

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 30

Rusthemod

Lessons Learned.

Incest/Taboo

4.78

7.1k words

Bill barked, "I want the Adjutants for both the Army and Air Force Joint Chiefs, are you here?"

Both raised their hands and addressed the President, "We are here, Sir."

Bill gave them the lists of those commanders who were contacted, "Is this legit? Was this done?"

The Air Force Adjutant replied, "Mr. President, both of us were aware our Secretaries were discussing this and we both advised our respective Secretaries that they would be in violation of the Goldwater-Nichols DOD Reorganization Act of 1986 which states: "the chain of command runs from the President to the Secretary of Defense; and from the Secretary of Defense to the commander of the combatant command."

"I was unaware the General acted on his own to usurp the chain of command or I would have let the Secretary of Defense know immediately he had done so."

The Army Adjutant nodded her agreement, "Mr. President, Sir, I also was unaware."

"Alright then, both of you are acting Secretaries of your branches until further notice. I want you to personally call each and every command and make sure they understand what happened here and that they are expected to follow the commands of the President of the United States as expressed through the Secretary of Defense and they are to execute those orders yesterday."

"Sec. Def.: I want all commands notified by you over secure channels of what has transpired and to reassure them who is in command and what their orders are. Let them know this is not for publication due to impending hostilities and no one talks to the press either directly or indirectly. I will address the Nation when Operation Chili Pepper has commenced as the element of surprise is paramount for a quick and effective strike."

"Additionally, Sec. Def.: Get Homeland and the F.B.I. on this immediately and determine if our plans have been compromised. Get a Federal Judge to order wiretaps on all their devices, their families devices, and their immediate friends devices as well as any burn phones they may purchase and I want all digital traffic to Mexico or the Mexican Embassy and their personnel monitored and anything suspicious is to be immediately disrupted and the originator identified and detained as a matter of national security."

"Move ladies and gentlemen! I want reports from all of you within 2 hours that all this has been accomplished!"

The shit hit the fan.

As we were pulling out of the dock, heading towards the fleet in the Gulf of Mexico, the communication's officer sent me a notice on my pad that the Secretary of Defense was on a secure channel and wanted to speak with me. I had him patch it through on a secured ship's channel and we spoke face to face.

"Hello Mr. Secretary, how are things unfolding up there on the Hill?"

"Honestly, the shit has hit the fan with the information you gave us. It looks as if we caught them in time to prevent any leakage, but time will give us more information."

"I'm just glad we were able to cut things off before we had a clusterfuck, Sir. Has anyone uncovered their motivations?"

"From what we have gathered the Mexican President offered them quite a sum of money soon after you rescued his wife. It seems the two had a but too good a time on their latest vacations and the Mexicans had some incriminating tape. That alone would not have been enough, probably, but it seems they also had political ambitions to the White House and were going to use the fiasco they were going to create as a way to embarrass the administration."

"No shit. Was that all you needed to tell me, Sir?"

"Well, I wanted to let you know that all the combatant commanders are being informed that you are in overall command and that all orders will come through you from me and ultimately the President. We are contacting all logistics commanders with the same information as well. But, I gotta ask, and I want an honest assessment...you up for this?"

"I appreciate your candor, Mr. Secretary. And I, personally, cannot tell you yes or no as this is my first time riding this pony. However, I have people with me and the various commanders under me who know their shit, Sir. I will facilitate and coordinate them and get the hell out of their way. Will that suffice?"

The Secretary of Defense nodded his head, "Actually, that makes me feel a hell of a lot better, Mr. Ambassador. I am sending a list of every commander as well as their direct phones and their areas of responsibility to you in a spreadsheet at the end of this call. You will have a dedicated military communications satellite for your use and your communications officer has been trained on that equipment in the past so it should not be a problem."

"We are also tasking a deep look satellite for your use and the Air Force will be providing as many MQ-1 Predator, MQ-9 Reaper, and Avenger drones as you request for intel gathering and offensive operations. You will need to provide tasking orders 8 to 12 hours in advance so they can be used most effectively."

"Thank you, Sir."

"Good luck, Son. Don't make us look bad. Get in, get it done, and back off just as fast as you can stabilize the new government."

"Understood, Sir. I will give you a daily appraisal starting in three day's time after I have spoken with all the combatant commands."

The Secretary of Defense nodded his approval and signed off. I walked to the safe room on the fourth deck and called the Captain, Dad, and two LTs to my office. When they arrived I asked them:

What do the Spec Ops guys need right now to help them acquire all the intel they need to be ready to take out all our targets on a moment's notice."

Both LTs spoke up and said almost as one before I nodded for the senior officer to continue, "Each team needs a Predator drone and the overall mission needs a Global Hawk. The Predators need to be linked to each squad commander's data pad so they can see in real time and the Global Hawk needs to coordinate with the battlefield command and control center. This must be in addition to their mobile drones they use."

The other SEAL then added, "Initially that needs to be the Carrier but as soon as a land based control center can be created, you can offload that to the base command and control center. The Predators should be loaded with small diameter bombs to be deployed as the squad commander directs."

"Those forces will have their own tactical drones but they will not have air launched munitions capability."

I had comms connect me to the OCP (Operation Chili Pepper) Special Operations Commander and the Air Force Drone Commander and we had a three way secure call.

"Commanders, I am Ambassador Harry Walker and I know you have both just been informed I am the Theater Commander for Operation Chili Pepper (OCP). I need each squad leader for all the Spec Ops teams in Mexico to have a Predator drone for their individual use 24/7. I want each drone to include a full load out of switchblade 600s to be deployed at the squad commander's discretion."

"I need each squad leader to have real time video relayed to their tablet and I need any hand offs to be completed in-situ so there is no lapse in availability or coverage. I want the drones to be controlled out of Joint Base San Antonio-Randolf and in-air refueling available to keep them in the air."

"I also need a Global Hawk on station to coordinate between Randolph and the Carrier in the Gulf Fleet. I need all live feeds provided to and through the task force satellite assigned to this operation and I need this operation up and running in 5 days. Is there a problem?"

Both commanders agreed it was a workable plan and they would coordinate with each other to ensure all my requests were met. They also agreed to let me know the access codes we would need to be able to view the live feeds as they became available and they already had the digital location of my communication relay so they could contact me directly.

"Before I go I have one question for each of you, are either of you having issues with logistics? Are the teams in-situ fully replenished, including switchblade 300s for example, since we are going to implement the killweb attack design for efficient operations."

"We fully replenished the teams via air drops in the jungles to the south in Mexico as they came across so they are good to go. We even deployed some prototype robotic carriers to carry additional munitions and food supplies."

"I will coordinate with Randolph and ask them if there are any logistical issues and keep you advised, Sir."

"Very well. Thank you both for your service. You have full autonomy to do what you have to do to get this done and you have 12 days to get your men and material in position before we hit Mexico

with everything we have on the 13th day. Keep me in the loop and let me know when you are deployed."

I then called the commander of Space Command and the OCP Air Force commander, "Sir, I need our deep look satellite to identify as many tunnels under the border with Mexico as possible and I need that intel shared with the Air Force. When this operation kicks off, I need bunker busters to take out those tunnels the moment we light the fuse on this operation. You have just under two weeks to gather as much intel as you can before we shut everything down."

"I want the Air Force Pararescuemen on standby to help with any hot spots and I want all units at the border and in BAHA backed up with Thunderbolt II close air support. I want all the Spec Ops boys to pack in Switchblade 300s as well and I need them to have integrated, real time intel from MQ-1 Predator drones. You have full autonomy to do what you have to do to get this done and you have 12 days to get your men and material in position before we hit Mexico with everything we have on the 13th day."

"I need your commands to plan for and implement a killweb attack design, coordinating with the other services to make this operation as safe as we can for our men and women on the ground and in the air."

Next, I called the Army Special Operations Command: "General, I need as many Army Rangers as you can spare to sweep up the BAHA peninsula, cleaning out all the gangs with prejudice before sweeping them from the border and border cities going east across the northern border. Additionally I need the Green Berets, starting at the eastern border edge, sweeping across the Mexican border and taking out all combatants they find."

"Please have the 7th Special Forces group secure the National Palace as well as the other Federal District buildings in Mexico City."

"I need your commands to plan for and implement a killweb attack design, coordinating with the other services to make this operation as safe as we can for our men and women on the ground and in the air."

"I need the 101st Airborne parachuting in and holding the middle while working east and west to meet up with the Rangers from the west and Green Berets from the east. The regular Army brigades forming along the American side of the border are to post along the border to shut it down completely and move into those areas cleared by your special operations groups. The only civilian traffic allowed will be those verified Americans who are returning from Mexico and food or other commercial shipments moving back and forth after being fully unloaded and inspected."

"You need to coordinate with the Air Force for your Predator intel up links and A-10 support. You have full autonomy to do what you have to do to get this done and you have 12 days after today to get your men and material in position before we hit Mexico with everything we have on the 13th day at 0500 Mexico City time. Any questions?"

I got the affirmatives I wanted and with that I hung up and called the Captain of the Aircraft Carrier in the Gulf: "Captain, is your Marine Commander with you?"

"Yes, Mr. Ambassador, we are both here."

"Wonderful! I need you to plan for and implement a killweb battle plan to first secure and lock down the port at Veracruz so we can use it as a base of operations. After securing the base I need

your Marines to create a secure perimeter, locking down all civilian communications for an additional one mile black out zone. Any cruise ships need to be moved out of the port and I need a sub presence to block any underwater attempts to infiltrate the base as well as support your battle group. You need to coordinate with Special Operations Command and the Army as well to develop your killweb battle plan."

"You have full autonomy to do what you need to make this happen, just keep me in the loop. Also, I will be at your location in 2 days and I would love to have both of you over to my Embassy Afloat for dinner."

The Captain responded, "We are on it and everything will be ready to rock and roll. When are we going in?"

"We need to be cocked and locked in 12 days and we commence operations on the 13th day after today at 0500 Mexico City time."

"We will be ready, Ambassador. And the XO and I gladly accept your invitation for dinner, thank you."

Just to make sure, I then had dad call the head of the CIA to give them the specific day and time, making sure to point out it was to be local Mexico City time, to pull all the banking assets of all the crime families into Lady Isabella's new account.

When dad hung up I looked at my crew, "Anything else we can do right now?"

Captain Barnes said, "We need a team to secure the U.S. Embassy."

"Remind me to ask the Fleet XO for a small contingent to back up the Marines stationed there."

The four of them nodded their heads. The SEALs both had big smiles on their faces. "Sir, those boys on the ground are gonna love what you just did for them. You just reduced their risk factor by an order of magnitude."

"And giving the direct commanders autonomy to plan and execute the killweb battle plan was a master stroke. The men and women on the ground will be much happier and well motivated knowing politicians got out of the way this time."

"Some will say this is overkill for a country like Mexico, but you have obviously studied military doctrine and know overwhelming forces reduce casualties and radically diminish the length of a campaign."

As we were walking out of the safe room I said: "I really want most of the fighting in the major cities over in two to three days on the border, and one to two days in the central part of the country. I hope and pray they get this right."

Just as I finished Walsh announced her first training session over the intercom, "Okay, boys and girls, anyone who is interested in learning how real bad asses fight, meet us at the dojo on deck 3."

Captain Barnes laughed, "She is in for some shit, now!"

I smirked, "I would not count on it. Dad, what is your assessment?"

"I would run the other way and make sure I was faster than the slowest person."

"Yeah, me, too."

When we got to the dojo, Walsh was standing in front of two rows of SEALs who were sitting before her. One of the men raised his hand and when recognized said, "No offense, ma-am. But if we are going to spend time learning this technique, I think we need a demonstration of its effectiveness. Perhaps you and the Ambassador could spar for us so we can analyze your style?"

Shit.

One look at Walsh and I knew she was game so I stripped down and donned some sparring gear Mom had brought for me. Okay, so this was a set up.

I went to one side as Walsh took the other. I manifested about 25% of my Chi after loosening my muscles and when we began I rushed her. Just before reaching her I planted my foot and did a flip over her to take her from behind.

Only that never happened.

Walsh was as quick as I was and she kicked straight up as I moved above her and struck my left hip, causing me to twist awkwardly. As I was coming down she pushed off of her planted foot and matched my twist to end up with her leg over my shoulder. At that point she bent her knee and created a perfect choke or neck snap hold. As we landed she was careful not to snap my neck but we both knew she won the bout and I tapped out.

The SEAL's eyes got big and they were quiet as a mouse.

We squared off again, this time I brought my Chi up to 50% and went defensive. Walsh then attacked and it was all I could do to hold her at bay. If I had not been as quick as she was and able to anticipate her next move from the flexing of her muscles I would not have been able to do so. The session went back and forth for about ten minutes when Dad called it a draw.

This time the SEAL Team was whooping for Walsh.

I then said to Captain Barnes, "Would you inquire with our Engineer if he has a couple 4 x 4 posts and a 6 foot long steel I-Beam he doesn't mind losing?"

Five minutes later the Chief Engineer walked in with four helpers carrying two 5 foot 4 x 4s and a 4 inch thick I-beam of steel that was about 7 feet long and a 2 foot square of sheet steel. I grabbed one of the 4 x 4s and held it with my hands spread at chest level and asked Walsh, "Can you break this?"

I set my Chi so she would not knock me over and Walsh took a three step approach and jumped into the air, twisting as she brought her trailing foot around to land flat on the post, breaking it in two. Her follow through hit my chest, along with the broken timber but I was prepared for it and my Chi protected me from the strike.

Now the SEALs were convinced she had something to teach them.

Walsh then asked, "What is the beam for?"

I winked, picked up the other 4 x 4 and smashed it over my thigh, breaking it in two. I then stacked the four 4 x 4 halves on top of one another to form two 2 plus foot wide by 7 inch high rails and

placed the sheet steel between them. I then placed the I-beam, flat sides on top and bottom, across the 4 x 4s and had everyone stand back a bit.

"Whatever happens, do not touch me until I tell you it is safe. Understood?"

Everyone nodded and I saw Dad smiling to the side, he knew what was about to happen.

I called up all of my Chi. Having learned from the Master I killed, I let it manifest in Dragon Flame.

Everybody freaked except Dad.

I pulled it in and increased the intensity and let it manifest in Dragon Flame again. This time it was more intense.

I pulled it in a third time and increased the intensity again and expressed the Dragon Flame.

I pulled it in the last time and intensified it and channeled it to my hand and I lightly slapped the I-beam and it immediately snapped in two with a loud crack.

One person said two words in the silence afterwards. Walsh said, "Holy Fuck!"

I stood off to the side to slowly release my Chi until I was safe and then walked back onto the sparring pads.

Walsh said in a whisper as she looked at me, "I will teach you my style if you teach me how to manipulate and manifest my Chi like that."

I smiled and held out my hand to shake on the agreement, "Deal!"

Walsh took my hand, hesitant at first, and then firmly. "I just realized you did something more impressive than that demonstration. You pulsed Chi into the pleasure center of my brain with such control and finesse that you didn't blow my head off when you did so."

I smiled and winked, "Actually, you have that power within you as well." I looked at the SEALs, "In fact you all do. You fight against your full potential, each in a unique way, but you all use only a small portion of your Chi when you let it out to play."

Walsh squared off in front of me, "Show me."

I turned her back to me and put my hands on each side of her torso. "Close your eyes and manifest your Chi."

She did a deep breath and made some arm movements and manifested her Chi.

"No, let that go. This time no theatrical nonsense. Just open up your Chi and let it out."

Walsh released her Chi and after a moment, she manifested it again. I raised my level up just a bit for self protection and said, "Now, feel your Chi. Do you feel the heat from it? Can you see the flame with your inner eye?"

After a moment she replied, "Yes."

"That flame is consuming most of your Chi as you manifest it. It is from the anger that resides deep within your spirit. You need to let it go, release your anger so your full Chi can be manifested."

"H-how?"

"Just let go of the hate. Let it go and fill that void with your power."

After a few moments the flame rescinded and Walsh let go a tear as she said in a husky voice, "I love you dad!"

At that point her full Chi manifested and I had to ramp mine up quickly to protect myself.

"Now, your Chi is uncontrolled and is leaking all over the place. I want you to imagine it being contained within your body; like mine is now. Just gently pull it all inside and control it."

I felt her slowly mastering her Chi and said, "There you go, perfect! Keep manifesting your will over your Chi, it is yours to control."

After she pulled it in I then said, "When you open your eyes I want you to see but not focus on anything other than the control you have over your Chi. Now, open your eyes, walk over to the stacked posts, and lightly slap the top post with the palm of your hand. The instant your palm touches the post I want you to open up a portal in your hand and let all your Chi flow into the wood."

"Okay."

"Open your eyes and lightly palm slap the wood."

Walsh walked over and palm slapped the wood and when she did so the post literally blew up in splinters.

"OH MY GOSH I DID IT!" She screamed and ran to embrace me.

I quickly moved away saying, "FREEZE!"

Walsh was confused but stopped.

"You need to release your Chi before you touch anyone or your mere touch can kill them, Walsh. Just concentrate and will it to abate."

"What would have happened if I had touched you?"

Dad answered her, "The last Chi master that did that to Harry had his own Chi rebound against him and it powdered every bone in his arm from his wrist to his shoulder and he died."

I followed up, "If two combatants release their Chi against each other, the weaker one rebounds like that. It is important for you to learn to control and learn how to contain and release your Chi at will so that doesn't ever happen to you."

Walsh asked, "What happened to you?"

"My arm was numb for a few days, but I was okay."

Walsh looked at the steel I-beam, "So, you killed a Chi master using his own Chi against him because yours was so strong it completely overwhelmed him?"

"I looked her in the eye and said, "He was between me and the man who had my father killed. I didn't want to kill him, but there was no getting around him without taking him out. Yes, that is exactly what happened."

One of the SEALs spoke up, "Yep, I saw the whole thing...happened just as Harry said."

Walsh laughed and said, "Remind me never to piss you off."

With that, the tension broke and all the SEALs wanted me to help them get rid of their Chi blocks. We had a few successes and then we broke for lunch after I gave each of the successes a dozen pencils. Their exercise was to manifest their Chi and then touch the pencil with their fingers one at a time while holding it in their other hand. When they could designate which finger shattered the pencil then they were to touch the center of the pencil and pop off the top. The final test was to just pop off the erasure.

I warned them about touching anyone during their exercises for safety reasons and told them after they were able to pop just erasures I would explain how to use Chi to augment a woman's sensual pleasure.

Our Chef made homemade chicken and dumplings with crumpled bacon. The top of the dish was liberally sprinkled with a combination of roasted and salted Sunflower kernels and Pepitas (roasted and salted pumpkin seeds). Lunch was served with a tangy fresh vegetable juice that melded well with the dumplings.

I noticed that the crew had reverted back to clothing optional status and while Walsh was a bit surprised, she soon adopted the anti-dress code with gusto. After Lunch the SEALs, Dad, Walsh and I hit the gym and we split into thirds, one doing the obstacle course, one on treadmills, and the last doing free weights. Every 45 minutes we traded out and after a little over 2 hours we all hit the showers and returned to the dojo for our first Krav Maga lesson.

Knowing she had exceptionally trained people in the class, Walsh jumped right into one of her moves and taught it to everyone, one at a time. As she did so she explained the differences between what pressures to apply in killing verses practicing and made sure each student was successful in non-lethal application before paring them up to practice on each other under her watchful eye.

After 30 minutes to begin the process of muscle memory, she repeated this process with another move and 30 minutes of practice. She followed that with an hour of using both moves to begin learning the flow of the art.

The exercises soon had a lot of feminine onlookers who were enjoying the eye candy and when we were done, everyone pared up and we hit the pool.

DD was with us and warned, "Fellas! No Chi until you are trained not to kill with it!" Much to the chagrin of some of the ladies; but it was for their own safety.

Sue grabbed me and asked the two women clinging to me, "Ladies, I am ovulating, you mind if Harry and I have some personal time?"

After the awes and ooohs and heartfelt hugs, the ladies departed. I looked to Sue and raised the issue, "You know we are only half-siblings which means we only have one quarter of the same genetic material. But there is still a small risk."

"I know, but I am feeling really broody about you and I want our baby. I discussed it with Doc and he says the risk is minimal."

"You want this in front of everyone or do you want it private?"

"Well, the two women have already spread the word and I think everyone is wanting to cheer us on, you feel up to it?"

Without another word I lifted Sue up onto the edge of the pool with her feet on the inner, lower edge and moved between them....slowly kissing down her thighs to her now fully exposed lips. Each kiss sent a small amount of Chi into her and her thighs were vibrating before I even reached the soft skin marking the boundary between her labia and her thigh.

I softly nibbled on her outer labia and licked up and down the edges, enjoying the scent of my woman and my tongue lit up with her sexual flavor. The heady mix was difficult to concentrate through but I managed to tease her outer lips open as her inner lips began to swell. Sue was very, very wet.

Fuck was Harry driving me crazy! He kept teasing me with his Chi as he kissed my inner thighs. He did it just enough to put me on the edge without giving me release and my legs were quaking with need.

He brought me down just a little bit with his playful biting of my sex but then he opened me up and began with his tongue, edging my inner lips. I swear I am going to kill his ass just as soon as he lets me cum!

I wouldn't put it past his sorry ass to KEEP ME ON THE EDGE LIKE THIS FOR FREAKIN EVER!

Can't he see my face? Feel my thighs spasming? Damn his sorry ass!

I heard Sue whimpering and begging, "Please, if you love me, let me cum!"

I spread her lips with two fingers of my one hand, slipped a finger into her pussy with the other and flattened my tongue over her clit and then let loose some Chi into her pussy and onto her clit. Judging by the fact she almost took my head off I think I might have overdone it just a little.

Whimpering my need, Harry finally slipped a finger inside and licked my whole clit at once. I was finally beginning to top that wave when...."Holy FUCK!"

My thighs clamped together with enough force to pop a watermelon and I had no control over it what-so-ever. My brain went white, my senses stopped working. There was nothing in my reality but my mind blowing climax. No air, no temperature, no me...just pure, unadulterated pleasure beyond what my mind could contain.

After an eternity I began gasping for air, my body taking over, needing oxygen. I pushed Harry away. "Give me a moment baby, I need to have a moment to come down from that one."

After Sue seemed to pass out she finally released my head. I looked up and got a bit of a scare though.

She wasn't breathing.

After a few more moments, just when I was going to lay her down, jump out of the pool, and do resuscitation, she came too, gulping for air. She pushed me back a bit saying she needed to come down from her climax and, still being a bit scared I had overdone it, I stayed still and let her gather herself.

After a minute or two she slid down the side of the pool, wrapped herself around me and whispered, "No more, just make love to me here in the pool and lets make our baby."

I slipped my cock into her and softly moved her up and down on my shaft as I bobbed in the water. We were deep kissing and feeling each other's bodies the whole time.

Eventually I began to swell and I looked into her eyes. We were both looking deeply into each other's souls as I came inside her. My body spasming long and hard until I had nothing left.

When I was spent, the whole deck gave an uproarious cheer, congratulating Sue and I on our expectant child. I carefully held her in my arms as I got out of the pool and asked for help drying her as she could not stand.

DD, Leesie, and Barbara did the honors and then placed dry towels on one of the couches. I sat Sue down on the couch and laid my head on her lap as I lay on the couch beside her. "You okay baby?"

DD looked at me very sternly, "'I told you' so just doesn't quite fit how upset I am with you right now."

"I swear I used less this time than other times! I wasn't reckless, I promise!"

DD looked thoughtful for a moment and then asked Sue, "Sue, can you give me a blow by blow of what you were feeling?" She then blushed, that didn't quite sound right.

Sue smiled, "It's okay, I know what you meant. I was very broody, and very turned on. I seemed to be more aware of my sensuality than ever before, a heightened mental state, I guess? Anyway, Harry kept me right at the edge of a really strong climax while he was kissing my thighs. When he slipped a finger in and licked my clit I was going over the edge when his Chi struck. My reality just did a complete white out. There was nothing but my climax. No body, no breathing, no thinking...just cumming."

DD looked at Doc and he shook his head in affirmation. I noticed and asked, "What?"

"Well Harry, it seems our worst fears have been realized. By repeatedly artificially stimulating the pleasure centers of Sue's brain you have created a direct pathway in her brain that was not there before. At least not as robust as it is now. Also, it is likely you have remapped the limbic section of her brain to seek out more and higher levels of euphoria when having sex with you."

"As you know, that is where compulsive behaviors and addictions are manifested in the brain. If you don't stop, Sue's brain will pull itself into this level of euphoria, seeking higher levels of sexual ecstasy until it overloads her brain and she dies."

Doc chimed in, "You have got to stop using your Chi to enhance sex, Harry. It will not happen just to Sue, but to every woman you have sex with, eventually."

"Fuck! How stupid could I be? What you are saying is so obvious! I should have realized it when you warned me the first time." I looked at Sue, "Sorry baby, you are cut off from Chi service effective immediately."

DD said, "And the SEALs you are training?"

"I will explain it to them at our next training session. As warriors they understand the difference between a weapon of war and a sex toy. Doc and DD, would you mind standing by when I mention it so you can answer questions? I know enough to get me in trouble, DD...but you are an expert in this area."

"We can do that, yes."

"I was a fool and let my libido get in the way of good sense. I apologize for not catching on to what you were warning me about earlier. But, now I know and we can adapt."

Doc laughed and placed his hand on DD's shoulder, "See? I told you he was human!"

DD laughed, "Maybe so, but I am not convinced he is fully male, either. I mean, he recognized he fucked up and took responsibility and got the situation back under control. What man does that?"

Doc snickered, "A natural born leader."

I sighed and looked at Sue, "You okay baby?"

Sue laughed, "Yes, my demigod husband, I'm okay."

I groaned, "Not you, too!"

Everyone around us thought that was just funny as hell.

The next day as we started our workouts I sat down with the SEALs and explained the issue with Chi enhanced orgasms and about what happened to Sue yesterday and after a few questions, we all agreed, Chi was not to be used as a sex toy.

After showers we all convened at the dojo where Walsh had us practice the two moves she taught us the day previous for an hour before introducing two more. We practiced the new moves for another hour before we transitioned to Chi practice.

I was able to get the rest of the SEAL Team past their personal blocks and now all of them were able to use their full potential. None of them were at my level, but that was to be expected as few were. But, they all now knew the 'Death Touch' and we had a long chat about what that meant in CQB (Close Quarters Battle).

Each SEAL was given their dozen pencils to help them control and hone their skills. When they learned how to control their Chi, combined with Walsh's training in Krav Maga, these men would be the most overwhelming strike force in the world. Rivaling even the best Asian warrior clans.

The best of them, though, was Walsh herself. I was the only one who could best her and she won as many bouts as she lost...which was another good lesson for me to learn.

Naval Fleet, this is Captain Barnes of the Embassy Afloat yacht 'Le Délice de Susan', over."

"Le Délice de Susan, this is the USS Harry S. Truman, flagship of Carrier Strike Group 8. Please state your nature and intention, over."

"Harry Truman, this is the U.S. Embassy Afloat Le Délice de Susan with our Ambassador on board on an intercept course with your carrier group. We are expected by your Captain. We are approaching your secured perimeter from your northeast traveling at 65 knots. We will arrive your location in approximately 4 hours. Over."

"Harry Truman to U.S. Embassy Afloat Le Délice de Susan, we eagerly await your arrival. Welcome to the group. Please take station approximately 100 yards off our port side aft. The Captain and XO will greet you when you arrive, over"

"Roger that Harry Truman. Le Délice de Susan out."

Captain Barnes called me over my tablet, "Harry, I need to speak with you in my quarters, please."

"On my way Captain."

On arrival I knocked and walked in when recognized. Beth was there as well and she politely excused herself. I looked at Captain Barnes with a raised eyebrow and accepted his invitation to have a seat.

"Harry, because of your youth you are going to have some resistance to your authority from the Captain and XO of the Truman. How do you want to handle it when you are faced with it?"

I considered his request for a moment and said, "Well, I cannot allow that, as you know. You also know I tend to be very up front about such things. What would you suggest?"

"I very much suspect you will be initially tested on our approach, possibly by a ship attempting to block our path and forcing us to divert. I would suggest a show of force in that eventuality."

I nodded, "Sounds like a plan. How about we approach at 45 knots and if one attempts to move into position to force us to change our bearing we activate Sea Whiz, target them without firing, and accelerate to 70 knots to pass in front of them, making them have to divert instead?"

Captain Barnes laughed, "You really don't go much for half measures. Yes, that will work. You will also accelerate the issue coming up with the Captain when you meet which will allow you to get that out of the way as well. I would suggest a more subtle approach with the Captain, however."

"Okay, I can first explain our actions with the ship attempting to block us, laying that out on the table for what it was, and then give the Captain the option of allowing me to empower him to plan and implement his killweb strategy in concert with the other armed forces as I had planned and already implemented with the other services or I could micro manage his operations by putting you in charge if he preferred."

"And when he balks?"

"I will give him access to our comms officer and invite him to call the Secretary of Defense to air his grievance. That should put the ball in his court, empowering him to make his own decisions, and no matter which way he decides to go, I win. That establishes me as the person in control, gives him an outlet if he chooses to take it, and shows him my confidence in my position."

"That should work. Particularly if you let him know you fully intend to stay out of his way and let him do his job. Most Captains are pretty fed up with politicians who think they know how to run a war."

I contacted the Captain and let him know as well. Sue was nearby and I asked her to be sure to let the Chef know how many would be attending dinner on the 4th deck because we would need all the leaves in the table and the extra chairs. I had the Captain let everyone know clothing was mandatory for the evening and that it would be formal wear. We decided on the Lieutenants, Captain Barnes, Bella, both Moms, Dad, DD, Doc, Cathy, Walsh, The Captain and XO of the Truman, Red, Sue and me.

With three hours left we had just enough time to get some gym work under our belts before we had to clean up for dinner so I called all the SEALs and Dad and Walsh together and we did a short, intensive workout going all out for 45 minutes each on the three legs until we had 45 minutes left. When we finished I called over the Lieutenants, "I would like you in your dress uniforms with me and the Captains and XO of the Truman and our ship during dinner. We need to be ready to receive the Captain and XO on the main deck in 45 minutes."

Both nodded and gave their, "Aye, Aye, Sir." before spreading the word and hitting the showers.