

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*.

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 the Tracey Byrd song, "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 were 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 were the best to come into my life. I thought I had 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, 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 Darby 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 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 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 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 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 one 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 a 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. 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 for 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 he, "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, lets 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 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 the bullwhip you tried to get me to buy for Sara?"

Linda giggled, "Oh yeah, I remember that. 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 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 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 last 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 had a general idea, "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 has 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 Natasha Adela, 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. 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 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, "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 her 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 what ever 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 Bambi 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.”

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 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 turned 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 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 covering for you drinking 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 she said 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 her's. 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 a 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 mine 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 along 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 as 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 Lizzy'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 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, "WTF?" 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 plan 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 though 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 XL'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 was restrained and then in the morning when they remove the catheter 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, so 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 remember."

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, 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, let's 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?"

Lindsay never heard of it before, "What is that."

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

Lindsay was willing to give it go, "Sounds good to me."

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 in 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.

–

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 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 felt 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 Darby 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 & 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 feel though 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 suppose 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, "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 an 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 Jed 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 Jed'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."

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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. 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 off 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 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 devices.

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 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."

The next 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 up and get 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 her (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 the way 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."

I asked, "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 I 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."

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 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 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."

To Be Continued in *The Unlikely Celebrations*.