

# ~ Rules Are Made To Be Broken ~

## (Rule 47 Part Two)

by Mavis Applewater

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Disclaimers: Yes I know who they look like and trust me it isn't them. The characters and story are the sole possession of the author and may not be reproduced, posted or sold without the author's permission. So there! If for any reason you are uncomfortable with graphic descriptions of two consenting adult women in sexual situations then do not read this story or anything else I have ever written. If for any reason it is illegal for you to view this material then do me a favor and do not read it until it is no longer a crime for you to do so. This story is a member's choice, which means it has been selected by the nice folks from my egroup as a story they wanted to see more of. If you haven't read part one I strongly suggest that you do.

A special thank you goes out to my beta reader Mary.

As always this is for Heather.

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### Part One

The blonde circled Sam's nipple with her tongue without touching it. Renee could tell by the tiny whimpers escaping from the brunette that she was driving her lover completely insane. Sam's fingers became entangled in Renee's long blonde hair. The brunette's body arched as she drew Renee closer to her. The blonde chuckled lightly against her lover's skin as the brunette whispered soft pleas. Sam released a strangled moan as Renee's tongue flickered across the erect bud.

Sam's long legs wrapped around Renee's body as the small blonde began to suckle her breast greedily. She moaned deeply as she felt Sam's desire pressing urgently against her stomach. Each of them was struggling to keep from screaming out as they became lost in the passion. Somehow they had managed to endure the first week at *Progressive Serenity* the touchy feely camp where their respective employers had banished them. When Renee first arrived she had thought that the combination of healthy food and overly cheerful staff was going to make her brain explode. She soon learned that the real challenge she would face was sharing a room with the most beautiful woman she had ever seen, and not being able to touch this woman.

Thus far they hadn't been caught breaking rule forty-seven which stated they couldn't be intimate. It amazed Renee that they had been so lucky when it came to hiding the affair, since they made love every night. In the back of Renee's mind came that annoying little voice that was constantly wondering what would happen once they were free. Renee shook off the troublesome question as she began to kiss her way down her lover's long body.

Renee felt the urgency of the moment as Sam draped her long legs over the blonde's shoulders. Morning was approaching and that meant that Sunshine would soon be knocking on the door to their cabin. And by Sunshine she didn't mean that annoying bright light that sent her screaming from bed almost every morning. She meant the annoying, overly perky, spiky haired freak that worked at the retreat. "Renee." Sam murmured softly as the blonde licked the inside of the brunette's thighs.

Renee had come to one conclusion over the past week, nothing on the face of the planet felt as good as pleasuring Sam. There was something about her lover's musky aroma and sweet taste that made the small blonde feel as if she had discovered nirvana. The sound of a bell chiming in the distance alerted the couple that the staff was awake and their bliss had come to an end. "No," Renee grumbled as she peered up at her lover. Sam's pained expression tugged at her heartstrings. "I'm sorry Sam." She apologized as she carefully removed herself from the warmth of Sam's body.

"No worries," Sam lied with a heavy sigh. "We better get moving before Sunshine comes barging in."

"Yes, wouldn't want to shock our little moonbeam," Renee grunted as she climbed up off of the tiny bed. "What fun filled activities are we being forced to enjoy today?" The blonde asked as she gathered up her towel and toiletries.

"Yoga, breakfast, basket weaving, lunch, followed by everyone's personal favorite a group meeting." Sam explained with faux exuberance.

"Oh joy!" Renee exclaimed in response as she plodded off towards the bathroom.

"One more week," Sam offered as Renee turned back to find her lover ogling her body. "We are half way there."

Renee smiled at the implications. Her smile faded slightly as she, once again, began to wonder what was going to happen once the seminar was over. "Are you alright Rae?" Sam asked as she studied the blonde's sullen expression.

"Yeah," Renee shrugged. "I was thinking how much I'd love a cup of coffee right about now."

Sam whimpered in agreement. "Seven more days," Sam reassured her. "Now hurry up and take your shower before Sunshine barges in here or we will be having that cup of coffee a lot sooner."

"And that's a deterrent how?" Renee reasoned as Sam's pillow flew across the room smacking her on her backside. Renee squealed loudly as she ducked into the bathroom. As she closed the door she could hear Sam's rich laughter filling the tiny cabin.

As Renee relaxed in the feel of the warm water cascading down her overheated body, she wondered once again what was going to happen when she left the retreat and returned home. It had only been seven short days since Roger, her boss, shipped her off to happy land. She never

expected to meet Sam much less sleep with her. The retreat had been a good idea; she was no longer stressed about her job. It was true she wasn't wasting one ounce of energy thinking about the place that had at one time consumed her every thought. Now all she could think about was Sam and not getting caught in bed with her, and the pesky feelings that were beginning to overwhelm her.

"This is ridiculous." She chastised herself as she stepped out of the shower. "I don't even know her. In seven days she will return to her life and I will return to mine." A soft knock on the bathroom door drew her out of her musings.

"Hey," Sam greeted her as she opened the door. "I was beginning to worry when I heard voices in here." The brunette teased her.

"I was just thinking out loud," Renee confessed with a shy smile. "Not to worry I haven't started answering myself yet."

"Good to know," Sam chuckled as she tweaked the blonde's nose. "I just wanted to let you know that the hugger is heading towards our cabin."

"Peachy!" Renee exclaimed. "Why don't you hop in the shower and I'll try to come up with something to get Sunshine's knickers in a twist. Maybe I should flash her?"

"Save those for someone who will appreciate the gesture." Sam laughed heartily as she cupped the blonde's breasts.

"You're right," Renee agreed as she stepped out of the brunette's embrace. "Bob seems to like them."

"He must," Sam growled. "since he is always looking at them. Sorry about this morning."

"Why are you apologizing?" Renee said with a heavy sigh. "I can't wait until tonight so I can finish what I started. I just wish we had a little time alone today so we could at least make out."

"I really like the way you kiss," Sam said softly as Renee stumbled slightly from the sincere tone the brunette used. "Sorry." Sam blurted out quickly as she blushed slightly.

Renee was about to say something to her lover when a loud knock on the front door cut off her words. "Damn." The blonde grumbled as she stormed out of the bathroom and found Sunshine waiting for her. "Yo Moonbeam," she greeted the overly perky woman. "So are we going to have real food for breakfast? You know like side bacon, or maybe a big slab of ham? Or, are you going to try to tofu me to death again?"

"Good Morning Miss Cafferty," Sunshine addressed her cautiously. Renee loved the way the spunky counselor seemed just a little afraid of her and Sam. That and she really loved making references to cooking up Babe since the spiky haired little freak loved the little porker to the point of obsession. "I was hoping that you would realize that you've been poisoning your body."

"No, I've been feeding my body," Renee corrected her. "You folks are the ones trying to turn me into a rabbit. But I'll behave."

"You are making such wonderful progress," Sunshine gushed as she moved in to give the blonde a hug. The moment Renee saw the twerp closing in on her she dropped her towel effectively stopping Sunshine in her tracks. "Oh my!" Sunshine stammered as she looked away. "Just give yourself a hug later." Sunshine stammered once again as she bolted towards the door smacking her head with the door as she rushed out of the cabin.

Renee smiled proudly as the door slammed shut behind Sunshine. She turned when she heard Sam's rich laughter and smelled cigarette smoke. Her lover was standing in the doorway to the bathroom wearing nothing but a towel. "That was brilliant," Sam congratulated her before taking a drag on her cigarette. "And you look amazing." Sam added with a purr as her azure eyes lingered on Renee's naked body.

"You should put that out before you set off the smoke detectors again." Renee cautioned her lover.

Sam leered at her for a moment longer before ducking back into the bathroom and extinguishing her cigarette. When the tall brunette emerged she quickly closed the distance between them and guided Renee down onto one of the beds. "You are so beautiful," Sam whispered before she began to nibble on the blonde's neck. "You drive me crazy every time I look at you." Sam murmured hotly in the blonde's ear.

All thoughts of reason flew out of the blonde's head as Sam filled her hands with Renee's breasts. Renee's head fell back as her lover's thumbs grazed across her sensitive nipples. She wrapped her legs around Sam's waist and pulled the taller woman up against her body. Renee hissed as Sam suckled her nipple into her mouth. The sound of Sunshine's annoying voice emanating from the cabin next door brought the amorous exchange to an abrupt end. "I hate her," Renee growled as they untangled themselves from one another. "Are you sure I can't set her on fire?"

## Part Two

"Tell me, how this is supposed to relieve our stress levels?" Renee griped as she waved her finger in pain, after once again jabbing it while she was trying to construct a basket.

"Want me to kiss it and make it better?" Sam whispered softly so only the blonde could hear her words.

"Keep it up Bertha," Renee growled. "Do you have any idea how much I want you right now?"

"Yes." Sam responded in a soft sultry tone.

"You are so bad," Renee sighed deeply as she felt Sam's thigh brushing against her body.

"Stop it!" Clara screamed from the opposite end of the folding table where the group was seated. The older woman was screaming at her cabin mate Loren, as she beat the smaller woman with her basket.

"Clara?" Mercy, the arts and crafts instructor, squeaked as Clara climbed up on the shaky table and cackled in a wild tone.

"Oh no," Sam said with concern as she pulled Renee to her feet and guided the confused blonde towards the back of the room. "Back up Honey, she's gonna blow."

"Huh?" Renee stammered in confusion as Clara began to shred her basket and hurl the remnants at everyone seated at the table.

"Clara," Mercy began in a steady tone. "Please come down so we can process your issues."

"Process this!" Clara cackled as she flipped off the stunned woman.

Clara's eyes gleamed wildly as she stormed down the table kicking everyone's art project along the way as she closed in on the plump instructor. To her credit Mercy bolted for the door and made a break for it with Clara hot on her heels.

"Mercy is faster than I thought," Renee noted as the group rushed towards the doorway so they could watch Clara chasing the poor woman up and down the hallway. "How did you know?"

"My first time up the river," Sam explained.

"You didn't?" Renee gasped.

"Not me," Sam laughed as Clara hopped up on Mercy's back and tried to choke the poor woman. "Dwayne, something or other, who manufactured toys. He just snapped when Mercy was trying to get us to make pottery. They really should give her combat pay."

"Who knew that arts and crafts were a contact sport?" Renee quipped as they watched security filling the hallway and dragging Clara off.

"Damn I thought she was going to win," Bob noted. "Now what happens?"

"Back to our cabins," Sam explained. "They will keep us there until everything calms down. Too bad about Clara, this isn't going to bode well with the judge who sent her here."

### Part Three

Sam's assessment of the situation had proven to be correct and Renee wasn't complaining one bit. Of course at the moment she was lying naked on her bed with her wrists secured to the headboard with a pair of Sam's designer belts. Her only complaint was for the naked brunette to

stop torturing her as Sam kissed her way down the blonde's body. "Please Baby," Renee whimpered as Sam's hair tickled her skin.

Renee struggled against her restraints as her skin quivered beneath the brunette's lips. She arched her hips as she felt the passion seeping from her body. She released a tiny whimper as Sam's tongue dipped into her navel and the brunette's hands cupped her firm backside. Renee parted her thighs as she felt Sam's hot breath tickling the damp golden curls of her triangle. "Sweet Jesus you are driving me crazy." Renee groaned.

Just as she felt Sam's tongue parting her, sounds of alarms echoed through the retreat. Renee growled as Sam's head jerked up. The brunette grabbed up a bathrobe and peered out the window. "Hey!" Renee called out as she tugged on her restraints.

"Oops," Sam cringed as she raced back to untie the blonde. "Sorry about that there is a fire."

"No kidding." Renee grumbled.

"Not you," Sam quipped. "one of the cabins."

"Whose?" Renee asked as she rubbed her wrists. She smiled as Sam captured her hands and kissed her wrists. She suppressed a moan as she felt the brunette's lips brushing against her skin.

"Clara and Loren's," Sam explained as she released the blonde's hands from her grasp. "We need to get dressed, just in case they want us to move."

"This is becoming a disturbing trend," Renee fussed as they began to dress. "I hope these little distractions every time we get naked together stop really soon."

They gathered with the others and watched the fire fighters quickly extinguish the fire. Bob being the big goober that he was tried hitting on one of the female fire fighters. "That boy has no gaydar what so ever." Renee noted as the woman threatened to hit Bob with her ax.

"Or good sense." Sam added.

The fire caused a minimal amount of damage, but Clara was taken away in handcuffs and Loren was to be moved into the same,cabin as Sam and Renee. The blonde pushed her sprouts around her plate. "This sucks." She grumbled as she continued to play with her dinner that resembled someone's front lawn.

"I promise to take you to Mickey D's the moment we get sprung." Sam teased.

"I wasn't talking about the food." Renee grouched as she pushed her plate away.

"I know." Sam responded in a deep rich tone as she discreetly caressed Renee's thigh.

Her body felt cold as Sam's touch suddenly pulled away from her body. She looked at her lover with concern until she spied Sunshine bouncing towards them. "I hate her." Renee hissed.

"Enjoying your dinner?" Sunshine brightly inquired.

"No." Renee sighed. "Why can't you just have the cook roll something in batter and fry it up in heavy oil. It is quick and easy."

"Now that wouldn't be very healthy for your little arteries." Sunshine reasoned.

"My arteries are confused by all that blood," Renee argued. "It isn't normal. So, time for the group meeting?"

"Yes." Sunshine bounced. "I just know that the two of you are going to be a very good influence on Loren."

"Can't wait." Renee scowled.

"Don't forget it is movie night." Sunshine added.

"Not that freaking pig movie again." Sam protested.

"No." Sunshine pouted. "They won't let me play it anymore. No, tonight we have Willy Wonka."

"That is such a bad idea," Sam reasoned.

"Why?" Renee asked as Sunshine skipped away.

"Think about it a whole movie about chocolate and candy," Sam explained. "While we sit there eating organic unsalted, unbuttered popcorn. All it is going to take is one gal with PMS and all hell is going to break loose."

#### Part Four

"Do ever tire of being right," Renee asked as they strolled down the path towards their cabin. "I never knew the sound of a television exploding could be so loud." Shortly into the film Shelia leapt from her seat and tackled the television the moment she spied the chocolate river.

"You keep forgetting that I'm a repeat offender," Sam chuckled. "During my second incarceration I put my shoe through the screen."

"Any particular reason why you did that?" Renee asked as they stepped off the path.

"Felt like it." Sam reasoned as they ducked into the darkness.

"Uh huh." Renee chuckled as she stepped into Sam's arms.

"The movie that night was Home Alone," Sam explained as she nuzzled Renee's neck. "That kid's screaming was really working my nerves, and then someone in the movie lit a cigarette or at least I thought they did. Next thing I knew my shoe was flying across the room and puncturing the screen."

"Good aim," Renee congratulated her. "I can't believe we aren't going to be alone at night anymore. It was bad enough with the bed checks now we have Loren bunking next to us."

"Just a few more days." Sam reassured her as she kissed the blonde's neck.

"And then?" Renee finally asked as she stepped out of Sam's embrace. She held her breath as her lover studied her carefully. "Do I get more than a trip to Mickey D's?"

"You can have anything you want," Sam offered in a deep tone that sent a shiver down the blonde's spine. "This isn't just about breaking precious rule forty-seven, at least it isn't for me. "

Renee couldn't help but smile at how the taller woman seemed suddenly nervous. "I had to know," Renee began to explain. "I am really looking forward to getting out of here, and I was beginning to worry that maybe we wouldn't see each other after we left."

"Rae, I'm not looking for a pen pal." Sam reassured her as she guided the blonde back towards the path.

"Me either." Renee confirmed before she stole a quick kiss.

They walked as closely together as they could without touching. Each of them grimaced as they approached their cabin. "I guess Loren has company," Renee noted as the sounds of Loren talking to someone met her ears. "I don't recognize the other person's voice." Sam just shrugged as they stepped inside the cabin. Renee blinked in confusion as she looked around the cabin.

"Hi guys." Loren greeted them innocently from the bed that had been jammed into the room that afternoon.

"Hi." Sam began in a slow careful tone as she looked around the sparse cabin. "Did you have company?"

"No," Loren shrugged in response as Renee and Sam kept peering around the empty room. "Can you believe the way that Clara snapped?"

"Happens." Sam stammered slightly as she tugged on Renee's arm.

They dashed back outside and stared at one another. "She was talking to someone wasn't she?" Sam asked.

"Yes," Renee responded fearfully. "Maybe she was just thinking out loud?"

"In two different voices?" Sam responded.

"Or she has a date hidden under the bed?" Renee offered. "Or even better a cell phone. We could call for a pizza."

"I don't know," Sam slowly responded. "I think I know what finally made Clara snap."

"We could be wrong," Renee tried to reason not really believing what she was saying. "We need to go back in there for bed check."

They were careful as they prepared for bed; Loren seemed oblivious to their discomfort as she questioned Sam about the nature hike that was the scheduled activity for the following day. Sam answered the woman's questions in a polite manner. Renee could see that beneath the cool exterior Sam was more than a little nervous. At lights out everyone said goodnight and Renee and Sam exchanged lingering looks at one another in the darkness. Finally they managed to ignore Loren's presence in the corner of the room and drift off to sleep.

"What the hell are you doing?" Sam's voice awoke the blonde.

Renee sat up and found Loren standing besides Sam's bed leering down at her. "Nothing." Loren responded in a strange voice before returning to her bed. Renee and Sam exchanged fearful glances as they prepared themselves to stay awake for the rest of the evening. The night was filled with a mix of worried looks, Loren's snoring and brief conversations with unseen people.

"I'm exhausted," Sam, whimpered as she and Renee trailed behind the rest of the group while Sunshine dragged them over ever hillside she could find. "I don't mind that Loren has an invisible entourage, but do they have to talk all night long?"

"There has to be a reason for her behavior." Renee offered.

"Yeah, she's nuts." Sam concluded.

"Sam." Renee chastised her.

"Okay, she's really nuts." Sam argued.

"Why was she standing over your bed?" Renee wondered out loud.

"Again I have to go with she's nuts," Sam reasoned. "It is bad enough you and I no longer have any quiet time together, but finding her looking down at me totally freaked me out."

"You know what is really freaky," Renee began. "Clara was the normal one and she tried to throttle Mercy and burn down her cabin."

"I'm thinking Clara set the cabin on fire to get away from Loren and her chatty pals." Sam reasoned. "Remember right before Clara jumped up on the table she was yelling at Loren to stop it. Maybe Loren and her little friends were having a meeting?"

"You could be right," Renee agreed as her mind drifted to more pleasant thoughts. "Sam if someone wandered off the trail how long would it take for Sunshine to find them?"

"Someone always wanders off," Sam explained. "It usually takes Sunshine awhile to notice since she is busy studying every leaf pattern in the forest."

"Good!" Renee smirked as she grabbed Sam by the arm and dragged her into the woods. She backed the brunette up against a tree and captured her lips in a fiery kiss before Sam could question her actions.

"You are a naughty wench," Sam moaned as Renee began to undo the brunette's hiking shorts. "I just might have to punish you later."

"Promise?" Renee panted as she tugged Sam's shorts down to her hips.

Sam pulled the blonde closer to her and reclaimed her lips. Renee eagerly parted her lips as Sam's tongue begged for entrance. The blonde moaned deeply as Sam's tongue plunged inside of her mouth. Renee ran her hands along the elastic waistband of the brunette's panties. As Sam explored every corner of the blonde's mouth, Renee's hands slipped beneath the barrier. She filled her hands with the firm flesh of Sam's ass.

Renee felt her own desire growing as she massaged Sam's backside. They paused for a moment to ensure that they were alone. Renee smiled when the only sounds she could detect was the forest wildlife and the rapid beating of her heart. She sank to her knee's pulling Sam's underwear down as she moved. The blonde licked her lips as the musky aroma of Sam's desire greeted her. She parted her lover and ran her tongue slowly across her swollen lips.

She buried her face deep inside of Sam's wetness as she licked her urgently. They both knew that their bliss would be short lived as Renee suckled the brunette's clit into her mouth. She could feel it throbbing against her tongue as she pressed two of her fingers against the opening of Sam's center. She felt Sam's fingers playing with her hair as the brunette drew her in closer. Renee wiggled her fingers inside of her lover as she felt the brunette's hips greeting her touch.

She feasted upon her lover as Sam's hips thrust against her in a needy rhythm. Renee knew she couldn't stop until she felt Sam climaxing. She drank in the brunette's passion as her fingers slipped in and out of the taller woman. She could feel the walls tightening against her touch as Sam's thighs trembled against her. Renee's own need grew steadily as she tried to draw out the brunette's climax. Sam was clutching her shoulders tightly as her body convulsed against the blonde.

Renee continued to pleasure her lover unwilling to give up the treasure captured between her lips. She moaned into the brunette's overflowing desire as her own clit began to throb with an

urgent need. Renee looked up at her lover whose eyes were closed her face flushed with desire. Renee felt a jolt of pleasure as Sam's eyes blinked open and looked down at her. The brunette's lips were parted as she struggled to breathe while Renee took her harder.

Sam climaxed once again and her body began to slip slightly from Renee's tender grasp. Reluctantly the blonde stilled her fingers and rested her head against her lover's trembling thigh. Renee pressed her own thighs together in an effort to calm her own aching need as she felt her lover riding out the last waves of ecstasy.

Sam pulled her to her feet once the blonde's touch had slipped from her body. The brunette kissed Renee deeply as she pulled the blonde's shorts down to her hips. Renee parted her thighs as she felt Sam's hand drifting down the front of her body. She gasped as Sam's fingers slipped inside of her underwear and began to stroke her clit. She buried her face against Sam's chest as the brunette entered her. Sam filled her as her thumb teased Renee's aching clit.

Each of them was dimly aware of the sounds of approaching voices as Renee rocked her body against her lover's touch. Sensing the urgency of the moment Sam's touch grew more insistent until Renee felt her body releasing against the brunette's hand. They quickly composed themselves and stepped back onto the path.

Renee released a sigh of relief when they discovered that the voices they had heard were simply Loren and her imaginary friends. Apparently there was some disagreement about who was in charge. "Thank you," Sam whispered as they quickened their pace in an effort to distance themselves from their new cabin mate. "I think I was going die if I didn't get to kiss you."

"I know." Renee agreed with a smile.

## Part Five

Six days passed all too slowly for the small blonde. It was six days and nights of pottery classes, group hugs, trust exercises, tofu, kiddy movies, lingering looks, Loren's nightly arguments with her cranky invisible friends, long very cold showers and of course, Sunshine's pep talks and sudden hugs.

Renee was throwing her belongings into her suitcases in an effort to hurry up her departure before Sunshine could hug her one last time or Loren had a full break down. "Duck!" Sam called out as Sunshine barged into the cabin and raced over and hugged Renee.

"Stop that." Renee groused as she extracted herself from Sunshine's grasp.

"I'm just so proud of the both of you." Sunshine sniffed as she turned to hug Sam.

"Don't!" Sam growled as she grabbed up her bag.

"Come on Bertha," Renee called out as she made a mad dash out of the cabin. "Keep moving and don't look back." She called out to the brunette who was following closely behind her.

Renee didn't relax until they were safely in the parking lot. Sam was leaning up against her Lexus after she tossed her bag in the trunk. "Nice ride," Renee noted as she fiddled with her own car keys nervously. "It's strange really."

"What I like my car." Sam quipped as Renee laughed.

"Not the car," Renee sighed. "When they gave me my certificate and my gizmos back I didn't care. When I first got here I thought I wouldn't be able to last the night without making a call to the office."

"I know what you mean," Sam agreed. "The last two times I got out the first thing I did was boot up my lap top and check my email. This time I couldn't care less."

"What is so different this time?" Renee nervously inquired.

"You." Sam asserted as she pulled the blonde closer to her.

"Right answer," Renee sighed with relief. "Time to take me home Bertha so we can start breaking all the rules."

"Just follow me." Sam agreed.

"Right behind you." Renee promised.

The End

Send comments to [findingmavis@comcast.net](mailto:findingmavis@comcast.net)

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