

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 40

Rusthemod

Second Impressions are the Best.

Incest/Taboo

4.79

8.1k words

Beth was speechless, big crocodile tears running down her cheeks as her breathing shuddered, barely able to whisper, "Yes!" as she nodded her affirmation.

Barnes stood and pulled his woman to him and Beth rested her head on his shoulder, "My lovely wife, your husband is in need of your services."

Beth giggled through her tears and softly kissed Barnes' neck, "Yes, my Master. Take your woman and make her your wife in heart and in deed."

Barnes wasted no time and cradled Beth in his arms as he purposely walked them to his cabin. All I can say is there was a lot of dust in the air as there wasn't a dry eye on the whole ship.

After they left, Red sniffled, "They are so much in love. Sue? Can we work together to get them married while we are at GITMO?"

Sue's eyes got big as saucers as her lips curled into an ear-to-ear smile, "Oh! It's on! Harry, we are going to have to let the Base know we are coming if we are going to have a proper wedding!"

I raised up my hands, "Hold on ladies. I can appreciate all the mamma bear enthusiasm, but should we not allow them to decide when and where?"

Sue grumbled. It has been 4 months since Sue became pregnant and she was starting to show. She was so cute as she walked around the ship, her hands softly caressing our baby. But that also meant she was very hormonal so I knew better than to press the issue any further. I saw Red give me the eye that she would take care of it, so I kissed Sue on the lips, kissed our baby through her tummy, and wisely excused myself to get some sauna time.

I was not long in the sauna when DD walked in. "Mind sharing?" she asked.

"You are always welcome to share anything I have or I'm doing, DD." I then smiled, "So who sent you and what is on your mind?"

DD laughed, "Actually Cathy asked me to look in on you. She has been keeping track of Sue's emotional states with her advancing pregnancy and thought you might need to unload a bit. I tend to agree with her assessment and had planned to approach you but now seemed a good time."

DD had stood before me in the nude and bent over, with her arms on my shoulders and hands behind my head as she spoke. To say this beautiful woman wasn't distracting the heck out of me right at this moment would be akin to denying the sky is blue.

I reached up with my fingers and gently pinched her nipples as I pulled her to my lips, deeply kissing her. By the time we separated my cock was hard and we were both breathing heavily. "I know it is the pregnancy hormones, DD. Still, for me, it can be difficult."

DD smirked, "I know you know she loves you very deeply. Perhaps taking on the role as the subservient partner for a while would not be a bad thing?"

I looked at DD and laughed, "Yes, that would be a good thing for her. Might kill me, though. You know me well enough to know that is not really my wheelhouse."

DD then told me what to expect and when to reach out to her and/or Doc for help. "The pregnancy blues are common but not often talked about, making many women reluctant to reach out for the support they need," she said, "And it doesn't help when friends and family dismiss a woman's feelings as just pregnancy hormones run amok. Paying attention to unusual sadness or depression is critical because the pregnancy blues can be dangerous for both mom and baby and may lead to postpartum depression."

DD straddled my waist and slipped her legs behind me as she let herself down on my cock while she continued, "Additionally, studies have found that the gray matter in women's brains, which is responsible for processing and responding to social cues, may temporarily shrink during pregnancy. At the same time, a pregnant woman's brain becomes more efficient, allowing her to attune to her baby and form a strong attachment bond. So, you are going to have to have some patience with her if all of a sudden, she gets 'air headed'."

"Do I need to have someone else do her job for a while?"

DD shook her head no as she began to use her Kegel muscles on me, "No, that would be counterproductive. I have already spoken with both moms, and they are going to tag team her. Having gone through this themselves they can best relate to Sue and help her through this. The best thing you can do is just be supportive and complementary in all aspects of your relationship."

"For example?"

"Okay, one thing that is going to happen, if not already now that she is showing, is she is going to believe she is no longer desirable because she is fat. Don't ever agree with her. Instead, you might respond with, 'My love, I hear what you are saying but I just don't see you that way. When I look upon you now, I am filled with love and longing and expectation and excitement. You may not be able to see or understand it but the sight of a pregnant woman is one of the most beautiful things a man, especially a husband, can ever experience. I am so looking forward to raising our child...could I have a hug?'"

I nodded in understanding even as I felt DD's pussy walls gliding over my cock ridge, sending electrical shocks up my spine. "So, validate her feelings but redirect her to more positive thoughts and display affection and support."

DD smiled, "Got it in one, handsome."

We were both getting close, so we concentrated on the moment. Each of us allowing ourselves to be vulnerable and opening up emotionally, making deep eye contact as we approached our mutual climax. It felt good filling DD up with my cum. I don't know why this time was different, but it seemed we were in a different place together.

Evidently, she felt it too and cautioned, "Neither I nor other women are the answer, Harry. It is your wife who needs you now."

I smiled, "Damn you really are that good, DD. You knew exactly how to break down my barriers and empower me. The day we met was a red-letter day."

DD winked, "For both of us, Harry." As DD handed me one of dad's erection pills, she scrunched her nose and said, "Now, let's get cleaned up and join our moms and Sue in the observation lounge?"

We both took a quick shower together, having fun soaping each other and teasing. We then walked to the elevator to deck 4.

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Upon walking into the forward observation lounge both moms and Sue were sunbathing in the nude. There was a chaise lounge next to Sue, so I laid down on it, reaching for her hand. Sue enveloped my much larger hand and gently squeezed it. "Harry, I am having difficulty with my emotions. Can I count on your support and understanding?"

"Sister, I am here for you. If you need to unload, come find me. If you need support being the liaison for the Embassy, our moms know their shit and can help with anything you have going. There is one 'but' though: Don't be that helicopter friend or mother-in-law that tries to ruin another woman's wedding. Please let Beth approach you for help and then let her make all the decisions on plans you three come up with. And include Red, Cathy and DD, please."

Sue giggled, "Red already offered to put a bug in her ear about tying the knot at GITMO. Oh! The SEALs are looking to train with some of the Marine contingent, with your permission."

I laughed, "Yeah, tell them to practice discretion. We don't need to put half the Marine contingent on sick call."

Sue looked surprised, "You heard about that?"

"The SEALs challenging the Marines on the obstacle course? Yeah. I must say, the boys did increase their mystique quite a bit with that stunt. And to answer the next question, the Commander of the Marine division got hold of me privately and asked me to let the guys know he was glad his men got embarrassed. He said it was a great motivator."

Sue squeezed my hand again, "You are a very special man, Harry."

I squeezed back, "I am just trying to be good enough for you, my love." DD gave me a discrete thumbs up and both moms just said, "Awww."

Sue then got up and moved to lay on top of me, "I need some gentle loving, you up for it?"

I chuckled, "With one of the sexiest pregnant women I have ever laid my eyes on? Are you kidding? I'm not dead yet!"

We adjusted our positions until the head of my cock was at the entrance to her sex and I began doing short strokes into her. Just moving enough to soak the head of my cock for a minute or so as we kissed. Evidently Sue wanted more action, and she took the initiative and slid me into her in one, slow, deep thrust.

We both groaned. "Baby, I swear your pussy is lined with Teflon. When our baby comes and you are fully dilated, one contraction and Doc is catching a pass from Elway."

"Elway?"

"An American football quarterback known for his imposingly strong passing arm."

All four women giggled and shook their heads, and I followed suit with my lower head inside Sue, who gasped and begged, "Oh baby! Do that some more!"

I continued the head wiggle and manifest just enough Chi in my hands to send a light current over Sue's body as my hands explored her cheeks, back, and breasts. Her first orgasm hit hard and fast, taking her breath away. It was soon followed by a chain of orgasms and Sue buried her face in my neck, holding on for dear life as she rode the waves. "Don't... stop... please... I need... this... so... badly!"

Sue came for about 5 minutes straight before she passed out on top of me. I slowed my pace and languidly fucked my sister until she awoke, and I then promptly came inside her, filling her with baby butter. Sue came again, almost passing out a second time, and we just lay there in each other's arms until we recovered.

After a bit, Sue started to cry big crocodile tears. "Talk to me baby, why are you crying?"

"I'm starting to get fat and you will not want me anymore."

I wanted to laugh at the absurdity, but DD's warning rang back in my ears, "Oh my darling Sue. What I see when I look at you is a vision of Aphrodite who is carrying and nurturing our child. I hear how you are feeling. But I want you to know no man on this ship feels that way about your body and your pregnancy. One of the most beautiful things on this earth to any man is the vision of a healthy, pregnant woman. It just pulls at us and our hearts in a way that defies explanation."

Sue sniffled, "You're just saying that to make me feel better."

I hugged her for a moment, "Baby, walk around nude in front of the men and women aboard this ship and just pay attention to their reactions. You won't have to say a thing... just watch their body language and their facial expressions... especially their eyes. You will see their irises dilating as they look at you. That is a sign that cannot be easily faked, and it means they are enjoying what they are seeing."

Sue snuggled in and, while listening to my heartbeat, drifted off for a 30-minute nap. Barbara adjusted the shade of the glass so no one got sunburned and the four of us just watched the waves as a blanket of tranquility washed over the observation lounge as my cock stayed lodged inside of my loving sister.

I heard Barbara whisper to the other two women, "Damn! He is even better than his father was! I am almost jealous!"

Leesie stifled a giggle, "I know, right?"

DD just smiled, making a note to have Doc take lessons.

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Craig had a week before he had to report to advanced training and his parents sent down their corporate jet, an Embraer Lineage 1000, to pick him and Walsh up. The long-range business jet had a cream interior with waterfall bubinga laminate tables sporting deep cushioned leather

upholstered captain's chairs. There were three 'cabins', the rear one sporting a double bed leading to the rear lavatory.

The Pilot and two stewardesses met us at the steps leading up to the plane, "Major Craigg! It is an honor to fly you again, Sir. May I inquire as to this absolutely radiant lady you have on your arm?" He asked as he bowed slightly to Walsh.

Jake smiled, "Captain Baayer, Samantha, Erin: This my lady who is an attache to the now famous Ambassador Harry Walker and personal bodyguard to the Mexican President, Lady Isabella DE Walker. Her name is Maeve Walsh."

Walsh offered the Captain a hand which she shook with authority, "It is a pleasure to meet you, Captain. And ladies, it is a distinct pleasure." Walsh smiled with a slight nod to the stewardesses who were dressed sexy professional with both showing some significant cleavage.

Erin asked, "You are the actual bodyguard for the Mexican President?"

Well, Ex Mexican President. She stepped down after the elections recently. Lately I have been training Navy Seals in hand-to-hand combat."

Jake was smiling ear to ear, "And yes, Erin, she can kick my ass while blindfolded, using one hand, and with both feet tied."

Samantha smiled at Jake, "I can already tell this lady is a keeper, Mr. Craigg. Hold on to this one."

"Oh, don't worry about Jake here, he holds on for dear life on a very regular basis." Walsh smirked.

Jake turned red as a beat and just kept his mouth shut, and the combination of Walsh's statement and his reaction had all three laughing. "Keeper indeed!" Captain Baayer tried his best to contain his mirth as he said, we will be about two hours in the air. Mrs. Walsh, the ladies here will be at your beck and call for the flight."

Walsh looked at Jake with a feigned surprise on her face, "You sneaky! You didn't tell me we were going to have the pleasure of professional 'beck and call' girls! I am so excited!"

Walsh guessed correctly and both ladies smiled and winked. Samantha mused, "I have a feeling this is going to be a very fun trip."

Walsh smiled back, "May I give each of you a hug before we board?"

Samantha approached and hugged Walsh who lightly kissed her neck as she sent some chi to her pleasure center. Samantha gushed all the air in her lungs and lost control of her legs as she instantly climaxed right there on the tarmac. Jake was expecting this and moved quickly to support Sam as Walsh hugged Erin, bringing her to climax as well.

Captain Baayer was confused, and Walsh winked at him, "It's me, Captain. They are fine. They just need a moment."

Jake nodded his agreement and still confused; Captain Baayer led everyone into the plane.

Samantha recovered halfway up the steps, stopped, looked at Walsh with a delightedly confused face, and asked, "How? What?"

Erin snickered, "I think we figured out why Mr. Craigg has to hold on."

Jake did laugh at that one, "My girlfriend can stimulate the pleasure centers of your brains just by touching you. I will say, she has taught me levels of stamina I never knew were possible since we met several months ago."

Right after liftoff, both Erin and Samantha changed into garter belts and nylons... and nothing else. Both ladies had large breasts, one with small, sharply defined, dark pink areola and the other with large light pink nipples. Both ladies had hardwood floors and their thigh gaps glistened from their climaxes earlier.

Walsh licked her lips and motioned for the two to come to her. She then ran the backs of her fingers over the silky-smooth skin of their inner thighs. Their scents were intoxicating, and Walsh felt the heat of their sexes on her fingers as they approached.

Walsh then looked up into the lady's eyes and asked, "How many times would you like to cum?"

Samantha, with a breathy voice said, "Until we almost pass out."

Walsh had them sit in adjoining seats, slouch down with their legs open and pussy lips gaping. She then knelt before them and slipped a thumb into each hot, wet, trembling pussy and began a slow buildup of chi pulses. "Jake, would you come over here and play with their breasts as I make them cum for us?"

Samantha kept whooshing air with each pulse and her contractions from her climaxes never stopped. She was having difficulty breathing and her whole body was thrumming and spasming to Walsh's staccato beat. Erin just gave out long, deep groans of pleasure as she had the first continual climax of her life.

Both women were leaking copious amounts of vaginal fluid and Walsh had an evil grin as she quickly moved her thumbs from their pussies and slipped them into their now well lubed asses. Both women groaned with the temporary reprieve but then both began screaming as Walsh picked back up.

Walsh began licking Samantha's clit as Jake began licking Erin's. It was difficult for both of them as the two stewardesses were bouncing all over the seats.

When the two passed out, Walsh made her way to the lavatory and washed up before taking off her clothes and joining Jake in another deeply cushioned leather chair. Jake was nude as well and his cock pointed angrily into the air.

"Poor baby, did the girls cumming so much get you hard? Let me take care of that for you." Walsh then promptly straddled Jake's chair and sat down on his crotch. Her aim was perfect and Jake instantly went balls deep into Walsh's silky smooth, fiery depths. Through their moans they deep kissed, sharing the sweet pussy nectar of both Samantha and Erin.

Walsh long fucked Jake's cock in tight, controlled, strong thrusts from glans to balls. Keeping a steady pace she slowly leaked chi into him so he built up a mountainous climax before cutting it loose. "Oh yes baby, I feel you about to cum for your woman. Feel the heat of your woman's sex as it envelopes your hard, slick cock. Fill your woman with your hot cum. Claim her pussy as yours once again."

Walsh positioned her left nipple over Jake's lips and he immediately sucked hard, knowing she loved the roughness on her breasts. They came together: both continuing in their sensual dances

through their climaxes until both were spent.

Erin recovered enough to watch and began crying. "We are ruined, Sam. Absolutely ruined. Nobody can top that."

Sam grunted a, "No shit." and struggled to make her way to the front lavatory to clean up. As soon as she exited, Erin was able to get in and Samantha finished the pouring of large glasses of Whey Protein fortified Orange juice for the four of them. Erin came out and grabbed four plush beach towels and the two made their way back to Jake and Maeve.

The two lovers each took a glass and drank it down, needing to replenish their blood sugar as badly as Sam and Erin did. Both Stewardesses sat on towels with their legs open, displaying their sexes for the couple's visual pleasure.

Walsh got a gleam in her eye and asked, "You two ready for round two?"

Both shivered in another climax just thinking about it and Samantha shook her head, "We would love to, but we would not be able to do our jobs if we did. We loved it and realized we may never experience that level of nirvana again in our lifetimes. But twice in the same hour would likely kill us both."

Walsh smiled, Samantha, how many times did you climax?"

Samantha shook her head, "Just once... for fifteen straight minutes! I never even knew that was possible!"

Erin then interjected, "If I am ever diagnosed with terminal cancer, I want you to come and do that to me and let me pass on while cumming that way."

Jake and Samantha seconded that idea with everyone having a good laugh.

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By the time they had landed on a private airfield, everyone had cleaned up and gotten dressed. When Jake and Walsh exited the plane there was a red carpet leading to a vintage 1930 Duesenberg Model J Road car. A driver dressed to the nines opened the reverse hinged rear door for them as their luggage was placed in the boot. Jake chuckled, "Hon, looks like you are getting the royal treatment from mom and dad. They don't pull out the Duesenberg for anybody."

Walsh walked around, admiring the car, "This thing is gorgeous!" Jake was obviously getting a bit nervous, and Walsh was reading him like an open book. "Hon, they have seen me naked. I think meeting them is going to be just fun and relaxed." She gave him a deep kiss and they got in the back.

The Duesenberg rode like it was driving on a cloud.

"Master Craigg, always a pleasure."

"Sims, this is my very special lady friend, Maeve Walsh."

"Always a pleasure to meet such a beautiful woman, M'Lady. Master Craigg, if I may be so bold, you have definitely cast above your head with this one. I can tell she is special just by the way she carries herself."

Walsh smiled at Sims' reflection in the rear view mirror, "It is an honor to be driven by such a consummate gentleman, Mr. Sims."

Jake just held her hand in his. Poor fella was so nervous he was shaking. She tore her gaze away from the bough covered road and blew in his ear to distract him and asked, "Is there something you are not telling me?"

Jake blew out the breath he was holding, "Yes."

"Care to share?"

"Baby, you already know my parents are well off. What you may not know is how well off."

Walsh giggled with an easy smile that reached her eyes, "Yeah, the private plane and this car really have me stumped on that one." She laughed as she rolled her eyes, emphasizing her sarcasm. "So, bunchkins, when will we be arriving at your parent's place?"

"Um, hon... we landed on it. This is just the driveway from their private airfield to the house."

Walsh was a bit shocked at that, backing up just a little before saying, "Oh. Okay. Well, hope they like brash Irish lasses!" She giggled.

Jake then smiled and winked, "They really don't have a say in the matter."

Walsh was taken aback again, "Well that statement didn't have any hidden meanings at all! You are going to have to explain that one later," she said as she blew him a smiling kiss.

Just then the car turned a corner and Walsh got to see her first, real, bona fide... castle.

"Oooo! Nice servant's quarters!" Walsh giggled.

Sims busted a gut and Jake's mouth dropped before he realized she was messing with him. It is a faithful recreation of the Linderhof Palace in Bavaria. Originally built for King Ludwig II in 1884. Modern amenities have been added, of course. But the decorating and room designs are recreated down to the minute detail." Jake was able to reveal as his nerves really ratcheted up.

Walsh was getting worried, this was not like Jake. "Talk to me, what has you so upset?"

"I will tell you right after we meet mom, dad, and sis."

Sims stopped the car and opened the door. Jake was so nervous he could barely stand so Walsh grabbed hold of his arm to steady him as they walked up to his family. That's when it all hit the fan. Jake's sister, Penny ran full tilt at Walsh, "WALSH!" and she jumped into the air at full speed to land on Walsh.

She couldn't ground herself for fear of hurting Penny so she enveloped the girl and did a back flip with her in her arms, protecting her from harm, before landing on her feet about five feet back, neither of them the worse for wear.

"Penny!" her mother yelled. "Don't kill her before we meet her!"

Penny laughed, "Mom! Its WALSH! I couldn't hurt her if I tried!"

Jake laughed, "Probably not, but you can give me a heart attack! Give me a hug, sis!"

Penny looked at Walsh, "We are going to have SO much fun!" she said before giving her a big kiss on the lips and running to her brother to give him a hug.

Walsh was a bit off balance but decided to go with the flow. Jake took her hand and walked in front of his parents, "Mom and dad," he said with a halting voice, "This is my very good friend, Maeve Walsh. Hon, this is mom and dad."

Walsh couldn't help but laugh as she gave 'dad' a big hug, "Hello dad!" She then hugged 'mom', "Hello, mom." They both laughed and mom helped out her son, I am Isadora, Izzy for short, and this is Damon or DC."

Walsh nodded and smiled, "And I am just Walsh. But, I kinda like 'mom' and 'dad' if that is okay?"

Izzy smiled deeply and took both of Walsh's hands in hers, "I think that would be lovely."

Right then, Walsh saw dad palm something to his son and nodded approvingly. Penny squealed as Jake stood before her and went to a knee. Walsh was confused for a moment, thinking Jake had lost his balance until she saw the ring case.

She then cried out in her rich brogue as she knelt herself to be equal with him, "A ghrá, an é seo an fáth a raibh tú chomh neirbhíseach? Bhí eagla ort nach nglacfainn?" (My love, is this why you were so nervous? You were afraid I would not accept?)

"Sea mo ghrá. Ní féidir liom smaoineamh ar a bheith gan tú i mo shaol. Is tú mo chomhghleacaí anam. Le do thoil, glac leis an bhfáinne seo mar chomhartha beag ar mo ghrá agus déan an fear is sona ar domhan dom. A ghrá, an bpósfaidh tú mé?" (Yes, my love. I cannot bear the thought of being without you in my life. You are my soulmate. Please, accept this ring as a small token of my love and make me the happiest man on the earth. My love, will you marry me?)

Walsh couldn't speak, words could not get past her tears. So, she nodded yes emphatically. Jake took the ring and placed it upon her finger and it was... blinding in the afternoon sun. It was a flawless, 2 carat round diamond setting flanked by two rectangular half carat diamonds. The platinum ring holding the stones securely in a custom setting. The diamonds were on fire, shooting yellows, greens, and blues all over the place.

"It's... it's almost as beautiful as you, bunchkins."

Izzy started to cry, "That is such a beautiful pet name for him."

DC softly said, "Welcome to the family, honey."

Walsh got to her feet and helped Jake to stand before walking up to dad and giving him a big hug. She burst into tears again and haltingly said, "I love him so much, thank you dad. I promise you I will keep him safe."

Izzy made it a three-way hug, "We think you are the perfect wife for him and addition to the family, honey. We are so happy for you both."

Penny punched Jake in the shoulder, "Ya did good, big bro. Real good." She then walked up to her new sister and handed her a special stainless steel neck chain long enough to hang between her boobs, "You can put your ring on this when you are training or fighting."

Walsh gave her a big hug, "You think of everything, don't you sis." Just then her stomach loudly protested.

Izzy responded immediately, gathering everyone up to the informal dining room to eat lunch. DC asked his son, "So, what are your impressions of our hero Ambassador? Is he the person everyone is claiming he is?"

Jake looked at his dad and nodded, "That and more, dad. He is fiercely loyal, deadly in combat, kind to a fault, overly fair in his treatment of others, and is an accomplished tactician and exceptional leader. As to his fighting skills, I have seen him defeat a whole SEAL team single handed. He can literally break steel I-beams with his bare hands. His reaction speed is unmatched and his accuracy with fighting arms is uncanny. He is the only person I know who could defeat Walsh in hand-to-hand combat."

DC looked at Walsh, "How good are you?"

"Dad, no-one who is really good is going to nor should be bragging. Let's just say, Ambassador Walker is the only person I have met who can best me."

DC smiled, "You know I want to see you in action, don't you. Both I and my security team need to know your skill level so we can plan your security around you."

Walsh smiled, "How about a demonstration sometime after we eat? And yes, I suspected you needed to know. With whom will I be sparring?"

"Dennis is head of my security. He is an ex Navy SEAL, trained by the best. You comfortable with that?"

Jake snickered, "He will need a LOT of help."

Walsh held Jake's hand and smiled at him, "It's okay, bunchkins, I will play with him a while so they get a feel for my skills and then I will gently put him down quickly so no one gets hurt."

Dennis, who had been standing off to the side scoffed at that, "Bold talk for a wee Irish Lass, Missy."

Jake caught Dennis' eye, "Careful, trust me when I say you really don't want to piss her off. She backed down a whole company of active-duty Marines just by herself. Not that they didn't want a fight. They were scared to fight her. She literally can kill just with a touch of her little finger."

Dennis raised his brow at that, looking at Walsh he asked, "Death touch?"

Walsh smiled and winked. "Set up some 4 x 4s on some stands before we spar."

Dennis nodded as he reappraised this spitfire addition to the family.

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Lunch was good. Wagu beef, (real) saffron rice, and steamed asparagus spears. After eating, Jake gave Walsh a tour of the castle, ending in their bedroom suite. She commented about half way through, "It must be a real bitch to keep this place up. Just polishing all the gold must take a small army."

"Dad has a house staff of around 100, including the kitchen staff. 27 staff per floor in three 8 hour shifts."

"Not much privacy, eh?"

"The staff are chosen for their professionalism and discretion. If they see you wish not to be disturbed, they will just work somewhere else. And, here is our bedroom."

Jake showed Walsh a tastefully decorated room that was so large, easily 100 feet square, the California King canopy bed seemed small by comparison. Walsh wrapped up her man in a body hug. "You know, mom, sis, and I will have to go clothes shopping."

"Not as much as you might think," Jake snickered as he opened the french doors to a huge walk-in closet full of all types of clothes in her favorite colors. "Mom had me give her your measurements. I hope you don't mind?"

Walsh had spied a lingerie section and she winked as she closed the doors behind her. When she came back out she was wearing a navy blue shelf bra that did wonderful things to her cleavage and a matching garter with sheer blue stockings... no panties.

Jake was sitting nude on the edge of the bed and after an initial look, his mouth dropped. "Dayam! Remind me to thank mom! You look hot!"

Walsh sashayed over to her fiancé making sure to maximize her thigh gap as she leaned over him to play with his already engorged cock and balls while giving him access to her bared nipples and pussy, "Mmmm, I am glad you like. Now suck my nipples as you make love to me." She murmured as she placed her legs around him, resting her bottom on his lap.

Unlike on the plane, this was making love. Soft, tender, attentive. They both needed the connection... at least that what it was until Penny burst into the room. Neither one of them even paid her attention as they were all about each other. Penny just sat next to them, watching and fingering her pussy.

After they both came, Jake looked over at his sister, "Sis. Yes there will be times you can join in. However, there will be times we both need to be each other's sole focus. Next time, if we don't invite you over to join us, please be polite and take a rain check?"

Penny did look a bit chagrined, "Yeah, sorry. You both looked so beautiful like that, and I have not seen you in so long."

Walsh reached out and sucked Penny's fingers still wet with her pussy juices, "Mmm, yeah, there will definitely be a time I want some of that."

Penny leaned in and they both kissed deeply and passionately but in a way that was also tender. Afterward, Penny looked to her bother and said with all seriousness: "Love you, bro, but how in the heck did you ever land this much woman?"

Walsh giggled, "He was in uniform. It was love at first sight."

Jake laughed, "She was naked and exposed on a lounge and I couldn't keep my eyes off of her. Yes, looking back, I knew when I first saw her I was going to marry her."

Penny snuffled, "Aww, you two got it so bad! Maybe one day I will find someone like that."

Walsh smiled, "When it happens, you will know."

Penny then smiled, "put on some sparring gear, they are ready."

Walsh gave a Cheshire Cat grin, "I just need to clean up. I already have on what I am going to spar in."

Penny gave a whoot, "I love this woman!"

OoO

The trio walked down to the training area with Walsh wearing her sexy lingerie, her pussy and nipples exposed. DC took one look and his jaw dropped. "Wow! Our new daughter certainly is self-assured!"

Izzy smiled with a raised eyebrow, "She is all woman, just what our son needed. He is a lucky boy."

Dennis smiled, "While you are very beautiful. You will not distract me."

Walsh shrugged, "I just wanted to give you some eye candy in compensation for getting your ass handed to you."

Dennis nodded, "Then let us begin."

Walsh said, "If you land a single punch or kick; you win. Use full contact and hold nothing back. I am a big girl with lethal fighting experience, I can handle it."

Walsh brought her chi up to about 15 percent, loosened her muscles, and the fight began.

Walsh was fully defensive. She anticipated all of Dennis' strikes and deftly deflected them or just moved out of the way with a grace that seemed oddly out of place in a full contact sparring contest. After about 5 minutes she called a halt. "Okay, now I will join fully. Be prepared."

Dennis laughed, "Yeah, you can dodge like a good girl. Let's see what kind of power you have." With that, Dennis approached and attacked with a feint leg sweep only to push up with his planted foot at the last second to strike at Walsh's head.

Walsh ducked under the blow, jumped past his plant leg, and tapped it on his upper thigh, letting loose her chi. Dennis felt the blow and his leg went numb immediately.

He crumbled to the floor. As soon as he landed, Walsh was on him. Both her knees landed on his shoulders, her chi numbing both arms as her knees touched. She was careful not to displace his shoulder joints, but she also gave a grunt as she all but finished a killing stroke that would have crushed his nasal cavity and shoved the bone up into his brain.

Dennis was very close to Walsh's pussy when she did her final move, and he could smell her sex. He knew he was done for the fight, so he just enjoyed the scent. Walsh looked down at him and smiled, knowing what he was doing, "You cede the fight?"

"Yeah, I would tap out if I could move my arms. You are beyond me." He replied before blowing some air over her exposed clit.

Walsh raised an eyebrow, "THAT is a risky move there Dennis." She stood up and sat him up as she walked to the 4 x 4s set in a V on stands. The rest of the security force who could attend along with DC, Izzy, Penny and Jake all watched as Walsh pulled up her draconian aura with 100% chi.

Everyone in the place felt the fear it induced. Walsh pulled it in and re-manifested it several times, the draconian aura becoming more intense and powerful with each rendition. She placed her palms on each beam, infusing them with chi for about 5 seconds before she lifted her hands and softly tapped each beam with her fingertips.

A one-foot section of each beam shattered into clouds of cellulose powder which slowly settled to the floor.

DC said, "Holy shit!"

Izzy was dumbfounded.

Dennis and his team realized what that meant and murmured among themselves.

Penny just squealed and ran to hug Walsh.

Jake tackled her to the floor yelling, don't touch her! Until she comes down just touching her will kill you!"

Penny looked aghast, "No shit?"

Walsh began letting loose her chi, and breathed, "No shit, sis. When I am at that level of chi, the slightest touch is lethal."

Izzy looked to her husband, "I dunno, but something tells me we really don't have to worry about having a full security detail around them when they are together."

Dennis agreed. The feeling was coming back to his leg and arms when he added, "Yeah, all they need is a couple of people keeping up situational awareness."

Jake helped his sister to stand, and Walsh then invited her to hug. Penny skipped over and gave her big sis a body hug and whispered, "You have GOT to teach me that!"

Dennis, having overheard nodded, "Us, too, Sensei. If you will."

DC then added, "If we are not too old, I can see how having that skill in our back pockets would be a good thing as well. Would you teach us all, Sensei?"

Walsh was moved by the honor DC had just given her, "Not a problem. We only have two weeks, so we need to be intensive in your training. I am not giving an infant a hand grenade without them learning self-control. Four two-hour sessions a day at 6 and 8 in the morning and 1 and 3 in the evenings. Split everyone up into groups so half hit 6 and 1 while the other half hit 8 and 3.

Penny was on pins and needles, "Can you give me some pointers now?"

Walsh smiled, "I dunno sis, you know how to manifest chi?"

"Well not like you! But I have the same training as Jake had."

Walsh turned Penny around so her back was facing her. She brought up some of her chi and placed her hands on her. "Okay, sis. Pull up your chi.

Penny did so and Walsh could feel it. "Good! Now, I want you to relax and just let it flow. You are getting in your own way. I can feel your fear. What are you afraid of?"

Penny looked to her brother, "Losing my brother in a war."

"You have to let that go. It is using up all of the power of your chi. I am with him. I will not let anything happen to him. Now just relax, let go of your fear, and feel the power within you."

Penny knew not to actually concentrate on it, so she gave in, loved her brother, but let him go. She felt her chi as if it were a living thing and she let it engulf her.

Walsh quickly increased her chi to compensate, "Oh very, very good sis! But you are leaking chi all over the place. Imagine containing it within your body. You control it with your will and intent."

Penny thought about it for a moment, and, in her mind's eye, she saw herself blazing with uncontrolled chi; and with intent, she corralled it to be contained within her.

"Good! You are a gifted practitioner!" Walsh walked over to one of the beams and grabbed a corner that had splintered off. She held it before Penny. "Now, I want you to place your hand on this wood and I want you to let your chi flow into it. Don't force it... let it flow until it stops. When it stops, I want you to lift your hand and lightly slap the wood."

Penny mentally expressed her will to fill the wood with chi and she could feel it flowing from her. Eventually the flow stopped, and she then lightly slapped the wood.

It splintered into a hundred pieces. Penny jumped up and down, "I did it! Mom! Dad! Did you see?"

She lunged for Walsh who quickly backed away. "FREEZE!"

Penny was confused until she remembered Jake's warning, "Oh! I'm sorry! But you are so much stronger! What would have happened if I had hugged you?"

"The stronger chi causes the lesser to rebound on itself. The last person to do that was a Chinese bodyguard/assassin who tried to kill Ambassador Walker. The Ambassador's chi was stronger, and it pulverized all the bones in his arm up to his shoulder and put him on his knees. The Ambassador put him out of his misery."

DC raised an eyebrow, "Penny Craig? No playing around with that. You need training so you don't accidentally kill someone."

Walsh asked if there were wooden pencils around. DC was unsure so he immediately asked one of the staff to procure a few boxes. Walsh carefully described the process where Penny could teach herself control, just as she did when Harry explained it to her. "Penny, keep me apprised of your progress. When you can pop off the erasure while holding onto the pencil without damaging the pencil you will be ready for the next lesson.

Izzy asked, "Is that what the Ambassador does when he makes his hands or manhood feel like an electrical shot to my brain?"

Walsh nodded, "Yes, mom. But there are some severe cautions about doing that I need to teach everyone before anyone attempts that. It can fry a person's brain if you are not careful and aware of the risks."

DC then asked, "Are you at that level of control?"

"Dad, both Jake and I are."

Izzy mumbled, "Yeah, we need to learn that."

Dennis recognized his job was just about to get a hell of a lot easier.

OoO

I was on the bridge as we approached GITMO when Walsh connected a video call. "Coms, transmit this to all the family."

"Aye Sir!... Everyone is connected, Ambassador."

Walsh showed up on screen. "Hi everyone! I have something I need to tell you all." She held up an amazingly bright engagement band.

Both moms squealed and DD exclaimed, "Bout damn time that boy got his courage up!"

Jake appeared in the background as Walsh panned out, along with her new parents and sister. I looked at them and said, "Welcome to the family, Sir, Ma'am. Seems we need to get together sometime and celebrate the union of our families."

"DC and Izzy, please. And yes, when will you be back in the States?"

"Thank you, DC... Izzy. And it is just Harry, please. We will be back in about 2 days, but I have some business I need attending. How about we get together in about a week? Your place or ours?"

"Is yours secure?"

"Between a contingent of FBI and a full Seal Team with full air cover, perimeter electronics, a Sea Stallion and two Apaches armed for bear, about as secure as it can possibly be, DC. If you come to our place, we can do a bit of fishing as well."

"Sounds like a plan!"

I looked at Sue, Let's get another five cottages lined up on the lake. I am sure they will want their own security as well and we need Mavis to coordinate the food. Next Wednesday sound good to you DC and Izzy? We can leave it open ended as my next tour is to the NATO countries over in Europe... but they come after family."

"I see my initial impression was accurate, Harry. We will let you know when we arrive at the airport."

Walsh looked at me with an uncharacteristically worried face, "Um, Harry? Would it be okay for us to ask DC and Izzy if we could have the wedding at their castle?"

I laughed, "Hon, if it is okay with them, I think that would be a very memorable experience."

Mom smiled, "Never visited a real-life castle before!"

DC looked and Izzy and she smiled, "Mi Castillo es tu Castillo."

Beth then chimed in, "No thunder stealing, but Barney proposed to me as well."

Walsh giggled and asked, "Want to have a double wedding?"

Beth nodded excitedly and Sue laughed, "Looks like we are going to be doing wedding planning when you come next week!"

Izzy smiled, "Count on it... she hesitated, Sue?"

Walsh was beside herself in embarrassment and then introduced everyone along with their titles. "I am so sorry! I am just really excited!"

Both dads chuckled and my dad just said, "I haven't seen you this discombobulated since the first day you and Craig met, honey. It is nice to see you so happy."

"Mr. Ambassador, sorry to interrupt, but GITMO has contacted us wanting identification and intentions."

DC then nodded, "Seems you have work to do. We will be in touch. Nice to have met everyone."

Everyone waved and gave their goodbyes and I nodded to the Coms officer.

"Headquarters, Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, this is the Embassy ship Le Délice DE Susan carrying myself, Ambassador Harry Walker, and my entourage for a GITMO inspection. Our intention is to dock and have a small contingent access the detention facility for inspection and for access to some relatively recent prisoners who were detained by the FBI under the espionage act about four months ago? Is Commodore Watkins still your base commander?"

"Captain Watkins is our base commander, Sir. Shall I get him on the line for you?"

"Yes, please."

"Harry! How they hangin?"

I laughed, "Low and to the left! Grats on the promotion!"

"Thanks! And Grats on winning the war!"

"Had lots of good people helping with that one. Listen, my boys would love to run your obstacle course with your Marines. Can we make that happen?"

"I will have them ready and waiting when you dock! I have those reporters coming over from their cells as well. Same meeting place as before?"

"Sounds like a plan! Thanks for receiving us on such short notice. You and your spouse up for dinner tonight?"

"Would love to! Can I bring my new XO? She needs some seasoning."

"Just be aware it is a clothing optional and free use affair. So don't be shocked. And if she wants to tag along, absolutely!"

"What time?"

"1730 sharp."

"We will be there!" I will see you at the pier!"

"We should be there in..." I looked at Red who mouthed 20 minutes, "about 20 minutes."

"Roger that! See you then!"