia, plus the clit shield piercings. Peaches exclaimed, "Freedom! Maya suck my clit!"

Maya was still trying to get all her piercings off, "Wait a minute, let me get this clit shield off..." she had finally got all the piercings removed, "Okay ready or not here I come!"

With that she walked over and grabbed Peaches, lugging the Hungarian girl over

her shoulder and carried her into the bedroom. They wasted no time getting down and dirty with each other. It just seemed like they had gotten started when Debbie yelled out, "Maya, Peaches get cleaned up and dressed you have 10-minutes."

The girls quickly cleaned up and got dressed. Debbie came back in and told them, "Okay, follow me." The girls followed Debbie back to Maya's room.

Peaches noticed the two cots and asked, "We not sleep same bed?"

Debbie laughed, "You get to sleep in the same room together." She continued, trying to keep a straight face, "Just so you know, as a guest you are expected to follow the same 'rules' for lights out..."

Maya was giggling and trying to hide it as she knew Peaches was not going to be expecting this. Peaches asked, "Rules?"

Debbie was playing along as it was Maya's request to have the separate cots and have Peaches restrained the same way too, "Well, yes there are 'rules' you know. Maya will show you." Debbie walked out into the hall and called out, "Orderly! Two 2XL's for Room 1313". An orderly quickly appeared with two of the straitjackets. Debbie pointed to Maya, "Get her ready first, so her companion can observe".

Maya removed her capri pants and told Peaches, "You should do the same." Peaches complied, though confused. The orderly came over and placed the straitjacket on Maya and secured her arms to her lower thighs. The orderly carefully laid Maya on the bed and placed the restraints around her upper arms and then secured her ankles as well. Peaches was getting turned on and thinking this wasn't so bad...but then wondered what if she had to pee during the night. She was about to ask when she saw the orderly attaching a fresh bladder bag to the bed and uncoiling the catheter. He lubed the catheter and carefully inserted into Maya's urethra. Maya explained, "Took a little getting use to, but it is so nice to be able to lay here and not worry about having to get up to go pee."

Debbie turned to Peaches and smiled, "Your turn!"

Peaches was a little hesitant as she never had a catheter put in her before, but she noticed how relaxed Maya was and figured she could handle it. She put her arms out and allowed the orderly to put the straitjacket on her. The first thing she noticed was the weight, "Heavy!" and the smell, "Oh...fresh leather."

Debbie giggled, "You'll get use to the weight as it is not so bad once your are laying down."

The orderly had the jacket secured on Peaches and then lifted her on to the cot.

The cots were positioned so Peaches and Maya faced each other. The orderly secured the straps around Peaches arms then around her ankles. Peaches was starting to tense as she knew what was next. Maya told her, "Relax, it is a little rough and awkward at first, but much easier if you relax. Believe me you'll get use to it real quick." Peaches took a deep breath as the orderly inserted the catheter into Peaches' urethra.

Peaches grunted a bit and then as the catheter went deeper into her urethra she felt better. She looked over and noticed pee was flowing into the bladder bag which was a weird sensation for her not to have control of her bladder. Debbie informed them, "Okay lights out very shortly and we will be back in 10-hours to release you two for breakfast. Good night!"

Debbie and the orderly left closing and locking the door behind them. The room went dark. Maya explained, "We can chat still, these rooms are fairly sound proof."

Peaches asked, "You this way every night?"

Maya replied "Yep...except they would remove my belt once I am restrained and then in the morning when they remove the catheter then lock the belt back on."

The girls chatted about various things when Peaches suddenly asked out of the blue, "Are you still mad at Tess?"

Maya laughed, "Well...I suppose not. I realize now that the whole charade between her and my father was his idea. She did tell me when her and Jed were at the house she wasn't trying to replace my mother."

Peaches felt relieved, "Thank you. Make me feel better. I always liked her. Jed not so much. She knows you snitched on Jed."

Maya giggled, "Snitched? What are we in grade school now? Yeah well, I was pissed off at him and the shit he pulled. I could tell Tess was an unwilling accomplice in his schemes. Well dear, I am rather tired and we have all day tomorrow together so lets get some sleep."

Maya had become so used to her current sleeping setup she feel asleep immediately. Peaches was still horny and thought she might be able to slip her arms free to get to her pussy, but between the straitjacket and the restraints she could not move her arms much. She eventually gave up and fell asleep.

Earlier in the evening, Sara and Lindsay had returned from work. Wynn was still getting things setup in her suite so Martina greeted them, "Evening Ladies!"

Lindsay replied, "Evening Martina!"

Sara asked, "Wasn't Marc suppose to come collect you this afternoon?"

Martina laughed, "I am *NOT* property of Marc! Anyway, his flight has been delayed so he *should* be back by Sunday to get me. Now, dinner will be served shortly then you and Lindsay will have an opportunity to 'relax' this evening."

Lindsay looked around and asked, "Hey where's Peaches?"

Sara told her, "She is visiting Maya this weekend down in Oracle. Ron is going to be gone all weekend as well. I heard Andy is working this weekend so may be the four of us can have a girls day out tomorrow."

Lindsay joked pointing to Martina, "You mean we have to bring *her*?" Martina walked over and slapped Lindsay on the ass. Lindsay let of a yelp, "Ow! I am going to get you for that bitch!"

Martina giggled, "Promises, promises!"

Sara laughed and told Lindsay, "Well you did deserve that, and yes we will be bringing Martina!"

Before heading to the kitchen, Martina told the girls, "Dinner will be in about 15-minutes. Wynn is getting her suite setup so her and I can 'relax' together this evening".

Sara laughed, "Oh you will so enjoy that!"

During dinner Lindsay looked around the grand dining room and commented, "So empty in here with half the family gone."

Wynn joked, "It is even more so when y'all are at work and Ron is away on business."

Lindsay added, "Well, with everyone away you can have some time for yourself."

Wynn laughed, "Yeah, except during that time the key to my armor is in Ron's safe as I likely wouldn't get any work done if I could get out of my armor." She noticed most everyone had finished dinner, "Anyway, Martina and I can take care of the dishes. You and Sara can head over the Copper Queen anytime."

Sara commented, "You know, I am not quite yet ready. May be the four of us should have a drink or two out on the patio."

Lindsay added, "Yeah, do need to get relaxed before we relax."

Martina joked, "Sounds like something Yogi Berra would say! Anyway, drinks sound good to me too. It is not like we have to be somewhere tomorrow morning."

Sara agreed, "Yeah, we likely wouldn't be going over to Desert Ridge until lunch time anyway. So if we stay up late tonight, no biggie. Besides, not often it just us girls."

Lindsay commented, "True that, especially having Martina here with us. You're a lot nicer than I remembered."

Sara gave Lindsay an odd look and Martina replied, "Um...thanks?...I think!"

Wynn joked, "Awkward!"

Lindsay blushed, "Okay, that totally didn't come out right."

Martina laughed, "That's okay, I get what you are saying. I was kinda of a bitch in the past, so according to Sara."

Sara replied, "Oh no you don't..."

Martina giggled, "Relax, I'm only joking. May be it is this house. Had a lot of baggage at the other house. Started accumulating even before Ron bought the place. Maybe I shouldn't have fucked him in the kitchen when the Realtor stepped outside."

Lindsay commented, "TMI, Martina!"

Sara laughed, "I recall Martina tried to get her way with me too, when she had Laura over when Ron was out of town."

Martina laughed, "Well, what can I say, I like to fuck! Which is why Ron put me in a chastity belt. Eh, yeah that night...sorry about that Sara."

Sara explained, "Ah, but if it weren't for that night I wouldn't have had the 'motivation' to finally fulfill my fantasy of wearing a chastity belt nearly 24/7."

Lindsay commented, "An odd fantasy at that."

Sara laughed, "This from the girl who also wears a chastity belt nearly 24/7, including when I first met her in Tucson a couple years ago."

Martina giggled, "Well, we are all in good company. Now, lets get these dishes into kitchen as the sooner Wynn can get these done, the sooner we can have some drinks!"

The four girls had the dining room cleaned up fairly quickly and all the dishes were loaded into the dishwasher.

Wynn suggested, "How about we have Mojitos?"

Peaches never heard of it before, "What that?"

Martina explained, "Fairly simple Cuban drink. White Rum, Lime Juice, Sugar, Mint leaves and club soda. It is very refreshing."

Lindsay added, "My favorite, they so good!"

Martina commented, "While you are getting those prepped, I am going to go get Cream let her have some time to run around the yard." Martina headed upstairs to get Peaches' dog while Sara and Lindsay helped Wynn make the drinks.

Sara commented to Lindsay after Martina left, "You're right she is a lot nicer. I was so surprised when I heard she had been keeping Peaches company when Maya disappeared."

Wynn added, "I have to agree with Martina, I think it is the house. It is a fresh start for everyone here and we are making sure we don't make the same mistakes again. It is good too that Martina was able to help Maya."

Martina came down the stairs with Cream and commented to Wynn, "Well, it was Marc though that hooked Ron up with The Moon Goddess."

Sara went over hugged Martina and told her, "Nonetheless you helped and I really appreciate that. Maya was heading into a nasty downward spiral."

Wynn asked, "How is she doing anyway?"

Sara explained, "Ron says that she is doing much better. Obviously too, if they are letting her have Peaches with her for the weekend."

Martina asked, "How did they meet anyway?"

Sara told Martina, "In Chugwater earlier this year when we were out there to assist my father with laundering money ...err I mean a business venture. I swear we should've let that building burn down. The flaming TV was a sign. Anyway, she was the caretaker for the ranch house that Tess had. Maya was missing Bambi and Peaches helped to fill that void."

Martina asked, "Flaming TV?"

Lindsay laughed, "Oh yeah, I remember that. That thing blew up when we were testing the backup power system."

Wynn finished the drinks and the girls along with Cream head out to the patio.

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It was nearly sunset when I arrived at Laura and Miss Kitty's place. I rang the door bell and Sophie answered, "Ron! I wasn't expecting you."

I replied, "Odd, I talked to Laura a few hours ago and let her know I would be in town tonight through Sunday."

Sophie laughed, "Yeah, Laura tends to get tunnel vision with her job."

Laura walked in from the garage and saw me, "Oh fuck! I knew there was something I meant to tell Sophie. Oh well, Miss Kitty should be arriving home shortly then we can go out and grab some dinner."

I had just returned from placing my bag in my room when Miss Kitty arrived home, "Oh hey Ron, did hear you were going to be coming in tonight."

Sophie complained, "Yet no one bothered to tell me!"

Miss Kitty laughed, "Well, perhaps Laura needs to spend some time on the Spank Master to remind her she needs to inform her House Mistress of such things!"

Sophie giggled, "Problem is, it is more a pleasure for her than a punishment."

Laura walked into the room unaware of the conversation between Miss Kitty and Sophie, "So where should we go for dinner?" We ended up at an organic burger joint. Laura inquired, "So, what brings you into town Ron?"

I explained, "Part business as I will be over at the Budget Holstein tomorrow taking a look at what Linda has done."

Laura asked, "Is she back in town yet?"

I replied, "Nope, not until sometime in October. She is in San Francisco, something to do with continuing what Hal had started there. Anyway, the main reason I am out here is because of Maya. A couple weeks ago she had a major breakdown when Dunn Brooks and Tess showed up to the house. Long story short, come to find out her depression had gotten much worse and like during Easter she was drinking a lot again. She is in a rehab/mental resort in Oracle and seems to be doing much better. She is allowed to have a visitor for the weekend so I brought Peaches out to stay with her."

Miss Kitty asked, "Why did Tess and Dunn drop by anyway?"

Laura added, "Better question is what are they doing together?"

I explained, "Well, they're a couple and have been for quite some time. Tess and Jed were never married. That was one of many of Jed's schemes. Anyway, from what I understand when Maya returned from Chugwater during Easter, she tipped off or as Peaches put it, 'snitched' on Jed to the FTC. This led to an investigation and he has been arrested and charged with multiple counts of fraud. Tess and Dunn are in New York testifying against him."

Laura commented, "You know, I was never one to stay anything at the time, but I never cared for Jed. There was something about him that seemed odd. Tess was always more than nice to me and at times it almost seemed as she was apologizing for something Jed did."

I reminded her, "He's a conman and a good one at that. He had us all fooled and enchanted about his 'going sober' story."

Miss Kitty commented, "You know what they say, 'if somethings seems too good to be true...'"

I interrupted, "...its best to shoot it just in case?"

Miss Kitty laughed, "I suppose if you're Fiona Glenanne..."

Laura asked, "So how long you going to be tomorrow at The Budget Holstein?"

I told her, "A couple hours likely. Need to get some pictures and make sure everything else is ready so when she does come back and moves forward we should be ready to go."

Laura suggested, "Hows about I call up mom and Blanche and have them over for an early dinner tomorrow night?"

I replied, "Sure, haven't seen them since the 4th of July week. That reminds me, we still want to do Thanksgiving down here?"

Miss Kitty asked, "Does Linda still have the Ranch?"

I explained, "Yeah she decided not to sell it after all. I've actually heard she may end up moving back out there once Olivia's lease is up on her apartment this fall."

Laura asked, "Why the sudden change of heart?"

I told her, "Not sure, but I think it was too difficult for her to let it go. Hal built the place when they came out to Arizona in the 60's and Kayré was nearly born in that house. Plus, she just had put in a lot of money to remodel before she setup the Budget Holstein North store. With Kayré and Kacie moving out she didn't need that big of a place. But, we do use it on Holidays and anytime Kayré and Kacie want to come down they have a place to stay."

Laura informed me, "Well, I suppose yeah we can do Thanksgiving here. Gives me a chance to show off my place. Which means we will have to have Christmas at your new place."

I told her, "Yeah, I think that's good. 4th of July, I am thinking we may swap each year."

Miss Kitty asked, "How much bigger is your new place?"

I thought for a moment, "Well it is a lot bigger, but more people are with us. Maya and Peaches have their own room, of course Andy and Lindsay have their own cottage. I do have a couple guest suites upstairs and there is one downstairs as well that is more used as Lindsay and Sara's playroom. Anyway, next time I talk to Linda, I'll make sure we have the Ranch reserved. Although I am thinking she may already be moving back in by that time."

Laura was thrilled, "Good that works. So, I'll call mom tonight and see when they can be up tomorrow."

We chatted for a little while longer and all retired for the night. Meanwhile, Lindsay and Sara had finished their Mojitos and decided it was time for them to go 'relax' in the Copper Queen Suite. Sara asked, "What time will you be releasing us tomorrow morning?"

Wynn laughed, "Haven't a clue. Depends on what time I wake up and if Martina and I decide we want to play some. I guess though we should have breakfast no later than 8:00 AM. But since you two will be blindfolded, you will have no concept of time..."

Lindsay giggled, "True..."

The two of them left hand in hand for the Copper Queen suite to get ready. Wynn turned to Martina, "Well I suppose we should get ready as well."

Martina smiled, "I'll get into my pink attire!"

Wynn laughed, "Okay. I'll get the ice timer locks out of the freezer and connected to the bed posts on the headboard." Martina headed over to Wynn's

suite to change and Wynn went into the kitchen. She opened the freezer and took out two ice timer locks and wrapped them in a towel. Upon returning to her suite she attached them to the headboard bed posts and connected one end of the cuffs to the other end of the lock. Wynn estimated these locks would hold for about 8-hours. Martina came out in her pink body suit and tights. Wynn laughed, "I said it before, and I'll say it again...that is so you!"

Martina giggled, "Even got a pink harness gag and blindfold too! So, what do I need to do?"

Wynn handed her a body harness and instructed her, "Get into this. I need to go change real quick." Wynn went into her dressing room and got out a purple long sleeve leotard along with black fishnet tights and a purple waistcincher. She rubbed her pussy briefly and then put on her outfit. She headed back into her suite and saw Martina had the harness on now, "Okay, go ahead and lay down on the left side of the bed and attach the ankle and wrist cuffs." While Martina started cuffing herself to the bed Wynn put on her harness. She walked over and attached a magic wand into Martina's harness and then went over to her side of the bed. She attached the ankle cuff to her right ankle and then took the Darby cuffs and connected her left ankle to Martina's right ankle. As she laid back she handed Martina a hand cuff key and informed her, "This is for the high security cuffs that will be going on our wrists. Just stick this in your leotard. You will be able to get to it once the ice has melted on the lock connecting the regular cuffs."

Martina asked, "How long will it take for the ice to melt?"

Wynn replied, "About 8-hours and I have set the timer for 6-hours. The timer should be kicking in within the next 10-minutes. At this point we are at the final stages, so go ahead and put on your gag and blindfold. I am going to do the same shortly. Put your right arm above your head and out, after I turn out the lights I am going to connect a high security cuff to your wrist and you will connect the other end to my wrist. We will be able to hold hands, but that is about it!"

Martina was giddy, "Sounds like fun. I'm ready!" With that she fastened the ball gag and put on her blindfold. Wynn did the same. After attaching the magic wand into her harness Wynn reached over and turned off the light. She laid down and put her free arm above her head and felt the high security cuffs. She opened the cuff and found Martina's wrist and quickly secured the cuff. Martina fumbled a little but eventually found Wynn's wrist and secure the other cuff. Martina tried to move, but found she was tightly bound spread eagle. Wynn grabbed a hold of Martina's hand and waited.

Both girls were secured spread eagle to Wynn's bed for the next 8-hours gagged and blindfolded. They waited for what seemed like an eternity for the wands to

kick in. Martina was thinking to herself the waiting was more torture than being forced to orgasm non-stop for the next 6-hours. She tried to say something to Wynn, but with the gag in place she couldn't say anything. Then suddenly it happened, the wands came to life. Martina and Wynn both jumped and let out muffled yelps. Martina squeezed Wynn's hand for a moment.

As the wand was slowly working its magic on Martina's pussy she was thinking this wasn't so bad. She had her first orgasm in a matter of 20-minutes. She could tell Wynn had already cummed a couple times as the bed shook. A couple hours in Martina had lost count of how many orgasms she had, but was still holding up okay. Again, she didn't think this was so bad. However, the frequency and intensity of her orgasms were increasing rapidly. Martina had a huge orgasm and oddly enough became so relaxed that the vibrations on her pussy and clit put her to sleep.

In the other room this was Sara and Lindsay's first time 'relaxing' on the 'high' setting. They both seemed to be holding up well in the first couple hours. Her and Lindsay had been holding hands and Sara had a somewhat firm grip on Lindsay's hand. Sara hadn't really had any big orgasms as she was able to control the intensity by adjusting the tension of her body. However, she was getting tired and decided the next orgasm to let her body go and try to hang on for the ride. Sara felt the tension building and building as the magic wand was doing its thing on her pussy. She thrust her hips slightly so the intensity of the vibrations would be more focused on her clit. Sure enough within a couple minutes she cummed hard and was out. Lindsay could tell Sara was out as she felt the grip on her hand loosen. She was not concerned as she knew this was normal for Sara. Like Wynn, Lindsay could also relax her body and mind and allow the vibrations of the wand to put her to sleep. Shortly after Sara was out Lindsay too feel asleep.

A few hours later Martina woke up and felt the magic wand on her pussy, but it was no longer on. She tugged at her left wrist and felt a slight give but no freedom. She was horny and was trying to rub the magic wand against her covered pussy. She really didn't accomplish much and ended up falling asleep. Around 6:00 AM, Wynn's internal alarm clock kicked in and she woke up. She had forgotten about the night before and realized she was cuffed spread eagle. She pulled on her left wrist and realized it wasn't cuffed to the bed. She then remembered she was cuffed to Martina and in theory she should be able to pull her right wrist free. She gave a gentle tug and felt the ice lock separate freeing her wrist. She took the key for the high-security cuff out of her leotard and detached the cuffs from her wrist and ankle. She had left the keys for the normal ankle cuffs attached to the foot-board. She released her ankle, detached the wand from her harness and got up to head to the bathroom. Wynn knew her way around her suite well enough she hadn't even removed the blindfold until she got into the bathroom. She also removed the gag and harness as well.

After she emptied her bladder she went back into her suite and noticed Martina was still sound asleep. Wynn decided she would have a little fun with Martina. She took the high-security cuffs attached to Martina and connected the free ends to the headboard and foot-board. She then walked around and removed the handcuff from the ice lock, reattaching it directly to the headboard. Next she carefully removed the wand from Martina's harness and began to rub Martina's tits. Martina was still half sleep and moaned through the gag. Wynn reached down and started rubbing Martina's pussy through the soaked tights and bodysuit. Martina came to and tried to move, but found she was unable to move.

Wynn greeted her, "Morning Martina! You're still horny, I guess we need to do something about that!" Wynn had decreased the spread of Martina's legs so she would be able to pull Martina's tights down enough to be able to lick her pussy. Wynn undid the snaps at the crotch of the Hello Kitty bodysuit and then pulled down Martina's tights. Wynn stuck her finger into Martina's very wet pussy, "So wet!" She laid down with her head to the foot of the bed and started licking Martina's pussy. Martina was close to cumming when Wynn declared, you shouldn't be having all the fun." Martina was not sure what the meant, but felt Wynn get off the bed.

Since she was blindfolded she could not see that Wynn had unsnapped the crotch of her bodysuit and stripped out her tights. Wynn got back up on the bed and reached behind Martina's head to remove the harness gag. Martina was about to say something when she suddenly felt Wynn sitting on her face. Next thing she knows Wynn is licking her pussy again. Martina knew what she needed to do and started licking Wynn's pussy. Wynn was actually surprised at the good job Martina was doing. As it turns out Martina learned a lot about pleasing a woman when she was living with Laura and Miss Kitty in Henderson. Wynn had just gotten Martina to cum when she too cummed. Wynn looked over the clock and saw it was half past seven and she needed to get Lindsay and Sara freed soon. She dismounted herself from Martina's face and quickly turned around kissing Martina deeply and passionately. Martina had no idea what hit her and was out.

Wynn laughed, "I still got it!" She detached all the cuffs from Martina and the bed. She then tossed everything on the recliner and took a quick shower. Martina had come to again and was removing her blindfold as Wynn walked into the room naked carrying her armor.

Martina had never seen the armor before, "Good lord what the fuck is that!"

Wynn laughed, "My chastity armor. Another fine creation of Gary. Sara and Peaches have one as well."

Martina laughed, "How the fuck do you get yourself into that thing?!"

Wynn replied, "Very carefully. Come on over here and I'll show you." Martina got

up and walked over to Wynn. Wynn opened up the armor and show Martina the grooves, "So my tit piercings go into here. This works on the same principle as the way plugs are attached to the rear shield on a chastity belt, once fully inserted it can not be moved to the point where it can be detached from the belt. In this case, I can only get my tits out if I lean forward, which I won't be able to do once the armor is fully closed and locked." She reached into her nightstand and grabbed a bottle of lube.

Martina asked, "What you need that for?"

Wynn giggled, "To lube the vaginal plug."

Martina shuddered, "You have a vaginal plug in that thing!" Wynn smiled and turned the armor so Martina could see the metal tiered balls plug, "Good grief woman!"

Wynn shrugged it off, "I'm so use it, that I actually feel naked without the armor and the plug in my pussy. Now, let me get into this thing." Wynn removed the key from the back of her armor handing it to Martina, "Here you hold on to this. I could put it in Ron's safe, but then I wouldn't be able to get it back until he returned. We might want to have some more fun tonight." She stepped into the armor, carefully aligning the plug with her pussy and pulled it up. She told Martina, "The thing about this plug is it does not go all the way in until the armor is fully closed." Wynn reached behind her and started turning the lock. Martina watched as the armor slowly started closing around Wynn's body. Wynn knelt slightly and gave the lock one final turn and felt the plug insert fully into her pussy. She turned to Martina, "You want the honors of locking me in?"

Martina stood up and asked, "What do I do?"

Wynn instructed her, "Turn the lock clockwise a quarter turn so it lines up with the opening then push it in. You will need to give it a good push as it is spring loaded." Martina turned the lock and then as she pushed it in she felt what Wynn was saying about being spring loaded. She gave it a firm push and felt the lock catch on the internal post. The lock was now flush with the back of the belt.

Martina told Wynn, "Turn around I want to see the front." Wynn turned around and Martina saw that Wynn's tits were covered by the steel cups, "Dang you can't touch yourself at all!"

Wynn giggled, "That's the idea!"

Chapter 11: Insurance and Girls' Day Out

Peaches woke up and forgot where she was. She was starting to freak out to find herself in a straitjacket and strapped down to a cot in an institution. She looked

around and saw Maya across from her and quickly remembered where she was and why she was there. Maya saw Peaches was up, "Good morning! How did you sleep?"

Peaches replied, "Good. Funny not need to pee."

Maya laughed, "Yeah, I am going to miss this when I get discharged from here. Oh I should warn you it can be a little unpleasant after they remove the catheter during the first couple times you go. Looks like we have about another 20-minutes or so before they will come release and re-belt us."

Peaches whined, "I still have to wear belt?"

Maya laughed, "Yes and you will be wearing it still when you leave."

Peaches was unhappy, "Maya! Why?"

Maya told her, "You wanted to remain faithful so I will make sure you don't get the key when you leave here tomorrow. When I get home you will be ready for me."

Peaches grumbled, "Yes Mistress." Maya was going to say something, but realized she *was* acting as a Mistress with Peaches.

Debbie came in along with an orderly carrying the girls' belts, "Well good morning you two. Now, as soon as we get these belts back on you two, you will be released and get dressed. We have a special breakfast for you to out on the third floor deck. After breakfast we will take you into Oracle to the Bio Sphere II where you will spend most of the day. It is such a wonderful place to unwind, so I think it will do you both good."

Peaches asked, "We going to have sometime to um...well..."

Debbie laughed, "Yeah, like last night after dinner we will give you sometime to play. We do lights out an hour later on Saturdays so you get a little more time. Anyway, lets get those catheters out and then get you out of those jackets. Oh yeah and most importantly get those chastity belts back on, wouldn't want any unauthorized touching by either of you!"

The orderly walked over to Peaches and slowly extracted the catheter. Next she removed the jacket straps from Peaches thighs while rolling up the jacket above her hips. She carefully secured the belt on to Peaches and put the key in her pocket. With Peaches belted the orderly released the straps holding her to the cot. She instructed Peaches, "Go ahead and get dressed in the bathroom."

Peaches headed into the bathroom which was the first time she had been in

there since her visit. Meanwhile the orderly turned her attention to Maya, "I figure by the time she is dressed I should have your belt back on you."

A few minutes later the girls were taken up to the third level on to a private deck facing the south. Breakfast was waiting for them on the table.

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Wynn headed over to the Copper Queen suite to find Sara and Lindsay were still asleep. She walked over and released the cuffs from bed posts and the girls wrists and ankles. They still had their other wrists and ankles connected together with the high security cuffs. Wynn left the key for the high-security cuffs between the two girls on the bed. Wynn headed back to the kitchen and found Martina had already started breakfast.

Martina saw Wynn's look of surprise, "I do cook!"

Wynn laughed, "Okay. Ron did mention something about that, but I never seen it. Anyway, those two are still asleep. I did release them from the bed, but they are still attached to each other."

Martina told Wynn, "Well, this is going to take a little time. I am sure they will be up soon."

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Maya and Peaches finished breakfast and talked. Maya asked Peaches, "Is it bad that I have such anger against Jed?"

Peaches replied, "Me not like him. I know he your father, but he is bad man!"

Maya laughed, "Funny. I've heard that expression so many times but never about my father."

Peaches winced, "Sorry!"

Maya assured her, "No, you're right he is a 'bad man'. I know that, hell I even knew that when he showed up in January. You weren't there when Sara ripped him to shreds. Like an idiot I stood there and defended him. Of course she did say some not so nice things about Tess too, but that was before she really knew about her."

Peaches sighed, "Tess never should have agreed to his game. She was in too deep by time."

Maya asked, "What do you mean?"

Peaches explained, "She could not get out of this without losing more money.

But, she lost all anyway when the deal fell through because of Dunn."

Maya was ever more confused now, "What was Dunn's involvement?"

Peaches told her, "He did work before and was told would get paid after the startup was funded. He was supposed to be paid when he showed up the last night you were there. Instead Jed said needed more money because of 'issues'."

Maya laughed, "Issues as in the flaming TV and having to get another backup power system?"

Peaches replied, "Yes and Laura."

Maya wondered, "Why did they send you back with us at the end? Better question, did they want you to befriend me to build my trust with them?"

Peaches sat silent trying to figure out how to explain the mess, "No, no. They asked me to check you. When you opened the door and I saw you, something happened...not scripted. Why they sent me with you at the end I not know. I think they knew I was on to them....wanted me out the way."

Maya breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

Peaches took Maya's hand, "One more thing. I have 'insurance' hidden in our playroom."

Maya was confused, "Insurance?"

Peaches explained, "Financial documents showing Jed's doings. He left laying around one day after we back. Tess came into the room and saw...made copies. Told me if she ever in trouble....give them to Ron and he would know what to do."

Maya was intrigued, "Interesting. Why didn't you give them to Ron when we came back?"

Peaches told me, "Tess said she contact me if she needed them."

Maya thought back to the night when Tess appeared, "Do you think that is why she showed up that night? If so, may be should get Ron to get those documents to her."

Peaches explained, "You left in such hurry and she never said anything to me."

Maya shuddered as she recalled the events of that night, "Yeah, sorry. Still, I think it is important we get those documents to Tess, just in case Jed destroyed

the originals.”

Peaches told Maya, “They in binder in playroom closet behind the toy chest.”

Maya had her phone with her and she called the house. She was expecting Wynn, but Martina answered, “Oh hey Martina, Maya here.”

Martina was surprise to be hearing from Maya, “Hey, how you doing?”

Maya explained, “Doing well. Say, is Wynn free?”

Martina told her, “She is tending to Lindsay and Sara right now, anything I can help you with?”

Maya told her, “Well, sure. Can you get up to my Playroom...the room you've been sleeping in?”

Martina replied, “Yeah, sure.” She headed that way and met up with Wynn, “Maya on the phone, needs something from her playroom?”

Wynn instructed her to put the phone on speaker, “What's going on Maya?”

Maya told Wynn, “Not yet sure, need you two to get up to my playroom and take a look in the closet behind the toy chest.”

Wynn laughed, “You forget something?!”

Maya was getting frustrated, “I am being serious this is important, Peaches says there is something back there.”

Wynn apologized, “Sorry. Okay I am in the room now. Opening the closet. Martina you're smaller than I am can you see if there is anything behind the toy chest in there?”

Martina griped, “As if! Not by much I am! I can't really see anything let me feel behind here...I don't feel anything...oh wait...there is something here, but I can't get to it. I think we need to move the toy chest out.” Wynn and Martina pulled the toy chest out slightly and Martina was able to reach behind, “There is a bag with a binder in it?”

Maya instructed them, “Open the binder and tell me what you see.”

Wynn commented, “Looks like a bunch of paper work.”

Martina looked closely, “These are bank transfers, to untraceable off-shore accounts. *The Last National Bank of Wyoming?* What the fuck is this...” She saw

the names on the statement, "Oh fuck Boots Chugwater/Jed Rae! How the hell did she get a hold of these?"

Maya told her, "Tess found it laying around and made copies and gave them Peaches as an 'insurance policy'. I am thinking that is really why she came over that day couple weeks ago was to get these documents."

Martina was looking at more of the statements and in much more detail, "Man he was involved in a lot shit. Oh geez, Rae-Whitewater Investments. That's got be a shell company, this looks like a Ponzi Scheme and he has defrauded a lot of people. We need to get this over to Dunn and Tess somehow."

Maya explained, "I don't have their contact info. Ron might, be he is with Laura this weekend."

Wynn replied, "Andy should have Dunn's contact info. Let me make copies of these and I will see if he can get this info to them."

Debbie came in and announced, "Time for you two to head out."

Maya told Wynn and Martina, "We are leaving now, do what you can."

—

Wynn headed down to my office to start scanning the documents. Meanwhile Martina returned to the kitchen and continued fixing breakfast. Over in the Copper Queen Suite Lindsay had woken up and went to stretch out only to discover she was still attached to Sara. The sudden moment woke Sara, who tried to reach up with both her hands to remove the gag and blindfold, but discovered she was attached to Lindsay. With her free hand she managed to remove the gag and blindfold. She looked over to Lindsay who was still gagged and blindfolded and smiled. She removed Lindsay's gag then started kissing her deeply while rubbing Lindsay's pussy through the still soaked tights and leotard, "Good morning!"

Lindsay's response was somewhat expect, "I've got to pee!"

Sara sighed, "Way to ruin the moment. Okay let me find the keys for the high-security cuffs..." She looked around and found the keys between her and Lindsay.

Lindsay giggled, "Sorry, but I really do need to go..."

Sara laughed, "Patience, almost got these cuffs off."

No sooner had Sara detached the high-security cuffs from Lindsay, she made a beeline for the bathroom. Sara looked around the room and noticed the pile of

toys on the recliner. She wasn't sure if she should clean it up or if they would be relaxing again later during the weekend. Sara yelled over to Lindsay, "I'm going upstairs to cleanup and change."

Lindsay had brought a change of clothes with her and was going to do the same, just as soon as she emptied her bladder. Both girls had changed and appeared in the kitchen nearly the same time. Sara saw Martina, "Morning Martina."

Martina looked over and saw Sara then Lindsay, "Morning you two. Hey Lindsay, can you get a hold of Andy for me?"

Lindsay nodded, "Yeah, why?"

Martina told her, "Wynn and I need to get some information over to Dunn and Tess. Seems Tess had left some very important and incriminating documents with Peaches as an 'insurance policy'. Since Ron is gone all weekend, I figure it would be easier to get a hold of Andy to get this info to Dunn."

Lindsay asked, "Okay after breakfast?"

Martina confirmed, "That's fine. Wynn is still scanning all the documents anyways. Now, hope you two are hungry as it looks like I made too much French Toast!"

Wynn returned and commented, "Okay, I got everything scanned and placed the flash drive in Ron's safe."

Lindsay told Wynn, "I'll give Andy a call after breakfast." The four of them sat down and ate breakfast after which Lindsay commented, "Good lordy Martina, I am going to need a nap after this!"

Martina giggled, "Sorry, I somehow thought there would be more of us."

Lindsay went back into the Copper Queen suite and retrieved her phone. She got a hold of Andy, "Sorry to bother you, but if you get a break can you come by the house we have something here we need you to get to Dunn and Tess." Andy informed them he could stop by in a couple hours which would be before the four girls were going to head out.

Sara asked Wynn, "Should we clean up the Copper Queen suite?"

Wynn replied, "Depends on if you two are going to be doing more in there."

Sara replied, "Doubtful as Andy will be coming home tonight so Lindsay will be back in the cottage."

Wynn told them, "Okay, then yeah go ahead."

Martina's cell phone was ringing on the counter, she picked up her phone and went on to the patio to talk to Marc. Sara and Lindsay headed back into the Copper Queen and collected all the toys. They had just returned from putting everything in the playloft when Martina walked in and commented, "Well, I hope y'all aren't tired of me!"

Lindsay laughed, "What did Marc get delayed again?!"

Martina laughed nervously, "Sort of...kinda...he has been called to do another set of seminars this time on the east coast....for most of next week."

Wynn could tell Martina was more upset of being considered a pest, "That's fine."

Sara told her, "You know, it is kinda good too."

Martina looked at Sara surprised and asked, "How so?"

Sara explained, "You can keep Peaches company during the evenings while Maya is away."

Martina bowed, "Thank you."

Andy walked in and greeted everyone, "Hey All! So, what is so important?"

Wynn handed Andy the binder, "This."

Andy took the binder and sat down at the counter to review the documents, "Hmm....wow....how did y'all get this?"

Martina told him, "Maya called this morning and told us Peaches had brought this with her when they came back from Chugwater. She said something about Tess keeping it as an insurance policy. Maya thinks that may be why Dunn and Tess showed up that day was to get these documents."

Andy was still looking through the documents, "Oh boy, the FTC is going to want to see this. Let me make a quick call." Andy called Dunn and informed him of their findings. Dunn instructed him to UPS the documents directly to the FTC attorney handling the case. Andy asked Martina, "Are there more copies?"

Wynn explained, "I scanned everything this morning and copied it over to a Flash Drive which is in Ron's safe."

Andy informed Dunn, "Yes there is. Okay, got it. I'll get this dropped off this morning and she should have it by Monday. Yes, I'll let them know." Andy got of

the phone with Dunn and informed us, "They really appreciate you finding these documents. Now, if you excuse me, I need to get over to The UPS Store and get this stuff out. By the way, I am going to home late tonight."

Lindsay told him, "That's okay we are going to be at Desert Ridge the rest of the day anyway."

Andy laughed, "Well, I do hope y'all don't get into too much trouble..."

Chapter 12: The Chastity Belt Challenge and Lizzie

An hour later Maya and Peaches arrived at the Bio Sphere II. They were told they would be picked up in a few hours. The two of them walked around and talked among themselves for most of the outing. Maya told Peaches about her new friend, Lizzie she made at the resort. As they walked around the Bio Sphere, Peaches kept tugging at her skirt, "Dang belt make skirt loose."

Maya who was in a red dress and black stockings commented, "Should've worn a dress, then you would not have to worry about your skirt falling down."

Peaches scowled, "I was looking for sympathy not fix!"

Maya laughed, "I am so use to the belt that it doesn't even bother me. I bet you couldn't even go long term in a belt."

Peaches was not one to back down from a challenge, even if she knew better, "Sure I can!"

The girls found a quiet area to sit down and Maya presented her challenge, "So, we are about four months from Christmas..."

Peaches replied, "Our FIRST Christmas."

Maya cracked an evil smile, Peaches was too busy thinking about how they'd spend Christmas together to notice, "True, so let's make it special."

Peaches was still lost in thought, "Okay! Yes let us do that!"

Maya laid out her plan, "After our time tonight we will be belted 24/7 until Christmas."

Peaches came back to reality and wasn't sure what she had just heard, "Until Christmas?"

Maya taunted her, "I knew you couldn't do it!"

Peaches was determined to prove Maya wrong, "YES I CAN!"

Maya had Peaches just where she wanted her, "Okay, then I will let Ron know when he comes tomorrow. He will decide what will happen to us if either one of us fails at the challenge."

Peaches suddenly felt sick, "I need the ladies room..." She made a beeline for the bathroom and Maya sat there and laughed. Peaches made into the ladies room, finding an open stall in the corner. She sat down on the commode lifting her skirt. She stuck her hand under her skirt, but all she could do was rub the cold hard steel which sealed off her pussy. She wanted to cry, scream, run away, but she knew she could never live with herself if she disappointed Maya by backing away from the challenge. She took a deep breath and headed back to Maya.

Maya smiled upon seeing Peaches returned, "You okay?"

Peaches was being strong, "I fine. Let's eat soon."

Maya replied, "Sure."

The two girls had lunch and spent the rest of the afternoon chatting. Nothing was mentioned by either one about the challenge. Later in the day they returned to the resort. As they did the afternoon before they had dinner then would have a couple hours before lights out to do whatever. After dinner, Debbie led them to the suite and reminded them, "You two have an extra hour tonight. Your keys are on the table and we will retrieve them when you are done tonight. Enjoy!" Debbie closed and locked the door behind them. Like wild animals going in for a kill, both girls pounced on the table grabbing their keys. Both were out of their chastity belts in record time and no sooner were all over each other. They never even bothered to take it into the bedroom, instead doing their dirty deeds on the sofa. As was the case last night, it seemed like they had just gotten 'warmed up' when Debbie came back, "Okay, time to get cleaned up. Lights out in 30-minutes." Both girls headed into the bathroom and quickly got cleaned up and back into their belts.

An orderly came in to the room a few moments later, "Hand over the keys please." Both girls handed the keys over and were lead back to Maya's room. The orderly asked, "I am assuming you both know the drill?" Both girls removed their shorts and climbed up on to their cots. Since she was closest to Peaches the orderly handed her the belt key. Peaches got off the cot and removed her belt then was fitted into the straitjacket. She got back on her cot and was quickly restrained then catheterized by the orderly. Next was Maya's turn, she took the key, unlocking the belt then sliding her piercings out of the channel of the crotch shield. She placed her belt on the table then quickly got back on to the cot. A moment later she too was in her straitjacket, restrained and catheterized for the

evening. "Okay ladies, sleep well. Lights out shortly."

After the orderly left Maya laughed, "I am so going to miss this when I get back!" Peaches was thinking the opposite as she really did not enjoy being catheterized, but she did like being restrained though and loved the smell of the leather straitjacket.

The next morning the girls had a few hours to kill after breakfast. Maya told Peaches, "Before you leave, I want you to meet Lizzie." Maya led Peaches down the hall to a small reception area. Sitting on the sofa was lady who looked similar to Sara, but much shorter and with a partly shaved head and dyed red hair. Maya called out, "Lizzie!"

Lizzie got up from the sofa and walked over to Maya. She saw Peaches and commented, "Ah, so you're the famous Peaches!"

As if on queue, Peaches did one her patented bows, "That me!"

Lizzie giggled and told her, "You mean a lot to Maya, she is grateful to have you looking out for her."

Peaches replied, "Thanks," she then noticed the stainless steel collar around Lizzie's neck, "Oh, cool collar."

Lizzie told her, "Thanks. Don't really notice I have it on. Been wearing it for so long now."

Maya commented, "Don't recall seeing one without the ring."

Lizzie explained, "Yeah, the ring was optional with this. I prefer to wear it without the ring as looks more like a piece of jewelry than a domination tool."

Peaches asked, "You have the key still?"

Lizzie laughed, "Somewhere. Like I said, been wearing it for so long now, I'd feel naked without it."

Maya added, "Sort like me and my chastity belt."

Peaches muttered, "Whatever!"

Lizzie joked, "Hmm, I see what you mean about her. Damn, wish I had one."

Maya explained, "Well, starting today we are both belted until Christmas."

Lizzie thought for a moment, "So, that is about what 4 months or so away?!"

Maya laughed, "Yeah, don't think she'll make it."

Peaches was still determined to prove Maya wrong, "I can too!"

Maya just brushed her off, "Yeah, yeah...sure you can."

Peaches was still fascinated about Lizzie's collar and wanted to get off the subject of the 'challenge', "Where did you get collar?"

Lizzie told her, "There is a custom jewelry shop out in Marana. They actually have them pre-made, just need to find a size that fits you comfortably. Let me give you their address and number."

Maya added, "Let me give you Gary Zinfandel's number, if you ever want to get a belt he's the one to contact."

Lizzie giggled in excitement, "Oh yea, please do!"

Chapter 13: An Unlikely Gift for Peaches

Before Saturday's dinner I had a chance to check out The Budget Holstein Oro Valley. It looked like most of the work in the new 'Adult' section was nearly complete. It appeared all that was left to do would get a wireless access point setup and configured to work with the iPads. I took a few pictures for reference. That evening Laura, Miss Kitty along with Sophie had dinner with our mother and Blanche. We chatted for a bit and our mother commented, "So nice to have Laura close by that we can do this once in a while. Also nice to have you down this way Ron."

I told her, "Yeah, well I'll get down this way once in a while for business as I am sure Linda will find new and creative ways to get my team back out here. Of course, that is provided she comes back from San Francisco anytime soon. Nonetheless, I'll bring the 'family' down for Thanksgiving. We will do Christmas at my place."

Blanche commented, "Well, we look forward to the upcoming holidays."

Sunday morning after breakfast Laura and I chatted for a bit, she asked, "Any idea when you will be back here?"

I explained, "From what I can see it looks like the new section of the Budget Holstein is about complete. We will still need to run a wireless access point and get that configured. I think at this point it is just matter of Linda returning."

Laura wondered, "When is that going to happen?"

I told her, "Haven't a clue. We'll find out and likely with little to no notice. Anyway, I need to head out and pickup Peaches."

I arrive back at the 'resort' and found Debbie waiting for me, "Hey Ron, got a couple minutes?"

I replied, "Sure, Peaches can wait."

We headed over to her office and she explained, "So, we will do a final evaluation on Maya Tuesday and if she 'passes' she will be discharged on Wednesday. I'll give you a call Tuesday afternoon and let you know one way or another."

We left her office and headed back to the lobby. Maya was waiting with Peaches. Maya instructed Peaches, "Go ahead and get your bag into the Jeep. Ron and I need to talk real quick." Peaches left to put her bag into the Jeep and Maya handed me the envelopes with the belt keys explaining, "So Peaches and I have a bit of a challenge. We are both to remain belted 24/7 until Christmas."

I laughed, "I don't see that happening."

Maya scowled, "What you don't think I can do it?"

I laughed and told her, "I know *you* can do it, Peaches on the other hand...let's just say I have my doubts."

Maya laughed, "Well, yeah I think her pride got the better of her."

I asked, "Out of curiosity, what happens if either one of you fails this challenge?"

Maya told me, "No clue, that is up to you."

I sighed, "How is it I always get caught in the middle of this? Okay, have it your way. I'll make sure to place both set of keys in my safe when I get home. Anyway, Debbie will inform me when you get discharged."

Maya replied, "Okay, well need to go Lizzie and I need to get our group ready for tonight."

I was about to leave when Debbie stopped me, "Hey Ron, take this before you go." She handed me canvas bag with one of the resort's leather straitjackets. Debbie explained, "It was the one Peaches wore the last couple nights. You'll get Maya's when she is discharged."

I took the bag from her and replied, "Thanks. I'll see you sometime next week." I returned to the Jeep and placed the bag with the jacket in the back. I got into

the Jeep and informed Peaches, "I have the straitjacket you wore the last couple nights."

Peaches was still trying to get used to her belt, "Um...okay."

As we departed I asked her, "Did Maya blackmail you into this challenge?"

Peaches replied, "No. My fault. I want to prove her wrong. I can do this."

I admire her will, just hope it won't drive herself (or the rest of us) crazy, "Well, then okay."

Peaches handed me the paper Lizzie had given her and asked, "Any chance we can stop here? I called them earlier and they are open until 4:00 tonight."

I looked the paper and saw the name and address of a jewelry shop in Marana. There also appeared to be a product number written on the note. I told her, "Well, not exactly on the way that I was going to head out, but okay." I looked up the address on my phone and about 30-minutes later we arrived. I had no idea what Peaches was going to get or how she found out about this place.

We walked into a rather small shop and was greeted by an older lady, "Welcome. Anything I can help you two with?"

Peaches walked over and handed her the piece of paper, "I look for this."

The lady took and reviewed the paper, "Ah okay. Now, that comes in either stainless, brushed nickle or gold. Which would you prefer?"

Peaches wasn't sure, "Not sure. What you think Ron?"

I wasn't really paying attention as was distracted by a turquoise and silver bracelet they had in the display case, "Oh..um what?"

Peaches replied, "What style?"

I told her, "Oh sorry, that bracelet over there was calling my name. Anyway, what exactly are you getting?"

The sales lady advised us, "Why don't I bring out one in each finish so you can see." She headed to the back and came back with the collars.

Peaches saw the gold and replied, "Gold too flashy."

I laughed, "I agree and the stainless looks cheap. I do like the brushed nickle as it is not that flashy, but same time classy."

Peaches saw the ring on the front and asked, "Is ring needed?"

The sales lady explained and she opened the lock, "No, you can wear it without the ring. Now, lets find out which size you need." She pulled out a cloth tape measure and wrapped it around Peaches' neck, "Okay, I'll be right back."

I told Peaches, "While you are doing that, I am going to take another look at that bracelet." I walked back over to the display and look a closer look at the bracelet. It had seven small bear paws with a piece of turquoise inlaid on the ball portion of the paw.

The sales lady returned with a couple different size collars, "Try this one first, if it feels too tight we will go the next size up." Peaches tried the first collar and it seemed to fit her perfectly."

Peaches called out, "Ron!"

I walked over and saw she had the collar locked around her neck and without the attachment ring, "That looks really neat." I joked with her, "But, how is Maya suppose to attach a leash to you without the ring?"

Peaches scowled and stomped her foot, "I am NOT Maya's pet!"

I egged her on, "Could've fooled me. Anyway, it does looks like a nice piece of jewelry."

Peaches then realized that she didn't have her money with her, "Um Ron, could I pay you when we back?"

I told her, "Yeah, no problem."

The sales lady asked, "I assume she is going to wear it home?"

I replied, "I believe so."

The sales lady explained, "She should be able to wear it 24/7. It can get wet, but best to dry it off to avoid water spots. I would recommend every few days taking an alcohol wipe and wiping the inside of the collar. There is enough room between the collar and her neck to do this without removing it. The lock comes with three keys." She turned her attention to me, "I noticed you've been eyeing the bear claw bracelet over yonder."

I told her, "Yes, I have. Love silver and turquoise as you can see by my wedding ring."

She saw my ring and replied, "Nice! The bracelet would be a fine match with that! Let me get it out." She retrieved the bracelet and handed it to me.

Upon taking the bracelet from her I noticed how light it was, "Wow, a lot lighter than I expected."

I put it on my left wrist and Peaches commented, "Nice! Look good with you!"

I looked at the bracelet on my arm and Peaches was right, "Yeah, Peaches it does. Okay, I'll take it!" I paid for my bracelet and Peaches' necklace. After we got back the Jeep I told Peaches, "Let me phone home before we get going so I can let them know we are on our way." I got on the horn with the house and spoke to Wynn, "Hey, we're on our way back. Got a little side tracked as Peaches and I did some jewelry shopping out in Marana."

A few hours later we arrived home. Peaches and I walked into the kitchen to see Wynn and Martina fixing dinner. Peaches ran over to Martina and gave her trademark bear hug, "You still here!"

Martina groaning, "Ow! Geez your dangerous. Yes, I am still here...though if you keep squeezing me like this I am not sure how long I will last!"

Peaches backed down, "Sorry, I am stronger than I know."

Martina giggled, "Yeah, but you're okay." She noticed Peaches' collar, "Wow, cool collar!"

Peaches bowed, "Thanks. I need to visit the ladies room." Peaches left the kitchen, but returned shortly.

Martina turned her attention to me, "Hey, sorry Ron." She noticed my bracelet, "Neat bracelet, goes well with your ring."

I asked, "Thanks. Sorry about what?"

Martina replied, "Still being here, being a pest, everything I did."

I joked, "What exactly did you do Martina?"

She replied, "Well, I did sleep with your sister when we were married. Anyway, Marc is on the east coast for the rest of the week."

Peaches apparently didn't know that Martina and I had been married, "You two were married?"

I asked Peaches, "Doesn't Maya tell you anything?"

Martina laughed, "Yeah...but me fucking his sister didn't help matters."

I told Martina, "Better her than some strange guy or lady. Anyway, how long was Marc back for?"

Martian explained, "He never made it back. His flight was delayed and then he was set to come back when the resort deployed him to the east coast."

I understood, "Ah okay. Well, no big deal. You can keep Peaches company until Maya returns."

Wynn walked over, "Ron can I see you in your office?"

I replied confused, "Sure?"

We walked over to my office and I headed over to my safe to put the keys for Maya and Peaches' belts as well as they keys for Peaches' collar. Wynn explained, "There is a flash drive in there with some scanned documents related to the fraud case of Jed Rae."

Now I was really confused, "Um, okay. Why?"

Wynn explained, "Well on Saturday, Maya called and said Peaches had something hidden in their playroom. Come to find out it was a binder full of copies of financial documents that Tess and Peaches had accidentally stumbled upon. Anyway, I scanned everything on to the flash drive and gave the binder to Andy. He said it was going to send it to the FTC attorney handling the case."

I still didn't understand Peaches involvement, "Interesting. Though, how did Peaches get involved in this?"

Wynn told me, "Tess had given her the documents as an 'insurance policy' in case she got into trouble. Maya seem to think that is why Tess showed up a couple weeks ago."

It was all starting to make sense now. As I was placing the keys in the safe, "Okay, that makes sense. So, also while I was away Maya challenged Peaches for both of them to remain belted for 24/7 until Christmas."

Wynn cringed, "Oh god! Peaches is going to go crazy. Maya could likely care less. So, what happens if either one fails?"

I laughed, "Damn good question. That is something that we will need to figure out if...well more like *when* that happens."

Wynn was laughing, "Okay. I take it Peaches wanted to prove Maya wrong?"

I confirmed, "Yeah, that seems to be the case. Anyway, Maya should be discharged by mid-week. However, I have not and will not say anything to Peaches. She can find out when Maya does get back. I do have to admit Maya seemed a lot better off then she has been in a long time."

Wynn asked, "How do you plan on keeping them maintained while belted?"

I told her, "Not really sure, do need to make sure when their belts' are off for cleaning they can not touch themselves. I suppose a fiddle would work."

Wynn replied, "Well, that could work. Tell you what, I'll take care of them, but might need your help."

I was going to ask Wynn how when Martina announced, "Dinner!"

On Tuesday afternoon I received the call from Debbie, "Hey Ron, Debbie over at Moon Goddess. So Maya's evaluation went very well and the doctor has cleared her for discharge as early as tomorrow. However, Maya has requested that she stay through the weekend as her mentor, Lizzie is also suppose to be leaving at the end of the week."

I was looking at my calendar and noticed I had a lot of stuff going on during this week, "Works for me. Seems I have a busy couple days coming up."

Debbie confirmed, "Okay you can come get her Saturday."

I had just gotten off the phone with her when Marc walked in, "Heya Ron! Say is Maya back yet?"

I told him, "Nope, she has couple days left at the Moon Goddess. You're back early. What's up?"

Marc explained, "Yeah, the whole east coast thing was not Boulders related. That was what I wanted to talk to Maya about."

Once again I was confused, "Okay. Why?"

Marc told me, "So, as you know Maya commissioned me to locate a 1972 Plymouth Roadrunner for Sara."

It was all coming back to me now, "Ah the 'Daisy Duke' car!"

Marc laughed, "Yeah. So I was able to locate the original car on the east coast. The guy is willing to ship it out to me, but it needs a little work."

I wondered, "What exactly is 'a little work'?"

Marc explained, "To start paint, he painted it black. Some body repair though I am a little worried being it was on the east coast. He did say he only drove it during the warmer months. Also new tires and upgrade disc brakes. Otherwise he says it runs great. So kinda wanted to confirm with Maya this is okay."

I told him, "Yeah well, I think she will be fine with that. She'll be back on Saturday."

Marc replied, "Okay then. Well guess I better get Martina out of your hair."

I couldn't believe what I was about to ask him, "Actually, can she stay with us until Maya gets back?"

Marc asked, "Wait? What? Ron are you feeling alright?"

I laughed and explained, "I don't know, that was a rather strange request I just made. But, seriously she has been keeping Peaches company since Maya left for the Moon Goddess...actually since she stormed out of here and went to The Zinfandel's."

Marc agreed, "Okay. No biggie."

Things were fairly quiet the rest of the week at the house. There were several small jobs that I was able to knock out. I did try to get a hold of Linda, but was told she was 'out of office' until further notice. Friday afternoon Wynn pages me, "Bambi holding on the house line."

I picked up the house line, "Howdy Bambi!"

Bambi replied, "Afternoon Ron! Says is Maya around?"

I told her, "No, she will be coming home tomorrow. What's up?"

Bambi explained, "Oh, I wanted to find out if she was interested in buying my motorcycle."

I don't ever recall Maya having been on a motorcycle, "I didn't know she rode."

Bambi told me, "Back in Frisco she did. Anyway, I am getting a new bike this weekend."

I explained, "Well, you can ask her when she come home Saturday evening."

Chapter 14: Maya's Coming Home and Forgiveness

I decided since it was still fairly early in the afternoon, I'd give Laura a call on her office line to see if I could stay the night at her place. Laura answered her phone, "Marriott IT services, Abby."

I was confused, "Abby?"

Laura laughed, "Yeah, there is another Laura in IT Services and I really don't like being called Abigail, so I came up with 'Abby'. What's up?"

I explained, "Ah okay, that makes sense. So was wondering if I could come down this evening as Maya is being discharged tomorrow."

Laura told me, "Fine by me I'll let Sophie know."

I joked as I recalled from last time, "Yes please do!"

Laura giggled, "I promise I will call her right after we are done."

After I was done with Laura, I grabbed my 'to-go' bag and located Wynn, "Hey, heading down to Oro Valley for the night. I'll be back tomorrow afternoon with Maya."

Wynn assured me, "I can hold down the fort here. If anything comes up I'll give you a call."

I took the Jeep and headed out towards the Pima Highway. I timed this perfectly as traffic would still be moderately light at this time of day. However, I was not expecting a traffic jam at the truck stop outside Eloy. I finally arrived at Laura's place an hour later than I had planned. I rang the bell and Miss Kitty answered, "Oh hey Ron! A little later than we were expecting you."

I joked, "Well, at least you were expecting me. Anyway, got caught up in heavy traffic outside of Eloy."

Sophie came in from the patio and saw me, "Perfect timing Mister Merlot the fish is almost done!"

I reminded her, "It's Ron and what fish?"

Laura walked in and told me, "Salmon with baked potatoes. Decided since you were coming out we'd take advantage of our yard."

After dinner we sat outside, drank wine and chatted. We had really lost track of time and it wasn't until Sophie commented, "Wow, it is almost midnight. I am too

old for this!"

Miss Kitty joked, "You and me both sister. I am heading inside, you coming in Laura?"

Laura replied, "Yeah, in a bit." After Sophie and Miss Kitty went inside and Laura told me, "So nice to have you so close now."

I laughed, "I suppose that depends on how you define close."

Laura laughed, "Well...we're in the same state now and when compared to Henderson. Closer to mother and Blanche as well."

I asked her, "So how do you like it out here?"

Laura hesitated for a moment and explained, "You know after the whole incident with our father I had vowed never to live in Arizona again. I went to Vegas to clear my head, met up with Miss Kitty and decided to risk it all and stay out there. I would have never thought I'd end up getting a phone call from a former co-worker of mine asking if I wanted a networking job in Marana. I almost turned it down, because it was in Arizona."

I asked, "Because of what happened with our father?"

Laura explained, "Well, yes and no. Some of it too was because of Miss Kitty and my little 'affair' with Martina."

I replied, "Yeah, Martina's a troublemaker. But seems to have settled down with Marc."

Laura continued, "True. Anyway, I decided to reach out to Linda as she is so resourceful. So, the three of us talked about it and she was the one that said Miss Kitty could work at the Oro Valley store."

I laughed at the irony, "You know it was because of your little 'affair' with Martina, we almost lost Linda as a client. Somehow she didn't drop us."

Laura apologized, "Yeah, I know. I could blame Martina again, but really it was my own reckless behaviour. Anyway...what's done is done, no use crying over spilled perfume."

I wondered, "How was Sophie about coming to Arizona?"

Laura told me, "She didn't really care one way or another. Miss Kitty and I are her 'family' and she didn't really know anyone in Henderson. Oddly enough, she has made quite a few friends out here. So, back to your original question...yes I

do like it out here. I think it was good change for all of us." Laura and I headed inside then to our rooms for the night.

The next morning I headed over to The Moon Goddess to checkout Maya. Debbie greeted me wearing black Moon Goddess t-shirt, shorts with sheer jet black pantyhose and ankle ballet heels. She handed me a box and explained, "I have enclosed Maya's jacket. All in all, Maya did very well and seems to have been a major help to Lizzie as well."

I replied, "Thanks. Glad you were able to help Maya out."

Debbie added, "If any of your other girls ever need "assistance" or just a break from the everyday grind, they can come here. We are a 'retreat' as well."

I asked, "Does the "retreat" include the same sleep arrangements?"

Debbie laughed, "Of course and they even get a free jacket too...and by "free" we mean part of the price of the stay. Anyway, I'll have the porters bring Maya out shortly.

We headed down the lobby and a moment later Maya was being brought out in the restraint transport chair. However, instead of a porter bringing her out it was Lizzie. Maya saw me, "Hey ya Ron! I am feeling *much* better now!"

I laughed, "Good to hear, Peaches hasn't been the same without you."

Lizzie removed the restraints and helped Maya to her feet, "It has been really great having you around. I'll be wrapping up my 'visit' in a couple weeks, may be then we can get together. I so want to get one of those chastity belts."

Maya giggled, "Well, you have my number give me call when you are done." The two girls hugged and then Maya kissed Lizzie, "You stay out of trouble now!"

Lizzie laughed, "I cain't make any promises!"

After Maya got in to the Jeep I asked, "So how long has she been there?"

Maya replied, "About a month before I came in. She's more of a volunteer. She doesn't need to be there, but is there to help others such as myself. So how goes everything?"

I filled her on the latest, "Martina, Lindsay and Wynn got the 'insurance' documents scanned and then Andy sent those off to the FTC attorney. Haven't heard much else about that, but I suppose it is going to be a long process and even more so now with the new evidence."

Maya sighed, "I do hope Tess isn't mad at me for what I said to her."

I didn't want to go down that road so I quickly changed the subject, "So, Bambi came looking for you the other night. Asking if you wanted to buy her bike."

Maya was confused, "Is she not riding anymore?"

I explained, "No, she wants to get a new bike, which is why she was offering for you to buy her old one."

Maya recalled, "Wow, been many years since I rode a Harley. Way back in my days at Frisco. That was how I went to and from school. Something to think about."

I added, "So Marc called the other night and says he found Sara's car."

Maya wondered, "The car' or similar?"

I informed her, "He says it *is* the car Sara had. Says it is in fairly decent condition. We are a little concerned about it being out on the east coast what that has done to the body. Anyway, if you are willing to take a chance on it, Marc can have it shipped out to Arizona to a buddy of his to be restored. I am not sure if he had a lead on anything similar, we do have some time left before Christmas."

Maya told me, "Well, I'll give him a call tomorrow. I am sure Peaches is going to want to spend sometime with me tonight. Although, I am not sure we can really do much given our 'situation'!"

I reminded her, "I am not removing the belts, in fact I don't have even have the keys to your belts."

Maya was confused, "Who does then?"

I explained, "Wynn is keeping your belt keys in her safe. I believe she is going to be responsible for keeping you two 'maintained'."

A couple hours later we arrived back at the house. Maya took her bags along with the straitjacket up to her room. Later that evening Bambi came by on her new bike. Maya hopped on the back and they head down to The Zinfandel's. Maya would take Bambi's old bike out for a test ride and see if she really wanted to have a bike again. She thought it would be good for errands as would use a heck of a lot less fuel than the Pink Monster she had inherited from Martina. Obviously, it would not be practical for delivering Vinnie's.

The next day Marc stopped by to discuss the Roadrunner situation with Maya.

The current owner had pictures and Maya's first response was, "It will need to be repainted back to the yellow with black graphics."

Marc warned her, "That is going to be a bit costly."

Maya reminded him, "I have the money and I want this correct if we are giving her back the original car."

Marc understood, "Okay, then. Based on the rest of the pictures it looks good. He even sent me a video showing him starting the car, so we know it starts. He could have it ready for shipping early next week and we would likely get it by the weekend after next. I have a buddy of mine who owns a speed shop in Cave Creek that owes me a couple favors. I can get him to work on the car for a lot less and have it done sooner. Of course I think he is just going to be excited to have a Roadrunner in his shop."

Maya told Marc, "You know more about this than I do, if you think it is doable in my budget and more importantly in our time frame then I am all for it."

Marc confirmed, "Yes, I do believe we will be good, even if there may be some 'gremlins' to deal with."

That evening Andy and Lindsay came into the main house. Andy walked over and hugged Maya, "Welcome home! Good to have you back."

Maya thanked him and then turned her attention to Lindsay, "Lindsay, can you come here please."

Lindsay nervously walked over and asked, "Yes?"

Maya reached out to hug her and told her, "I am so sorry for the way I lashed out at you during Easter. I was not in a good state-of-mind and what I said to you that night was not appropriate."

Lindsay replied, "Thank you. I think we both were not in good state-of-mind that evening as that was shortly after the mishap between Wynn and myself."

Maya told her, "Regardless, I don't want there to be bad blood between us. Now, if you excuse me Peaches is at work and I need to take Cream out for her afternoon walk."

Maya left with Cream and Lindsay was still in a state of shocked, "Did she really apologize to me? I mean I kind of felt like I deserved what I got that night. Oh well."

Later that evening after dinner Maya was at her piano when Martina came out

into the Great Room and announced, "Well, I will be getting out of your hair now!"

Maya stopped playing her piano and walked over to Martina giving her a hug, "Thanks for looking after Peaches while I was away, I really appreciate that! Now, just so you know I never had anything against you directly, just what you had done to Sara. But, that is water under the bridge and now we can look back at that and laugh about it."

Martina giggled, "Yeah, that lead to an interesting chain of events, including her marrying Ron...well that was after I had The Cheetah take care of our divorce. Hey, you ended up with my old Hummer as a result of all that happened."

Maya laughed, "Yeah, that is true and it works well for me. Take care and know you are always welcomed here."

Martina and Maya hugged again and as Martina left she replied, "Okay thanks."

Sara told Maya, "Very nice of you!"

Maya hugged her sister and told her, "It is a process, but I am getting there!"

Chapter 15: Cleaning Time and Lizzie Comes for a Visit

The following week Maya returned to working at Vinnie's much to the relief of Diane and Drew. Both Maya and Peaches were able to keep others in the house occupied to keep their minds off of their locked pussy's. As has been the case, this was more for the benefit of Peaches, given Maya could go without any vaginal stimulation for extended periods of time. Wednesday evening when Peaches arrived home from her shift at Vinnie's, Wynn informed her, "it is time for your 'service'. Ron will be assisting."

Peaches was confused, "Service?"

Wynn explained, "Your belt will removed, cleaned and you will be shaved down there."

Peaches understood, "Oh...okay."

Wynn replied, "Good. Now come with me and we will get you taken care of." They walked into Wynn's suite where I was waiting with a rigid fiddle. Wynn instructed Peaches, "remove your skirt, stocking and sandals. You may leave your Polo Shirt on." Wynn pointed to a chair, "Have a seat over here when you are done."

Peaches did as she was told and once she was naked (other than her belt) from

the waist down I came over with the fiddle. Peaches asked, "What this for?"

Wynn laughed, "We can't very well have your hands free while you are unbelted..."

Peaches had a look of defeat on her face, "Oh.."

I attached and locked the fiddle around Peaches' wrists and neck. I informed Wynn, "She is secured."

Wynn told Peaches, "Stand up and follow me." Peaches followed Wynn into her bathroom. "Ron, help her into the tub. Peaches, for now we are going to have you stand in the tub. I'll be back."

Wynn went into her closet to get the key for Peaches' belt out of her safe. I helped Peaches step into the tub. When Wynn returned I commented, "This might be easier if we had used an armbinder instead of the fiddle."

Wynn commented, "We can try that with Maya and see how it goes. Okay, I am going to remove her belt and you can clean it in the sink over yonder."

Wynn unlocked and removed Peaches' belt. Peaches instinctively tried to reach her exposed pussy but couldn't do much with the fiddle restraining her. She pouted, "No fair!"

Wynn laughed, "What's not fair?! You were the one who accepted Maya's challenge. Besides, we could have left you belted 24/7 for the next 4-months. At least this way, you are getting cleaned down there."

I joked, "I still say Maya blackmailed her into doing this!"

Peaches' stubbornness was once again getting the best of her, "No she not!"

While I cleaned Peaches' belt Wynn shaved Peaches' pussy and applied some lotion to help sooth the irritation. I had returned with Peaches' belt just as Wynn was wrapping up. Wynn asked with an evil grin, "Should I edge her?"

I laughed, "I don't think there are any rules regarding that..."

Peaches was not familiar with the term, "Edge?"

Wynn let out an evil laugh and started rubbing Peaches' pussy and occasionally her clit. Peaches was getting quite aroused and thought for sure she was going to cum. Wynn could tell Peaches was getting close and stop. She then instructed, "Ron, re-belt her."

Peaches let out a scream "NO FAIR!"

Wynn laughed, "Whatever! You agreed to this."

Peaches was not going to get sympathy from me as I agreed with Wynn, "Yeah, she certainly did! Both her and Maya."

With Peaches' belt secured I removed the fiddle and instructed her, "You're free to go, though you may want to get dressed again."

Peaches was very frustrated, she headed into the main part of Wynn's suite and picked up her clothes then left.

The next day Maya was off. Wynn and I repeated the process with her, except instead of using a fiddle we used a leather armbinder. Maya was able to get out of the chair on her own and walk into Wynn's bathroom. I commented, "We will need to do this with Peaches next time, much easier than the fiddle". However, we discovered this wouldn't work when she would be kneeling in the tub when Wynn rinsed her pussy.

Wynn commented, "I think we should stick with the fiddle as we really shouldn't get these armbinders wet."

I concurred, "Okay, we'll do that."

Maya did end up buying Bambi's old motorcycle and parked it next to Wynn's Vespa. Thursday night she got a call from Lizzie, "Heya Maya! Say, I am going to be taking a couple weeks off from the Moon Goddess and was wondering if I could stay with y'all." Maya confirmed with me and I told her she could have Lizzie stay in the Copper Suite or their playroom. The two of them talked for a little while longer and when she was done Maya came down to my office.

Maya explained, "I am going to take the bike down to the Moon Goddess and meet up with Lizzie. She has an old Indian and we will ride back here together. I'll leave tomorrow morning and we should be back by evening."

I told her, "Sounds good. May be we can take her to The Unlikely Cowboy for dinner."

Maya had just left my office when the door bell rang. I headed over to the front door and was surprised to see Gary. "Evening Ron! So, Lizzie's belt is done, but I not sure when or where she is going to get it."

I laughed, "I knew she was interested, but had no idea she had been in contact with you. Anyway, as luck, faith or whatever you want to call it...would have it...she will be in town for a couple weeks starting tomorrow. Why don't you and

the girls meet us at The Unlikely Cowboy tomorrow evening. I'm sure Marc and Martina will want to come. Might as well introduce her to the rest of the family."

Gary agreed, "Sound like a plan. Then we can meet back here and get her fitted."

Bright and early the next morning, Maya left on her motorcycle for Oracle. Late that afternoon she arrived back with Lizzie. Maya yelled out, "Anyone home?"

Wynn came into the kitchen, "Oh hey you made it."

Maya introduced Wynn, "Lizzie, meet Wynn our cook and housekeeper."

Wynn commented, "You forgot House Mistress!"

Maya laughed, "That I did."

Lizzie looked up and smiled, "Pleasure."

Wynn informed Maya, "Anyway, Peaches is still at work as are Sara and Lindsay. I am not sure where Ron ran off to, he's been gone most of the day. I think he may have had a consult, maybe with Andy. Anyway, I think he'll be back soon as will everyone else." She then noticed the collar, "Ah so you were the inspiration for Peaches to get the collar!"

Lizzie giggled, "Yeah, I guess so. Heard Ron found a bracelet there to his liking."

Wynn explained, "Indeed. A turquoise and silver bracelet."

Maya asked, "So, is the Copper Queen suite ready?"

Up until this point Wynn wasn't sure where Lizzie was going to be staying, "Yes, it is."

Maya turned to Lizzie, "Follow me." Maya led her to the Copper Suite.

As they exited the kitchen and headed down the hall towards my office and the Copper Suite Lizzie saw the pool, "Wow, nice pool!"

Maya commented, "Yeah I am sure we will get plenty of use out of that." They made it to the Copper Suite, "Okay, here's your room. If you need anything let Wynn know. Once you have freshened up come out to the Great Room, I'll likely be playing the piano."

Lizzie looked around, "Wow, quite a room. Okay will do."

Maya headed up to her room to change and get cleaned up. She returned to the Great Room and started playing the piano. I had returned home and came into the Great Room to find Maya at the piano. The thing is she has had the piano now for several months, but only seems to know how to play a couple songs. I joked, "Geez, cain't you play anything else."

Maya threw up her hands and exclaimed, "Don't shoot me, I'm only the piano player!" She surprised me when she started playing something I had not heard from her before.

Lizzie walked in and commented, "You know, it would have helped if you had told me where this room was. At least I could follow the sounds of your piano to find you."

I glanced over and was taken aback to see Lizzie in 'normal clothes'. She was wearing very short leather shorts, black t-shirt under a black leather jacket and combat boots paired with sheer black pantyhose and red socks. I also noticed her hair had grown out and was blonde. "Wow, haven't seen you in regular clothes before. Love the red socks!" I hadn't really noticed how tall and slender Lizzie was, her outfit really empathized her body.

Lizzie giggled, "Yeah, wore those for Maya."

I informed them, "So Gary called and said Lizzie's belt is ready. We will be heading to The Unlikely Cowboy once everyone returns. Depending on when we get back tonight he could do a test fitting for her belt. Otherwise, he could always do it tomorrow."

Maya was confused, "He already has a belt for her?"

Lizzie explained, "So when you left, you gave me his card and I decided I'd give him a call. He directed me to the Acme website and then explained what measurements he needed. I had Debbie take my measurements for me and sent the info over to him."

Andy and Lindsay arrived home. Lindsay walked in and saw Lizzie and asked Maya, "Who's your friend?"

Lizzie introduced herself, "Lizzie Cooper, I am part time staff/counselor at the Moon Goddess."

Andy introduced them, "Andy and Lindsay McGrawl. I own PC's & Things and Lindsay works at The Budget Holstein."

Lizzie commented, "Ah, I am familiar with the store. Been to the Oro Valley

location many times.”

I explained, “Linda was one of the first clients at the Moon Goddess. She stayed there after Hal had passed away. From what I have heard she and Debbie are good friends.”

The grandfather clock chimed seven o'clock and Maya commented, “Peaches should be returning soon...” We were interrupted by the rumble of Maya's Hummer.

I replied, “Yep, that's The Pink Monster.”

Lizzie asked confused, “Pink Monster?”

Wynn laughed, “Yeah, that is what Ron calls Maya's Hummer H2.”

I corrected Wynn, “Technically, it was Martina's. The salesman offered to do a custom paint job since she bought it with every option available...”

Andy added, “...or fucked him!”

I laughed, “...yeah, I wouldn't have put it past her.”

Apparently Maya hadn't told Lizzie about Martina, “Who's Martina.”

I told her, “My ex-wife. She's married to Marc Frosh now.”

Lizzie laughed, “Oh...*that* Martina!”

I laughed and asked, “Do I even want to know?”

Lizzie giggled, “Likely not. Let's just say she has quite a reputation around my parts.”

Maya laughed, “Geez...”

My cell phone rang and it was Sara, “Hey Ron, Kayré and I are coming back up from a vendor in Tempe. Thinking we should just meet y'all over at The Unlikely Cowboy.”

I told her, “Okay, that works. See you two when you get out there.” I explained, “Okay, so Sara and Kayré are coming back from Tempe and will just meet us at The Unlikely Cowboy. So, how are we going to do this?”

Maya explained, “Lizzie and I will ride our bikes down there. I think everyone else can go in my Hummer.”

All of us headed out to the garage as Lizzie and Maya had parked their bikes up front. When Lizzie saw Maya's Hummer she understood, "Oh...so that is why Ron calls it the 'Pink Monster'. I thought he was joking about the paint job!"

Maya laughed, "Nope, that's Martina, 'Lady in Pink'!"

Wynn added, "Of course you are our 'Lady in Red'!" Maya was dressed in a red polo shirt, short khaki shorts along with nude pantyhose with her towering high heeled sandals.

Lizzie laughed, "Ah yeah I recall now that you wore the red t-shirt and capris at The Moon Goddess."

Chapter 16: Another Wild Night at The Unlikely Cowboy and Lizzie Gets Her Belt

Upon arriving at The Unlikely Cowboy I noticed Gary and his girls had arrived. Lizzie saw a Lady in Pink at the bar and asked, "Is that Martina?"

I didn't recall seeing the 'Chick Magnet' in the parking lot and upon closer observation I noticed she was too tall for Martina, "Nope, I believe that is Lulu, Gary's office manager."

Gary walked over and introduced everyone, "So you must be Lizzie? Gary Zinfandel."

Lizzie and Gary shook hands, "Nice to meet you in person Gary."

Gary replied, "Same. Let me introduce you to everyone else. Bunny my wife and Bambi her sister. This Lady in Pink as Ron had correctly guessed is Lulu, my Deer Valley Office Manager. Seems to be a running theme now that she dresses like Martina whenever we come here."

Martina had just came in and spotted Lulu, "Ah my twin!"

I turned around and noticed Martina in a semi tight-fitting pink dress. The casual observer would not have noticed, but given my fetish lifestyle I knew what to look for and out of habit; I could barely make out the outline of her belt and thigh-bands. I was about to comment on her wardrobe to Marc when I noticed she was also in a chastity bra. I turned to Marc, "I take it she has been getting back to her old habits again?"

Marc looked at me confused, "What do you mean?"

I pointed to Martina and explained, "She is in chastity belt with thigh-bands as

well as a chastity bra!"

Marc looked over at Martina dumbfounded, "Oh...so she is. Not my idea!"

Martina laughed, "Of course Ron would notice."

Lizzie walked over and she could not tell, "I don't see anything."

Since we had the patio to ourselves, Martina lifted her dress to reveal the belt and thigh-bands. She then grabbed Lizzie's hand and place it on her left breast. Lizzie was not expecting to feel hard steel, "What the fuck?!"

Martina laughed, "I like her!...it's a chastity bra!"

Lizzie asked, "Why?"

Martina replied, "Why not?! In my case I can get off by playing with my nipples or having someone pinch them. So with the chastity belt and bra there is no way I am getting off. Plus it affords me some extra 'protection'!"

Lizzie laughed, "Seems a little extreme but, hey whatever."

Martina laughed, "This is tame compared to what Wynn and Sara wear."

Lizzie was not even aware either of the two were wearing a chastity belt. Sara came in with Kayré, "Hey all! So what what did we miss."

Marc explained, "Not much, apparently Martina decided she wanted some extra protection for our get together tonight."

Sara inspected Martina, "Hmm...chastity belt..." she then directed Martina to spin around. Martina slowly spun around and Sara continued her observations, "...with thigh-bands." She reached over to pinch Martina's nipples but instead was met with steel, "...and a chastity bra. Yep, she is well protected." I was not quite sure why Sara tried to pinch Martina's nipples, although I get the impression it was some weird turn-on for Martina.

I was about to ask Martina from who or what she was protecting herself from when Peaches walked over and shouted, "My pink girl!" She walked over and gave Martina one of her patented bear hugs and reached under Martina's dress to grope her. Peaches discovered the thigh bands and eventually the chastity belt and cried, "Not fair!" Peaches walked away pouting.

Sara and I stood there laughing and Martina asked, "What's so funny?"

Sara commented, "Just the irony. You...and Laura were the reason I got a belt to

protect myself. Now you are wearing one by choice to protect yourself!" She noticed Lizzie staring, "Ah...you must be Lizzie. I'm Sara, Maya's older sister. Anyway, welcome to *The Unlikely Cowboy*, where you never know what is going to happen when we are here!"

Lizzie walked over and hugged Sara and noticed something didn't feel right, "What the fuck?!"

Sara jokingly, "Wow, Martina is already rubbing off on her! I am guessing you felt my Chastity Armor!"

Lizzie asked confused, "Armor?"

Gary corrected them, "Well, technically it is a Chastity Corset Belt or Chastity Bodysuit."

Sara explained as she lifted her dress, "Yeah, it was Gary's wedding gift to me...of course that was after I found out Wynn had one as well!"

Lizzie was fascinated, "Had no idea there were so many choices!"

Our food arrived and everyone sat down to eat. Martina asked, "So Lizzie how long are you in town for?"

Lizzie replied, "About a couple weeks. Any longer and Debbie would start going crazy."

Peaches laughed, "Sound like Diane and Drew when Maya was gone."

Maya added, "Yeah, I heard she was doing deliveries while I was away." She turned her attention to Lizzie, "Lizzie was a huge help for me. We've come from similar backgrounds. I never felt comfortable talking to anyone about Dirk. Guess I felt it was always my fault and shameful. He was what drove a wedge between Sara and myself."

Sara commented, "Yeah and our father too."

Maya laughed, "Him too...yeah he was quite the piece of work. Sure had all of us going earlier this year. Still say the flaming TV was a sign we should've just abandoned that job. Curious since I been gone, what happened to the facility?"

Andy explained, "It was shut down and everything was seized when he got busted by the FTC. Likely it will be sold off to cover his restitution."

Peaches asked, "How did Tess not get into trouble?"

Maya guessed, "Likely they offered her immunity to testify against our father. Who owned the facility anyway?"

Wynn commented, "I believe it was in the name of one of his shell companies. I see recall seeing that when I scanned in the 'insurance documents'."

Andy told them, "Dunn and Tess really appreciate you proving those documents. Oh and Maya, Dunn told me Tess was going to ask Peaches for the binder when they came by the house that evening. She kinda got distracted by the drama and also didn't feel like it was a good time to ask."

Maya replied, "Yeah, I did cause a little incident that night..."

Both Andy and I commented at the same time, "Little?"

Maya laughed, "Well yeah...I could've walked over and slugged her like I did in Wheaton! Of course, that was only because she hit me first. But, I did learn later that was for show for Jed. Oh well, hopefully I'll have a chance to apologize to her when this is all over. Now, if you excuse me I need to use the can...too much root beer!"

Maya headed off to the Lady's Room. Lindsay commented, "Wow, what a difference. Thank you Lizzie!"

Lizzie asked, "Why thank me?"

Peaches replied, "She not angry after talking about Dirk and father."

Sara added, "or Tess for that matter."

I concurred, "Yeah, as it was Tess's appearance that night last month that drove Maya to the deep end."

After we finished dinner all of the girls went to the center of the patio to do karaoke. I had lost track of time and happened to look at my phone to see it was close to midnight. I commented to Gary, "Looks like we will need to do Lizzie's fitting tomorrow."

Gary asked, "Why?" He then looked at his phone, "Oh shit! I am suppose to be at the office tomorrow morning for a conference call with Tokyo. Gotta go find Bunny and head on home. I'll give you a call tomorrow and let you know when I am free."

Around this time everyone else ended up departing as well. We made it back to the house. Maya headed over to The Copper Queen Suite to get Lizzie settled in."

Wynn had walked into the room and informed them, "There should be fresh towels in the bathroom."

Lizzie looked at the bed and joked, "Gee, I don't know if I can sleep this way!"

Maya giggled, "I know the feeling..." Wynn was clueless and just shrugged it off. "If you need anything Wynn is just up the hall."

Lizzie commented, "Could use some Segufix..."

Maya replied, "That can be arranged...Wynn can you run up to the play loft and grab a set?"

Wynn explained, "Actually there should be a single person set in the closet from when Sara and Peaches were in here last."

Maya walked over to the closet and took a look inside, "Ah, okay here we go!"

Lizzie saw the restraints and smiled, "Nice!"

Wynn explained, "You might want to use the restroom while we get this setup. You'll be in this for a few hours."

Lizzie laughed, "Yeah...I should."

After she was in the bathroom Wynn asked Maya, "So was this how you slept at the Moon Goddess?"

Maya replied, "Sort of. I was in the straitjacket with my arms to my side and also had a catheter in me for the entire night."

Wynn laughed, "Hmm interesting...almost erotic!" Her and Maya finished getting the bed setup. Lizzie came out of the bathroom just as they had finished.

Maya instructed Lizzie, "On to the bed!" Lizzie laid down on the bed while Wynn and Maya strapped her down. After they were done Wynn asked, "Comfortable?"

Lizzie tugged against the restraints and giggled, "Yes, very much!"

Maya informed her, "Well good night, see you in the morning." Wynn and Maya left the Copper Queen Suite and turned out the lights.

The next morning Wynn headed to The Copper Queen suite to release Lizzie. She knocked on the door and walked in, "Good morning Miss Cooper! Sleep well?"

Lizzie giggled, "Why yes, I did sleep well."

Wynn laughed, "Good. Let me get you out of these restraints as I am sure you will want to use the restroom." Wynn undid the restraints and as Lizzie headed towards the bathroom she informed Lizzie, "Breakfast will be in about 30-minutes so if you want to freshen up before breakfast you have some time."

That afternoon Gary called and said he be free that evening. He came by with Lizzie's belt. Maya was at work so I had Wynn assist us with getting Lizzie setup. Gary removed the belt from the box. It was simple Florentine style, but had been upgraded with high security lock. Gary explained, "This is similar to Maya's original belt before she got the integrated shield. You did request the high-security lock upgrade."

Lizzie explained, "I just like the smooth look and don't have to worry about a bulky padlock rattling around. But, high-security is always nice too!"

I secured Lizzie's ankles in the attached spreader bar. As Wynn was attaching Lizzie wrists to the other spreader bar she asked, "So who is going to be holding your keys?"

Lizzie replied, "Likely Debbie. Don't really have anyone else."

I asked, "But what about when you go home?"

Lizzie laughed, "The Moon Goddess is pretty much my 'home'. I'll stay with friends once in a while, but I have no place permanent to stay."

Gary asked, "Okay, you ready?"

Lizzie was getting excited, "Yes! Not that I can really resist at this point!"

Gary laughed, "That is true. Okay here we go." He put the belt around her waist and pulled up the front shield. He looked at the fit and commented, "Hmm...a little looser than I would prefer."

Lizzie laughed, "Yeah, I think I lost some weight since Debbie measured me."

Gary assured her, "No worries, easy adjustment to make. Give me a couple minutes." He fiddled with the belt and again placed it on Lizzie. This time around he seemed happier with the fit, "Ah much better." He set the integrated lock and handed the key to Wynn, "You can hold on to his for the time being." He checked the fit again by trying to get a finger between the her body and the waistband as well as between the shield and her cunt, "Okay that appears to be a good secure fit. How does it feel?"

Lizzie commented, "Not as bad as I was expecting. A little tight, but I suppose I

will get use to it after time.”

Gary informed her, “Yeah, tightness is fine and as your body adapts you will get use to it. If anything starts pinching or rubbing let me know so I can make the needed adjustments.” He stood back and admired his product, “Ah another fine creation of Acme BDSM! Come to think of it though that original belt style was one of my original from GZ Fetishes. That was back before I bought out Zac. Man that was so long ago, it just seems...”

Lizzie complained, “As much I would love to hang around...”

Gary got the message, “Oh yeah sorry. Wynn, Ron you can release her now, my work here is done! Any questions.”

Lizzie had one, “Can I get this wet as in submerged?”

Gary explained, “Yeah, that is fine. You can swim in the belt.”

Wynn laughed, “Much like Martina does...”

I added, “Usually topless too!”

We released Lizzie and she headed back to The Copper Queen suite. Wynn still had Lizzie's key and asked, “What should I do with this?”

I told her, “I suppose you can add it to your collection, just be sure she gets it back before she leaves.”

Wynn joked, “Doubt that will be a problem.”

As we discovered Lizzie was a lot like Maya in that she could care less about having access to her pussy. Lizzie had no issues with belt and even went swimming with Maya in the belt. However, unlike Martina she wore a one-piece bathing suit over her belt. At the end of the two weeks Lizzie was ready to head back to the Moon Goddess. Before she left Wynn came over and handed her the key for the belt, “You should take this with you.”

Lizzie took the key from Wynn, “Ah yeah...I suppose I should. I'll give it to Debbie when I get back.”

As she did last time, Maya rode down with Lizzie to the Moon Goddess. However, since it was later in the day she would stay the night there. She packed a change of clothes and her leather Moon Goddess straitjacket. Lizzie and Maya arrived back at the Moon Goddess in early evening. They walked into Debbie's office, “Ah Lizzie you're back!” She saw Maya, “Hey Maya how you doing?”

Maya replied, "Doing very well."

Lizzie explained, "Maya is going to spend the night, she even brought her jacket with her. Oh and I need to give this to you." She reached into her bag and handed Debbie the keys for her belt.

Debbie took the keys and told her, "Okay, I'll add those to the ones for your collar."

Lizzie laughed, "Oh, so *that's* what I did with those keys."

Debbie told her, "Yeah you gave them to me a couple years ago right after you bought the collar. Anyway, do you want to take care of Maya tonight? We'll put her on the north side."

Maya asked, "North side?"

Debbie explained, "Yeah, over where you and Peaches played those two nights. It is the private part of the 'resort'."

Maya recalled, "Oh okay...yeah."

Debbie looked at the clock on the wall, "We you still have 2-hours until 'lights out'."

Lizzie commented, "We haven't eaten dinner yet."

Debbie picked-up her phone and called over to the kitchen, "Hey can I get two dinners for Miss Cooper and her guest...okay great I'll send them on down." She turned her attention back to Lizzie and Maya, "The kitchen still has some meatloaf left and can have it ready for you two in a few minutes in the staff dining lounge."

The two headed down the staff dining lounge. After dinner they talked for a little bit with Maya asking, "So when might I see you again."

Lizzie replied, "Well, not sure. Have to see how things are going. We are going to be busy again very shortly, which was why Debbie was so glad I returned. We should slow down again in October, so may be then. You know, you can come out anytime you like..."

Maya was falling asleep, "Umm...yeah that is true. I believe I am ready for bed."

Lizzie told her okay, "Let me take you to your room." The two headed down to the hall into a room similar to the one Maya had stayed in last time.

Maya walked in and saw the red clothes on the bed along with her bag, "You

remembered!"

Lizzie laughed, "Kind of hard for me to forget when red is all you wear. Anyway, get changed and I'll be back in a couple minutes." Turns out, Debbie had never sent Maya's spare key back...not that Maya needed it. Lizzie went into Debbie's office and retrieved Maya's belt key. She returned to Maya's room and saw Maya was in the red tank top with nude stockings. She helped Maya into her straitjacket.

Maya commented, "Wow, forgotten how comfortable this was."

Lizzie did up the straps and helped Maya on to the bed. Lizzie made quick work of getting Maya strapped down on to the bed. She then pulled out Maya's belt key, "Seems that you didn't take this back with you. Works out though, I can remove the belt and insert the catheter."

Maya smiled and laughed, "Gee...just like old times."

Lizzie inserted the catheter into Maya's urethra and then a quick check of all the restraints. She declared, "Okay, everything looks good and secure. See you in the morning!" As soon as Lizzie turned out the lights Maya fell asleep. For the first time in a long time Maya slept the entire night through and was greeted by Lizzie, "Good morning! Sleep well?"

Maya replied, "Yeah I did actually."

Lizzie remove the catheter and re-secured Maya's chastity belt. Once Maya was belted again Lizzie undid the restraints and informed Maya, "We will be having breakfast on third floor terrace."

Maya recalled, "Oh yeah, I believe that is where Peaches and I had breakfast the morning she was here."

After breakfast Maya packed her backpack and headed back home to Scottsdale.

Chapter 17: I'm Thinking of A Western Steampunk Halloween and Linda Returns Home

Two months later Maya was still doing great mood wise as well as staying sober. Both Maya and Peaches were still securely belted and seemed to be accepting their fate. Of course Maya was used to this and preferred being belted 24/7. Both girls were let out for maintenance once every couple weeks. However, just because they were out of their belts did not mean they could touch themselves. Wynn would take Maya and Peaches into her on-suite bath to be cleaned. First to be cleaned would be Maya. Wynn would hand Peaches a single person fiddle and padlock. After Maya's wrists were secured in the fiddle, Wynn would remove

Maya's belt which Peaches would clean while Wynn shaved her Maya's pussy. Once Maya was re-belted the fiddle would be removed. At this point it would be Maya putting Peaches in the fiddle so Wynn could remove Peaches belt to be cleaned and Wynn would shave Peaches' pussy. This process worked better as kept their hands out of the way better than being in armbinders.

Maya had returned back to school taking a nearly full course load to make up for lost time. One Wednesday evening, she was struggling to pay attention to an online lecture video podcast. She kept getting distracted and going to other sites on the Internet instead of paying attention to the video. She paused the video a few minutes to think what she could do to keep herself from getting distracted. An idea popped into her involving a ridged fiddle. She was pretty sure she could get herself into and out of it without assistance. Well, into at least..but there were other people home so if she couldn't get out by herself she wouldn't be stuck. She walked across the hall into the play loft and went into the storage closet. She grabbed a rigid fiddle and a padlock with keys. She hung the keys on a hook in the closet. Her logic was if she kept the key with her in her suite she would let herself out too soon. This way it would take more effort to let herself out. She also decided to grab a ball gag too so she wouldn't get distracted by talking on her phone or Skype. She returned to her suite and sat down on the love seat. She put the ball gag into her mouth and buckled the strap behind her head. Next would come the hard part; getting herself into the fiddle. She removed the locking pin and placed it face up on a mini-book case at the other end of the suite. She sat down on the love seat, opened the fiddle and put it over her neck. She then inserted her wrists into the cuffs and tried to close the fiddle. She was running into a little trouble, but finally figured out she could get it closed by leaning forward and pushing the cuffs closed with her legs. She now had the fiddle closed around her neck and wrists, the next challenge would be getting the locking pin into place.

She walked over the bookcase, but discovered it was too high. She picked up the locking pin and looked around. She could drop the locking pin into place but would not be able to reach underneath to secure the padlock through the pin. Again, she was concerned she would get out too easily as while the pin was flush with the top of the fiddle she could pop-it-out by hitting the bottom of the pin on a hard surface. She saw the wide and flat love seat arm and it appeared to be at a good height. She placed the pin on the arm and then carefully aligned the locking pin with the hole. Much to her surprise, this worked quite well and locking pin slid right into place. With her left hand she held on to the locking pin while she maneuvered herself over to her desk. She sat down in front of her desk and picked up the padlock. With a little trial and error she managed to get the padlock hasp through the hole in the locking pin. She snapped the lock shut and a tinge of excitement ran through her body as she realized she was now locked into the fiddle, plus she could not remove the gag. She resumed the video lecture.

A couple hours later the lecture was over and Maya was impressed at how well

this setup worked. Now came the fun part; trying to get herself out. She stood up and headed to the door of her room. She used her elbows to push the door lever down and then leaned forward to pull the door open. She repeated the process for the playroom French Doors, at least those were easier as they opened inward. She headed to the closet and wasn't sure if she was going to be able to get the key off the hook. It took a few attempts and she ended up dropping the key on the floor. She managed to kneel down and get a hold of the key. She was struggling to get the key into the padlock as she couldn't see what she was doing. She headed into one of the dressing rooms with full length mirrors. With the mirror she was able to see what she was doing and got the key into the lock and opened. She removed the padlock and shook out the locking pin. With the pin removed she could open the fiddle and get her wrists free. Now that she had her wrists freed she could remove the gag. She commented to herself, "That worked very well, going to have to do this every Wednesday!" She picked up the fiddle, padlock and the ball gag and headed back to her suite. She placed the equipment in her desk drawer.

For the next few weeks on Wednesday night Maya would get herself setup for her study session. On the fourth week however, something unexpected happened; Peaches came home early from work. Maya was in her 'study gear' watching the video lecture when Peaches came in. Peaches looked at her and asked, "What you doing?" Maya muttered through the gag that she was trying to study and to go away. Peaches scowled, "Not understanding you, let me remove gag." She proceeded to remove the gag, much to the objection of Maya. Peaches asked, "What this all about?"

Maya leaned forward and paused the video then explained, "I am trying to study here. I did this to myself. Been doing it every Wednesday night so I can pay attention the video lecture and not get distracted on the Internet or on my phone."

Peaches laughed, "Okay..."

Maya complained, "What are you doing home anyway?"

Peaches informed her, "Slow night."

Maya replied, "Well, I need to get through this lecture then we can spend sometime together after I am done." Peaches understood and put the gag back into Maya's mouth and then left the room. Maya resumed watching her lecture. An hour or so later Maya had finished the lecture and made her way to the playroom dressing room to get herself out of the fiddle and gag. She had gotten good over the past month at getting the key and letting herself out of the fiddle. She headed downstairs in search of Peaches who she found in the kitchen at the bar eating dinner. Maya sat down next to her, "I'm done with the lecture if you want to do something together."

Peaches thought just may be she could get out of the belt, "Can the belt come off?"

Maya laughed, "No. I don't even have your fucking key and even if I did, a deal is a deal."

Peaches scowled, "Whatever. So what we do?"

Maya told her, "I can get a strap-on and fuck you in the ass."

While Peaches' "initiation" did include being fucked in the ass, it was still something she was not all that comfortable with, "I not sure..."

Maya reminded her, "It is the only fucking you are going to be able to get until Christmas."

Peaches nodded, "I know, I know. No thanks. Need to take Cream out." She got up, left the kitchen and headed to her room to get Cream.

Wynn had been getting the kitchen cleaned up and came over to pickup Peaches' plate. She commented, "That was odd. Guess, she is not desperate yet."

Maya laughed, "Suppose not. We will see how long it takes before she gives in. It is not like she has never done it before, she just has hangups about it I suppose."

Wynn reminded her, "It is not for everyone."

We were still a couple weeks before Halloween when Maya asked during breakfast, "Are we going to do the Wild West party again?"

I got to thinking about this and I had recently developed a 'fetish' if you would for Western Steampunk, especially the costumes. One of those things I blamed on Gary. This past spring he had hosted a Western Steampunk themed company party. I replied, "Yeah, but how about we do it as a Western Steampunk theme?"

Maya asked, "What the hell is Steampunk?"

Sara tried to explain, "Well it is a lot like Wild West, but more um...Steam?"

I added, "It is a cross between Victorian Era, Wild West and Sci-Fi." I figured it would be easier to show everyone than to try to explain it in detail, "Let's head over to the Great Room and I'll show you." I sat on the sectional and grabbed my wireless keyboard to fire up my media center computer. I opened up the shared folder Gary and I on my Google Drive which we used mainly for business.

I opened the folder with the pictures from the company party this past spring, "These were taken at the Acme party this last spring which had a Western Steampunk theme."

Maya saw Bambi's outfit which was a shorter Victoria style dress with a petticoat, waistcincher and top hat with goggles along with fishnet pantyhose, "That is cool! Seems like it wouldn't be that difficult for us to pull this off." I showed her Bunny's which was similar but she was wearing an under bust corset with shoulder straps and a long sleeve blouse and booty shorts, "Neat corset, don't see those that often."

I added, "Her peep toe stiletto ankle boots are a bit off, but then there is really no set 'rules' if you would for the Steampunk style. It tends to synthesize modern styles influenced by the Victorian era. The common theme seems to be the big hats, goggles, corsets and then the accessories. Now let me see if I can find Gary and Zac..." I found a picture of Gary with his fake beard wearing a top hat, leather vest and long sleeve white dress shirt plus a cane.

Lindsay walked in and saw the picture, "Since when did Gary have a long grey beard?"

I explained, "It was fake, though very realistic. Let me go back to Bunny and Bambi..."

Lindsay saw Bunny's outfit, "Oh wow, that is hot!"

I asked her, "Think you could pull something similar off?"

Lindsay giggle then smiled, "I think I could, have most everything except the corset and hat. Of course I'd have to be twin with Sara!"

Sara commented, "I do believe Linda could order us the corsets."

That reminded me I hadn't heard from Linda in while as she had been away for the past couple months doing some conventions in San Francisco, "Speaking of Linda, I really need to find out when she wants to move forward with the Budget Holstein Oro Valley conversion."

Sara told me, "Yeah, she got her permit right about the time Maya came back home, but she's been so busy with conventions in San Francisco. I do believe she should be back later this week."

I commented, "Most of the accessories we should be able to get fairly quickly via Amazon. I believe Gary and his girls still have their outfits."

Sara explained to Lindsay, "We would want to be slightly different, but as Ron

said there is really 'no rules' as to the fashion."

I told them, "Let me get on the horn with Gary and see what he thinks." I gave Gary a call and asked, "Do you and the girls still have your Steampunk outfits from the Acme Party last spring."

Gary laughed, "Yeah and we paid a bloody fortune for those too and only worn them once. Why you asking?"

I explained to him, "Well, we are thinking about evolving our Halloween party this year from wild west to Western Steampunk. I showed the photos from the party this morning and they want to do that theme."

Gary laughed, "Well then I think we can do that. I know the girls loved the costumes. Hey....would you mind if we invited Zac and Aimee Acme over?"

I told him, "Sure, likely going to have Marc and Martina over this year as well so go for it!"

Wynn walked in and announced, "Linda holding on your business line."

I excused myself and as I headed into my office, "That worked well, just mention her name and she calls." I picked up the phone, "Hey, Linda what's going on?"

Linda asked, "Any chance y'all can come down to The Ranch this weekend and bring Kayré and Kacie with you?"

I was surprised, "Um...well...I don't know. Are Kayré and Kacie even aware of you wanting to get together this weekend?"

Linda informed me, "No. Just let Kayré know she should bring her truck down. See y'all Friday afternoon!"

Once again Linda set an appointment for us all without consulting us. It has gotten to the point I am so use to it though. I got on the intercom, "House meeting in....hmm...15-minutes." I decided I should call Kayré and warn her, "Hey Kayré, Ron here. Um, well your mother has requested us to The Ranch on Friday."

Kayré didn't seem surprised, "Okay, may be it is time then. Any other requests she made?"

I told her, "Oh yeah, she wanted you to bring her truck down."

Kayré gasped, "Oh boy it *is* time. Okay, um do you want to met us at our place on Friday morning."

I was wondering what she knew, "Yeah sure. Any idea as to what she wants?"

Kayré laughed, "Yeah, she's moving back into The Ranch, but she needs to redecorate and I think she wants to boost the WiFi to cover the out building."

I was confused, "What out building?"

Kayré explained, "Yeah, she had it built recently for her future caretaker, Olivia. Very long and odd conversation we had about that. Anyway, expect not to get back until late Sunday night, or may be even Monday or Tuesday as we are going to be very busy."

I replied, "Okay, thanks for the info." I returned to the house to see everyone had gathered, "Sorry for the short notice, as seems to be tradition or common place with Linda we are hereby request to be at The Ranch on Friday afternoon."

Maya asked, "Who?"

I told her, "All of us. So, let me explain what has been going on. I learned about some of this while Maya was at the Moon Goddess. So, Linda has decided she is keeping the Ranch. She says because she was having a hard time selling it. She won't come out and say it, but I think the hard part for her was not wanting to let go of it. Hal built the original place in the 80's when they relocated from Tucson. I had thought it was built in the 60's when they first came to Arizona. Anyway, she sold off all the furnishings, some of which we have here in the house and I think Kayré and Kacie have some as well."

Sara joked, "She repossessing her furniture?"

I laughed, "Fortunately, no. I am thinking she is wanting help to refurnish and decorate the place. She asked for Kayré to bring down her truck and I am thinking we should bring the Acme Truck as well as Maya's Hummer. Also, Andy and I are going to be working on improving her WiFi as she needs it to reach the new out building."

Andy asked, "Out building?"

I replied, "Yeah, today was the first I heard of it as well. So, it is going to be for her new caretaker, Olivia."

Maya asked, "Olivia as in Olivia at Corona de las Estrella's?"

I told her, "Yep. Anyway the plan is for us to leave on Friday and be back may be Sunday, though likely Monday...maybe? Kayré did not sound too sure. Oh and we will be doing Thanksgiving down there as well. I think we are going to do the

same as we did for July 4th and have some of you stay at Laura and Miss Kitty's and the others at the Ranch. Not sure how we will work that out since there will be one less room at The Ranch with Linda moving back in. I don't know."

Wynn asked, "What about Christmas?"

I explained, "Okay, yeah Christmas will be here. Laura and I kinda talked about this when I was out there in August. So, Thanksgiving we will normally do at her place and Christmas here. July 4th, I think we are going to alternate each year."

Lindsay asked, "How about Easter?"

I thought for a moment, "Yeah...not sure. We don't usually do Easter, but kinda have the last couple years...though unintentionally. I think in both cases we were doing work for Linda.

That Friday we headed out to Oro Valley. We made it to The Holstein Ranch by late morning. I came up to front walk to find Linda sitting in a rocking chair on the front porch in denim cut-off shorts, t-shirt with black fishnets and boots. She saw me, "Oh hey Ron, y'all are earlier than expected!"

I replied, "Well, you didn't specify a time for us to come. Love the outfit, going for a fetish Rodeo Queen look!"

Linda laughed, "Just something I threw together this morning."

I teased her, "Sure you did! So, how was San Francisco?"

Linda told me, "Very nice. It is a 'retreat' of sorts for me even though technically it is still a convention. It is with a group of people Hal and I knew for many years. Sadly, over the last few years that group has gotten smaller...well at least the original group. It has grown some with the future generations."

I recalled, "Yeah, Debbie mentioned you were continuing Hal's legacy?"

Linda asked, "Debbie?"

I refreshed her memory, "Debbie McFarland, Moon Goddess."

Linda was surprised, "Oh wow, haven't seen her in a few years. How did you two meet?"

I explained, "Well, it was not under the best of circumstances. Maya had to be admitted to The Moon Goddess after she had a major meltdown when Tess showed up a few weeks ago. Anyway, she spent about three-weeks there and met a really nice lady, Lizzie Cooper."

Linda knew about Lizzie, "Oh Lizzie, yeah she has been working there off and on for many years. She drops by the store from time to time when she is looking for a new biker outfit. So then how is Maya doing?"

I told her, "She seems to be doing very well now. She's been sober since August and belted 24/7!"

Linda laughed, "I don't how she can do it, would drive me crazy!"

I added, "Well apparently when she was at The Moon Goddess, Peaches came to visit and she blackmailed...I mean challenged Peaches to remain belted 24/7 until Christmas."

Linda joked, "You might need to have a stay at The Moon Goddess before then!"

I agreed, "Yeah, no kidding. I still don't think Peaches is going to make it for the entire challenge. Anyway, I understand you have a few projects for us."

Chapter 18: The Holstein Ranch Projects and Trick or Treat Steampunk Style

After lunch Linda gathered everyone, "Thanks all for coming on such short notice. So, I have decided to keep the Ranch. The Real Estate market is too fickle right now and I was getting low balled on offers. Right now I have rent-a-furniture, but want to get furniture that is more aligned with the style of the Ranch. I have bought quite a bit already, just going to be a matter of picking it up and staging it."

I informed her, "Well, besides The Pink Monster, we also brought the Acme Truck."

Linda got excited, "Oh...well then I know something I want to get for my master bedroom. Oh and we still need to furnish Olivia's building."

I reminded her, "Yeah and you said something about getting WiFi over there as well?"

Linda explained, "Yep. Let's take a walk over there. She will be moving in next week and if possible could use some help."

I commented, "Sure, since we are not really on a set time frame as to when we need to be back up in Scottsdale." We walked over to the building which reminded very much of the McGrawl's cottage at our current house, "Oh this is just like the McGrawl's cottage."

Linda asked confused, "Cottage? McGrawl's?"

Andy explained, "Yeah, Ron's current property has a cottage similar to this. Lindsay and I work and sleep there."

Linda seemed even more confused, "Where would you have room?"

I reminded her, "Zac Acme and I swapped houses a couple months back."

It was all coming back to Linda now, "Oh yeah...that was right before I went to San Francisco. Don't mind me...So anyway as you can see it is currently empty."

Andy and I looked around and noticed there was already a gateway box and several pre-wired outlets. There was not an incoming provider line though, which was fine as we would be connecting to the existing service at The Ranch. The next day Andy and I looked at getting WiFi over to Olivia's building. The outbuilding was quite a distance from the main building. Andy asked, "Did you bring your wheel?"

I replied, "Yeah it should be in Maya's Hummer." Andy went out and retrieved my measuring wheel.

He explained, "Well, let's see how far we are from structure to structure." He walked from the back porch of the main house to the front of Olivia's building. "Okay 275-feet. This might work. We still have about 50-feet to work with of course that is if Linda is okay with us digging up her yard to run the conduit and CAT5 line. Otherwise I could try to do a WiFi booster, but those things are so hit and miss."

I also had concerns, "Plus I'd rather have a line running directly from her router. We could do a repeater/hub, but I rather do this correctly."

Andy suggested, "We could do Fiber, then we wouldn't be worried about the 100-meter distance limit."

I told him, "Would work except I think she has a SoHo router which would not support Fiber. Really, don't want to go through the hassles of trying to set her up with a new router. Still we have 50-feet to work with so we should be fine."

Olivia and Linda came out during our discussion and Linda asked, "So, what's the plan?"

Andy explained, "The best way to do this is to run a direct line from your router to the new access point we will install in the building. You won't have signal degradation or loss as could happen with an extender. The nice thing with this access point too is it has two Ethernet ports, one incoming port and one

outgoing. This way she could have her PC hardwired to the network, but her laptop, tablet and phone can still access the internet via WiFi."

I added, "The access point should be able to cover most of your property as well."

Linda seemed pleased, "Great when can you start?"

I told her, "Well...there is the matter of running the CAT5 line between the two buildings..."

Olivia asked, "Which is?"

Andy explained, "Besides having to do some creative cable routing in the main ranch house, we would need to trench between the two buildings to lay conduit and shoot the cable through."

Linda didn't seem bothered, "Okay that is fine, I plan on doing some work back here anyway in the next few weeks. How deep do you need to go?"

I replied, "Couple feet, just so no one accidentally hits the line, though the conduit should protect the line."

Linda told us, "Our neighbor up the road has a small backhoe that I am sure we could borrow."

I explained, "That could work. However, we need to have the yard Blue-Staked first before we do any digging of that type. It is usually a 48-hour turn-around."

Olivia asked, "What is Blue Staked?"

Andy told them, "It is a free service where they will come out to locate and mark any buried utilities such as water, electric, sewer, gas and communication."

Linda agreed, "I really don't think there is anything back here, but still wouldn't want us to hit a water or gas line."

Linda made the call to have the surveyors come out. We marked where we *ideally* wanted to trench. The next morning Andy and I inspected the main Ranch House building. As luck would have it, Linda's router was in her home office which was fairly close to the rear of the building. Andy commented, "Okay, this is a good location. I was thinking we would have to go through the attic."

I commented, "Yeah, still have to figure out what we are going to do on the side of this building. The new building already as a D-Point we can tie into as well as gateway box..."

Andy was concerned, "But we wanted to run a dedicated line, but we would need to terminate the line at the gateway box into a networking device then run another line to the access point?"

I was thinking about what he said when I had an Epiphany, "Yes and no. Yes, we will terminate the line at the gateway box. However, the Access Point can be the networking device that we terminate into."

Andy was confused, "But what about having Olivia connecting her desktop via Ethernet into the Access Point?"

I continued to explain my Epiphany, "Okay here is how it will work, since the Access Point has an Ethernet port, all we need to do is find the cable that goes to the outlet in her office and plug that into the port."

Andy understood, "Ah...so we would use the Access Point as a hub?"

I replied, "Yeah...that is one way of looking at it...technically a switch but the same principle."

The rest of that day we worked on the wiring in both buildings as we had to wait for Blue Stake to check the area. Later that day a utility locating company came out and as Linda had expected there were some buried utility lines towards the property line, but nothing in the area where we were going to be working. I walked back into the main building and found everyone was gone except Olivia, "What happened to everyone?"

Olivia told us, "They went furniture shopping, should be back this evening. How's it going?"

I told her, "Good. We have clearance to dig the trench, so will just need to have Linda get the backhoe for us. Once that is done, we will lay the conduit and then shoot the CAT5 line through it. We already figured out how to get everything terminated and connected in your building. We just need to do a little research for the Ranch House side."

Linda returned home that evening and we informed her of the news, "Okay great. I'll get a hold of Jose and have him come out and dig the trench for you."

Andy and I were expecting to have to do it ourselves. Andy replied, "That works. So I guess we need to go to Home Depot and get the conduit as well as some type of electrical box we can mount on the side of the main building here." He turned his attention to Linda, "You wouldn't happen to have a pneumatic drill as we will need to bore through the brick to get the CAT5 line out?"

Linda thought for a moment, "I believe Hal did have one along with a compressor. We can check the workshop in the morning."

I had really lost track of time and looked at my phone, "Oh wow, it is a quarter to eight. I suppose we should call it a night and eat."

Lindsay happened to come into the room and joked, "I am surprised Andy hasn't died of hunger!"

Andy joked, "Well, I did grab a snack when we stopped for gas!"

Kayré told us, "Dinner should be ready shortly."

The next morning Linda called up Jose and he informed her he could be by in the afternoon. Before Andy and I went to Home Depot we checked out the workshop. Andy looked around and found the compressor and drill but no masonry bit. He told me, "Will need to get a masonry bit while we are there."

I took out my phone and opened by notepad app adding 'masonry bit' to the notes I already had for this project, "Okay, I'll get that added."

We returned from Home Depot right as Jose arrived. It did not take more than a half-hour for Jose to dig out the trench. During that time Andy and I mounted the electrical box to the wall of the Ranch House. Andy marked on the wall where the hole was to be and he fired up the drill. It took us more time getting everything prepped than it did to bore the hole. Andy attached the conduit to the electrical box on the Ranch House and then pounded in a 10-inch piece of conduit through the cinder-block. Next, we unrolled the 300-foot line into the trench. Once we reached the D-Point on Olivia's building we used a hacksaw to remove the extra conduit. We then attached the other end of the conduit to the D-Point. Andy commented, "The hard part should be done now. Just a matter of shooting through the cable."

I informed him, "Shouldn't be too bad as we only have a couple curves to deal with, but given the thickness of this cable I think we will be fine." We were using CAT5 cable with a thicker shielding to add bulk and stiffness. I went back into the house and found Linda and asked, "Hey, do you have a bottle of dish soap?"

Linda was baffled, "Yeah, what would you need it for?"

I explained, "Lubricant, works very well to make the inside of the conduit slippery thus making it easier for us the shoot the cable though."

Linda handed me a bottle of dish soap, "Okay, that makes sense."

I took the bottle and headed back outside. I applied the dish soap into the

downward portion of the conduit from within the electrical box. Gravity would take over and allow the excess soap to pull in the curve of the conduit which where there would be a lot of resistance. I repeated the process at the D-Point on Olivia's building, again where the excess would pool in the curve. I returned back to the main Ranch House building and told Andy, "Okay, both elbows should be well lubed now." I grabbed a spray bottle containing dish soap and water and sprayed the first couple feet of the cable. I also had punched a small hole about six-inches and connected a metal loop through the hole. This would allow me to hook on to the cable once we reached the elbow at Olivia's building. We had Lindsay with a walkies-talkie at the D-Point on Olivia's building to let us know if or when the cable came through.

Andy inserted the cable into the conduit inside the electrical box and started feeding, "Here goes. Sure hope this plan of yours works." Andy feed the cable through and felt a little resistance has he hit the elbow, but he gave the cable a firm push and felt it get past the elbow. "Well that was easier than I thought."

I told him, "Yeah, but we still need to fish about 260 feet of cable through. Your arms are going to get tired. We will have to alternate feeding it through. I am hoping the dish soap will allow the cable to feed freely through the upward elbow at the other end. If not, I should be able to fish it through and pull it up."

We end up swapping places a couple times around as it does become hard on the arms to be yanking and then pushing cable through. Being we had 500-foot spool of cable, we had a fairly good idea when we should be approaching the upward elbow on the other end. We reached the point I had *thought* would be hitting the elbow, but Andy was still feeding the cable the through with little resistance. Lindsay came over the walkies-talkie, "Cable has come through the gateway box and you have about 5-feet sticking out now." Andy stopped feeding the cable.

I replied using the other walkies-talkie, "Okay thanks! We'll be over there in a bit, need to make the connection on this side first. Go ahead and come back over the main house." I walked over the spool and unrolled another 5-feet of cable, "Better to have too much then not enough. We'll pull the slack through on Olivia's side and then trim to fit inside the gateway."

Lindsay had returned and asked, "Do you still need me?"

I told her, "Yeah, go into Linda's office. We are going to fish the other end of the cable through. We need about a foot and then we will cut and connect it to the wall plate. Let us know when we we are through." I cut off the five feet of the unrolled cable from the spool and first fed some of it down through the conduit to take of the slack then the rest through the hole Andy had bored.

Lindsay confirmed, "You're in and past the wall board."

I told her, "Okay thanks for your help." Turning my attention to Andy, "Let's take a look at Olivia's gateway box and make sure we have enough cable there. Also bring your tools and a wall plate outlet." We headed over to Olivia's building and went into the utility room. There was a small coil of cable draped outside the gateway box onto the floor. I commented, "Okay, that looks good, cut off about half as I do want to leave some slack on both ends."

It took us most of the afternoon, but we finally had both ends of the cables terminating into wall plate outlets. Using cable testers, we made sure both outlets worked. On Olivia's side we ran a 2-foot patch cord from the wall plate to the Access Point mounted inside the gateway box. On Linda's side, we attached a 10-foot patch cord from the wall plate to her router. I returned to Olivia's building with my laptop and a 5-foot Ethernet cable to make sure I could connect to the network via a wired connection. I also ran a speed test and found I was getting well over 300 Mbps. I disconnected the Ethernet cable from my laptop and connected on to the WiFi network. Ran the speed test again and had very close to the same connection speed. I radio over to Andy, "Everything is good here. Getting 300+ both wired and WiFi."

I headed back over to the outside of the Ranch House to seal off the hole. I had a can of expanding spray foam that I shot into the conduit through the cinder-block. I also sprayed into the space between the cinder-block and the conduit. This would keep moisture, dirt and most importantly bugs from getting into the house. I repeated the process at Olivia's building.

Linda and Olivia came out and Andy informed them, "Okay, Olivia's building is now connected."

Linda asked, "So I can have Jose fill in the trench now?"

I told her, "Yeah, go ahead."

Linda called Jose and he informed her he would be over shortly. Linda explained, "Good because Peaches wants to let Cream out, but I was worried about him falling into the trench."

Olivia corrected Linda, "Remember Cream is a 'girl dog!'"

Linda laughed, "I knew that! So, what do I owe y'all?"

I explained, "Lindsay should be drawing up an invoice shortly for parts. As far as labor comp, I need to see if you can order The Girls some Steampunk attire, mainly the corsets."

Linda replied, "Yeah, I don't carry that stuff normally, though I have been

tempted. I have catalogs from a couple suppliers somewhere in my home office. Let me see if I can locate them." Linda headed inside to search her office.

I headed back inside as well to find Lindsay wrapping up the parts billing, "Hey, you've seen Linda?"

I told her, "Yeah, she is in her home office looking for some catalogs, should be out shortly...I hope."

Linda came out with a couple Steampunk catalogs, "Here we go." She handed one to me and one to Lindsay.

Lindsay took the catalog and handed Linda her parts invoice, "Here I'll trade you." Lindsay started looking through the catalog, "Wow, some really nice clothing here! I am surprised we don't carry this stuff."

Kacie came over and looked over Lindsay's shoulder, "You know Kayré and I have tossed the idea around from time to time. We just don't know how much business we would get from this product line. I have to agree it is some neat stuff, but I am concerned this would be more of a Halloween season attire."

Lindsay joked, "Weill I could make these my 'uniform' and see if we get interest."

Kayré replied, "I suppose we could do that, cain't hurt to try. I think we might have better success at the North location than down here at Oro Valley."

The girls ended up ordering outfits for the Halloween party, except Lindsay who order a couple dozen different outfits. Though most were the same Steampunk style just different color and style variations.

We spent another couple days in Oro Valley helping get Olivia moved into her new building at The Holstein Ranch. As we were getting ready to leave I told Linda, "Well, unless there is some type of crisis down here or you are up in Scottsdale, we'll see you next at Thanksgiving."

Linda laughed, "Yeah, I know I've been getting y'all down here quite a bit lately. I should be good until Thanksgiving, though I cain't promises anything."

We had made it up to Halloween without being summoned by Linda which was about as rare as The McGrawl's not having an issue at their former Fountain Hills store. Halloween day arrived and in order to have time to get ready for our party Andy worked a half day and the Budget Holstein North shutdown at noon. We did an early dinner via Vinnie's and after dinner everyone got changed into their outfits. Lindsay came in wearing a blue Victorian era top, black sheer gloves an under bust corset with shoulder straps and black skirt with fishnets. She also had a black top hat on I commented, "Wow, love that look. Don't see blue very often

but that looks good!" Then Sara walked in with her outfit which was a very short white lace dress, corset, goggles and white garter stockings. She was also wearing a traditional Steampunk top hat with a cane.

Lindsay let out a whistle, "Wow! Sara that is wow...love the stockings!"

I commented, "Nice touch with the top hat and cane!"

Maya and Peaches came down next with Steam Punk style corsets in Red and Green respectfully paired with black fishnet stockings and boots.

Maya sat down at her piano and started playing saloon music. Bunny, Bambi and Gary arrived in the costumes they had worn to the Acme Party that past spring. I was over in the kitchen when suddenly the Great Room got quiet. I walked out to see what happened and I was shocked to see Martina, NOT in pink. She was wearing a long sleeve Peasant's top, along with a brown corset, bloomer style shorts paired with brown and white striped stockings and boots. She was also wearing a little hat. Marc was on her side wearing a brown vest over an old west banker's dress shirt, boots and a top hat.

I walked over and commented, "Wow, you two look really good. Martina, you have shocked us all by not wearing pink!"

Martina giggled, "Yeah, but pink and steampunk go together like classical music and muscle cars, it's just wrong!"

I laughed, "Interesting comparison."

Wynn finally emerged from her suite wearing a black hi-low skirt (long in back short in front) along with a black and silver corset with shoulder straps. She was wearing garter style black fishnet stockings along with high heel boots.

The Acme's arrived in the same outfits they had worn at Gary's party. Zac came into the Great Room and saw Maya's piano, "Wow, that is one way to fill in the space."

I laughed, "Yeah, it was Sara's idea. This was the piano Maya and their mother use to play together when growing up. Sara was able to track it down and get it out here. The double doors from the garage really made it easy for them to get it in here."

Gary walked over, "Zac, so good to see you again. So good to be able to wear these costumes again too. Thanks Ron for the idea."

We had quite a few trick-or-treaters, but most were too young to really understand the significance of the costumes. However, their parents loved the

outfits and many wanted to know where they could find them. Lindsay being the Marketing guru she is, was handing out her card for The Budget Holstein North. Adding the Steampunk line would prove to be quite profitable much to the surprise of Kacie. Since it was a nice evening after the festivities were over we end up out on the cabana. I was sitting at the table with my laptop checking my job queue and calendar. Sara came over and sat across from me, "That went very well. Thanks for the suggestion. Anything important coming up?"

I replied, "You know it is weird how every year we get to Halloween and then suddenly realize the year is almost over. I say this every year, but 'what happened?' Thanksgiving and Christmas are just around the corner then New Years."

Sara laughed, "Yeah I know the feeling. Seems like when I was kid, time just dragged on. Now, I am like you and have no idea what has happened."

I offered an explanation, "I suppose because we have a routine now. We both have jobs and other responsibilities that we didn't have when we were kids."

Maya came over and set next to her sister, "What you two talking about?"

Sara joked, "Ron says he's getting old!"

Maya played along, "Yeah, what he is about fifty something now!?"

I replied, "Yeah sure. I'll have you know I am still in my young thirties. Sara and I are only a couple years apart. Anyway, back to your question Sara; at this point, not much going on. We are done...*for now*...with the Budget Holsteins and I think everything has settled down with Cristina in Vegas as well as Gary at his Deer Valley office."

Sara concluded, "So it should be quiet for the remainder of the year?"

I joked, "Should is the operative word, you never know with Linda. I am surprised she hasn't called us back to Oro Valley. But, it has only been a couple months since we were last out there so give her time."

Sara added, "I am considering going back out to LA for a 10-day modeling gig."

I recalled, "Wow, has been a while since you last did one of those."

Sara replied, "Yeah, when you bought the Desert Oasis house. I would be back before Thanksgiving."

Maya asked, "We are going out to Oro Valley for Thanksgiving correct?" I nodded 'yes', "So may be Linda is just going to wait until we get out there and bombard

you then.”

I laughed, “Yeah Maya, I wouldn't put it past here.”

Peaches came out a little later with Cream for her bedtime walk. Peaches sat down next to Maya, “Odd for the four of us to be here same time.”

Maya thought for a moment, “Yeah, it is unlikely that all of us would be home at the same time.”

Sara added, “Well, don't expect this to happen again until we get closer to Thanksgiving and Christmas.”

Peaches was lost in the thought, “Christmas...I get out of this fucking belt!” We didn't even have a chance to comment before she got up and went to retrieve Cream. We chatted the remainder of the night before heading back in to get ready for bed and to resume our normal routine tomorrow.

Chapter 19: Some News and Thanksgiving in Marana/Oro Valley

A couple weeks after Halloween Sara headed out to Los Angeles for her 10-day modeling gig. During dinner Lindsay commented, “We had a huge boost in sales at The Budget Holstein over the last couple weeks. Seems a lot of people out here are really into the Steampunk look.”

Wynn commented, “Well, it is a bit of formal look and I suppose people may incorporate the look in their holiday parties.”

Andy added, “I think too, that it has to do with this area. Carefree and Cave Creek are still trying to preserve their 'Old West' feel, something that seems Scottsdale has long since dropped.”

Sara replied, “True, you look at Old Town Scottsdale area and that is about it. Seems a shame too.”

I couldn't help think about Gilbert, “Yeah just read the other day Gilbert wants to become the next Scottsdale. I don't agree that is the right direction for them as a lot of people moved to Gilbert because they loved the small town and agriculture feel. It used to be you could get a house in Gilbert fairly inexpensive but now they are getting as expensive or more so as Chandler and even Scottsdale.”

The week of Thanksgiving I received an interesting email from the Desert Oasis Community Association:

Dear Desert Oasis Residents,

We hope all is well with you and your families. First off we want to assure everyone the Community Association is financially healthy and is no danger of running low on funds or needing to perform a special assessment. We have plenty of capital in our reserve fund which has come from the capital improvement and the impact fees charged for each new resident of The Foothills Condos as well as the Desert Oasis communities as a whole.

As some residents may have heard, Adobe Dwellings has ceased sales of the *Foothill Condo* development. Due to low demand combined with the recent economic downturn, they have determined it is no longer profitable to continue building at this time. While the community is approximately 60% built-out, only around 50% is presently sold. Adobe Dwellings will continue to honor warranty repair requests and the association will continue to maintain as well as provide security services for the Foothills Condos. Adobe Dwellings will re-evaluate the housing marking in a few years and if there is a significant improvement they will resume selling or may sell off the development rights to a different builder.

If you have any questions or concerns please feel free to contact the community offices.

Thanks, Desert Oasis Community Association

I read the email to Andy and he reminded me, "Yeah, I knew something like this was coming. So glad we backed out of the house when we did, otherwise we would have been upside down in the loan."

I commented, "Hard to say as you had already owned the land. But, I do think you made a good choice here."

Later that day Sara had just returned to the house when Dunn and Tess arrived at the house. As if it were *déjà vu*, Peaches was all excited to see Tess and greeted her with a bear hug, "Tess! How I have missed you."

Tess was trying to recover from the bear hug when she saw Maya. She wasn't too sure what to expect, especially after what happened last time. Maya walked over and laughed, "She's dangerous! Hey, I am sorry about the last time and for that matter what happened in Wheaton."

Tess hugged then kissed Maya, "Quite all right. Eh...Wheaton...yeah sorry about that too. I was trying to put on show for Jed and wasn't expecting you to hit me back!"

Maya replied, "Force of habit, especially after Dirk. So, you two back for good?"

Dunn informed us, "Yeah, we are done with the trial. He was found guilty on multiple counts of fraud. The sentencing phase will begin after Thanksgiving, but we do not need to be there for that. Looking forward to getting back to PC's and

Things as sitting around all day in a New York City courtroom gets tiring real quick.”

Andy was excited, “Great, really could use back there. Business seems to be doing very well considering the state of the economy at the moment.”

I asked Tess, “So I am guessing you were given full immunity for your testimony against Jed?”

Tess informed us, “For the most part. I needed to pay some restitution and am on unsupervised probation in lieu of serving time. The DA will likely drop the probation once the trial is completed, provided I stay out of trouble.”

Sara asked, “What exactly was your roles in this in relation to Jason?”

Tess explained, “We were an authorized producer and distributor of his product line. Sort of similar to a franchise, except instead of paying a franchise fee we paid for the infrastructure.”

Dunn added, “Except Jed “financed” the building as well as your services via an elaborate pyramid scheme. It always seemed odd to me that he had all this money to pay for the site, but couldn't pay me back the money I had lent him.”

Tess replied, “Yeah, and by the time I caught on it was too late. However, he did make a critical mistake by leaving his books out in the open. Peaches stumbled upon those when she was in his office. He was out doing one of his cons so I took that time to make copies and then gave them to Peaches for safe keeping. That was why we stopped by a couple months back.”

Maya sighed, “Oh that afternoon...things did not end well. So sorry.”

Tess comforted Maya, “That's okay, we were still able to get the paper work which was a major help for the case.”

Dunn announced, “Well, we better get going. Just want to follow-up with y'all and let you know the outcome. I'll be reporting for 'duty' on Monday!”

Tess walked over to Peaches, “Thank you so much for holding on to those documents. I always knew that sooner or later I was going to need them.”

Dunn added, “Yeah, thanks too Andy for getting those documents sent over to the attorney.”

After they left Peaches turned to Maya and commented, “You two kissed and made up!”

Maya laughed, "Yeah we did. Hopefully, that will be the last time I will have to deal with our father!"

Sara walked over and hugged her sister, "You and me both! Thank you..." She turned her attention to me, "Made a boat-load of money on this gig and they asked me to come out again after the first of the year."

I laughed, "Well, don't go spending it all in one place...oh hell who am I kidding...I bought the Desert Oasis House on a whim."

Sara told me, "I don't really have anything I want to get."

I thought for a moment, "Yeah, I am the same way. There is really nothing I would want to splurge on."

Tuesday evening everyone was packed ready for us to depart early on Wednesday. Most everyone would be staying at the Holstein Ranch with the exception of Sara and I staying with Laura. As we had determined back in August, The Holstein Ranch was a good arrangement for Cream as she would have a lot more room to run around. Plus Peaches wouldn't have to worry about upsetting Laura. Though, it was more so that Peaches didn't want Laura to doggy-nap Cream as Laura really liked Peaches' dog.

Wednesday morning we headed down The Holstein Ranch. We arrived by early afternoon and noticed Linda had the buildings repainted. Linda meet us at the main door again in cut-off shorts and fishnets with cowgirl boots, "Greetings and welcome back!"

I suggested, "You know, a hat would compliment that Rodeo Queen outfit!"

Linda laughed, "Didn't know I was going for a Rodeo Queen look. Anyway Kayré and Kacie should have everything prepared." She turned towards the front door and yelled out "Kayré!"

Kayré walked out and informed us, "Kacie and I will take care of your bags, just head into the kitchen and grab some food."

We headed inside and Peaches asked, "Can I still let Cream run around back?"

Linda told her, "Sure, the yard is complete now. Olivia!" Olivia walked in from the foyer and Linda asked her, "Please show Peaches to the rear yard so she can let Cream out to run around and do his..."

Peaches corrected Linda, "Her...girl dog!"

Linda chuckled, "Okay then....*her* business."

Olivia too was laughing, "You mustn't always assume Linda. Anyway Peaches, follow me."

After they left I told Linda, "Don't feel bad Laura made the same assumption and got the same 'memo'!"

Linda laughed, "Well I deserved that, should have remembered from the last time y'all were out here. Must be the old age! Anyway when are your mother and Blanche coming in?"

I told Linda, "Linda, you're not that old. You're younger than my mother. Anyway, they should be coming out to Laura's by mid morning and we will likely head over here shortly thereafter. So may be early afternoon. I'll give you a call before we leave. So, when did you repaint the main house?"

Linda explained, "I had it done shortly after you left. I saw how nice Olivia's building looked and figured I should repaint the main house as well."

Andy walked in and asked, "Whilst on the subject of Olivia's building how's the WiFi working out for her."

Olivia just happened to come back into the main house and told us, "Works very well. Which reminds me, I am thinking we need to make some changes over at Corona de la Estrella's."

Andy asked, "What's going on?"

Olivia commented, "We seem to have a couple dead spots and when we have a lot of people on it gets slowed down."

Andy understood, "Yeah, I think we can fix that. We'll replace a couple of the perimeter access points with newer models that boost the signal further. As far as the slow down I will have to take a look and see what switch we are using. Sounds like we need to put in a switch with Gigabit ports to allow more throughput on the ports with access points. We can take a look at it on Friday. I should be able to have Doyle or Zina do a same day Road Runner of whatever parts we might need."

Sara and I stuck around The Holstein Ranch until early evening. Laura was working her usual shift as we would wait until she got home to come over for the night. I reminded Linda, "I'll give you a call tomorrow when the seven of us are on our way."

Linda looked at me confused, "Seven? You, Sara, Laura, Miss Kitty, Lorena, Blanche..."

I told her, "Sophia, Laura and Miss Kitty's house mistress."

Sara asked, "I thought her name as was Sophie?"

I told her, "Well, I do believe her real name is Sophia, but goes by Sophie. Just like my sister goes by Laura or more recently 'Abby'."

Sara was confused, "Abby...as in 'Dear Abby'"

I laughed, "Not quite. From what she told me there is another Laura in IT Services and she didn't want to go by Abigail."

About twenty minutes later we arrived at my sister's place where we would be staying during the weekend. The next morning, Sophie had breakfast waiting for us. Laura walked in and informed us, "Mother called about half-hour ago and says they will be up here in a couple hours."

I told her, "Okay, sounds good. I told Linda, I'd call her before we left."

Laura joked, "Does Linda have any 'projects' for us. Seems to be a common theme whenever we are out here."

I let her know, "As a matter of a fact, yes. Seems there are some WiFi issues at Corona de la Estrella's. However, Andy and I should be able to handle it tomorrow."

Laura laughed, "Okay, well if you need me you can give me a call. Ain't doing anything and I am sure as hell not going to partake in any 'Black Friday' activities!"

A little later our mother and Blanche arrived. Lorena commented, "Still not use to having you three so close."

Blanche walked over to Sophie and Miss Kitty pointing to Laura and joked, "Is she keeping out trouble?"

Sophie laughed, "Laura getting into trouble, not on my watch!"

Miss Kitty asked, "When are we going to head over to The Holstein Ranch?"

I told them, "We can go at anytime. I just need to call Linda ahead of time and 'warn' her."

Laura replied, "Let me use the Little Girls room then we can head out." I called Linda and informed her we would be leaving shortly and expect us within the half-

hour.

During Thanksgiving dinner we did our traditional 'what we are thankful for'. Linda started, "Well, here we are another year later and again what a year it has been. So, once again I am so glad I listened to my daughter. Kayré persuaded me to keep The Ranch. The condo was nice as was close to my office, but it never felt like 'home'. Hal and I put so much into this place as did Kayré when she got older. We have so many memories here. I just didn't think I would need this much space nor could I really keep up on this place..."

Kayré commented, "You know, I was joking when I suggested Olivia could become the caretaker. But, the more we talked about it, the more we agreed that this would be a good arrangement all around. I've spent my entire life less than that last year in this house, so I can understand where my mother is coming from."

Olivia added, "This works for me as rentals in Oro Valley are getting way too expensive."

Andy joked, "You should see Scottsdale."

Maya cleared her throat, "Okay, well this has been one hell of a year for me. An emotional roller coaster as most of you saw the end result when I crashed back in July. I am thankful for Ron and Sara for getting me the help I needed."

I corrected her, "Well technically it was Martina via Marc that referred us to the Moon Goddess..."

Maya continued, "True, nonetheless you got me admitted and allowed me to get better. You didn't kick me out. I am also thankful for Peaches, especially as I now have someone to enjoy long term chastity with!"

Peaches commented, "I not enjoy!" Everyone laughed and Peaches continued, "Maya good friend. Makes me complete and keeps me out of trouble."

I turned my attention to Andy and Lindsay, "How about you two?"

Andy replied first, "Well, as we have said before we are thankful you are allowing us to stay with you during this time. Especially since Lindsay has been a bit of brat at times..."

Lindsay exclaimed, "WHAT! Brat?! How rude..." she started cussing in Mandarin but quickly stopped when she realized her behavior, "...oh well may be I have been a bit of brat at times..."

Sara joked, "Or Bitch!"

Lindsay scowled, "SARA! I haven't been *that* bad, have I?"

Sara smiled, "Relax, just giving you a hard time. No, we enjoy having you around. What you say Ron?"

I agreed, "Yeah Lindsay can be bit of a bitchy brat at times....oh wait, that's not what you were asking was it...in all seriousness, I am just thankful to make it though another year without having to check *myself* into an institution. We've had our ups and down, but everyone is doing well as our all our business ventures. You're turn Laura."

Laura sighed, "Well...this might be a bit. So, I had made a promise to myself that I would never live in Arizona again after what happened between myself and our father. In a chain of unlikely events, I not only end up living in Arizona again, but getting a job that I would have never had thought would have been achievable. I am thankful that we took that Chugwater job even though it really turned out to be more trouble than it was worth. However, it did give me a chance to refocus on what I want to do with my life. The money from that job covered my last certification exam, which in turned put me on the short-short list for this job. I have thankful for the support of Miss Kitty and yes even Sophie as this was a difficult transition for me. But, I see now it was all worth it. I am closer to Ron as well as mother and Blanche."

Blanche spoke for herself and Lorena, "As I said last year, we appreciate y'all welcoming me into the family. As much as I hate to gloat, we had a fairly quiet year!"

Lorena added, "Well other than July 4th when we discovered Miss Kitty and Abigail..."

Laura corrected her, "Abby..."

Lorena continued, "...okay Miss Kitty and *Abby* had moved out this way."

I turned to Wynn, "Anything you want to add?"

Wynn shrugged, "Well, not sure..." Olivia and Kayré walked into the dining room with turkey and all the trimmings.

As the food was being dished out Linda announced, "Oh, I forgot to mention I had a horseshoe pit put in by Olivia's building."

I joked, "Just like Chugwater. Too bad she doesn't have a smoker."

Linda was rather confused by that statement but Peaches and Maya knew what I was talking about. Maya laughed, "Oh yeah, I did spend a lot time with Peaches

at that smoker.”

Peaches giggled, “I remember when you ask me *'What's Cooking'?*”

Maya laughed, “Yeah and you asked me if I was serious or flirting with you.”

After consuming way too much food we headed outside to play horseshoes in hopes that the physical activity and the fresh air would prevent us from succumbing to a food coma. The next day Lindsay, Wynn, Andy and I headed over to Corona de la Estrella's with Olivia to check out the WiFi situation. Andy checked the router and determined while it was a POE router, however it did not have Gigabit ports. Andy explained, “Okay, just as I expected this doesn't have Gigabit ports. I'll give Zina a call and see what we have in surplus.”

Lindsay informed us, “Wynn and I will go take a look at the access points. Olivia take us to where you were having issues.”

Olivia walked over to one of the corners in the dining room, “Here for sure and I think in the banquet room too.”

Lindsay had a WiFi signal meter with her and noticed the reading, “Very weak over here. ”

Wynn advised us, “Appears to be an access point within a few yards.”

Lindsay walked over to the access point and looked up, “Well, it appears this one is dead. Wynn do you think you can get it down?”

Olivia told them, “If you give me a couple minutes, I'll go grab a step ladder.”

She returned with the step ladder and Wynn climbed up and grabbed the AP, “Everything appears to still be connected. It is cold to the touch though.”

Lindsay confined her suspicions, “Yeah, it should be warm so likely this one is dead.” Wynn handed it to Lindsay who was surprised, “Oh geez, where did this come from?”

Olivia looked at the access point and commented, “Might be one of the originals I had installed before Ron came in last year.”

I confirmed, “Very likely, I haven't used this model AP in quite sometime.”

Lindsay told us, “Well, it is a simple enough fix. Just replace it with a newer model. Best we check the rest of these while we are here.”

We only found one more of the old AP's and it was in the banquet room. All the

other AP's appeared to be in working order. I found Andy over in Olivia's office and showed him the two antiquated AP's, "These appears to be the problem children."

Andy saw the AP's and laughed, "Yeah, those certainly would be. Good for their time, but by today's standard would be like having a 386 processor in a server. Okay, I will give Zina a call and have her Road Runner a new switch and a few newer AP's."

Late afternoon a Road Runner truck arrived with a couple boxes. Andy signed for the boxes. One box contained several AP's while the other contained a 24-port Cisco 2950C switch. I asked, "Aren't these nearing end of support?"

Andy told me, "No, just end of sale. Hardware support will not end until 2013. Besides, these things are workhorses and I doubt they will ever push it to the limit. The biggest thing right now was to get the gigabit ports so we can get more throughput for the AP's. Any chance you can get Laura or Abby or whatever she goes by now...over here?"

I joked, "Just call her Abigail...anyway I'll give her a ring. Might as well have her bring everyone else as I am sure we are going to dinner here tonight."

Laura came by with Sophie as well as my mother and Blanche. They went to the bar while Laura assisted Andy and I with getting the configuration modified and then copied over to the new switch. Meanwhile Lindsay and Wynn installed the new AP's. Lindsay asked, "What do you want to do with the extras?"

Andy told her, "Give them to Olivia to keep somewhere she can find them if she would need them in the future."

Laura informed us, "I am rebooting the switch, give it a few minutes to go through the boot-up sequence and then you should be able to check the WiFi."

A few minutes later Lindsay returned to the banquet room as well as the back corner of the dining room. She checked the meter, "Much better, getting a full signal over here now."

Olivia informed us as soon as Linda and Miss Kitty arrived at Corona de las Estrella's we would be having dinner. Lindsay told her, "You should be good to go now. If you run into anymore problems let Ron or Abigail know..." Laura cleared her throat, "err...Abby."

Laura laughed, "Much better. So, Miss Kitty just texted me and they should be here shortly."

Everyone headed into the dining room. Shortly there after Miss Kitty and Linda

arrived. Linda looked around and commented, "Wow, almost all of the 'family' is here."

Olivia asked, "What do you mean by 'almost'?"

I informed her, "Martina is not here...though I do believe her and Marc will be joining us for Christmas this year."

Linda reminded me, "You will need to give me directions to your new house."

I reminded her, "Well, it is just a little to the north of where we used to be. There is another entrance but it would just be easier to still come in off of Desert Oasis Parkway and then after you come into the community make a left at Road Runner. Follow it around and it will drop down in the Ashler Hills Estates community. Ashler Hills Loop is a one-way road, just follow it around. I'll have Peaches park the Pink Monster in the drive way."

Chapter 20: A Gift For My Sister and a 3XL Tree!

Right after Thanksgiving Marc gave me a call. "The Roadrunner is almost done. It is at a buddy's speed shop in Cave Creek. Do you think you could bring Maya out so she can inspect it?"

I asked him to hold on while I paged Maya to my office. Maya came in and I told her, "Close the door please."

Maya cringed, "I was hoping it wouldn't lead to this..."

I ignored her confession and told her, "Marc is on the phone and has a status update on the Roadrunner. I am going to put him on speaker."

Maya giggled, "Oh...okay."

Again, ignoring Maya's silliness I put Marc on speaker, "You're on speaker, I have Maya here."

Marc explained, "Okay, so the car has been repainted the original yellow and the black decals have been restored. The body was in a lot better condition than we expected. The engine has been overhauled. We also replaced the drum bakes with disc brakes. So, just need you come out here and take it out for a test drive and inspect it. Anything else that still needs to be done shouldn't take very long and we will have it ready to present to Sara on Christmas."

We agreed to come out the following weekend since Sara was going to be out with Kayré and Kacie down in Tucson that entire weekend anyway. It was also the opening weekend for the Christmas Tree farm that I usually get our trees

from annually. We took the Pink Monster since Sara had the Jeep and I was going to be getting a Christmas Tree after we were done. On our way up Maya was trying to figure out how to present the car to Sara. I joked, "May be you should get her a Daisy Duke outfit."

Maya laughed, "Yeah right! Hey wait a minute...why not. That is actually a great idea and would totally throw her off-guard."

I laughed, "I was joking, but then again she could totally pull off the look."

We arrived at the shop and met up with Marc. He took us inside and asked, "Well, what do you think?"

Maya stood there with her jaw on the floor, "Wow! Seeing this car brings back so many memories of our childhood. The paint color is perfect and the graphics too. Can I fire it up?"

Marc turned to his mechanic, "Benny, you heard the lady!"

Benny handed Maya the keys, "Here you go."

Maya hopped in, inserted the key into the ignition. As she turned the key the V8 engine came to life and the room shook from the rumble, Maya exclaimed, "Oh hell fucking yes! Now that is the sound I remember! Can I take it for a spin around the block?"

Benny looked at Marc who nodded, "Let me go with you so I can help see what we done with the brakes." The two of them left the shop and Benny told Maya, "Get it up to about 40 MPH in this straight away." Maya did as she was told and once they hit 40 MPH Benny told her, "Hit the brakes!" The car made a clean and straight stop. Benny told Maya, "Okay get out, I want you to see the skid marks."

Maya got out with Benny and saw the nearly straight skid marks, "Wow, I don't remember it stopping that well or smoothly."

Benny explained, "That is why we added the disc brakes. There is a lot of car to stop and drum brakes just don't cut it anymore. Let's head back to the shop."

While Maya and Benny were out Marc asked, "How do you want to do this?"

I explained, "Well, I can put it in the far garage we don't use. There would be no reason for Sara to go into there."

Marc added, "I am sure Benny has a cover we can borrow too."

I added, "That would be good for the unveiling."

Maya and Benny returned and he informed us, "It passes her inspection."

Maya told Marc, "I'll pay the restoration bill now." After Maya took care of the bill she drove the car home and we backed it into the spare garage. Wynn helped Maya get the car covered. In a couple more weeks she would be revealing the car to Sara. I was only a couple miles away from my Christmas Tree farm so I headed over there after we were done with the Roadrunner. I looked at the trees and I was trying to figure out what size to get. I wanted to make sure I got something that I would be able to fit through the front door...but then I remembered the giant glass slider wall. I could do something that was somewhat skinny, but still tall enough to be visible from the second level. After some hunting I found a 16-foot tree that was only about 4-feet wide. Since we had 12-foot ceilings on the first level there would still be plenty of room. I paid for the tree and lugged it out and threw it on top of the Pink Monster.

I returned home to find Maya and Wynn had returned and already stashed the car. I asked them, "Can y'all give me a hand with this monster tree in a minute? I need to go grab the tree stand from the garage."

Maya and Wynn headed up to the Pink Monster while I headed to the other garage to get the tree stand. I had just returned into the house when I saw Wynn and Maya bringing the tree into the house. Maya asked, "Where are we putting this?"

I explained as I set down the stand where I planned on placing the tree, "At the edge of the Great Room where it is open above. Part of the tree is going to be visible from the upper level." Between the three of us we were able to stand up the tree and place it in the stand. I stood back and looked, "Hmm, looks like I am going to need to prune of a couple row of branches, but looks good."

Maya joked, "We have enough lights for this thing?"

I replied, "Should be tons in the garage as this is about the same size or smaller than the one at the Desert Oasis house we had the first year..." I realized neither one of them were living with us yet, "...however, neither one of you were there yet. That tree was Martina's doing."

Maya asked, "Was it Pink?"

Wynn gave Maya a 'high-five' and I replied laughing, "If she had her way I am sure it would have been! I'll be back shortly to prune those branches. Wynn, can you please place some boiling water into the stand?"

Wynn replied, "Sure, but why boiling?"

I explained, "The boiling water will help liquefy any dried sap and allow the tree to absorb water." Between three of us we had the tree lights strung by the time Andy and Lindsay came home. They both were impressed by the size of the tree and helped us decorate the rest of the house.

Peaches came home that evening and saw the tree, "Wow! Big tree."

Chapter 21: The Unlikely Gift and Challenge Completed!

It had been an unusually mild fall and it seemed Christmas was going to be that way as well. This worked out as it wouldn't be too cold for Sara to wear the Daisy Duke outfit. We decided since it was only going to be family the Sunday before Christmas we would have Maya give Sara the car then. That morning started off normally and we were discussing the upcoming holiday visitors. I was explaining, "So, Mother and Blanche will be in the Copper suite. Laura and Miss Kitty over in the Cholla suite. I believe Sophie will bunk with Wynn. Linda is staying with Kayré and Kacie."

Sara asked, "When is everyone coming?"

I told her, "Likely starting tomorrow afternoon."

Maya came down the stairs with a wrapped present and handed it to Sara, "I have something special for you and since it just us family right now this is a good time to give it to you." As it turned out Sara just happened to be wearing suntan pantyhose along with high heel sandals. She had also removed her belt for the weekend too.

Sara took the box from Maya, "Thank you!" She unwrapped the box and was a little puzzled when she opened it, "Um...okay?"

Maya giggled, "It is a Daisy Duke outfit..."

Sara was happy but confused, "Okay, I see that. But..."

Maya interrupted her, "...wait, there's more....after you change into that outfit..."

Sara took the box and headed upstairs wondering if her sister needed to go back to The Moon Goddess. She put on the outfit and looked at herself in the mirror. There she stood in sheer suntan pantyhose, a sleeveless top tied off at the waist, high heel sandals and of course the patented Daisy Duke shorts, "Wow, I still got it!" Sara made her way downstairs to find everyone except for Maya had left, "What happened to everyone?"

Maya told her, "They went outside to see your gift. Now come along!" Maya led a

very confused Sara to the far garage where everyone was gathered. Everyone was impressed with Sara's outfit. Wynn was in the garage awaiting her queue. Maya yelled, "Wynn bring out that beautiful bird!" With that the garage door began to open and Wynn started the car.

The roar and rumble of the V8 engine could have knocked you over. Sara had a bit of a clue as to what was coming, "Hey wait a minute, I know that sound!" The garage door fully opened and Wynn slowly drove the Roadrunner out to the main driveway. Sara was shocked, "Is this for real?"

Maya came over and hugged her, "Yes, with some help I was able to find your long lost 1972 Roadrunner. Much as you knew what the piano meant to me, I know what this car means to you. Merry Christmas Sara!"

Sara hugged Maya and almost in tears told her, "This is truly The Unlikely Gift! How did you find it?"

I told her, "We had our resident detective and his wife hot on the case."

Marc and Martina came out of the garage. Martina smiled and told Sara, "Heya Sara, Merry Christmas!"

Sara laughed, "Wait Marc *and* Martina y'all were in on this?"

Martina giggled, "Yeah, I knew what was up all along. However, Maya's 'breakdown' kinda threw us for a loop."

Marc laughed, "So true, when she called me I was genuinely confused as I was not expecting Martina to call me."

Maya explained, "I knew Marc had lots of contacts and might be able to track down a like car, but had no idea he would find *the* car."

Marc told her, "It had changed hands a couple times and finally ended up on the east coast. That was why I was gone so much and Martina was staying with y'all. The whole seminar and conventions I was talking about were just a ploy. Luckily the guy didn't take the car out during the winter months so the body didn't get destroyed."

Maya added, "Well, they did paint it black..."

Marc continued, "Yeah, but as Benny explained, repainting is a much easier fix than trying to repair or rebuild a rusted body. Anyway, the engine is still original but has been completely overhauled. We did replace the factory drum brakes with disc brakes so you can make a quick stop when that pesky coyote comes around! Go ahead and take it for a drive."

Sara turned to Maya, "Will you join me?"

Maya was still in tears from the excitement and wiped her eyes, "Why yes Daisy, I will join you. Too bad those Duke Boys are off somewhere with the General Lee." The two of them headed off for a drive around the area.

Everyone headed back into the house. As we walked in I told Wynn, "As far as I am concerned, Peaches and Maya have successfully completed their challenge. We will have to come up with a way for them to get each others keys and still be a surprise."

Wynn thought, "Well, they are due for their usual service in a couple days. After I am done with them I can give you their keys."

I told her, "Yeah, but I think we should do it tonight as things are going to get rather crazy starting tomorrow. Let's make this interesting. We will place them in blackout hoods and then lock on the fiddles. The hood can not be removed until the fiddle is removed. We will lead them into The Copper Queen suite via a leash attached to the padlock on their fiddle. However, neither will know the other is in there. The keys for the fiddles and their belts will be on the bed. They will have to work together to get each other free and unbelted."

Wynn asked, "So how are we going to do this?"

I laughed, "Still trying to workout those details. I suppose we could pretend do the cleaning tonight, telling them because of the upcoming visitors we are doing it early. Since we are doing both girls at once we want to keep 'the peace' by not allowing them to see each others naked, hence the hood. As far as getting them to allow us to walk over to the other suite we can come up with some type of fake technical issues. You will take Peaches and I will take Maya."

Wynn laughed, "Okay, sounds interesting. When should we do this?"

I told her, "After dinner since Maya works days on Sundays. I'll leave a bag of toys in the room along with the keys for the fiddles and their belts on the bed. Even though the challenge is done they should remain belted until Christmas after tonight."

Wynn suggested, "How about two-person Segufix that they strap themselves to the bed for the evening after putting themselves back in their belts?"

I laughed, "You're an evil genius, so glad Andy recommended you!"

Shortly before dinner I headed into the play loft storage closet grabbing a bag of toy, a couple sets of fiddles, leashes, padlocks as well as the blackout hoods. I

headed downstairs into the Copper Queen suite and deposit the toy bag on the chair and threw all the keys on the bed. Wynn setup the two-person Segufix system on the bed. I wrote up instructions for how they were suppose to end their session tonight. I left the note along with a set of stockings for both Maya and Peaches in the room. Wynn announced dinner over the intercom and I headed into the dining room to find everyone was present. During the course of dinner was the usual conversation. When their was a break I announced, "Maya and Peaches, you both will be serviced tonight since we are going to start having guests arrive as early as tomorrow. Because you both will be in the same room and we want to keep the peace, we shall have you two in blackout hoods so you can not get excited, frustrated, whatever by seeing each other out of your belts at the same time." Neither Maya or Peaches objected and as far as they were concerned this did not seem all that unusual. I continued, "Peaches, after we are done with dinner meet up with Wynn in her suite. Maya, I need to chat with you real quick." Again neither had objections.

After dinner Peaches headed over to Wynn's suite. As she entered Wynn instructed her, "Undress and put on the hood, I'll get you into the fiddle thereafter." Peaches removed her clothes throwing them in a pile on the floor. Peaches then put the hood on and then Wynn came over and put her into the fiddle. "Okay, let me attach this leash to the fiddle since you are blind as a bat in that hood." She connected the leash to the padlock on the fiddle then with a gentle tug guided Peaches into the bathroom, "Come." Once they were in the bathroom Wynn told Peaches, "Okay, just hang tight for a moment and let me get the tub going." She turned on the water and let it run for a couple minutes. She was trying to contain herself, "Hmm...odd not getting hot. Will need to have Ron look into this. No bother, we will use the other bathroom. Come."

Meanwhile in the kitchen I made sure Maya was facing away from the dining room and I chatted with her for a bit to allow Wynn to bring Peaches over to the Copper Queen suite, "So, Marc forwarded me the bill for having the Road Runner transported to Arizona." Maya offered to cover it, but I explained, "No, I'll take care of that. You've done enough already covering the restoration costs and getting her that hot Daisy Duke outfit." I saw Wynn leading Peaches to the Copper Queen suite."

Maya laughed, "Yeah she looked really good in that outfit. Thanks for covering the transport costs."

I replied, "No problem. Okay, Wynn should be nearly ready for you so lets head over there." We headed over to Wynn's suite and we walked to see Peaches clothes piled on the floor. I instructed her, "Okay, remove your clothes and get into the hood. I'll put the fiddle on you then take you into the bathroom."

Over in the Copper Queen suite Wynn took the bag of toys off the chair and placed it next to the bed. She directed Peaches, "There is a chair behind you.

Have a seat and let me get this bathroom ready." Peaches nervously started kneeling but Wynn assisted, "Yeah, let me help you there." She guided Peaches into the chair....she then 'realized' she had forgotten to bring the shaving supplies, "Whoopsie! Forgot the shaving kit, be right back. Don't go anywhere." Wynn went out into the hall to wait for me to bring Maya.

Peaches muttered, "Not go anywhere like this."

Maya had changed out of her clothes and had placed the hood over her head. I attached and locked on the fiddle then explained as I add the leash, "Since you won't be able to see I connected a leash to the fiddle. Let me see how Wynn is coming along." I left Maya in the main part of the suite and walked towards the bathroom. I pretended to be talking to Wynn, "What do you mean the tub is clogged? How much hair did that girl have? Dang it, I hadn't planned on being Mister Rooter tonight. Okay, well I'll take her into the other bathroom then." I walked out of the bathroom and in faked frustration I announced, "Wynn is having *technical difficulties* with her tub so we will use the other bathroom." I gave a gentle tug of the leash and ordered Maya, "Come!"

I lead Maya down the hall to The Copper Queen suite. Wynn was standing outside the door and nodded that Peaches was "in place". I walked in with Maya and then put my hand on her shoulder to let her know to stop. I told her, "Wait here, I need to take care of something first." I headed into the bathroom then came back out and announced, "Okay ladies...I don't know how you two managed to do it, but you have successfully completed your challenge. Now, on the bed in front of you are the keys to your fiddles as well those for your belts. You will need to work together to get out of the fiddles and hoods. Enjoy!"

I left the room closing the door and turning off the light behind me. Maya yelled out, "Peaches you in here?"

Peaches replied, "Yes. Where are you?"

Maya answered, "How the fuck should I know? Let me walk forward...carefully....ow...okay think I found the bed. Where are you?"

Peaches replied, "In a chair."

Maya thought for a moment, "Okay, there is only one chair in this room and it is on the side of the bed by the door. So in theory, you should be right next to me."

Peaches told her, "I try to get up." She got up and walked right into Maya, "Oh there you are."

Maya yelped, "Ow! Okay, so Ron said the keys are on the bed. We will have to lean forward and try to find them."

Peaches leaned forward, but a bit too much. Due to the added weight of the fiddle she fell on the bed, "Oy! Ow, something poking me."

Maya laughed, "So graceful aren't you. That poking is likely one of the keys. Carefully get off the bed, kneel on the floor if you have to and try to get the keys."

Peaches managed to get herself off the bed and was able to grab the key, "I have a key, but what does it open?"

Maya knew all the fiddle lock keys had a square heads as she was locking herself into one once a week; whereas the belt keys were rounded, "Feel the top is it square or round?"

Peaches felt the key and replied, "Square."

Maya informed her, "Okay, that is for the fiddle. But, I don't know if it yours or mine. Hold on to the key and reach out with your other hand and find my fiddle. Once you do, find the lock and try the key."

Peaches did as she was instructed and with a little trial and error managed to find Maya's fiddle and then the lock. She got the key into the lock, but it wouldn't turn, "Not work!"

Maya explained, "Then it must be for the lock on your fiddle. Let me crouch down a little. Okay, put the key in my right hand." Peaches managed to transfer the key to Maya without dropping it, "Okay good. Stay where you are and I will try to unlock your fiddle." After a couple minutes of fumbling she found Peaches' fiddle padlock and inserted then turned the key. The lock popped open and Maya removed it. However, she could not get the locking pin out, "Okay Peaches you need to find something hard such as the arm of the chair or nightstand to bang on the bottom of the locking pin so it will pop out."

Peaches could feel her foot hitting the chair so she knew where she was, "I by chair, I'll try that." She turned her self around and felt up the arm of the chair. She tried several times to bang the pin on the arm but kept missing. After a couple more attempts she got everything lined up perfectly and the pin popped out and fell on to the floor. Peaches exclaimed as she removed the fiddle, "I'm free!"

Maya reminded her, "You still need to help me get out."

Peaches started unfastening the neck strap on the hood, "Okay, let me get out hood." She removed the hood and asked, "Why still dark?"

Maya laughed, "Because the lights are off?!"

Peaches giggled, "Make sense. Let me find the lamp...here we go." She turned on the lamp, "Bright light! Bright light!" After a moment her eyes adjusted, "I see three keys on the bed. Two have tags with our names."

Maya concluded, "Those are likely our belt keys. There should be another square head key on the bed which should be for the lock on my fiddle."

Peaches picked up the key then walked over to Maya inserting and turning the key, "This one work!" She removed the padlock and then popped out the locking pin.

Maya removed the fiddle and then the hood. After letting her eyes adjust she looked around the room. She noticed the bed was setup with the two person Segufix system and there was a note on the nightstand." She picked up and read the note:

Congratulations Maya and Peaches, you two have successfully completed your Chastity Belt Challenge! Furthermore, if you are reading this note, you two have worked together to get yourselves freed. There is a toy bag on the chair and as you have likely already discovered, your tagged belt keys are on the bed. Go ahead and remove your belts and have fun with your new found freedoms. However, before you retire for the night put your belts and the hoods back on. Leave the keys for the belt on the bookshelf by the bathroom. Then secure yourselves to the bed with the Segufix. Once you have all the magnetic Segufix locks in place, toss the key on to the floor. Someone will be by in the morning with fresh clothes, collect your keys (you will get them back on Christmas morning) and to release you. Have fun!

P.S. Stockings have also been provided as I know you both prefer to sleep in stockings

Peaches pouted, "One night only?!"

Maya laughed, "Well technically we agreed to remain belted until Christmas. However, Ron has given us an early present. Let's enjoy what time we do have. First, let's set these fiddles somewhere out of the way so whoever comes in tomorrow won't trip over them." Maya walked over and picked up the fiddles setting them in the corner. She also picked up the hoods and placed them on the chair with their stockings. Maya examined the toy bag, "Don't really think we will be using any of this, let's just keep it simple. I will grab a strap-on for us to use." Peaches had already gotten out of her belt and was playing with herself. Maya scolded Peaches, "Oh no you don't!" She went back to they toy bag and grabbed a wrist-to-waist belt and a couple locks along with a ridding crop. Maya started

smacking Peaches' hands with the crop, "We can't be having any of that now."

Peaches whined, "Not fair!"

Maya who had seemed to have elected herself as Domme tonight threatened Peaches, "I could put you back in the fiddle..."

Peaches gave in and allowed Maya to attach the wrist-to-waist belt to her, "Okay...I behave. Thank you Mistress!"

Maya ordered her get onto the bed. Peaches complied and lied down on the bed. Maya went to work edging Peaches over the course of the next hour. Maya had never realized how good she was at edging until she saw the frustration building within Peaches. Maya asked, "You like this?"

Peaches answered, incorrectly, "No!"

Maya was really getting into her Dominatrix role, "Oh so you don't want me touching you anymore tonight. Okay, I suppose we should put that belt back on you then!"

Peaches got scared, "No...no. Please continue."

Maya asked, "What do you say?"

Peaches was confused but then realized her error, "Please continue Mistress..."

Maya let out an evil crackle that even surprised herself, "Okay then..." She continued to edge Peaches and asked, "Do you want to cum?"

Peaches exclaimed, "Yes!" Maya stopped and even before she could ask Peaches knew the error in her ways and corrected herself, "Yes, please Mistress. Thank you Mistress!" Maya pulled Peaches towards the end of the bed and then knelt on the floor. She started ever so gently and carefully licking Peaches' cunt, yet avoiding her clit. Finally after what seemed like an eternity for Peaches, Maya without any warning suddenly started licking Peaches' clit feverishly. Peaches let out one of her banshee screams and yelled so loudly that even Andy and Lindsay could have heard her, "THANK YOU MISTRESS!" She collapsed from the intense orgasm.

Maya came up onto the bed and laid down next to Peaches and started kissing her deeply. She asked, "Was that good?"

Peaches replied weakly and still out of breath, "Yes Mistress."

Maya informed her, "No need for anymore of that tonight."

Peaches asked, "Can I go pee?"

Maya laughed, "We're not in elementary school, you don't need to ask permission to use the bathroom. Let me get..." Peaches didn't even wait for Maya to remove the wrist-to-waist belt and made a beeline into the en-suite bathroom to drain her bladder. Maya looked at the time and noticed it was almost 10:00 PM. She was done with classes for the semester so it wouldn't be an issue for her staying up so late. Peaches had worked a full shift today and Maya could tell she was exhausted, especially after the monster orgasm she had just incurred. Peaches wrapped up in the bathroom and walked out, picking up her belt along the way.

She told Maya yawning, "You can put this back on me now." She then noticed Maya was back in her belt not knowing that Maya had never removed her belt, "Why you put your belt back on I would have done you."

Maya told her, "Never had it off. Didn't get a chance before you started improperly touching yourself. Okay, as soon as I get your belt back on I'll remove the wrist-to-waist belt." Maya took Peaches' belt and securely locked it on. She then found the keys for the locks on the wrist-to-waist belt and freed Peaches wrists. Maya placed both of their belt keys on the bookcase and informed Peaches, "I am going to use the ladies room and then we should get strapped on to the bed for the night. Go ahead and get into your stocking as well."

Peaches protested, "But what about you?"

Maya laughed, "I've gone this long, I can last another couple days. Besides, you are about ready to fall asleep."

Peaches objected, "No I am not..." she let out a big yawn, "Okay may be I am!" She hopped onto the bed and after putting on her stockings, started attaching the Segufix straps to herself.

Maya took care of her own bladder and then returned into the room putting on her stockings as well. She reminded Peaches, "Don't forget the hood." Peaches had nearly all the restraints in place except for her wrists. She placed the leather blackout hood over her head and fastened the neck strap. Maya watched as Peaches felt around for the wrist loops and inserted her wrists into the loops. The straps for each loop were long enough that it could be pulled with the opposite hand to tighten the loop around the wrist. Peaches did her left wrist first, placing the locking magnet on the post and repeated the process with her right wrist. Maya told her, "I'll take that key from your left hand as I will need it now." She walked over and took the red magnetic key out of Peaches' hand. She inspected Peaches and determined she was securely strapped to the bed. Maya walked over to the other side of the bed and got her self strapped in. Before putting on the hood she turned off the lamp. She fastened the harness straps then put on the

hood. She was feeling around for the wrist loops and brushed Peaches' hand with her left hand. Peaches grabbed her hand and Maya told her, "Let go! I still need to get my wrists strapped down. We can hold hands once I am done." Peaches let go of Maya's hand. Maya felt the loops and inserted her wrists. With her left hand she pulled the strap to tighten the loop around her right wrist and then felt around and found the locking post. She placed the strap over the locking post and attached the magnet. She pulled her left wrist out so she could get the magnetic key into her right hand. With a firm grip on the key she put her left wrist back into the loop, then pulled it taut with her right hand. With a little trial and error she found the locking post and placed the strap over the post and then attached the magnetic lock. Maya gave a tug at all the restraints and determined she too was now securely strapped onto the bed. As much as she could with her right hand she threw the magnetic key which made a loud clack as it hit the wall.

Peaches jumped a bit and asked, "What was that?"

As Maya grabbed Peaches hand as she replied, "The key. No way we are getting out until morning now. Good night dear."

Peaches moaned, "So horny!"

Maya laughed and fell asleep. One thing I have learned from living in Arizona all these years is there is no such thing as a gradual season change. The calendar said it should be winter, but the weather had been more like fall over the weekend. However, that evening a cold front moved through and the temperatures began to dip rapidly. A little before midnight Wynn came in to check on the two girls. She turned on the light and saw both girls naked except for their belts and stockings each wearing the blackout hoods laying strapped on to the bed. Wynn picked up the down comforter and placed it over the girls so they wouldn't freeze. The down comforter would provide enough insulation combined with their body heat to keep them warm enough all through the night. Wynn saw the fiddles in the corner and picked those up along with the toy bag and belt keys on her way out.

Chapter22: A Merlot Wonderland and A Night to *Relax*

The next morning I woke up and headed into a rather cold bathroom. After I took care of nature I headed out to the hall. Sara had been awakened by me getting out of bed and asked, "Where you going?"

I told her, "Just out to the hall to turn on the heater, the bathroom is like a meat locker!"

Sara glanced over at the wireless thermometer on the bedside table, "Holy crap...35?! Wasn't it like in the 70's yesterday?"

As I was walking out I laughed and yelled back, "Welcome to Arizona, where the seasons change over-night!" I made my way to the hall and found the temperature to be in the mid 60's. I was surprised it was not cooler, but figured Wynn must have turned on the downstairs heater. I set this heater to 73, though it would be a good couple hours before it would get that warm.

Wynn got up and took a peak outside and was shocked to see snow on the ground. She noticed her suite was still a little chilly. While she had turned on the downstairs heater, she didn't set it very high as didn't want her room to be too warm or for Maya and Peaches to get overheated. She thought to herself, "Good thing I covered those two last night." She decided she would change things up a bit this morning and put on her Fife the French Maid uniform. She headed up to Maya and Peaches room to find them some clothes they could change into. Meanwhile down in the Copper Queen suite, Peaches woke up and discovered she was restrained to the bed. She did feel a hand on top of her right hand, "Maya?"

Maya woke up and tried to stretch, quickly remembering the events of the night before, "Morning Peaches. We are still strapped to the bed..." She then noticed the extra weight on top of her and she was comfortably warm, "Hmm...Wynn must have come in after we feel asleep and put the comforter over us."

Wynn made her way back down the stairs with clothes for each girl and then knocked on the door yelling in a high-pitched French accent, "Room service!"

Out of habit Peaches mutter, "No one home!" Maya giggled.

Wynn came in setting down the clothes on the chair and in the same accent announced, "Good morning you two. There is fresh clothes on the chair. Let me give each of you a Segufix key so you can get yourselves out." Wynn/Fife placed a key in Peaches' left hand and the other in Maya's right hand. Before she left she announced, "Breakfast is in about an hour and I have already collected your belt keys. You will get those back around Christmas."

Peaches asked, "Around?"

Wynn explained, "Yeah, I am thinking Ron is going to be doing some type of play night on Christmas Eve so you will get them back then or on Christmas morning. Oh since I am here, I'll take the hoods as well."

Peaches had already managed to get her wrists undone and was able to reach up and remove her hood, "Here you go..." She then noticed Wynn uniform, "You different."

Maya had just the straps and commented, "It's the accent..." She got the hood removed and saw what Peaches was talking about, "Oh I see...I've heard rumors about your French twin sister, Fife..."

Wynn did a typical French Maid giggle, "You two should be able to get the rest of the straps undone now. As I said breakfast in about an hour so no hurry. Let the room warm up before you get dressed." She took the hoods from the two girls and left the room.

Maya pushed the comforter off of her and noticed the chill in the room on her nearly naked body, "Burr, it be cold in here."

Peaches pushed the comforter off her body as well and didn't seem bothered, "Not that bad."

Maya laughed, "Yeah, you would be fine with this. Texas was always hot, although I stayed with some friends around the pan handle for a couple weeks. Very odd getting up in the morning and it is freezing and by afternoon it has warmed in to the 90's. Anyway, once we get fully unstrapped I'll put the comforter back on and we can snuggle while we for the room to warm up and breakfast."

Peaches had undone all her restraints and Maya had just got her ankles freed. Peaches comment, "Let me pee first."

Maya commented, "Yeah, I'll go after you are done." Peaches jumped out of bed and headed to the bathroom. Maya removed the Segufix system from the bed and placed it on the floor in the closet. She then picked up the down comforter from the floor and placed it back on the bed. Peaches returned from the bathroom Maya informed her, "The bed is ready, I'll be back shortly." She headed to the bathroom as she was closing the door she noticed Peaches was getting back into bed.

Later in the morning Laura, Miss Kitty and Sophia arrived with my mother and Blanche. Wynn had changed back into her normal uniform answered the door. She saw the five of them and greeted them, "Welcome to the Merlot Mansion 2.0!"

Laura walked in wearing a long sleeve dress and sweater tights. She commented, "Did we end up back in Chugwater? I don't recall it getting this cold in Arizona?"

Maya laughed, "Yeah, I know the feeling. Never got this cold in my parts of Texas."

Lorena also in a long sleeve dress and tights reminded them, "It gets colder in southern Arizona during this time of the year. Just as it is cooler during the summer months."

Peaches walked in wearing a denim dress and sheer stockings laughed, "This

nothing!"

Sophia reminded Laura, "She has a point we were out there this past winter and it was much colder."

Laura laughed, "Don't remind me. Anyway is our rooms ready or are we too early for 'check-in'?"

Wynn replied, "Nope you're fine. We'd been expecting you. Peaches, take Lorena and Blanche to the Cholla Suite while I show Laura and Miss Kitty to the Palo Verde suite."

Peaches asked, "What about Sophie?"

Wynn replied with a smile, "She will be staying with me!"

I reminded Wynn, "Linda could be in today, but I think she likely will be coming in tomorrow. She is staying with Kayré and Kacie."

After everyone had been shown their rooms they returned to the Great Room. Maya was playing Christmas music on her piano. We headed into the far garage so Sara could show off her Christmas present. She explained, "With the help of Marc and Martina, Maya was able to locate, purchase and have restored the 1972 Roadrunner I had as a kid. Maya has the piano and I have the 1972 Roadrunner from our childhood."

We headed back into the house and I informed them, "We will do dinner tonight at The Unlikely Cowboy. As for the rest of the day Maya can take y'all either out to Desert Ridge or Old Towne Scottsdale depending on what you were wanting to do."

They decided on Old Towne Scottsdale so Maya took the five of them in The Pink Monster. Wynn and I chatted for a bit, "So Ron, what's on the agenda for tonight?"

Before I could answer my cell phone rang. I looked at the caller ID, "It's Linda. Ron Merlot..."

Linda informed me, "Hey Ron. Got to wrap up a couple last minute things at the store today before I shut down for the rest of the week. So I will be coming out tomorrow."

I told her, "Works for us. Everyone else has arrived already, but nothing is really planned anyway. We will see you tomorrow." Turning my attention back to Wynn, "Okay, Linda will be in tomorrow. So for tonight, I'd suggest that everyone 'relaxes'. Heck, I may even 'relax' myself like I did last time."

Wynn was getting excited, "Oh boy, I get to relax with Sophie this should be fun. So we will need two person restraints in all the suites except the Copper Queen?"

I told her, "Yeah....oh wait Linda is not coming until tomorrow so if Sara wanted to she could 'relax' with Lindsay in the Copper Queen tonight."

Wynn joked, "I am sure Andy would like that!"

I laughed, "Yep, he might be able to get a restful night's sleep. So in that case we wouldn't need restraints in the master suite."

By mid afternoon it had *warmed up* into the upper 40's so it was going to be another cold night tonight. I checked the weather app on my phone and the forecast for that night was going to be low 20's. I would make sure I mentioned this when I explained about the wardrobe for tonight's events. Maya returned with everyone and we headed over to the Unlikely Cowboy. Upon arriving I noticed the Chick Magnet in the parking lot along with Bambi's truck. We walked in and Laura noticed, the two Martina's, "What the fuck!"

Lulu walked over, "Well hello to you too Laura!"

Laura regained herself, "Oh sorry. Just a bit surprised that is all."

Gary walked over laughing, "Keep forgetting you haven't been around the Pink Twins before!"

Laura recalled, "I do think one other time I have seen them. So, I take it this is a recurring gag with these two now?"

Martina walked over, "What's the matter Anne-Marie?!" I nearly choked on my drink.

Maya asked, "Who's Anne-Marie?"

After I recovering I explained, "Laura's old stage name..."

Sara jumped in, "...AND the name she gave me when her and Martina had their little affair while Ron was away. Also the reason why I went out and bought a Chastity Belt!"

I was about to say something when Peaches walked in and saw the twins. She squealed, "My Pink Girls!" She gave Lulu her patterned, but deadly bear hug. She walked over to Martina and did the same while reaching under Martina's dress. She felt the steel band covering Martina's crotch and then placed her left hand on Martina's breast only to feel cold steel as well, "Damn! NO FAIR!" She stomped

out the room and headed to the patio.

I laughed, "Irony is a bitch!"

Laura was still trying to comprehend what had just happened but was confused by my statement and asked, "Wouldn't that be *payback* is a bitch?"

I nodded and explained, "Yeah that too, but in this case it is the irony of Martina's situation."

Laura was still confused, "Not quite following, must be missing something here."

Martina explained, "Okay, so whenever we have these get togethers and I know Peaches is going to be around I intentionally wear my chastity belt and bra set."

I added, "At first I thought it was Marc's doing as I thought Martina was 'misbehaving' again"

Marc told her, "I had no idea she was wearing her steel underwear and didn't really notice it until Ron brought it up."

Martina continued, "So while Marc was out tracking down Sara's car, I was staying with Ron. This was also during the time Maya was at the Moon Goddess so I was keeping Peaches 'occupied'. Anyway, Peaches was so fucking horny from being locked up in her belt she was getting very...how should I put it...'hands-on' with me! So to 'protect' myself I make sure I wear the 'steel underwear' as Ron calls it whenever I am going to be around her."

Lulu added, "Pity she doesn't do that to me!"

Martina giggled, "But she does give you a bear hug..."

I explained to Laura, "Now...the irony is Martina was the reason Sara choose to go to Vegas and get a chastity belt made from Gary...to protect herself from Martina and 'Ann-Marie'"

Laura just stood there blanked face trying to take in everything that had just happened and the explanation for such. Finally she let out a laugh, "Okay! I get it now. But, I still don't understand why Lulu is dressing like Martina."

Lulu told her, "You know Laura, it started out as a joke..."

Gary added, "I thought for sure Martina would throw a fit, but she loved it."

Lulu continued, "We both decided we would dress in pink anytime we were together here at The Unlikely Cowboy."

Laura was laughing, "Oh God...I need a drink. Who want's to join me!"

Lulu and Martina both raised their hands and ended up walking with Laura to the bar. Bunny joked to us, "May be Gary should make Martina a chastity corset to protect her from Peaches' bear hugs!"

Gary laughed, "I don't even think she know what one of those is."

I hadn't realized Wynn was around until she commented, "She's seen me in mine, so she knows what it is."

I asked, "When was this?"

Wynn explained, "Fairly recently, I think when you went down to pickup Maya. We were both 'relaxing' in my suite and she had come out of the bathroom while I was getting into my armor."

I laughed, "I doubt seriously Martina would even consider getting herself a set of Chastity Armor. But then again, I never thought I see her voluntary wear her current belt and bra."

The three of us headed out to the patio to join the rest of the party. With the propane patio heaters it was not so bad on the patio. We ate dinner and decided we would be heading back to the house. Upon arrival I announced, "House meeting in the Great Room in 5-minutes" Everyone had gathered in the Great Room and I explained, "So tonight the ladies will be 'relaxing'"

Laura was confused, "Relaxing?"

Wynn explained, "Ah yes y'all haven't 'relaxed' here yet. Allow me to explain. So you will be with your partner, Lorena and Blanches along with Abigail..."

Laura corrected Wynn, "Abby..."

Wynn continued, "Okay...Abby and Miss Kitty. So y'all will be restrained spread eagle, half to your bed and the other half to your partner. You will have attached via a harness, a magic wand firmly held on to your pussy. Now, you can choose Low, Medium or High speed, depending on what you think you can handle. Be careful in your choice though, once you are strapped in there is no getting out until morning. You will be wearing a leotard with pantyhose, bodystocking or tights..."

I added, "It is suppose to get rather cold again tonight, so take that into to consideration when you choose you wardrobe tonight. For those who don't have their own, we do have a wide selection of leotards along with hosiery. Too keep

y'all from overheating I will have the top floor heater on low and the bottom floor on a higher setting."

Wynn explained further, "Now, the wands will be on a timer and you can choose anywhere from two to six hours. For myself, I usually do 6-hours on high, but after a couple hours I usually end up falling asleep. Optional accessories include blindfolds and/or gags."

Miss Kitty was laughing, "Wow, this sounds like fun!"

I added, "It is also very important to be sure and use the bathroom before you start. Your beds are all already setup with the restraint systems. Wynn will be over to provide directions for the two couples that have not participated in the past. We will be begging in an about an hour and half. In the meantime, those who need to get leotards and tights, follow Wynn. Peaches and Maya, please come to my office when we are done her. We will be releasing everyone around 7:00 AM and breakfast will be around 8:00 AM. Anyone have questions?"

Sophie asked, "What about me? I wanna take part in this as well, if I can."

Wynn informed her, "Oh yeah, you will be relaxing as well...with me. While most everyone else will be using normal handcuffs fixed to the bed, I will have our cuffs connected to an ice timer. I am the one who will be releasing everyone come morning."

Everyone else left to do their thing before they would 'relax' for the rest of the night. Maya and Peaches came with me to my office. I opened the desk drawer and removed their belt keys which Wynn had collected from them the night before. I congratulated them, "Honestly, I don't know how you two managed to pull this off. Well, let me take that back...I know how Maya did it, but Peaches..."

Peaches once again complained, "So horny!"

Maya asked, "Out of curiosity, what would have happened had Peaches failed the challenge?"

Peaches objected, "ME! If I failed...what about you?!"

Maya laughed, "Did you ever hear me complaining about being locked up, besides who's idea was it anyway?"

Peaches scowled, "Okay you win!"

I laughed, "Are you sure you didn't blackmail Peaches into this challenge? Anyway, I have no idea what would have happened...if *either* one of you had failed. This was going to be one of those we'd cross that bridge when we got

there kinda things. Luckily, we never got there as that bridge wasn't there either. Anyway, here are your belt keys. Enjoy yourselves tonight and in the morning you two can keep your keys as your challenge is officially complete. Enjoy The Unlikely Gift of 'endless orgasms' tonight!"

Peaches was perplexed, "That is gift?..." She thought about it for some more, "Okay, I suppose so. I finally get out of this fucking belt!"

I told Maya, "Tomorrow you will be entertaining our guests. Hope you have practiced your Christmas music!"

Maya laughed, "Why yes I have...." a wicked smile crossed her face, "...and I have a really hot almost formal outfit I can wear too."

I was intrigued, "Do tell."

Maya smiled, "No, it will be a surprise." Maya and Peaches got up and left heading up to their suite to relax for the rest of the evening.

Out of habit I checked my job queue and noticed it was nearly empty, in fact the next job was not even going to start until after the first of the year. In a way I was grateful for the break, give me a chance to spend some time with Sara and the rest of the family. I sat at my desk for a moment trying to figure out if I wanted to use the table in the play loft or simply just go to bed. Since Sara would be relaxing with Lindsay in the Copper Queen suite, I would have the bed to myself. Besides, with all the people we had at the house tonight it would be beneficial for Wynn for me to help her get everyone released so she could get breakfast going. I paged Wynn to my office.

She walked in wearing her purple leotard with black tights and replied, "Good timing was getting ready to get strapped down. What's up?"

I explained, "I am not going to play tonight, since I have the master suite to myself I can get a decent night's sleep. I can help you in the morning get our guests released so you can make breakfast."

Wynn told me, "Okay, that works. We are going to have a lot of people in the morning."

I reminded her, "And a whole lot more come tomorrow afternoon."

Wynn was confused, "Who else besides Linda is coming tomorrow?"

I told her, "Linda along with Kayré and Kacie, Marc and Martina, Gary and his girls plus likely Lulu as well."

Wynn thought for a moment, "Hmm...better get more food tomorrow. Hopefully Martina and Sophie can help me out in the kitchen."

I laughed, "Sophie I can see, but Martina...oh wait she did cook when we were married, usually when she was feeling guilty. Anyway, I don't want to deprive you and Sophie any more."

Wynn left and headed back to her suite to relax with Sophie. I headed up to the master suite to find Sara in the bathroom changing in to a body stocking and leotard, "Oh hey Ron, I am almost done here..."

I informed her, "No hurry, as soon as you are done I am going to bed. Oh, by the way since Wynn is going to be in the kitchen most of the day tomorrow, you will have the honors of being the house hostess tomorrow. Might I suggest you do your 'black widow' ensemble."

Sara smiled, "Okay, I can do that. In fact I can add a twist to it too..."

I was waiting for her to tell me, but had a feeling she wasn't, "Let me guess it will be a surprise?" Sara nodded 'yes' and I laughed, "You and your sister are going to drive me to an early grave or the Moon Goddess. Oh well, have fun with Lindsay tonight."

Sara left and headed down to the Copper Queen suite to relax the night away with Lindsay. Before I headed to bed, I set the upstairs heater to a lower temperature as I had the downstairs set higher. I set an alarm for 6:45, giving me enough time to get dressed and then help Wynn start releasing our guests. Before I went to bed I found my Texas Oil Rancher outfit and set aside in the closet. After emptying my bladder I headed to bed.

Chapter 23: A Merry Merlot Mansion Christmas

It seemed no sooner I had fallen asleep the alarm went off. I got dressed and headed over to my office. I happened to have a sleigh bells audio file I queued into a loop as background music and made my morning announcement, "Ho! Ho! A Merry Merlot Mansion Christmas to y'all!" I looked over the thermometer mounted outside the Cabana and saw the temperature, "It is currently 25 degrees outside. However, it is a nice warm 75 inside. Myself and Wynn will be making our way over to start releasing y'all. Breakfast will be around 8:00 AM."

I headed over to the Copper Queen suite and released Lindsay and Sara. I ran into Wynn outside the Cholla Suite, "Okay, go ahead and release my mother and Blanche, I'll take care of those upstairs."

Wynn advised, "Sophie is getting ready to help me with breakfast so that will work."

I headed upstairs to the Palo Verde suite and found Miss Kitty and my sister securely strapped to the bed both wearing harness gags. I walked over and released their outer wrists and commented, "Looks like you two enjoyed yourselves." I handed a handcuff key to Miss Kitty, "Here's the key for the middle cuffs. Y'all can get yourselves freed from here. Breakfast is at 8:00 AM. I need to go release Maya and Peaches." I left the room and headed over the Maya and Peaches' suite. I noticed they were both wearing the blackout hoods from the night before. I announced, "Morning you two. I will release your outer wrists and will give Peaches the key for the middle cuffs. From there you two can get yourselves out. Breakfast will be in about 45-minutes."

I left their suite and headed down to the kitchen to see if Wynn and Sophie could use hand. I noticed both Wynn and Sophie were both wearing elf outfits. Wynn was just starting the Spanish Omelet. I commented, "Nice outfits, need anything?"

Wynn and Sophie both replied at once, "Thanks!"

Wynn told me, "Sophie is going to take care of the home fries. I suppose you could get the table set, at least with flatware and glasses. Oh and place a stack of plates on the bar as well will be dishing out the omelet and potatoes there."

I took care of getting the table set. As I was getting everything set, it seemed like something was missing. I fired up the Plasma TV and found a Sirius XM channel playing Christmas music. I returned to the kitchen and Sophie commented, "Nice touch!"

I laughed, "Yeah, it seemed a bit too quite in here. Later on once the guests starting arriving Maya will be playing Christmas music on her piano."

Wynn informed me, "The two turkeys have thawed nicely, it is just the sides we going to need more. I will go to the market after breakfast to get everything else we need. Anything you can think of?"

I asked, "How's the wine fridge?"

Wynn delegated, "Sophie take over on the omelet while I check on the wine fridge." Wynn made note on what varieties were low or out, "Okay, I'll get this taken care of."

I gave a quick phone call to Marc and Martina. Martina happened to answer, "Merry Christmas Martina!"

Martina replied, "Merry Christmas to y'all as well. You know, I was going to give you a call to find out when we should be there."

I told her, "Anytime is fine, however Wynn is hoping you can help her and Sophie out in the kitchen."

Martina told me, "Yeah I can do that. When should we be over?"

I asked Wynn, "When should Martina come over?"

Wynn explained, "Assuming I get back from the market around 10:00, anytime thereafter."

I replayed to Martina, "She says after 10:00 will work."

Martina replied, "Okay, we will see you around then!"

I walked back in to the kitchen and told Wynn about Martina. Wynn replied, "Good." She then proclaimed, "The omelet is done, how are the potatoes Sophie?"

Sophie turned on the oven light and peaked inside, "Looks like they are done as well."

Wynn announced, "Okay, then lets start serving!"

Maya and Peaches came down the stairs. Maya was wearing a long sweatshirt with sheer black pantyhose and oxford heels. I joked, "That outfit doesn't seem that hot!"

Maya laughed, "Well, it will be once I remove this sweatshirt after breakfast."

Sara came downstairs dressed similar to Maya except she had her long black skirt on along with flats and opaque black tights. I asked, "I suppose you too will change after breakfast?"

Sara replied, "Yep."

Meanwhile Lindsay walked in dressed in her angle outfit. I told her, "Ah...a Christmas Angle, we are so blessed!"

Lindsay laughed, "Well, it was either that or an elf, but seeing Wynn and Sophie are already dressed as elves."

I informed everyone, "Okay, grab a plate at the bar. Wynn will dish out the omelet and Sophie will dish out home fries. Beverages and condiments are on the table already. Enjoy!"

Peaches sat down at the opposite end of the table from me and looked across the room then to me, "Wow lots people this morning!"

I looked across to her and commented, "Yeah and this is about half of what we will have tonight. Will be eating in 'shifts'!"

Wynn commented, "Good, as the 20-pound turkey is going to take a lot longer than the 15-pound turkey. Nice having the double oven as a lot easier than trying to cook both in the same oven."

I reminded everyone, "FYI, guests will start arriving in the mid or late morning. Wynn, Sophie and Martina will be in the kitchen most of the day getting dinner prepped. Maya will be playing us a variety of Christmas music on the piano. Sara is on hostess duty since Wynn will be otherwise occupied."

After breakfast Laura and Sophie took care of the dishes so Wynn could head to the market. Both Maya and Sara headed upstairs. Maya came back downstairs a few minutes later wearing hot pants paired with a black over bust corset along with the sheer black pantyhose and oxford heels. She was also wearing a bow tie choker. She sat down at her piano and started playing O' Holy Night. I commented, "Nice outfit, love the choker!"

Sara came down the stairs and commented, "Hey, she can clean up nice!" Sara was in here Black Widow corset, long black skirt with opaque black tights. However, she was wearing ballet boots."

Lorena saw Sara and commented, "You know Miss Kitty can wear those with no issues, but I can barley stand in them, much less walk!"

Sara laughed, "Years of practice...that and I wear them every time I do a modeling gig."

The door bell chimed and I joked to Sara, "...and so it begins!"

Sara just gave me her Valley Girl, "Whatever!" and headed to the front door whilst I went to my office to review my news feeds, Sara opened the door to find Marc and Martina. Sara looked over at Martina who was wearing a tight fitting pink high neck top and a short skirt with fishnets...she noticed the outline of the chastity bra, "You'd think with it being Christmas Marc would let you out the chastity belt and bra."

Marc indicated, "Not my doing!"

Martina explained, "Since I know Peaches is here, I decided I'd *protect* myself."

Sara laughed, "She's been out of her belt since last night, but hey whatever

works for you. Anyway Sophie is in the kitchen, Wynn should be back from the market shortly. Ron is in his office."

Marc headed over to meet me in my office. Martina commented, "Figures. Hey nice outfit, love the ballet boots. Someday I might try those."

As Sara closed the front door and led Martina to the kitchen she asked, "What's stopping you?"

Martina laughed, "Nerves, fear that I am going to twist or break and ankle..."

Sara explained, "They are actually very supportive for your ankles, but they do take a long time to get use to wearing, much less walking in them for an extended period of time."

Martina asked, "How long have you been wearing?"

Sara thought for a moment, "Right when I started doing fetish modeling which was a couple year before I met up with Ron. It wasn't until after I had met Ron that I was able to start wearing them for extended periods of time. Of course, I think that was only because I was doing so out of necessity with the modeling gigs."

Martina told her, "Well, like I said someday. Anyway I will let you get back to what you were doing. Thanks Sara."

Sara advised, "Sure and I really not doing anything at the moment." She pulled up a bar stool and sat down and then explained, "I believe Linda sells them, if anything I am sure she can lend you a pair if you don't want to spend the money upfront."

Martina laughed, "Money is not an issue. Marc pretty much pays for everything so I have more money than I know what to do with."

Sara giggled, "I know the feeling. Though most of the money I make working at The Budget Holstein, I tend to *reinvest* in The Budget Holstein by constantly buying outfits." The door bell rang again, "Drat! I'll be back."

Andy came in from off of the Cabana and asked, "Where's Ron?"

Martina told him, "He's hiding in his office with Marc." Andy headed over to my office. Martina turned her attention to Sophie, "What do you need?"

Sophie explained, "I am getting the first and larger bird prepped and stuffed. There is a smaller bird in the 'fridge that needs to be prepped and stuffed as well."

Sara headed out to the Great Room and opened the front door and found Linda along with Kacie and Kayré, "Ah you found the place!"

Kayré laughed, "Only because she came to our condo first, though I was surprised she managed to find that."

Linda joked, "Hey it only took me three attempts *this* time!"

Sara explained, "Y'all pretty much the first guests to arrive. Marc and Martina are here. Marc and Andy are in Ron's office and Martina is helping in the kitchen. Ron's sister, mother and their partners are in the Great Room. Of course as is Maya is providing us this lovely Christmas music. There is a powder room right over here."

Linda replied, "Yes, thanks." Sara led the trio into The Great Room. Kayré and Kacie ended up taking a seat on the giant sectional and chatting with the others in the room. Linda saw Maya's outfit, "Wow! Quite the ensemble you have there! Love the choker!"

Maya stood and bowed, "Thank you Miss Holstein!" She sat back down and started playing the next song in her 'rotation'.

Sara led Linda down the hall towards my office and the Copper Queen Suite. Sara explained, "So at the end of this hall is small powder room and then the Library which then leads to Ron's office." She led Linda towards the Copper Queen Suite, "Here we go."

Linda told Sara, "Okay, after I freshen up I'll go see Ron." After using the bathroom headed over to the Library. The doors to my office were open. She walked in and announced, "So I found the place...with a little help from Kayré!"

Marc stood up, "Linda, geez it has been ages since I last saw you!"

Linda thought for a moment, "Yeah...I wanna say it was at Gary's wedding."

I corrected her, "Umm...Sara and I also were married that evening."

Linda laughed, "Of course." The four of us ended up chatting for a while.

Sara returned to the kitchen to find Wynn had returned. She asked Martina, "So, how's The Boulders working out for you two?"

Martina replied, "It not as nice as Valley Shadows was, but a hell of lot better than that dump outside of Vegas. I am so glad Marc took your sister's advise and Ron just happened to do a job for the director. Of course, it also helped that we

had worked with her at Valley Shadows.”

The door bell rang again. Sara excused herself and headed to the front door. This time around it was Gary and his girls along with Lulu. Upon seeing Lulu also wearing pink, Sara yelled towards the kitchen, “Martina your twin's here!”

Bunny laughed, “Ah yes Martina 2.0!”

Sara informed them, “So most everyone is in the Great Room. Sophie, Wynn and Martina are in the kitchen. Linda, Andy and Marc are with Ron in his office.”

Gary told us, “Well, I am going to join them, it is not often the five of us are all together at once.”

Bambi replied, “My sister and I will join everyone else in the Great Room.”

Sara told Lulu, “You can join me at the bar and chat with Martina.”

Bambi and Bunny sat down and joined in the conversation. Sara and Lulu each took a seat at the bar and chatted with Martina. Meanwhile Gary came into the Library then as he came into my office he announced, “Hey! How 'bout that, the whole band is back together!”

I stood up and greeted Gary, “Merry Christmas. Geez I don't think the five of us have been together since the weddings.”

Marc explained, “Yeah, last year Martina and I were up in Vail. We almost went back again this year, but decided we spend sometime with our *family*.”

Gary joked, “Well this is the ideal place to spend it! Still amazed Ron was willing to swap houses with Zac.”

I told him, “You know it works well. I do miss my old office/library combo but with everyone we have living here now we needed all the space we could get.”

Gary pointed out, “Yeah the cottage for Andy and Lindsay seems to have worked well from them.”

Linda asked, “What cottage?”

I pointed to the western windows, “The one over yonder and across the pool and cabana from the Great Room.”

Linda looked out the window and commented, “Ah, much like Olivia's building.”

I commented, “Surprised you didn't bring her along.”

Linda explained, "I offered, but she was going to spend some time with her good friend she has known since before we started Corona de Las Estrellas. By the way while on the topic of the restaurant, everything is still working great since y'all were out there last."

Since the 'whole band was together' I asked, "Any of y'all have anything planned for me next year?"

Marc replied, "I might have some leads for you, I know it has been a while. Martina and I have been so busy over at the Boulders."

Andy told us, "Haven't a clue. Hadn't expected to shut down Fountain Hills store. Hell never expected us to be *forced* out of Pinal County. As far as I know we are done opening stores. We just remodeled the Far North Scottsdale location not that long ago. That and Fort McDowell is brand new."

Gary told me, "Kinda the same here. Although I might be making some changes at Deer Valley, not sure yet. Cristina is doing great in her new building...by the way nice find on that one Marc, I doubt our agent would have ever found that on her own. Hell, she'd be lucky to find her car at her office..."

Marc laughed, "Hey I have people!"

I replied, "Yeah..."

Gary flinched, "Oh god, please don't remind me. That got annoying real fast!"

I turned my attention to Linda, "Linda?"

Linda replied with a grin, "Ron?"

I laughed, "What does the new year have in store for AZOutback in regards to the Budget Holsteins, Corona de Las Estrellas and/or your Ranch for that matter?"

Linda laughed, "Yeah, I have been giving y'all a lot of work. For now, I don't think I am going to be needing y'all for anything."

I joked, "I don't believe you! I am sure I'll get a phone call from you or Kayré in next couple months with some type of 'crisis'."

Linda commented, "Gee, am I that predictable?"

I kidded with her, "Well, at least wait until Easter."

Linda was confused, "Why Easter?"

I told her, "Well, the last two Easters we were out your way for something involving your store. Laura and I have joked about that back in August when we were discussing who would host which holidays."

Linda recalled, "Oh yeah, we did have the Grand Re-Opening for Corona de Las Estrellas during Easter weekend."

Andy added, "As I recall, we also were working on the expansion of the Budget Holstein as well."

Linda asked, "Which one?"

I reminded her, "When you bought the other half of the building in Oro Valley."

Linda laughed, "Geez, that was this year wasn't it. Been such a crazy year. Hadn't planned on being gone most of the summer, but the group wanted me to come out to San Francisco this year as it was their 20th Anniversary since Hal formed the group. I almost didn't go too as I didn't really think there was much 'momentum' left in the group as a lot of the founding members had passed. A couple persuaded me to come out and I was really taken aback at how the next generation has continued the legacy of the original group."

Marc asked, "I've heard through my various people about the group, what exactly is it?"

Linda explained, "So, long before we came to Arizona, Hal and I met in San Francisco at a fetish convention. We started out with a single booth and became friends with the other vendors. That convention was discontinued a couple years later and we all kind went our separate ways. We had heard from so many people that the convention leaving had left a void in the fetish community as this had been an ongoing event for nearly the past decade. Hal was not a logistical genius by any standards, but he was one of hell of a leader. It took us almost four-years, but we managed to get everyone back together and raised enough money to 'resurrected' the convention. It used to be in early spring, but now if it is late summer through early fall. A couple years later we came to Arizona and I had Kayré just as soon as we had moved into the house."

I asked, "The Ranch House?"

Linda laughed, "It was a lot smaller back, more of a bungalow. It only two bedrooms and a tiny kitchen. But yes, that was where I nearly gave birth to Kayré. Anyway Hal would go back every year, more so to be with his friends from the community. We both went back together the year before his death. I skipped the year when he had passed and when I came back the following year, I hardly recognized anyone there as several of the founding members had also passed or

retried. I still wanted to go the next couple years but I had become so entangled with dealing with the lawsuit that I didn't have a chance to go back. I had planned on going back last year just to get a break from everything going on when the settlement finally happened. I also learned the last founding member had passed away. Ironically it was her daughters that convinced me to come out this year. Kayré and Kacie have worked with them as they are one of our suppliers. I had really only planned on going out there for the opening weekend. I was so amazed when I arrived and so how much it had evolved...yet it reminded me so much of what it was like when Hal and I first started. As I started talking with the 'next generation' and I was impressed with what they had accomplished. So I ended up staying the entire month and made some great new friends and contacts."

I joked, "Way to answer my question!"

Linda replied, "Like I said, don't know. I have nothing planned, but it is always the unplanned that gets you out there."

Sara walked in the office and announced, "We have appetizers and drinks in the great dining hall. Dinner is still a few hours out."

I asked her, "Has everyone arrived?"

Sara replied, "I believe so."

I told her, "Okay after everyone has their food and drinks, why don't you show them up to the play loft. Maya can join y'all as well."

For next couple hours all the ladies spent their time up in the play loft having fun and working up an appetite for tonight's feast. Martina came into my office later that afternoon and told me, "The first bird is almost done and we have everything else prepared."

I advised her, "Okay good, I'll announce the 'first shift' of dinner." Martina left my office and I got on the intercom and announced, "The first phase of the Merlot Christmas Feast will begin shortly. We can seat up to eight guests. If you want to eat know come down to the Great Dining Room."

Upon entering the dining room I saw Sara was back in her hostess outfit and was seated at the table. Shortly there after Laura, Miss Kitty, my mother and Blanche along with Linda, Kayré and Kacie came down the stairs. They sat down at the table. It appeared no one else was coming. Sophie came out of the kitchen and asked, "Martina and Wynn have it pretty well under control right now, can I join this 'shift'?"

I told her, "Well, seeing as no one else appears to be coming and we have room

for one more, you can."

Martina walked out the kitchen with the first bird and asked, "Would you like to have the honors?"

I laughed, "Um...I have no clue on how to carve a turkey."

Martina yelled back to the kitchen, "WYNN!"

Wynn came out, "You bellowed?"

Martina laughing, "Ron doesn't know how to cut a turkey."

Wynn asked, "Did you two have a turkey when you were married? For the matter do *you* know how to carve a turkey?"

Martina replied, "Um no...and no."

Wynn gloated, "Well, it just happens I am a *trained professional!*"

I laughed, "and by 'trained professional' she means she went to culinary school!"

Wynn replied, "Whatever! I'll just say that my diploma is hanging in the pantry. Let me get my tools." She headed back to the kitchen and returned with a carving knife and fork. She turned to Martina, "Pay attention, you might need to know how to do this one day!"

Martina giggled, "I seriously doubt Marc and I would ever cook a whole turkey."

I joked, "You never know, you might host Christmas dinner one year!"

Martina replied, "Not in the shoe box we have now."

Wynn carved the turkey and most everyone was stuffed with in a half hour. The 'first shift' headed into the Great Room. Maya came down the stairs back in her piano player outfit from earlier and asked, "Should I return to playing the piano?"

I told her, "It might help keep those in the Great Room awake."

Sophie stayed and helped Martina and Wynn clean off the dining room table. I headed into the kitchen to see how things were going. Sophie told me, "We have enough food for another 10 people. The other bird should be just about done."

I announced over the intercom, "Round 2, Party of 10 now seating!"

Andy and Lindsay, Maya and Peaches, The Zinfandel's, Marc and Martina came to

the table. I looked around and noticed that everyone was downstairs. I told Wynn, "You can join in on this round as this is everyone. I'll help out if needed."

Wynn told me, "I think we are good, just need to carve the second bird. Go ahead and join the guests and family in the Great Room."

I headed into the Great Room and joined the family and guests. About an hour later Round 2 had finished dinner. Sophie and Martina came into the Great Room. Martina announced, "Wynn is wrapping up in the kitchen and will join us shortly."

Wynn came in and told me, "Dishwasher is full and there is more in the sink. Once the first load is done, will do another."

Lorena looked around the room at everyone gathered and commented, "Ron, this is such a great house for entertaining a large crowd."

I told her, "Yeah it works well. Well do it again next year. At least we have Laura, Miss Kitty and Sophie close now."

Laura added, "Yeah, no more having to fly to and from Vegas, this is so nice."

Miss Kitty joked, "I suppose you coming back to Arizona was our Christmas gift!"

I added, "An Unlikely one at that too, given Laura's history with Arizona."

Laura smiled, "Yeah, indeed an Unlikely Gift!"

The End?