

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 19

Rusthemod

Shit gets real.

Incest/Taboo

4.74

7.4k words

The video was shown at the White house and the Martial Arts Instructor for the Secret Service dropped his jaw. "Fuck me!" was all he could say, over and over again.

The President arrived in Marine One and was escorted directly to the Situation Room where the Joint Chiefs, the Chinese Ambassador, and all the Cabinet members were waiting for him.

The President sat down with a no-bullshit attitude and pointed at the Chinese Ambassador, "Tell me everything you know and leave nothing out. I am telling you now, Taiwan being recognized as a sovereign nation by the United States is a very distinct possibility at this point. So talk me out of it."

The Ambassador was visibly shaking as he began to speak, "Mr. President, I assure you the faction we have discussed are the ones responsible for this. The General Secretary is disgraced and has lost face as a result of this incident and fully recognizes the need to work closely with you and your country to avert any further complications on the political front."

"To that end, operatives are even now setting the groundwork for your people to attend the meeting of international tyrants and leaders of rogue terrorists meeting in Geneva in two weeks time. They have been told to work closely with your CIA field operatives when you send them. I have the contacts with me," he handed the CIA Director a sheet of paper, "We wish to fully cooperate in any operation, sanctioned or otherwise, to eliminate this common threat to our countries."

The President then looked at the CIA Director and said in a commanding voice, "I hereby declare, as President of the United States, that those involved in this situation represent a clear and present danger to the sovereignty of the United States and they are to be dealt with accordingly. Have I made myself clear?"

The Director and Joint Chiefs answered as one, "Yes, Mr. President." The President got up and walked out, letting his people handle the situation from there. As he left the whole room erupted in the chaos of planning and contingencies.

As we drove up to the Cottage, it was obvious everyone was there. The Seal Team had transported back via Chief and the Apaches. By the time we arrived back home it was dinner time and I was famished.

I was a bit worried as I knew Chef and many of her assistants had not been back long enough to fix us dinner so I was pleasantly surprised to see two portable Teppanyaki grills set up next to the grill on the pool deck.

They were rather large and two Teppanyaki Chefs were preparing Kobe Wagyu beef steaks to order along with Tonjiru (Pork and Vegetable Miso Soup) in side pots and sauteed Negi, Daikon, Shiso, Renkon, and Takenoko stir fried vegetables.

There was also a chilled bar on the dock with many types of Sushi, Sashimi, Nigiri, and Makizushi. Tied up behind the bar were two pontoon boats where two Sushi Chefs were busy preparing the dishes and keeping the bar stocked.

The Maki offerings included Torotaku maki (tuna and pickled radish roll), Anakyu maki (cucumber and conger eel roll), Negitoro maki (green onion and tuna roll), and Natto maki (Fermented Soybean roll).

The Nigiri offerings included Maguro / Toro (Fatty Tuna), Sake (Salmon), Hamachi (Young Yellowtail), and Uni (Sea Urchin) Gunkan.

The Sashimi choices were Otoro (extra fatty Tuna), Hotate (Sea Scallop), Ikura (Salmon Roe), Kanpachi (Greater Amberjack), and baby whole Tako (Octopus).

For the more squeamish, Sushi Rolls included the California Roll, Philadelphia Roll, Teriyaki Roll, and Shrimp Tempura Roll were available.

These selections were offered with lots of pickled White Gari Sushi Ginger, Tamaruya Shizuoka Wasabi paste, and Yamashin Shiro Shoyu (White Soy Sauce).

The food was paired with a sugar-sweetened matcha green tea blend called Uji Shimizu and Dassai Junmai Daigninjo Sake with a sweet and sour flavor profile that is both soft and smooth.

Being a huge Sashimi and Nigiri fan I loaded up with all the offerings and sat at a pool table with the family enjoying lots of Sake and green tea. Cathy popped up, "Are you actually going to eat all that raw fish and stuff?" Lillie nodded her head in agreement with Cathy.

"Why? What do you find objectionable? This is not the fare you can pick up in a supermarket. It is fresh, sushi grade, and the flavors are quite delicate."

"You aren't afraid of getting worms or something?"

"No Sushi Chef in the world would accept anything that was contaminated. I tell you what...Have a few shots of Saki with me, after that, you can try the Otoro Sashimi and even the Negitoro maki. If you don't like them, I will pay you \$100 each for each dish."

"What if we do like it?"

"You have to replenish what you eat," I laughed.

After the Saki, I had each eat a slice of pickled ginger. After that cleaned their palates I took my fingers and dipped the Otoro into the Soy Sauce that I had dissolved a small amount of Wasabi into and fed each Lady a half. "Now don't just chew once and swallow it. Give the flavor time to present itself."

"Are you sure that is raw fish? It doesn't taste anything like fish."

"As I said, this is a very high grade that you cannot purchase in a grocery store. That is actually the highest grade extra fatty Tuna. Ready to try the Negitoro maki?"

"Sure!" They both pipped.

I fed them a slice of ginger and then dipped the Negitoro maki in the Wasabi/Soy mixture and fed each one half again.

"Mmmm, and that was?" Cathy asked.

"Green onion and tuna roll."

"THAT was Tuna!"

I laughed along with Sue and Leesie who were also sitting at the table, "Yes, that was Tuna."

Lillie said, "I hate you! This is nothing like what I envisioned! Can I try the others?"

I ended up just giving them my full bamboo serving board and went and got some more. This time I loaded up on the full Sashimi and Nigiri assortment.

After my 'second' initial raid was finished I walked over to one of the Teppanyaki Chefs and enjoyed watching him make my main course of very rare (blue) 12 oz Wagyu Beef, Tonjiru, and sauteed vegetables.

After I had eaten Sue put her hand on mine, "Baby, after all the women saw you in action they are all hot to be your partner tonight. However: we all decided to acquiesce to Pet's request to have you to herself tonight as a way of saying thank you for that winning recipe you gave her. We promise to totally abuse you sexually on the honeymoon! Is that alright with you?"

"Sure! I want to congratulate her, too."

At that time, DD walked up and sat down. "How are you doing, Harry? Having any remorse?"

I sighed, "Not at all...and that is what worries me. Killing someone is coming too easily to me and that really doesn't go well with being a Medical Practitioner."

DD raised an eyebrow, "Really? What about not doing an operation on someone that will save their life when they are terminally ill anyway or have a high probability of not surviving the surgery? Or when you have to decide to save a newborn or the mother in a life threatening birth situation?"

"I am not being judgmental here. But we can both easily see where Doctors make life and death decisions with their patients from time to time. It is part of their job. It also requires a bit of emotional detachment for the Doctor if the Doctor is to maintain their sanity. Would you not agree, my wonderful fiance'?"

"She is 100% right, Harry. That is one of the hardest lessons to learn in the practice of medicine."

"So you are saying that my emotional detachment when I am taking a life is a good thing?"

DD responded, "You are planning to kill those responsible for your father's death in cold blood, are you not?"

I nodded.

"Then, yes. But if feelings surface anyway, you be sure to come see me. Whatever you do, do NOT suppress them...Oh, and pay me a dollar, please, I am still your Psychologist that way and this

conversation is privileged information."

I smiled and pulled out 75 cents, "Will this do?"

DD just smiled, winked, and nodded saying, "Geese, I have never worked for so little!" She rolled her eyes, huffed, and with a smile on her lips she got up to mingle with the chefs who were cleaning up.

At that point, Mavis and Pet walked over. "Master Harry Walker, May I present to you the first and only undisputed champion of the Great Chef's of the State competition--our very own, Pet and lover."

I stood and bowed to Pet, gently took her face in my hands, looked deeply into her eyes, and smiled, "Chef, I am so proud of you. I knew you would win. You are just that good. You deserved that prize."

Pet teared up, "Great Master, it was your inspired recipe that won the competition, I was merely the cook who presented it."

I looked Pet in the eye, "That is just not true. Yes the initial recipe was mine; but what you did to it was all you and what you did to it put the dish over the top and won you that competition. Did the farmer who raised the pigs or the growers of the vegetables win that competition? We both know that they didn't. That meal was all you, my Pet. And your Great Master is very honored to have a small part to play; but very, very proud of his Pet's accomplishments."

I called Dad over, "Dad, we need to discuss a problem with Chef before issues arise."

"What problem is that, Harry?"

"Chef is now the first and only undisputed winner of the Great Chefs of the State competition, her salary should be commensurate with her new status as the Premier Chef in the State."

"No kidding, I had not thought of that. Chef, you are going to get offers from lots of prestigious places after this and we don't want to lose you. Give me your new salary, and don't be shy about it. Mavis, you might help her with that? I am sure you are aware of her worth now to the club. I will ensure the Board accepts the request."

Mavis looked at her lover and beamed, "She is currently making \$60,000 a year. But with this new accomplishment I would say that needs to at least be tripled."

Dad smiled, "I disagree."

Mavis looked hurt for a second and Dad continued, "She should accept no less than \$250,000 a year. I will see to it immediately. Also, if Chef decides to develop her own restaurant franchise, the Board will see to it that it happens...as long as she remains our Culinary Savant in our kitchen. Whatever she needs, however many staff...just let us know."

"Chef, as you know, we have asked for your input with the kitchen upgrade. I would like you to consider starting a cooking school for elite and promising Chefs to come and learn how to be the best of the best under your tutelage."

"That is if you think that is something you would like to do, of course. If so, then we need to have you talk with the architect to make sure the kitchen and the Club has the capacity to make that a

reality. We can have an adjoining dining room behind the kitchen that is open to the public as well where your students can ply their wares."

Pet just cried. Mavis was speechless. Everyone within earshot was grinning from ear to ear. Cathy then cried out, "A toast to the greatest Chef this state has ever produced!"

Everyone lifted a glass of Saki or tea and shouted, "Hear, Hear!"

I just thought Pet was tearing up before. But this time, even Mavis joined her.

I took both Pet and Mavis by the hand and led them to Sue's and my bedroom where I kissed them both very deeply. Pet was tentative with her tongue, but very loving while Mavis was more assertive, dueling with mine.

I broke away for a moment, "I thought it would be nice for all three of us to enjoy one another tonight. This is a great achievement and really a life changing moment for you both."

I stood Pet in front of the full mirror and stood behind her, letting her feel the strength of my cock between her cheeks. "Does my Pet enjoy feeling her Master's cock?"

Pet's breathing began to get more shallow and her breasts under her sun dress begged for attention as I reached around her body to softly caress her tummy.

I slowly lifted her top over her head and exposed her breasts. Her nipples were proud and taught. I placed Pet's upraised hands on top of her head and enjoyed massaging her breasts and tweaking her nipples. I called Mavis over and squeezed a breast to make the nipple protrude so she would take it into her mouth and suckle it as I watched.

I then dropped my pants and placed my hard cock into Pet's thigh gap and up against her wet lips. With micro thrusts, I rubbed my thick cock head over her clit. Pet gasped every time the ridge brushed her clit. Pet's body began to shake, "Oh Great Master, Girl needs to cum! Please, may Pet cum on Great Master's cock?"

"Yes Pet, cum all over your Master's cock. Get it good and wet so I can do this to your Mistress as well."

Mavis was sucking to the side, so both Pet and I could see the head of my cock disappearing and reappearing as it slid back and forth, covered on both sides with her slick outer lips. The visual of the mirror and the physical ministrations were just too much for her and Pet's whole body convulsed as she climaxed in front of the mirror.

I set Pet so her legs were wide and she had her hands on the dresser below the mirror. I had to help her stay on her feet as I lined up my cock and plunged balls deep into her sopping pussy. "Mavis, please get under us and lick Pet's clit as I take her pussy, I want her to climax again for us."

Mavis smiled and did as I asked, her chin playing with my balls each time I bottomed out in her sex slave's pussy. Having learned from my encounter with the First Lady, I released a small part of my Chi through my cock into Pet's pussy and she soon came so hard her eyes curled up inside her head and she passed out in my arms.

Mavis and I laid her on the bed and I then took Mavis to the mirror. "Now it is your turn." I smiled.

Mavis knelt before me and licked the precum from the tip of my cock before engulfing me down her throat to clean her Girl's pussy juices from my cock. When she came up for air she said, "Mmmm, your precum and my Girl's pussy juices really make a wonderfully sensual cocktail."

I turned Mavis to the mirror and slowly undressed her. I made sure to fondle her breasts as I removed her top. Mavis put her arms on her head and pushed out her chest for my visual pleasure as well as asking, "please be a little rough with them."

I didn't cause any bruises, but I did pinch her nipples and slap her breasts for her along with pulling her nipples till they slid out from between my fingers.

Mavis was really getting worked up when I ran my hands over her tummy before unclasping her pants and slipping my fingers under her waistband to drop them to the floor. I gently bit Mavis's butt cheeks as I was down there. Her sexual scent filling my nose.

Standing behind her, I slipped my cock between her upper thighs and found her pussy was soaking wet. Mavis didn't have the thigh gap Pet had, but her wet thighs and lips made for a wonderfully slick way to masturbate my cock and her pussy while we watched the head appear and disappear in the mirror.

Mavis's breath began to shudder, "Oh my goodness! I know now why Pet collapsed on you! This is almost more sexual pleasure than I can bear!" Her body began to jump each time the ridge of my upper cock head rubbed past the base of her clit and up its shaft.

At that time I felt Pet get between our legs and I pulled out to reposition my cock to Mavis's pussy, with Pet's assistance and shoved my cock into Mavis's tight, soaked pussy in a slow, deliberate, deep penetration of her sex.

"Nuhhhh! That feeeels sooo goood!" was all she could say as her eyes closed and Pet began to lick her clit as I took Mavis from behind.

I watched her breasts sway with my hard pushes into her pussy and I reached for her nipples, pinching them with my fingers as I pulled back and letting her nipples pull away from my fingers as I pounded my way back in. As I pulled out her nipples were placed right back in my hands and my fingers pinched her nipples again until I plundered her hot pussy and they pulled away.

The bottom side of the head of my cock was rubbing over Mavis's G-Spot on each thrust and the combination of my nipple pulls, my cock running rampant over her G-Spot, and Pet's tongue on her clit drove Mavis wild. She started grunting as her body began to sweat and tremble. Then she began to growl as I pistoned in and out of her. Finally Mavis let loose with a howl that would put a Coyote to shame as she squirted all over Pet's face and clamped down on my cock.

I didn't slow down until Mavis went limp in my arms. I pulled out of Mavis and said, "Pet, quickly! Suck the head of my cock and make me cum! I am so close!"

As I held Mavis's limp body up, Pet sucked my cock head like she was trying to suck a golf ball through a half inch garden hose....I came....I came hard....I came a lot. "Fuuuck yesssss!" I cried as I came in Pet's mouth and all over her face and chest. My balls spasmed until they hurt.

Mavis came to and gently walked to the window in the room that overlooked the pool, opened it, stuck her upper body out, with her boobs showing, and cried, "Cathy! DD! PLEASE come up her and help us with Harry! He is about to kill both Pet and I with too much sexual pleasure!"

Cathy and DD spoke up as one, "On our way! Hold him down till we get there!" and the whole pool deck roared with laughter as the two ladies hauled ass inside and up the stairs, shedding clothes as they ran.

Pet had taken me and laid me down on the bed, my cock standing up hard and proud, and she began to slowly jerk me off when DD burst into the room and literally jumped onto the bed, straddled my waist, and impaled my cock into her pussy in one beautifully orchestrated action.

She immediately began bopping up and down with her huge tits moving in complementary bobs and rolls. Cathy straddled my shoulders and sat down on my happy face and I began to lick around her cuntie while my lower lip rubbed her clit.

Mavis laid Pet on the bed and licked my cum from her face and chest before getting into a 69 with her in the bed next to us.

The sounds of women enjoying having sex filled the room and it didn't take long for both Cathy and DD to cum. They had been playing with each other's boobs and deep kissing each other as they had their ways with me. Suddenly, after they had recovered from their orgasms, Cathy yelled, "Switch" and DD sat on my face while Cathy jumped up and down on my still nail hard cock.

I wasn't sure I was going to live through this, but I did know I would die a happy man.

DD's pussy was hot and swollen and still gaping from my cock being inside her and I licked her sloppy pussy from the inside all around her open cuntie. My lower lip doing a number on her swollen and sensitive clit. Every time my lip ran over the shaft it spasmed for me. Dang if that didn't do a number on my ego. It wasn't long before all three of us were cumming our brains out.

When she caught her breath, DD tapped Mavis on her shoulder and said, "Switch!" and Mavis sat on my face as Pet sheathed my cock inside her. DD and Cathy then went into a 69 and we all started over again.

After both Mavis and Pet had cum, switched, and cum again I finally was exhausted. "Ladies, you win! I am done!" The ladies all went to the window and shouted out to the orgy below, "We did it! He-Man is conquered!"

I fell asleep to the laughter and clapping from the pool and deck as the ladies hugged and snogged each other.

I woke up the next morning REALLY needing a shower. As soon as I stepped in, Sue came into the bathroom and had me stand as she bathed me. It was gentle, sensual, and very loving. "You know you are something of a sex god now, right?"

I looked at her confused. "Well, DD, Mavis, Pet, and Cathy came back down and everyone wanted a blow by blow account and the four of them gave them exactly that. I must say, by the time they were finished everyone needed relieving again and the sexual tension could have been cut with a butter knife it was so hot and raw."

I whimpered to Sue, "I got sexually abused."

Sue laughed and said, "Poor baby! You should be sure and thank them at breakfast this morning!" she chuckled.

I smiled with half closed eyes, "Yeah, I should probably do that."

"I do have one question, though," Sue continued, "All four of them mentioned that your cock felt like it was sending energy pulses into their pussies and it drove them wild. What were you doing?"

"Well, when I was fucking the First Lady, she asked me to build up some Chi. I did, and I channeled some of it through my cock as I took her. It made her explode, so I thought I would do it last night. Evidently it worked to great effect."

"Oh, judging by their telling of the story, I should say so. You will have to try that with me on our honeymoon tomorrow."

"Why not this morning?" I asked as I had finished brushing my teeth and used mouthwash.

"Nope, all the grooms are cut off until the honeymoon," Sue laughed, "Last night was the traditional, well sort of traditional, groom's bachelor party and bride's bachelorette party. Leesie, Lillie, Barbara, and yours truly did a train on all the grooms downstairs as you were having fun up here."

"So everyone gets blue balls until the honeymoon?"

"Aww, poor baby! It will only be for 36 hours. Are you sure you cannot last that long?"

I stuck out my lower lip in my best little boy pout, "I guess I will try...but only because it is for you."

Sue giggled and patted my cock, "Good boy!" and we put on some bathrobes and walked downstairs to breakfast.

It seems the cooking staff, under supervision of Chef, had gotten a wild hair and made inch thick sausage tubes from a combination of ground pork loin and sirloin tip roast in a 50/50 mix with some Cajun seasonings. The seasoning mix included 1/4 cup of fine sea salt, 1 teaspoon cornstarch, 5 teaspoons freshly powdered cayenne pepper, 5 teaspoons garlic salt, 4 teaspoons freshly ground black pepper, 1 tablespoon seasoned chili powder, 2 1/2 teaspoons celery salt, 2 teaspoons ground mustard, 1 1/2 teaspoons ground fresh basil, 1 1/2 teaspoons ground fresh sage, 1 teaspoon onion salt, 1/2 teaspoon freshly ground oregano, and 1/2 teaspoon freshly ground thyme per 20 pounds of sausage.

In keeping with the Louisianan flair, we had Cheese Grits made from dried and coarse ground yellow corn, smoked Gouda cheese, freshly ground pepper, and a pound of real butter per gallon of grits. There were also eggs cooked to order, mounds of thick sliced smoked bacon, red-eye gravy for the grits, home made yeast rolls, V-8 cocktail juice, and fresh squeezed Orange juice along with fresh whole milk to put out any fires that needed help.

I had no idea how good those folks in the Southern States ate till that morning. The sausage and grits and yeast rolls were so good I went back for thirds on each of them.

I ate too much.

I then called for everyone's attention and said, "Mavis! DD! Cathy! and Pet! I want you all to know how much I enjoyed last night with all of you! At one point I was sure I had died and gone to heaven! Thank you for a wonderful evening!"

Cathy piped up, "Uhg! Don't kiss and tell!"

I laughed, "You all started it with a kiss and tell last night! Sue told me all about how you ladies tried to kill me and bragged about it!"

Everyone roared and laughed, remembering the debauched stories they had told last night.

Well, with that, all hell broke loose. Every woman around the lake got busy helping the brides to be pack both for the ladies, and the grooms....rightly figuring we had no clue.

We guys got smart and went fishing for the day. We went out to the middle of the lake, tied the boats together, anchored, drank beer, ate chips and threw unbaited hooks in the water as we told jokes and lies about hunting and fishing until noon.

Mavis drove a pontoon boat out to us with assorted sandwiches, Southern Potato Salad, Cole Slaw, and more beer saying, "Probably best you fellas hang here till dinner. All the drama at the cottage will drive you fellas nuts."

We all smiled and said we would take her advise...letting her know we were not catching any fish. She asked why and Marion pulled up his line to show her no bait.

"This ain't my first rodeo, Mavis" he said with a smile.

Mavis just laughed, "Damn! You fellas are not nearly as slow as I gave you credit for!" and puttered the boat back to the cottage.

That evening, Mavis showed up again with some cooking staff who had brought us Choice whole Prime Rib which they cut to order, twice baked potatoes, and a roasted medley of squash, onions, and celery stalks.

We were famished and dug in when Mavis let us know, "Fellas, all of you will be sleeping in that (she pointed) bungalow tonight as the tradition of not seeing the brides is being enforced. Chief, we will need you to ferry all the suitcases to the Yacht in the morning, followed by the brides and the Marines to the Civic Center next to the docks for the wedding, followed by the grooms."

I looked at Mavis, "Civic Center? That place holds 10,000 people!"

Mavis smiled, your whole neighborhood is coming as well as everyone here at the lake, the entire Seal team--including their bosses and wives, almost the entire local Sheriff's department with their spouses, half the State Senate and House of Representatives, and quite a few Federal dignitaries as well."

The State and Federal Law Enforcement fellas have secured the area and everyone attending will be screened by online identification for security reasons.

"How, how many?"

"Last count was close to 5,000," Mavis smirked, but that number is growing by the minute. The attendees, rather than giving gifts, are all making donations to pay for the wedding and the food and the cruise ship for the week. Additionally, the major networks will be there and paid a fee for covering the event."

"How the heck are all those people coming on such short notice?" I asked.

Mavis laughed, "So you really have no clue that all the women on this lake have been working tirelessly to pull this off for over a week? Besides, you are a big celebrity now. Everyone is begging to be asked to come to your wedding."

"No shit."

Mavis nodded, "No shit."

Side note from the Author:---Ladies, I wish to apologize to you right now. I am a man telling this story and weddings, generally, are not a man thing. I know all of you would love a blow by blow of the wedding and how grand it was, but honestly? Most of the grandeur was lost on me. The entire focus of my being was on my bride. I will do my best, but I know you will be disappointed.---

Well, the morning of the wedding was finally here. We had assorted fruit salad, and bacon/egg/cheese sandwiches with some of Chef's mayo and decaf coffee...I guess Pet had decided we didn't need the extra 'stimulation'. Marion was the man though, and made us all Bloody Marys.

After my morning run with the Seals, Dad helped us all get ready and gave each of us a pill bottle with a concoction that would help us through our upcoming neptuals. The Sea Stallion had been working non-stop since around 10 that morning.

"Dad?"

"Yes, Harry?"

"Who is doing the ceremony?"

"You don't want to know, son. It will just give you more nerves."

"Oh." Sigh, "too late."

Marion and Dad thought that was just funny as hell...Doc and I just went and drank another Bloody Mary.

"Doc."

"Yeah?"

"I have faced down more than my share of people who wanted to kill me, one in hand-to-hand combat. I was never as unsettled and nervous as I am now."

"Tell me about it. I have had to tell families their child or father or mother has died and there was nothing I could do. And I am more nervous now than then by boatloads."

We raised out glasses as co men-in-arms before have done prior to any major battle throughout history were lives were going to be lost...

"You know, it really isn't all that bad, though. They are really great women." I said.

Doc replied, "Neither of us would be dressed in tuxedos if they hadn't been. But I get your point. Life isn't over, it is just changing...and those changes, given the family dynamic, will likely go unnoticed after we get over the jitters."

"Yep." And we raised glasses again.

I added, "I wonder what the President did after he got back to the White House."

Dad chimed in at that point, obviously amused but willing to change the topic, "I can tell you exactly what happened."

"Why am I not surprised?" I asked.

Dad just winked, "Every man in power needs someone whom they can trust who is able to 'fix' things for them. I do try to keep a moral high ground, when I can. But, you don't fight the truly evil in this world by being nice."

I nodded, understanding his unspoken point. "And?"

"There was an emergency meeting with the Joint Chiefs, the CIA, the FBI, Homeland, and a certain Chinese Ambassador. The President declared those involved represented a 'clear and present danger' and demanded the danger be neutralized."

"OK, I have heard that term but I am aware there is a deeper meaning there," I replied.

"The phrase is used in response to a situation created which someone deems to require a governmental limitation on Constitutional First Amendment freedoms of speech, press or assembly. Basically, the Bill of Rights is suspended as the government deals with the situation."

"So the gloves are off?" Doc asked.

"The gloves are off," Dad responded. "Any assets in the United States involved in this situation are being moved on with extreme prejudice as we speak." Dad looked at me, "We have the backing of the General Secretary of the Chinese Government and assets are being put in place as we speak to facilitate our mission."

"I know this is an odd conversation to have on the eve of getting married, but it is helping me to keep the day in perspective and calm down a bit. Thanks."

Dad smiled, "My pleasure."

"Dad, how big of a spectacle is this wedding going to be?" I asked.

"You really want to know?"

"Please."

"Let's just say all the major networks will be there filming the whole thing live."

I looked at Doc, he looked at me, and we both said together, "We're screwed." We lifted our glasses to each other and finished our drinks.

Lunch was a liquid combination of Whey Protein, Caramel, Vanilla Ice Cream, Vanilla Yogurt, and low-fat, lactose free, home made Egg Nog with additional vanilla and other spices to make it

actually very tasty. The idea was to pack lots of protein and some carbs into a meal that would digest quickly and not be hard on a stomach that was a bundle of nerves. It was actually good and worked like a charm. My stomach settled and I felt full of energy. Chef came through again.

Well, soon a pontoon boat retrieved us and took us to the Sea Stallion. Onboard was Seal Team Alpha Squad in Tuxedos.

Doc asked, "What's up?"

The L.T. just smiled, "We are your security detail and your groomsmen."

I laughed, "I wondered why I wasn't tasked with that! Good show, fellas! Good show!"

L.T. chuckled, "We lobbied for this as a way to say thank you for all you have done for us. We wanted to do something special, and money obviously wasn't an option, so we got hold of the ladies and asked if we could be the groomsmen at the wedding."

I was a bit stunned. I looked each of them in the eye and nodded my thanks with a firm handshake...no words were needed.

We arrived by Helicopter at the back of the Civic Center and were ushered in by none other than the Secret Service Instructor I had sparred with earlier in the week. He was all smiles and looked a bit intimidated as he spoke during our short walk, "Just so you know, I was humiliated at being beaten so easily. Well, until I saw the video of you in action with that Chinese Assassin. Now, all I feel is grateful you are in such control that you beat me so handily without killing me accidentally."

"Yeah, I apologize for that. The powers that be needed to know."

"Actually, I wanted to thank you. You gave me a more mature outlook of my life. For that, I am grateful."

I patted him on the shoulder, which startled him, "I'm glad something good came from that. Thank you for sharing that. By the way, if you are here, does that mean...?"

He smiled, "Yep!" is all he would say.

Doc, Marion, and I were sequestered in a decent sized room with couches and chairs and Dad stood watch to make sure and catch any deserters. There was fruit juice and sodas available in a cooler for us.

Jim and a nicely pregnant Mary worked their way through the check in process, with her being pregnant they went to the front of the line, and as they walked into the Civic Center Mary was amazed, "Oh my goodness! The place is so beautifully decorated! Look at the hanging tapestries that tell their own stories of love and unions! They are so beautiful! And all the white bunting! The grape arbor where they will be standing is just so perfect! So many flowers and Ivy!"

The center was in the shape of an oval with the stage at one end and three tiers of seating along the edges. The two lower levels had been pushed back to the third level and formed a 30 foot wall where tapestries lined the entire surface. A dome was built connecting the top of the second tier with rows upon rows of multicolored LED Christmas lighting. Between the tapestries were carpets of

flowers. The seating was deeply cushioned folding chairs of highest quality. The stage was bedecked with white bunting and 'Dream Come True' roses.

As Mary shed tears for the exquisitely decorated Civic Center, they were escorted down a wide corridor covered in a thick red carpet to their places in front of the lowered stage by one of the Seal Team groomsmen. "It is all so beautiful!" she kept whimpering to herself.

Slowly, the Center filled up and soon it was time.

A Secret Service agent gathered us grooms together and escorted us to stage right where we entered and were soon joined by the groomsmen. When I checked out who would be marrying us...I did a double take.

Just at that moment the organ began the Wedding March with the traditional Da da-da-da-da Da! And everyone stood to receive the bridesmaids and brides. Dad escorted DD and Chief escorted Sue and Lillie. Two of the neighborhood female teens preceded them throwing copious amounts of rose petals in their path, soon followed by three of the cutest ring bearers I had ever seen.

My heart was in my throat. Tears were in my eyes. And Sue was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen in my entire life.

The President spoke up, "Who gives these brides away this fine day?"

Dad spoke first, "I have the honor of presenting my daughter, Sir." DD started crying.

Chief spoke up, "Sir, I have the distinct honor of presenting these two good friends whom I consider family." Chief and Dad got hugs before the brides to be took their places.

"I am not here as President of the United States today. No, I am here as a duly authorized Notary of this great State; an honorable position I have applied for and took upon just for this momentous occasion."

"It is a great honor and with considerable pleasure that I have been asked to preside over these weddings today. I thank you all for asking me."

OK, I'm sorry. But, other than loving the sparkle in Sue's eyes as we exchanged vows, everything else was a blur. I do remember all the Chef's from the State competition had gathered in the parking lot of the Aquarium next door and the thousands in attendance got to schmooze with local and federal politicians as they ate some of the best food offered in the entire State.

I do remember there was lots of good champagne, several live bands, lots of dancing....and then the run to the limo to be driven two blocks to the Yacht for the honeymoon. I swear we got pelted with a whole dump truck load of bird seed.

We arrived at the Yacht at around 11:00 pm and we grooms all carried our new wives over the gangway to the ship. Dad, Leesie, and Barbara came along with Cathy and our two Marines. The Captain met us there and a steward showed us to our spacious rooms.

Our things had already been stowed away and Sue and I laid on the bed for a few. She looked at me and smiled, "Baby, it has been a long day and I want our first time as husband and wife to be

special. Can we wait to consummate our marriage until in the morning? I am honestly too pooped to pop tonight."

I thought for a moment, "I completely agree, baby." We both took a shower and got into bed and slept in each other's arms.

"Captain has the Bridge," Captain Barnes quietly spoke to his crew. Captain Barnes then spoke over the radio, "Pull in the gangway, release the mooring lines, and prepare to disembark." When the Captain had received coms that the mooring lines were free and the gangway secured he ordered, "Helmsman, all full on the bow and stern thrusters to port."

The Helmsman responded, "All thrusters full to port, Sir!" She smiled, knowing this was going to be one helluva cruise.

When the 230 foot long, 100 foot wide, Quad deck, Luxury Bentley Trimaran had pulled away from the dock the Captain spoke again, "All thrusters off, engage the starboard main turbine at 5% until we clear the harbor."

"Aye Sir, thrusters off, starboard main turbine at 5%"

The Captain hit a button and called down to the Galley for the night cook.

"Galley here. What can I do for you Captain?"

"I would like a nice pot of hot Matricaria Chamomilla if you please. And bring 4 cups and some of your chocolate and nut Biscotti for us to enjoy. Going to be a quiet night and we can relay any requests to the Bridge, so plan on spending some time if you like."

"Aye Captain! I will be up as soon as the tea is made."

"First Mate, plot a course to Chacachacare Island and make good speed. I would like to be there by early Wednesday morning. Plan to weigh anchor and have the subs made available as well as a fishing skiff."

"Aye Captain. Plotting course for Chacachacare at good speed for early Wednesday, Subs and fishing skiff in the water."

"While you are at it, let's visit the Gasparee Caves on Thursday morning. We will just keep station there while our group visits the caves. We will anchor then off of Pirate's Bay for the evening and take the skiffs out to Lover's Beach in Tobago for some nude beach time on the pink beach there under the moonlight. We can then spend the day in the subs in the cove at Pirates Bay before coming back home."

Soon the cook arrived with the tea and mugs in hand and the Captain, First Mate, Helmsman, and cook had a nice evening sipping tea and eating Italian biscuits. After an hour or so the Captain turned in for the evening, leaving the First Mate in charge of the ship.

Aboard the New Jersey, one of the latest Virginia Class Fast Attack Submarines, The Captain sipped his Old Grey as they began their track of the Yacht they had on their passive radar systems. Word

on the vine said the surface ship had some high value targets that a faction in the Chinese government wanted dead at all costs. As such, his boat was tasked with surveillance of the Yacht and if any other subs were found to be trailing it to sink them upon any sign they had hostile intent.

Realizing his orders were, in effect, going to constitute an open act of war against China, he had his First Officer relay a request for verification through the secure Satellite link. COMSUBLANT had immediately responded in the affirmative with the proper codes. That meant several things: First, his query was expected and a response was pre-planned; and Second, these orders came from the top and shit was getting real.

"Diving Officer! Take us under the thermal layer."

"Aye Aye Captain. Planesmen: ten degrees down angle on the planes and take us to a depth of 800 feet."

The Captain then called the forward torpedo room. "Torpedo room, this is the Captain, load torpedo tubes one and two with VLWT's in sub attack mode and load tubes three and four with VLWT's in CAT (countermeasure anti-torpedo) mode."

"Forward torpedo room, Aye Captain, tubes one and two VLWT's in attack mode and tubes three and four VLWT's in CAT mode."

"Diving Officer, we have reached 800 feet."

"Very well, zero degree down bubble, maintain 800 feet."

"Sonar, Con: verify we are under the thermal layer."

"Con, Sonar confirms we are under the thermal layer."

"Sonar, this is the Captain speaking, release the TB-33 towed sonar array."

"Captain, this is Sonar: releasing the TB-33."

"Diving officer, I want the TB-33 to spend 30 minutes above the thermal layer and 30 minutes below the thermal layer. XO, advise with any possible hostile surface and all submerged contacts. We are on a war footing, COMSUBLANT has authorized use of deadly force. XO has the Con. I will be in my quarters."
