

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 29

Rusthemod

And the drums beat to the music of my heart.

Incest/Taboo

4.77

7.5k words

"M'Lady Susan, It is so wonderful to see you again!"

"Mr. Petie!" Sue exclaimed as she ran up the steps to the entrance and gave him a nice, close hug. "I have missed you!"

"I have missed you as well M'Lady." Pete smiled as he hugged her.

Then Miss Cooper walked up and Pete's demeanor changed immediately, "Hello Miss Cooper. While I am happy to see you, my last instruction was you were not allowed in the establishment."

"That is quite understandable, Sir. And I deserve nothing less. I would like to apologize to you for all my unacceptable behavior towards you in the past. I have been most unkind to you for no reason. You have always been polite to me in the past. Please, if you can see it in your heart, forgive me."

Pete was a bit taken aback by her apology then smiled a smile that reached his eyes, "M'Lady, thank you for your apology, I appreciate it."

I walked up then and shook Pete's hand, "Pete, always a pleasure. I know you have to follow your orders, but would you be so kind as to ask Mavis to come outside and speak with us?"

Pete smiled, "That I can certainly do, Sir."

Pete left and within minutes he returned with Mavis. "Hello Ambassador! Good to see you again! What can I do for you?"

Miss Cooper then spoke up, "I, I wish to apologize for my unspeakably poor behavior towards you and the staff. After being arrested and detained in GITMO, I have had a change of perception about myself, my life, and the people I have harmed for no good reason. Please accept my apology."

Mavis looked at her, then at me; "Is this legit?"

I nodded, "I believe so. She is now my employee and will be looking after the two cottages while we are away. They are available to you and the staff for your use, by the way. All you need do is coordinate it with Millie here."

Mavis nodded, and in an obvious test she asked, "May I call you Millie?"

Miss Cooper smiled and replied, "Please do. I would consider it an honor."

Mavis nodded, "Will you be apologizing to the staff as well?"

Millie nodded, "If you will allow it, yes."

Mavis looked to me, "You will vouch for her behavior?"

"I do, yes."

Mavis nodded, "Then the ban is lifted until you prove it was a mistake. That sound fair?"

Millie replied, "It is more than I deserve, considering. Thank you very much."

Mavis then said, "Well! Ambassador now! You HAVE to tell me about that!"

Sue replied, "Oh, nothing really to tell, actually, Harry just saved the President's and Vice President's lives as well as the lives of their wives. He is a multi-billionaire now, he is a full Ambassador and about to have a temporary assignment to Mexico, he abducted the Mexican President's wife, started a war between Mexico and the U.S., single handedly took over GITMO, and owns a 500 foot, trimaran, four deck, luxury yacht with torpedoes, missiles, and Gatling guns!"

I laughed and Lillie shrugged her shoulders, "Yeah, nothing special, really."

Petie's and Mavis's mouths hit the floor and everyone laughed their asses off.

"Umm, I could tell you more but it's top secret!" Sue smiled, "We really cannot be spreading that around yet. Something about the Espionage Act? It applies to any person who learns of such information and then communicates it to any other person."

I interjected with a "Hurumph" and asked, "I think we should head in now, I am getting hungry for Chef's cooking."

Petie opened the door and we walked in. I nodded politely to the Maître d'hôtel and as we turned the corner the whole place was packed and everyone shouted "Surprise!"

I was blown away.

The Mayor, the Governor, the state House and Senate majority leaders, their wives, and several other movers and shakers were in attendance. Sue just giggled and smiled at me.

"You minx," I said, "You planned this didn't you!"

Sue just laughed, "Get over it hubby, you are a big boy now and people want to rub elbows with you. Not everyone gets to meet a true and bonafide hero several times over."

Millie and Mavis made a bee line to the kitchen as I turned and greeted everyone with a wave.

I smiled as I sighed inside, made sure my smile reached my eyes, and made my way through the tables, shaking hands, hugging women, "No, I am not running for any office, but thank you for your offer of support," graciously accepting several future offers to father children: You know, general hero stuff with which I am uncomfortable...I was getting hungry, sorry.

The SEAL Team took tables near the door while Sue, Marion, and Lillie all walked up to the head table. Wanda and Zoie both got up and gave me hugs. Wanda winked and smiled, "Welcome back baby daddy!"

I smiled, "Both?" Zoie nodded her response with a huge smile. "I am so happy for you! Please be careful with your pregnancies? I want the best for our children."

Wanda smiled and said, "We are both going to breast feed our babies," as Zoie placed her soft hand on my crotch. I looked at her and immediately saw some indecision and asked, "What's on

your mind?"

"My younger sister, Diane, would like to have your baby as well. She is with us, ovulating, and I agreed to ask you."

"Introduce me, please."

Zoie brought her sister over and introduced her. She was a very statuesque brunette in a very nice silky, sundress with a low cut front and no back. She was flushed and breathing shallowly when I reached around her, placing my palm against her back, pulling her slowly to me for a searingly hot kiss. I backed up a step and said, "Take off the dress and lean over the table here. I want to give you a baby in front of everyone here."

She caught her breath, bit her lower lip at the audacity, and slowly reached up to slide the dress straps off her shoulders, letting the dress fall to the floor at her feet.

The woman was drop dead gorgeous.

Plump breasts that stood tall and proud, slim and athletic waist and tummy, and a shaved pussy that was so wet her precum was glistening on her thighs.

She turned slowly, moving her waist long hair to the side as she presented her sex to me. I pulled down my pants and aimed the head of my cock between her thighs, found her cuntie, and slowly began to move in and out of her, lubing my cock with short strokes at first. I gradually lengthened my stroke and when I was balls deep inside her pussy I pushed some Chi through my cock.

When I did that, the poor girl went off the rails. I grabbed her hair and rode her like I was taming a wild horse; both of us bucking and grunting. She came again and again, each time screaming my name, "Fuck yes Harry! Fuck my pussy! Make it yours! Make our baby!"

Her pussy was milking my cock through each orgasm and I focused on her dark rose as it pooched out for me with each thrust.

Evidently everyone got real excited with the show as the whole restaurant got naked and started having a full on orgy. I smiled as I saw Petie, who had locked the front door, taking Millie for all she was worth as she screamed to high heaven when she came. Damn was that man hung!

I pulled the girl's hair and asked, "You ready to have my baby?"

"Fuck Yes! Make me your baby mommie! Please!"

As my balls contracted I called to her, "One serving of hot baby cream delivered as requested!" I came just as I slammed my cock deep inside her and held it there, my cock pumping inside her as she continued to cum around it.

I held her there for a moment as I enjoyed all the eye candy in the Club. Feeling her body tremble against my groin as I softly ran my fingertips up and down her spine and over her dimples at her hips. I noticed the serving and kitchen staff took some time to enjoy the impromptu sex and soon everyone was finished with their quickies and there was a line to the restrooms as everyone cleaned up before we all got dressed again and sat down to eat.

I must admit, though, the smell of sex in the air was a wonderful addition to the dinner.

The appetizer was hot, bacon wrapped, fried prawns served with a tarter sauce dip pared with warm mini loaves of dark rye bread and honey butter. The previously partially cooked bacon strips were wrapped around the shelled prawns that had been soaking in a Zataran/water mixture for an hour before wrapping. The bacon was secured with a tooth pic before flash frying them in a deep fryer in 450 degrees Fahrenheit Avocado oil for about a minute each. This crisped up the bacon while not overcooking the shrimp. The result was a nice crispy bacon shell over tender, seasoned shrimp coated in a zesty tarter sauce.

Dinner was aged, bone in, whole, USDA Prime Grade Ribeye cut to order table side, a Chef's Salad served with poppy seed dressing, and a twice baked potato filled with butter, bulk sausage, creamy mascarpone cheese, and chopped green onion that was salted and peppered to taste. The steak was cut with a fork tender and I got mine blue rare.

Dinner was paired with an Antinori Badia Chianti Classico; a wine with flavors that are deeply layered. The wine is concentrated and has nice acidity, is fruity without being jammy, and sports well-integrated tannins. It invites the senses with the aromas of smoked meat, chocolate, and ripe fruit. The dark fruit on the palate and lower alcohol content in the wine elevate the meat's texture while complimented with a liberal salt and fresh pepper seasoning on the steak which brings out the slight oak and spices in the wine.

Desert was a no sugar added Devil's Food cake baked with sugar free chocolate and peanut butter morsels in the batter and iced with home made, no sugar added, whipped cream which had shredded semi-sweet baker's chocolate folded into it. The top of the cake had slivers of baker's chocolate bars arranged over it for a truly decadent, death by chocolate cake that was easy on the calories but heavy on flavor. The cake was pared with hot Irish coffee made from freshly ground premium roasted Colombian coffee beans with a half shot of Irish Disaronno whiskey and a half shot of Bailey's Irish Cream.

Everyone was busting a gut when they were finished, having eaten way too much. At the end of the meal I got Mavis's attention: "Please call for the kitchen staff to come out so they can be congratulated."

They got a standing ovation. It made their day as many of them were from Pet's first class of students.

Just then the Governor cornered me and said, "I am going to run for President after Bill retires. I would like to promote you from Ambassador to Secretary of State if you are interested in 6 years time."

"Governor, I would be honored to serve, but I would want Doc to serve as the Surgeon General and Dad to head up the CIA. If those are possibilities, then count me in."

The Governor laughed, "Damn but you drive a hard bargain! Having the most decorated field operative of our time running the CIA and the Doctor who has spent years in Emergency Rooms and servicing SEAL Teams in the field as the Surgeon General? You really should make those choices a bit harder to sell! Done!"

We shook hands to seal the deal and the surprise party began to break up as everyone needed to go home and clean up before hitting the sack in gastronomic ecstasy. I invited the Governor as well as the Senate and House leaders to the cottages for the night and they accepted.

When we arrived home, I gave Millie her own room in our cottage, and the whole crew stripped and got into the pool to relax. I dished out Grand Marnier and Creme de Minthe to any who asked and we had a wonderful, relaxed pool party as our dinner continued to digest.

Not long after everyone had relaxed a bit, many in the group started yawning so everyone decided it was time to hit the sack.

Sue jumped into bed in the other room with the Senate and House leaders while their wives and Diane went to bed with me. The SEAL Team split between the living room and the other cottage with Cathy, and Leslie grabbed the Governor, his wife, Marion, and others who used the pontoon boat and took over the other cottage.

As I laid down in bed, completely naked, and asked, "Ladies," I said as I stifled a yawn, "I am hoping you will give me a rain check till in the morning? I have had a long day and would be a much better sex partner for the three of you with some shut eye."

Zoie laughed, "We have also had a long day, Harry. That would be wonderful. Then you can blow our minds in the morning like you did Diane's in the Club!"

Diane grunted, "If he did a repeat of what he did to me at the Club, it would probably kill me."

The other two ladies smiled, "Seems he has a new secret!"

"It's like his cock sends electric pulses up your body!"

I smiled at their raised eyebrows and said, "I promise, in the morning." We were all smiles and giggles as we showered together, playing with each other's sex and breasts/chest and went to bed after drying off.

I awoke early the next morning lying on my back with Diane's wet and aroused pussy hovering over my face. She was facing towards the headboard and saw me wake up before she lowered herself just low enough for me to lick her pussy.

I felt one of the other women straddle my morning wood and she quickly began bouncing up and down on my cock, moving back and forth to rub the head of my dick deep inside her cunnie as she bottomed out on each down stroke. I pulsed Chi into her and heard as well as felt her cum instantly with each pulse. After only 5 minutes she was a blubbering mess and fell to the side as my cock slid out of her pussy. I could feel through the bed she was having massive body convulsions from being overly stimulated.

I suckled Diane's engorged clit as my other bed partner took over my cock and soon I was sending Chi pulses into her as well. She stiffened and froze in place as her body intensely vibrated and after about the third pulse of Chi she fell to the other side, still in a rolling climax.

At that point Diane lowered her pussy to my cock and asked, "Harry, please do not do whatever you are doing to my pussy until you are cumming for me?"

I smiled and nodded as she lowered her tight, wet, hot pussy to engulf my now angry cock. I wanted release and I encouraged Diane to ride me hard as I played with her ample breasts. Her nipples were rock hard and I gently massaged them. I could not tell if she climaxed as she didn't miss a beat, taking my cues and fucking the shit out of my cock like a sex crazed Amazon.

Diane could feel I was close, as my cock began to swell inside her, and she smiled, looking deeply into my eyes, "Harry, do your thing each time you hose my cunt, claim my pussy like no other man can."

All I could do was nod and grunt as her words tipped me over the top. I pulsed Chi with every convulsion of my balls. Diane went straight to Nirvana crying softly in my ear with each pulse, "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" As soon as she could breath again she whispered, "Any time, anywhere, any way you want...public or private. Just take me, fuck me, and leave me in a heap of sexual bliss."

Wanda spoke up and with a limp wrist patted my shoulder, "I second that invitation."

Zoie repeated the gesture on my other shoulder and enthusiastically whimpered, "I third that as well!"

With my cock still buried in Diane's pussy I pulled Wanda and Zoie to my sides, enjoying three sets of breasts pressed against me, and I slowly released Chi into each of their bodies, aiming for the pleasure centers in their brains.

Wanda gasped, "Fuck how are you doing this, Harry? You are going to make me cum again for you!"

Zoie just whimpered, "Fuuuuck!" as her body began to shiver.

Diana, who was still lying on top of me, didn't speak. She just cried tears of ecstasy as she rolled through multiple climaxes.

I didn't stop until all three women were in sensual comas. I smiled, knowing I had now trained their bodies to cum for me any time I sent a pulse of Chi through them when they touched me.

We were all gathered around poolside for breakfast, Sue having organized Mavis and Chef to come in and cook us an elegant Crab meat quiche composed of butter and white wine sauteed red bell pepper, chopped green onion, and crab claw meat which was added to well whisked eggs and half-and-half cream over a previously partially baked pie crust which chef then covered in shredded Swiss cheese before baking at 350 degrees Fahrenheit. This was complimented with shrimp grits that combined butter and some aged Gouda cheese. Both dishes lightly salted (due to the salty cheese) and peppered.

Breakfast was served with Pomegranate or Orange Juice Mimosas, Orange Juice, Pomegranate Juice, and V-8 juice.

Everyone was nude and I made my way around to greet everyone, trying out my new skill on each and every person present: male and female alike. I just placed my hand on two shoulders at a time as I went around and pulsed some Chi into their brain's pleasure centers. I had everyone I touched climaxing in front of everyone else within seconds of touching them. I had so much fun messing with them.

Several of the men seemed to be a bit embarrassed but that quickly faded as the women in the group enthusiastically cleaned them up afterwards. Everyone then jumped into the pool to finish the job with the whole group asking how in the hell I did that. I just shrugged and winked, "It is an Ambassadorial trade secret," is all I would say.

Sue latched onto me as Diane came up and said, "I apologize for saying this in front of you, Sue, but I am being honest when I say your husband has ruined me for other men."

Sue gave her a big hug and a kiss, "He is magnificent in bed, I agree. When we see you again, feel free to indulge yourself, I will not mind."

Diane cried as she thanked Sue for her understanding. When she left us Sue looked at me and smiled, "I don't know how you are doing this, but it is a fantastic gift. Making anyone cum just by touching them is mythical level sensuality." She wrapped herself around me as Mavis and Pet came to each side of me and I made them climax over and over again until they pulled away, begging me to stop.

This happened, three at a time, with all the women present; each getting all they could handle before pulling away and making room for the next.

I was in sensual heaven.

It was a fun trip straight back to D.C., having a meeting with the Joint Chiefs that afternoon. I had both stewardesses comatose within 20 minutes of taking off. They were fun to watch how they reacted to the situation once they recovered. One was a bit apprehensive to approach me again while the other was all over me wanting another round...which she got in spades. By the time we arrived they both had calmed down and thanked me for the unique experience.

The blacked out Limo and full sized SUVs that were waiting for us whisked us back to the White House with a police escort. When I got in the car I recognized Bull and greeted him, "Hiya Bull! Good to see you again!"

Bull grinned in his rear view and asked, "Sir...I mean Harry, what in the hell is going on? Every branch of the military is going ape shit and no one is talking!"

"Bull, wish I could tell you. All I can say is in a few weeks you will know exactly what is going on."

"Roger that. Bull got on the intercom between the drivers and said, 'I win, pay up when we drop off.'"

I laughed and looked at Bull who replied, "We had a bet on if you would be involved and if you would tell us. I was the one who said yes to the first and no to the second."

I laughed, "What did you win?"

"A steak dinner for two from each of them at Maistro's Steakhouse. Many consider them the best in D.C. and a dinner for two runs between \$250 to \$500 depending on what you order."

"Damn! You made out like a bandit!"

"Yes, yes I did. My old lady is going to be happy as a clam as she will be able to bring her close friends and their spouses with us as a way to up her social status in the group. That's not my thing, but the ol' lady loves rubbing things like that into the noses of her snobby friends."

I laughed, "Honey, get on the phone and make us reservations at Maistro's for 100 people for this evening. Do what it takes to make that happen, tell them it is a State dinner affair."

Sue jumped on the phone and worked out a deal where they would open early for us. She booked the main dining room and had it done in 20 minutes. Bull was flabbergasted, "No way in hell you got reservations for 100, day of, at that place! They have a 2 week waiting list!"

"Bull! Tell you what, get on the comms and tell everyone, including D.C.'s finest who are escorting us, that they and their spouses have dinner reservations at Maistro's tonight at (Sue held up 4 fingers) 4 pm and dinner is on me. Tell the SEALs with us to have their dates drive here and meet us there. Also, call your wife and tell her to invite 10 of her friends and their spouses. If we are going to make her social agenda complete we need to do it right!"

"Harry, my wife is going to want your baby."

Sue roared, "Tell her to get in line."

"Better yet, Bull: Call her right now, if it is alright with you, and let me introduce myself and tell her the plans."

Bull laughed, speed dialed his wife and said, "Baby! I have some wonderful news for you! You sitting down? No, Not until you are sitting down. Okay, I have a United States Ambassador here with me who wants to talk to you."

Bill handed me the phone.

I mimed in his mirror, 'name' with raised eyebrows.

"Aria" he whispered.

"Hello! This is Ambassador Walker here, are you Aria?"

"Y-yes Mr. Ambassador! H-how can I be of assistance?"

"Please, call me Harry, Aria. Tonight, at 4 pm you, your husband, and ten couples of your choosing are invited to a formal dinner at Maistro's. You and your husband, Bull, will be the guests of honor and everyone's dinner is on me. We might even get the President and Vice President to attend as well. Think you can convince your friends to attend?"

You could hear Aria's breath intake over the phone, "For REAL?!?!"

"So we can expect you all there?"

"Sir Harry, with bells on!"

I laughed, "Aria, just Harry, please."

"Thank you Harry! May I speak with my husband?"

I handed the phone back, "Yes baby, it is for real. You need a dress and your hair done? Sure! Go for it!"

Bull hung up and just laughed his ass off. "Harry, my wife is so happy I am going to get laid every day for a freakin month!"

Sue giggled, "Too bad we can't have an orgy at your place right after dinner."

Bull asked, "You serious?"

Sue winked, "Only if I get to have you and you let Harry do your wife in front of all her friends."

Bull smiled and responded, "Your on! I will let Aria know during dinner. She will be so excited to have sex with a full Ambassador while her friends watch green with envy."

We all chuckled as the Limo hauled ass through D.C..

I must admit, it was kinda fun to blast through all the lights.

The SEALs and family went bowling while Beth, Dad, Captain Barnes, both SEAL Lieutenants, and I (they drove up) walked into the situation room and had a seat at the table with both the President and Vice President already seated with the Joint Chiefs.

We settled in and the Air Force Chief asked, "Why are the Lieutenants and the Captain with us as well?"

I responded before anyone else could, "Because they are my military advisors, they are damn good at what they do, they are men who will be on the ground floor of this operation and their insight is invaluable. If they have a concern, I will be listening to them and so should you."

Captain Barnes and the two LTs sat straight in their seats but were not intimidated one bit...something the rest in the room noticed and admired.

The briefing began...and sure enough, my men made me proud.

War with Mexico was to commence in 2 weeks and every service was hopping like it was going to be world war three.

After the briefing where Isabella signed off on the plans, I got the President and V.P. off to the side: "We are having a formal dinner at Maistro's at 4 pm as a way of thanking our drivers and escorts. We are having an orgy right after dinner. You and your wives are invited to either or both if you are interested."

The President smiled, "We can do dinner, but need to pass on the sex after, unfortunately." The V.P. nodded in the affirmative as well.

Well, we have just a few hours until dinner, let your wives know so they can get prepared. The guests of honor are our driver, Bull, and his wife, Aria."

It was a scramble for everyone to get ready in time but we made it with five minutes to spare. All of us political folks formed a receiving line with Bull and Aria and we ushered everyone in a couple at a time while the staff escorted them to their tables. Aria was beside herself, introducing the President, Vice-President, their wives, Myself, Sue, and Lady Isabella to her friends as they entered last. She was a consummate artist, milking everything for all it was worth, introducing each of us by our informal names before announcing our titles. All of us played our parts as we watched Aria have the time of her life.

Aria and Bull sat at the main table with the President, Mary, the V.P., Rache, Bella, Captain Barns, Sue and me. The five ladies decided to order the lobster cocktail, jumbo lump crab cakes, sauteed

sea scallops, caviar, and foie gras as appetizers and share among themselves. I went with oysters on the half shell while Captain Barnes went with the glazed bacon steak. Bill went with steak Sashimi, Jim opted for the Bigeye Tuna tartar, and Bull hit the shrimp cocktail.

I had ordered for the table a 2021 Turley "Vinyard 101" Zinfandel out of Alexander valley, Sonoma, which was aromatic and light, with alluring aromas of violets, blueberries, red fruits, wild fennel, and pennyroyal. The palate is poised and polished, lush with fruit yet taut with acidity.

Upon approval, wine was poured for everyone at the table and I stood to give a toast...the whole restaurant got quiet. "Ladies and Gentlemen! On behalf of those here at the main table I wish to present a toast to the lady of the hour, a woman who unquestionably supports her husband and his work, a woman who is tireless in her duties to society as well as to her family, a woman to whom all may look upon and admire as the epitome of grace and humility; may Aria live long and prosper in her public and private lives!"

Everyone at the table proclaimed, "Hear! Hear!" and Aria just beamed. Bull caught my eye and winked with a smile that I swear went way past his ears. It was not lost on me or Aria that all her guests had to pick their mouths up off the floor to join in the toast.

At that point, the President stood and everyone again fell silent. "Bull has been my driver ever since I came to Washington to serve as your President. I have known him to be a temperate man of honor, a proud husband to Aria, and a straightforward man who realizes even Presidents put their pants on one leg at a time, just as he does. Aria, may you and your husband spend all the rest of your lives in peace and love, knowing your President is most appreciative of both of you and your service to our country." With that he raised his glass and the entire room cried, "Hear! Hear!"

Bill was seated next to me at the table and he leaned over, "Thank you Harry."

I looked at him quizzically and asked, "For?"

"For reminding me to make sure I appreciate those around me who silently serve."

"Something my father taught me long ago. Never, ever look down on others and when you can, lift their spirits so they can soar and enjoy their lives. It is the greatest gift a man can give."

"Your dad was a wise man."

"Yes, Bill, he was."

About then food started arriving and everyone dug in.

After my oysters I went with two Sushi selections, the crispy garlic Tuna Sashimi and a Maguro lime roll. Most others went with either the lobster bisque, french onion soup or the spicy mambo salad. All the women at the table engaged Aria in friendly conversation while we fellas enjoyed giving Bull some guff about how he landed such a beautiful wife. It was all good natured and we had a lot of fun.

For the main course I had their Durham Ranch 32 oz Wagyu tomahawk chop and others enjoyed the A5 Wagyu beef selections, Chilean Sea Bass, herb roasted Branzino, or Norwegian Cold Water Salmon. I enjoyed their Wild Mushroom and Black Truffle Gnocchi and Lobster Mashed Potatoes. Sue loved the Creamed Spinach and steamed Asparagus. The roasted Brussels Sprouts and bread service were hits as well.

Really, all their food was top shelf and a pleasure to enjoy. The service was exceptional, and the whole experience was over the top.

Right at the end of dinner, Bull let Aria know that Sue and I as well as some others might be interested in having a nude party at their house, wondering if her friends would like to participate.

Aria smiled and excused herself from the table and walked over to her friend's tables letting them know the Ambassador and his wife were coming to the house for sex after dinner and she wondered if any of them would like to accompany the group to their home for a discrete orgy.

To a person they accepted.

The President then invited the family and the SEALs present to the White House for an after dinner party there as well as overnight accommodations afterwards.

I discretely passed Bull my credit card with a note to have them charge a full \$50,000 dollars to it and split the overage with all the staff as a tip. It was a good thing I did it early, too as everyone was looking at our table to see who was paying. Bull signed my name to the bill and palmed the credit card back to Sue who had texted the bank to ensure it would not be denied.

After dinner, the Presidential entourage and our SEALs, along with Captain Barnes and Isabella left the restaurant while Sue and I left with Bull and Aria, along with her friends in tow, to their home. The place was a modest but well kept two bedroom apartment. We four arrived first and quickly undressed to receive Aria's friends. Sue took one look at Bull's 'package' and said, "I think I know why they call you Bull now!"

Aria laughed and said to her husband, "Be gentle with her, she is likely not used to so much man."

Sue laughed, "To hell with that! Ride me like you stole me!" which got a snicker from the rest of us.

I hugged Aria and whispered in her ear, "Would you like me to take you in front of your friends to break the ice while Sue and Bull have some fun as well?"

Aria whispered back, "I would absolutely love it! I am so turned on already that my legs are shaking!"

I then winked at her, "I can make all the women climax as we greet them to give them a taste of what you are getting. Would you enjoy watching all the ladies cum in their formal clothes as they enter the house?"

"Oh hell, yes!"

With that the door opened and the first guests arrived. I gave each man a handshake and took each woman's hand in mine and kissed her hand. When I kissed, I also sent some Chi to her pleasure center and lit up each woman as she stepped into the apartment. Most swooned as their legs gave out and their husbands or boyfriends had to help them walk into the apartment to undress. To a woman their pussies were soaked.

After the last couple entered I held Aria by the hand and led her to the couch where I leaned her over the back and summarily entered her sopping wet pussy from behind. I went balls deep in one stroke and began to take her pussy in quick, deep, lip smacking thrusts. This wasn't love making, it was animalistic lust. I began to push some Chi into her as I fucked her in front of her husband and Aria got vocal and wild real fast.

"Fuck Harry your cock feels so good! It's like you have an electric probe in your cock! Fuck me! Yess! Yess!"

About that time, Bull simply picked up Sue, who wrapped her legs around Bull, and he impaled her slick, velvety smooth pussy. Taking her like she wanted: as a bear in heat.

After that the ice was broken and everyone grabbed someone, sometimes their spouse or significant other, often not, and everyone went hog wild, rutting on every piece of furniture, every table, every counter, even on the floors and dressers and beds.

I then went to work on Aria, sending pulses of Chi into her brain. She screamed and her whole body convulsed so strongly I had to hold her. Bull was giving Sue all she could handle and both of them watched Aria get sent to second heaven as she came continuously for almost two minutes before she passed out.

Without missing a beat, another woman pulled me out of Aria as she sagged over the back of the couch with her pussy open and in full view. The lady lay next to Aria and begged, "Please, Ambassador! I need it like you gave it to Aria!"

I obliged.

As each man came in his partner, the lady would run to the bathroom, clean up, and get in line for me to fuck her senseless. After 11 women, I ended up with Sue in my arms and we rode the wave together as everyone clapped for us as we came in each other's arms.

After everyone had cleaned up and dressed, they said their goodbyes, I gave each woman another climax as they left, their significant others having to help them to their vehicles. "Bull, will you let me do you and Aria a sensual favor?"

Bull just smiled and nodded. I led them to their bed and had them face each other, Aria on top of Bull's lap. I then placed my hands on the backs of their necks and pushed Chi into their pleasure nodes. Bull immediately rose to attention and he slipped into his wife's pussy. Aria immediately began climaxing with her husband and I kept them both climaxing until they both passed out on their bed in each other's arms.

Sue and I dressed and let ourselves out, calling a cab to take us to the White House for a much needed shower and bed.

We arrived just as the party was breaking up and Sue insisted I give all the women a parting gift before they went to shower and sleep. So, two at a time, I put my hands on the backs of their necks while their special someone stood behind them to catch them as they fell to the floor...which every single one of them did.

Rache was beside herself and Jim helped her stand, "Damn Harry! Do that again!"

I did, and she went unconscious for a bit, along with Mary. All the men in the room begging me to show them how I did it and the wives who recovered begged as well. Thank goodness everyone was beat and needed to go get some rest or I would have had to hold a literal fucking class on Chi manipulated orgasms right there in the President's bedroom.

The next morning came early and we had a continental breakfast before we headed back to collect our things at the Bed and Breakfast.

The staff at the B & B were sad to see us leave and we parted ways with promises to return. Sue arraigned for all the cars to be picked up and I left a nice tip for all the employees. Soon some drivers for our 5 SUVs and a military bus showed up to take us back to the controlled entrance docks where we met back up with our lady of the Sea. Captain Barnes was already there and took me to the side.

"You want the good news or the bad news first?"

"Good news first."

The Navy picked up the tab for everything, fuel, provisions, maintenance, munitions, everything. We are fully provisioned to the gills and then some."

"Fantastic! Now the bad news, no sugar coating."

"The Army and Air Force are slow walking preparations for war. I had some of my buddies check on the movements of personnel and material and some have not even received orders yet. Others have been told to temporarily stand down through direct calls from the Joint Chiefs of those branches."

My teeth grated. I stepped aboard the yacht and went directly to the bridge and comms officer, "I need you to call the President on a secured line and I need him yesterday. This is an emergency."

"Yes Ambassador! Give me just a few minutes!"

After 5 minutes I was handed a headset, "Mr. President?"

"Yes Harry! I am in a meeting with the Joint Chiefs, what seems to be the issue?"

"Sir, it seems the Joint Chiefs of the Army and Air Force are stonewalling this operation. They have contacted critical commanders and either told them to stand down for a period of time or told them to drag their feet. Seems they have issues with how we wish to run this operation."

"TO HELL YOU SAY! Can you substantiate this?"

I looked to Captain Barnes who was listening in and he spoke up, "Mr. President, Captain Barnes here. Sir, I have spoken to several field commanders in both services who I noticed were behind in their preparations and I have them on tape saying just what Ambassador Walker has told you."

"Give me a list of those units, Captain and I will deal with this on our end."

Captain Barnes gave Bill a complete list of the units and the person with whom he spoke, "Sir, would you like a copy of those conversations?"

"You are damn right I want them! Send it to the Secretary of Defense directly! Let me deal with this and you and I will have a talk in 4 hours time."

"Yes Mr. President."

General Hamm asked the President, "Everything okay, Sir?"

"Well, that depends General."

"Depends?"

"On whether you and General Matts here want to be shot for treason for refusing to carry out direct orders from your President during a time of war!"

"Sir! I don't know what you are talking about!" Matts said in a raised voice.

"No? How about the 5 phone calls you personally made to critical unit commanders in this operation to stand down!? And what about the communications you had, General Hamm instructing 4 critical unit commanders to slow walk their orders?"

The Secretary of Defense immediately got on his phone and had his staff freeze their phones, requisition their phone records, both private and professional, and secure all the members of their immediate staffs in separate rooms for interrogation. And, he did this while standing in front of the Generals. He then got a list from the President of which field commanders were contacted and had them called on secure lines to get their sworn statements, all before the Generals were allowed to leave the room.

The President then faced the Generals, "Tell me now all that you have done and I will let you retire. If I find out one iota of information you don't tell me, right here and right now, you will be court martialed and imprisoned."

General Hamm then spoke, "Sir, you cannot do this in a time of war! It will disrupt the chain of command at the worst possible time!"

General Matts said, "You do this and all this will hit the press by noon today!"

The President said, "Gentlemen, I am your Commander in Chief! If I tell you to jump you ask how high on the way up! And if you go to the press, General, you will be arrested within an hour of the news being broadcast for violation of the Espionage Act and sent to GITMO on the next flight out of D.C.! And if you don't cooperate right this instant I will have the Secret Service arrest both your asses for Treason!"

The President then gave both Generals a notepad and pen, "Write down everything you have done to hamstring this operation and sign it! It's not like I don't already know most of it and will have sworn statements before the end of the hour! That is a direct order!"

The Generals didn't move.

Bill looked at Jim and said, "Get my Secret Service detail in here with their sidearms!"

Jim stood up and rushed to the door, "Secret Service! To the situation room with your weapons! The President is being compromised!"

Immediately 4 agents with pistols drawn rushed into the situation room and covered the President, yelling, "Raise your hands! Put them where I can see them and don't move!"

The Agents then proceeded to evac the President but he resisted saying, "If these two Generals do not start writing in 10 seconds I want them arrested for High Treason and put on a flight to GITMO

in 30 minutes!"

General Hamm muttered, "This means nothing as it is under duress."

Bill slapped his hand down loudly on the desk in front of him, "I don't give a flying fuck! WRITE!"

Both Generals then wrote down what was requested and the President then had them write personal requests to resign their commissions and retire.

Bill accepted both resignations and warned, "One word leaks out, whether I can trace it to you or not, and you will be tried for treason. Agents, strip these men of all electronic devices and escort them directly off the grounds. They do not stop to get their desks cleared out, they do not pass go. Have their properties checked by the FBI for any classified documents in their possessions at any and all residences and vehicles before you release them."

"Yes, Sir! Mr. President!"