

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 42

*Rusthemod*

*Plans within plans.*

Incest/Taboo

4.77

7.9k words

0o0

Both Melendez and Lynette had recovered but were still lying with their backs on the table. I had them turn over onto their tummies and I asked them to spread their cheeks for me. I had some lube which I rubbed on their dark roses and, applying a small amount of chi, I slipped my fingers inside to lube the first few inches of their bowels. I got between Lynette's legs and, as she held her cheeks wide for me, pressed the head of my well lubed cock against her ring.

After a slight resistance, it slipped inside her and I began increasingly deeper strokes. When I bottomed out inside her ass I let loose my chi in pulses with each thrust. Lynette's whole body jumped with each pulse, and she began whimpering, "For the love of all that is holy, please don't stop!"

Lynette was experiencing her first anal orgasm, and it was an emotional experience. After the first 15 seconds she released all her pent-up tension and worries and her whole world was just the anal sex, my hard, slick cock, the electrical pulses running up her spine, and her brain wrapped around all the pleasure which seemed to just pulsate in time with her body spasms.

After she passed out, I pulled out, admiring her still gaping ring as it slowly closed, and cleaned myself up before reapplying lots of lube and I stood behind Melendez. Having witnessed Lynette's reaction, she was primed and ready and she relaxed her anal ring, so I slipped right inside. Not meeting a lot of resistance, I slowly went balls deep inside her and held still as I slowly amped up my chi.

I didn't pulse it like I did with Lynette, rather, I just gave Melendez a steady, slowly increasing flow. After reaching a critical level, her whole body began jerking constantly as she let out a low moan of pleasure. Her breathing was ragged, and she lost all control of her body as she slowly succumbed to the intense pleasure. Just as I came deep inside her she passed out.

My balls kept pumping inside her bowels until they ached. After slowly pulling out I enjoyed watching her rose slowly close and waited for them both to come back from their trips to nirvana. I took a moment to clean up again and then stood behind both women as I gently massaged their backs and cheeks.

Lynette came to first and her whole body was vibrating. She would intermittently spasm in her afterglow, but she was able to sit back down in her chair. She looked up at me and asked, "What did you do to me?"

I smiled, cupped her left breast, leaned in to give her a languid, sensual kiss, and whispered in her ear, "I fucked the hell out of your ass, gave you an intense anal orgasm, and stimulated the pleasure center of your brain. Did you enjoy your trip to Nirvana?"

She whispered back, "Anytime, anywhere, any way you want me; just ask. Even if it is in public, I will strip right then and there and lean over for you to take me as you wish."

I moaned into a deep kiss with her as I massaged her breasts, sending a small pulse of chi into her nipples which sent her into another long climax. Melendez had also recovered and heard what Lynette said. She looked at me with wide eyes, "You are a very, very, very dangerous man."

I raised an eyebrow, "What makes you say that?"

She replied, "You can seduce any woman with a touch and when you have sex with her you can send her to places no other man can. At that moment she is your willing supplicant and will do anything you ask of her without question. Just for the possibility you will fuck her again."

I looked at Menendez, "Understanding all that and realizing what has happened to you, does it help you to suppress those urges?"

She shook her head, "Not even in the slightest. If you told me to kill the head of operations so I could relive that sexual encounter with you I would do it as quickly as I could and not think twice about it. I would then run to you, tell you it was done, and strip right in front of God and country for you to fuck me like that again."

I gently rubbed Melendez's nipple with my thumb in light circles as I kissed her neck below her ear and whispered, "I want you to be my eyes and ears within the agency, will you do that for me, my pet?"

"Yes, master. I am yours to command."

With that answer I sent my chi through her nipple and neck and sent her back again as her whole body jerked in another extended climax. "Good girl. Next time we meet, bring another up-and-coming female agent with you and we will bring her into the family as well."

Melendez was barely able to get out a "Yes, master." before she fainted again from the pleasure.

Dad was watching all this and after Melendez fainted, he pulled me to the side for a private conversation, "What are you thinking son?"

"Dad, operations intentionally set us up and some of our people could have gotten killed. They couldn't have cared less. They just wanted us to clean up their loose ends for them. If they are going to play hard ball... so be it. I can play that game better than they can. With time, I will own the fucking CIA and they will never know what is happening until it is over and done."

"I can agree to a point, son. Just be aware of the fact that holding that much power can be intoxicating and easily abused. You are a good man, don't let that change. Gain control but let them do their jobs like you did in Mexico."

I nodded, "That is the plan, dad. I just don't want this shit to ever happen again. Family before everything and anyone except God himself."

Dad nodded, "Let's knock that ball out of the park then."

OoO

Jake just stared at his parents. Dad wore a very elegant silk bathrobe that resembled more a kimono with flying dragons over a field of blossoming trees. Which was unusual but fine. The issue was the belt for the robe wasn't cinched and the front of the robe was open... and dad wasn't wearing any underwear. And dad was clean shaven all around his substantial cock and balls.

His mother was just as exposed in her outfit. She wore a light green nightie that was so thin it was like she had nothing on, which she didn't underneath. The nightie came down to just barely above her clean-shaven sex.

Jake was inexorably drawn to his mother's breasts. She had breast fed him up to age 7 and he had many fond memories of suckling his mother. Only later did he understand how unusual that was and only after he became a man that did he realize the shudders his mother had when he fed from her breast were her climaxes. Now, looking at her this way, he wanted more.

Walsh smiled and whispered to her fiancé, "Go kiss your mother and sister and give them enough chi to make them cum for you. I will do the same for dad."

Jake walked up to his mother and wrapped her in his arms. Pressing her breasts against his chest he kissed her deeply, passing chi through his lips and the hand he had at her spine. His mother's eyes began to flutter, and her body began to tremble in her climax. "Mmmm," Jake said, "I remember those trembles from when you used to breast feed me. I have missed them."

By the time he released his mother she needed a bit of help to stand so she could sit down at the dinner table, a maid having placed a soft towel on the seat for her. By then, Jake had his sister who had just graduated from

Dartmouth with her Bachelor's in his arms, and he was chi kissing her as her body lost all control as she came really hard for her brother. Jake sat her down in her seat after one of the maids had brought him a fluffy towel.

Walsh walked up to dad and raised a knee, using her hand to place the head of his cock into her pussy explaining, "No need to waste good cum, dad." She then kissed him deeply, sending chi up his back and through his cock. DC moaned into his new daughter's mouth as she made him cum hard and fill her pussy. When he was finished Walsh quickly sat on the towel on her seat as she knew she would start leaking immediately with the amount of cum dad had just deposited into her cunnie.

Everyone sat and took a few deep breaths to settle down. Izzie giggled and said, "Well! It seems we have our topic for discussion at dinner this evening!"

Penny jumped in, "Yeah, but mom, you know Jake is the only one who didn't cum. We have to make that up to him after dinner."

Mom smiled, "Indeed we do."

DC laughed, "Son you are going to have to pick up the slack here. I can barely keep up with your mother these days."

Jake winked at Walsh, "Actually dad, your newest daughter can get you hard again about as fast as you can snap your fingers."

Izzy beamed, "Yeah, we definitely need to know how to do that!"

Dinner was a perfectly cooked Peking Duck served with lightly steamed pak choi (still crunchy) with soy sauce for dipping, roasted carrots, and seasoned steamed rice.

Mukashino Manma (everlasting roots) is a dry, slightly acidic sake from the Yamada Shoten brewery that starts light immediately after the bottle is opened and then gets deeper as you keep drinking. It has notes of fig, orange, and nutmeg and is one of the better ones to drink at room temperature or above.

Jake regaled the family with his side of the war and meeting the Ambassador for the first time. He told them how he was led to the bridge where a naked red head by the name of Red, "Go figure, right? Well, she had my pants down around my ankles and was finishing giving me a really good blow job when in walks the Ambassador and his father. I'm embarrassed as all get out, realizing I literally got caught with my pants down and my dick in an officer's mouth and the two men act like it was nothing.

"I mean, here I am thinking at the very least an article 15 or worse and Red just casually hands over the Bridge to the Ambassador and goes to clean up. Returning without a stitch of clothes on and not a care in the world. Come to find out, the Embassy is actually a warship and one that is actually privately owned by the Ambassador."

DC then asked about the ship and Jake gave him a rundown, "Dad, it is a four deck 490 foot by 250-foot-wide trimaran that can carry 37 crew and 38 guests. There are two tenders and two submarines, lots of hot tub and pool space, game rooms, a sauna, a movie theater, and a fitness center. The ship has a special coating that can withstand 20mm rounds and boasts 4 special, pop-up Sea Whiz Gatling guns that fire 30mm rounds instead of the standard 20mm, top of the line torpedoes, and 4 SM-6 missile batteries with 4 launchers each."

"The top of the ship is a large landing pad for helicopters, and you get between decks using elevators. She is run off of electric motors and can fly at a sustained 65 knots if necessary, with bursts above that. She can also receive ULF band transmissions as well. There is so much electronics and communications gear that Harry ran the entire war with Mexico right from his ship."

DC asked, "And you are sure he actually owns this luxury warship? I ask because even I cannot get my hands on those kinds of systems and arms."

Walsh then added, "Dad, what I am about to say cannot leave the room."

Everyone nodded and listened, "Harry is the elite of Black Opps operators as well as being an ambassador. You remember the killings of all the major terrorist groups that happened a while back in Switzerland? That was Harry

and his security team. He also saved the lives of the President, Vice President, and their wives. He is an SES-Level 1 in rank as well."

"There was a Chinese national who was having the yacht built and the United States was just going to nationalize it when it was done, and they had all the munitions put in when the Chinese government just up and gave it to Harry. Along with 3 billion dollars with which to run it. That is when the President approached him with the Embassy Afloat idea."

Izzi asked, "That the Chinese national with the bodyguard the Ambassador took out in hand-to-hand combat?"

Walsh nodded.

DC then said, "He must have a crack team of Marines on his security sta... wait, he mentioned Navy SEALs?"

Jake chuckled, "Yeah, dad. His security team is a group of 16 active-duty Navy SEALs who answer only to him."

DC laughed, "I bet that pissed off SOCOM to no end."

"Oh, it did! The Secretary of Defense just dialed up the President and Bill laid the law down."

DC nodded with a smile that quickly turned to keen eyed interest, "So you have told me of his power and what he does for a living. Told me he is an accomplished killer and tactician. Now tell me about his personal side."

Walsh nodded and continued, "Well, the easiest way to give you a sense of that side of him is to tell you how the Mexican war really started. Isabella was the wife of the Mexican President and when they were at the embassy for dinner she begged for help. Harry, in a matter of minutes got her asylum status and made her part of the family."

"When the President was attacked, one of the maids on the ship let it out he would be on the ship and when Harry found out who it was and that she had been talking to her sister when she said it, he immediately began a rescue mission to save her and her child and he set them up with a restaurant to run on his behalf in an area in the states where she had family."

"Oh! And when a woman in his hometown was working with terrorists to get him killed because of a perceived slight and she was sent to GITMO, he rescued her and she now works for him, managing the family's lakefront properties."

Izzy smiled, "So our man of action has a heart and knows the meaning of compassion as well."

Jake nodded, "The whole reason I am now a Major and the Embassy's military liaison is because my bride to be and I wanted to see about starting a relationship which, given our positions, would have been near impossible to maintain. Harry got on the phone and in less than ten minutes made it all happen just because he considers Walsh to be family."

Izzy then redirected, "And what is your story, Walsh?"

Walsh smiled, "My father was a foreign diplomat who was killed while in office when I was a child. One of the men he had befriended while working in Israel was the founder of Krav Maga a form of martial arts many consider to be the deadliest on the planet. I was one of his students and am now a Sensei of that form."

"Mom and I eventually moved back to the states, and I went into law enforcement after graduating. Mom died a few years ago and I was pretty much a lone wolf until this lame ass Ambassador was involved in a bar fight with some locals when I was on duty. Well, the feds called the chief, the chief was a bit pissed and told me to hang with them while they were in town to keep them out of trouble and the feds off his arse."

"Well, one thing led to another, and Harry hired me on as a bodyguard for Lady Isabella and the rest you already know."

Penny asked, "What happened at the bar fight?"

"Well, seems one of his detail got a purple heart for an operation where they took out a CIA black site that was corrupt and basically shut down the whole base waiting for a naval carrier group to send some Marines to clean

up the place after they shut it down... including their air defenses."

"They were celebrating in this local bar when a big Irish wannabe bad boy decided to pull a pistol and tell them to be quiet. Before he could finish, he had 16 custom 45s pointed at him along with a sub-machine gun and his ass was on the ground when the Ambassador called us in and also called the foreign office. We held him for 24 hours and let him go because Harry didn't file a complaint."

"Well son, I don't think you could have married into a better family or found a woman better suited to be your wife and be a part of our family. I am going to have to agree with your sister, well done indeed."

Walsh exclaimed, "Aww, dad, statements like that are going to get you another sex session."

DC laughed, "Honey, once, twice a week at most is about all this old man can muster anymore."

Walsh got up from her seat, "Oh, is that so?" She moved beside dad with a smirk on her face and began playing with his cock and balls with very soft hands, letting some of her chi loose. In about ten seconds, dad was hard as a rock and raring to go. Izzi giggled and said, "Okay everyone, to the master bedroom! It is time to get some serious sex going in this family tonight!"

"Bunchkins, would you go with me in a quick run through the kitchen first? I want to thank the chefs and serving staff."

"Jake smiled, knowing what she had in mind, "It would seem we are about to have the happiest servant staff in the states."

Izzy smiled, "That is a wonderful idea! But don't be long! We are not waiting for you!"

OoO

In the kitchen were the Chef, the Souse Chef, six Commis Chefs, and six assistants. Jake pulled everyone together and began, "Ladies (they were all women), my wife and I would like to show you our appreciation for a wonderful lunch and dinner this evening."

Jake and Walsh shook hands with each person, thanking them while sending enough chi into their brains to give them a nice, soothing climax. When they were done, many of them were doing their best not to swoon on the spot. With a big smile, Walsh thanked them for their exemplary service and the pair left the kitchen staff in total disarray as they hurried to join the family orgy.

Jake and Walsh didn't knock and just walked straight into the very opulent bedroom. Centered on one wall was a custom poster bed and DC was on his back with Izzy riding his manhood and Penny riding his face. When Jake and Walsh undressed, Penny jumped up and threw her brother down on the bed, straddled his hips, and buried his cock in her sopping wet pussy. "Bro, your sister needs a serious fucking."

That was all she got out before her eyes turned up in her head and her whole body began to spasm uncontrollably. Jake was worried he gave her too much, so he stopped immediately and waited with bated breath for her to recover. No one else noticed as Walsh was in a sex triangle with mom and dad; gently supplying them with chi so they could enjoy the slow build up and she could keep dad hard.

Penny recovered and she took a deep breath, "Bro, you can do that again any time you want."

"Actually, little sis, that was what Walsh was warning about. You build up a sensitivity to it and then the same level of chi can actually fry your brain. We need to let everyone know so no one hurts you."

Penny pouted, "You mean I can't have that done to me anymore?"

Jake let go with a very small amount that made Penny shiver with need and desire, "Yes you can, sis. But the one doing it needs to know you are now sensitive."

Penny grunted, waiting a second to be overwhelmed again. When she just reached an achingly high sensual peak without climaxing she went to work on her brother's cock, taking him like an Amazonian princess who had never had a man before. "Fuck bro, your cock feels so good deep inside my pussy! Keep angling the head towards the

front to hit my G-spot as it goes by. YES! Just like tha.." Penny had a whole-body orgasm as she literally cried out her ecstasy."

Penny had gushed her cum all over her brother and as she was cumming, he took the opportunity to pull out and slide right into her hot and pliant ass. The unexpected move caused Penny to gasp before her eyes rolled up again as her climax just jumped up another level. As for Jake, his libido was loving what he was doing to his sister.

When she was finished, Jake gently pulled out of his sister's ass and grabbed some wet wipes to clean himself up, some lube to coat his cock, and scooted over to his mother who was laying with her face licking Walsh's nipples and her pussy being eaten out by dad.

Jake straddled his mother and slipped his cock between her ass cheeks. He very quickly found his mother's dark rose and then pressed inexorably into his mother with a deep groan. Izzy lifted her mouth for a moment, looked back at her son and whimpered, "Oh, yes baby! Slide your man cock into your mother's hot, willing ass. You are the only man who has ever fucked your mother there, baby. Own it. Take it. Mommy's ass is yours to enjoy baby."

Jake knew Walsh was feeding her chi, so he refrained. He didn't understand why, but taking his mother this way was so sensual, so special. "Mom, your ass feels so good wrapped around my cock. So tight, so inviting, so hot!" Jake grabbed hold of his mother's hips and gave her all he had. Pummeling her depths with his now enraged cock.

Walsh began playing with Izzy's breasts and nipples, enjoying how hard they were, pulling them and lightly scratching them as Izzy climbed the ladder. Just as she was about to cum Izzy looked deeply into Walsh's eyes and Walsh could see the depth of her being as Izzy washed over the wave and her body succumbed to her mind-numbing orgasm.

Jake felt his mother cumming while he deep stroked his mother's rose and the sensual overload was too much for him. He plunged deep inside mommy and held himself there as his cock sprayed her bowels with his hot, creamy, baby juice.

Izzy felt her son emptying his balls into her and she called through her tears of joy as her body kept climaxing, "Oh baby, your cum in my ass feels so hot. Mommy loves her baby boy so much." was all she could get out before she collapsed in a heap of sensual bliss.

Walsh was now riding dad cowgirl. He had cum twice with all the sexual stimulation both from his new daughter-in-law and the sex going on around him; but Walsh kept feeding him and it kept his cock hard. He was now an animal in rut, giving Walsh everything he had with the intent of destroying her pussy.

His son had cleaned up again and was on his knees to the side, so he directed Walsh's mouth to her fiancé's cock which she eagerly devoured as she rode her dad like a professional barrel racer. Bouncing and squeezing his cock like she was bouncing bareback atop an almost out of control steed as it was running its course.

Jake's cock now wet with Walsh's saliva, he moved between her legs and slipped his cock home inside Walsh's ass as she lay on top of dad, squishing her breasts against his chest. Jake could feel his dad's cock going crazy inside his soon to be wife and it drove him crazy. Walsh was feeding him chi and he returned the favor, some leaking into his dad's cock. Soon all three of them lost control in their mutual climaxes and after about a minute of constant spasms they all three collapsed, out of breath.

DC managed to stammer, "You -- two -- are -- going -- to -- kill -- us."

Penny saddled up to mom and agreed, "But what a way to fucking die!"

OoO

I kept Menendez and Lynette in sensual ecstasy for a few more hours before we had to leave. Lynette was barely able to walk with her husband's help. Menendez waited until they were out of earshot and said, "I will be returning to Washington shortly. Give me a week and we can set up a clandestine visit with some of the women you need to influence. I will set it up, all you need to do is show up and do what you do, Master."

I gave Menendez a sensual kiss and whispered in her ear, "Be a good girl and I will reward you well."

Menendez shivered, "I know you are planning retribution for what they did. I don't blame you. Just don't hurt the innocent, please."

I looked her in the eye, "You have my word. It will be a bloodless takeover. But my intent is not to rule, just to change out those in power. I fully intend to let everyone do their jobs as long as they don't ever do what this group did to my family."

Menendez nodded, "I tried to tell them there would be retribution. They scoffed at me. But I knew your feelings for family ran deeper than they could ever understand. You can count on me, Master."

To her credit, Menendez walked down the gangway under her own power and didn't look back.

I looked to Captain Barnes, "Let's get underway and make good speed to our refit rendezvous."

OoO

Two days later we had backed into our high security berth at Norfolk. The same Job foreman met me at the gangway, "How is she holding up Ambassador?"

"Like a champ! We need some 30 cal anti-tank rounds replenished and a 600 drone restocked. We are headed to Europe for another extended tour, could you dry dock her and check the hull and seals for me?"

"Consider it done, Ambassador. I got an authorization to upgrade the SM-6 missiles with the latest software as well as the torpedoes. We also have an upgrade for your sonar package. We are adding Gertrude as well as a secure datalink layer (DLL) with media access control (MAC) packages so you can actually have secure communications with any NATO submarines in your vicinity."

"You mean I will be able to make a phone call to any allied sub in the area?"

"Yep, equipped surface ships, too."

I slapped the foreman on the shoulder, "Damn! You folks do good work!"

"I was told, Ambassador, to let you know these, along with refueling, etc. is a thank you from the DOD for a job well done in Mexico. And by the way, my son was involved with that war on the ground. He says 'you da man' to quote him directly. The military men and women are damn sure gung-ho in your corner, Sir. We had Marines and specialists begging to be part of this refit."

I looked a bit surprised, "Thank you for letting me know. About how many personnel will be involved, including security?"

"About 200, all told, Sir. And it will take us about a week to get everything done."

I nodded with a smile and called Sue over, "Hon, we need an outdoor BBQ dinner catered for 600 people, to include the families of all those working on the refit, on this dock, in a week's time. Let the foreman know the details after you get it set up and let's have the families get a tour of the ship as a special thank you."

"Sir, this is a secure area, you are going to have to get the base commander to okay that."

"You have his number?"

I called the base commander's office and a young lady with a very smooth voice answered the phone, "This is the Norfolk Commander's office, I am Lieutenant Huxley. How may I help you?"

"Yes, Lieutenant Huxley, this is Ambassador Walker. I am on one of the secure docks having the Embassy Afloat refitted and I wanted to speak to the commander about my sponsoring a BBQ for the workers and their families here on the dock at the conclusion of the refit. Is he available?"

"Just a moment, Ambassador, let me put you on hold while I inform him."

After about a minute, "Ambassador Walker, Rear Admiral Essex is on the line."

"Hello Ambassador. A BBQ on the secured docks you say?"

"Yes, Admiral. Just a way to give my thanks to the crews. Can we make that happen? Would love to have you and your command staff and families attend as well. Would also like to coordinate a ship's open house so supervised groups can get a walk through. Thought it would be good for moral."

"You know, I would love to get an insider's look at that baby myself. Let's make this happen. Give my lieutenant the particulars so we can coordinate the security and schedules."

"Will do Admiral, please inform Lieutenant Huxley she should expect a phone call from my liaison officer, Susan Walker, in a day or so."

After hanging up I looked at the foreman and Sue, "Make it for a thousand. I have a feeling we will have some gate crashers."

The foreman was shocked, "You got 'by the book' Essex to approve a BBQ on the secured docks? Who the hell are you people?" Sue and I just smiled.

Just then, Beth and Barnes came down with several suitcases in hand and we got them into the back of one of our vehicles which were at the base, waiting for us. They were going to Epcot down in Florida for a long weekend and we needed to move to get them to the airport. The SEALs were heading out for some intensive training around the lake and would be doing their ghost in the woods dance. Sue had made accommodations for their wives and the crew had been set up at a local hotel, the Bay Inn, in Norfolk, Virginia for the duration.

Before we got in the cars, the LT's had Doc put personal locators under the skin of both Beth and Barnes, "Sorry, but we need to be able to find you in case the shit hits the fan." They also put locators in their clothing and suitcases, just for good measure.

We jumped in and took off to the airport, Beth and Barnes just making their flight. The family then headed towards the lake houses and home... via the Club. We were all hungry for some of Chef's cooking.

"Sue?"

"Yes baby?"

"They know we are coming?"

"I thought I would let them know about an hour ahead of time so they can prepare, and we don't have to deal with politicians. I will inform Marion and Leslie then as well so we can have dinner together."

"Thank you. I need some personal time without worrying about anyone."

0o0

Hello, this is the XXXXXXXX county sheriff's office on a recorded line, how may I direct your call?"

"Hi, I was wondering if Marion is asleep at his desk again. If so, please wake him up and tell him Sue is on the line?"

"Ma'am, our Chief doesn't sleep on the job, but I will be SURE to tell him of your accusation and see if he wishes to speak with you."

Sue laughed her ass off. "You are obviously new to the department hon. I am his niece and that is our running joke."

"Oh!" She laughed, "You would not believe the accusations we get over the phone, ma'am. Let me see if he is asleep yet."

"Chief, there is a woman on the phone who is insisting I wake your lazy bones ass up so you can answer the phone."



"What the hell? Who is it?"

The operator laughs, "Sue, your niece."

"Oh hell yes! Put her on!"

"Who is this self-important Karen harassing my staff!"

"Uncle Marion, she kept me on the line when she contacted you."

"Oh. Damn! How they hangin hon?"

Sue retorted indignantly, "Umm, Uncle Marion, I am not old, they don't 'hang', they poke."

Evidently Leslie was in the office and the phone was on speaker because Sue could hear her laughing her ass off. "Hon, your ass is not getting in her pussy for a while after that one!"

Marion harrumphed then asked, "So what does my favorite niece need her Chief Uncle to fix for her this time?"

Sue laughed, "We are driving into town in an hour and wanted to invite both of you to have lunch with us at the Club. Harry is missing Pet's cooking. Harry wants it low key, he needs to chill."

"Hence his coming in under the radar. Gotcha. We will be there in an hour. Good to have you back home."

0o0

"You have reached The Club; how may I be of service?"

"May I speak to Mavis, please?"

"Certainly ma-am. May I ask with whom she will be speaking?"

"Tell her it is Sue and Harry."

Mavis very quickly got on the phone, "Hi Sue! Is the family back in town?"

"We are, but we want it low key. Is the Governor's table available for lunch today in an hour?"

"It is! Absolutely! And low key it is! I will let Pet know so she can have some special dishes for you she would like you to try, with your approval."

"Ohhh! A surprise! That sounds wonderful! Marion and Leslie, Myself and Harry, Barbara, Leesie, Dad, Doc, DD, and Cathy. You and Pet join us if you can!"

0o0

We arrived at the Club and our favorite valet was there. Sue and DD got out of the car, and both gave him a big hug. Sue teased him saying, "I am so sorry, but my husband decided to get me pregnant rather than asking you for help. I hope you don't mind?"

Between DD's bust and Sue's tummy our valet was overwhelmed and quite tongue tied while Peaty, the doorman, roared his laughter, having overheard. "Miss Susan, you always put our valet on his back heels, and it is such a joy to see you and the rest of your family back with us today." he said as he opened the doors for us.

Sue gave him a big hug and kiss on the cheek, "Always a pleasure to be greeted by such a fine gentleman, Peaty! Thank you for just being you."

Peaty responded, "A woman bearing her man's child is one of the most beautiful sights on this earth, M'Lady. Congratulations to you and Ambassador Walker!"

I grabbed the man's hand with a hearty handshake, "Thank you, Peaty. Always good to see you."

We walked in and I nodded to the maître d'hôtel who was new and didn't recognize us, "Hello, may I have the name under which you have your reservation?"

Marion piped up, "This is THE Ambassador Walker. I am sure you have heard of him in the news. And this man needs no reservation. If you need verification of that please call Mavis."

Sue admonished her Uncle, "Now Uncle Marion, the man is new to us and is just doing his job. Cut him some slack."

The maître d'hôtel apologized, "I am sorry, Sir, but I do not have your reservation in my register, and we do not have an available table large enough for your party."

I held up my hand and smiled, "Perhaps you may wish to speak with Mavis."

He nodded and asked for Mavis to come to his station. When she arrived, she was all smiles and hugs, "Harry! Sue! DD! Doc! Cathy! Marion! Leesie! Leslie! Barbara! James! So glad you were able to come! I have the Governor's table all set for you!" The maître d'hôtel's mouth was dragging the floor and he asked, "Who are you people?"

Mavis looked at him and smiled, "Remember their faces. They need no reservations and sit at the Governor's table even when he is here. This is the current national hero, Ambassador Harry Walker. Decorated by the President of the United States himself."

I blushed, "Second to my family, of course."

Mavis grabbed both Sue's and my arms and escorted us personally through the dining area to our table. "Congratulations on your first child you two! Sue, you look positively radiant!"

Some of the guests recognized us and the half-guarded whispers followed us through the dining room. Upon being seated a spontaneous standing applause began. I stood and bowed to the crowd, "Thank you so much for your warm reception. At the risk of sounding a bit highbrow, if anyone wishes pictures taken, please ask now so we can accommodate you before we begin our family lunch."

OH MY GOSH! Even the waiters, waitresses and kitchen staff, including the students, lined up! I just shook my head good-naturedly and got through it as politely and quickly as possible.

Dad laughed, "You asked."

Mavis did sit and eat with us, and Pet came out to describe our meal to us. "My family, your lunch is a delightful leg of lamb cooked in a dry white wine and lamb stock. The lamb is deeply scored and stuffed with a tangy lemon, black olive, red onion, olive oil and anchovy stuffing and served with a nice crispy outer layer and a gravy to the side of pan drippings, lamb stock, and gravy granules."

"Side dishes are a ceramic bowl of creamy spinach gratin made with spinach, nutmeg, onion, heavy cream, Parmesan and Gruyere cheeses, kosher salt, ground black pepper and butter as well as a Pomegranate salad made from fresh seeds, shallots, Granny Smith apples, chopped walnuts, mixed fresh micro greens, and goat cheese with apple cider vinaigrette dressing on the side."

"To drink I suggest a complex Stone Smoked Porter, from Stone Brewing, California. On the nose, it has a roasted malt and a vanilla smell. It isn't extremely smoke forward as there is some hidden caramel sweetness that creates a good balance in the overall finish which features good hints of chocolate and coffee that are balanced with the subtle smokiness."

During Lunch I spoke with Mavis about who all was coming and whether we could get catering done for the group. "Harry, Millie and I already have it worked out. Some of Pet's students who are about to graduate have been given the same cook cabin we had previously, and everything will be cooked on site. They are accomplished students, and you should let them know if you have any requests."

"Millie is working out well I hope?"

"Oh yes! She is an absolute delight to work with, very considerate, conscientious, detail oriented, and kind. A complete reversal of the shrew she once was."

"You have no idea how happy I am to hear that."

The rest of lunch was about the new facilities, how the classes were going for Pet. It seems her fame had gone international, and she had to develop a traveling team to do special events for many in the DC circuit and well-to-do parties. Last month alone she cleared \$50,000 after expenses with just the traveling team. Her classes were full and there currently was a 6-month waiting list.

Dad looked at me and said, "I am so glad you talked me into convincing the Board to raise her salary and create a cooking school for her. Mavis, how is the other side of the business open to the general public doing?"

Mavis laughed, "By itself it is paying for the renovations we did. We are hosting weddings and proms galore. It is unreal. I have had to hire an assistant manager to help with all the logistics. We are also now online and for a small fee of \$5 a month, patrons are able to download many of the sauces and recipes Pet and her students have developed. We made \$300,000 from subscriptions last month and the site is updated every two weeks. We are adding about 10,000 new subscriptions a month and the site has gone international."

"Have we met her or him?"

"You have, she is Lindsey, the statuesque redhead. She has been a godsend as she handles all the public side logistics, the educational side with scheduling, assessing, learning materials, state certifications, and other logistical matters, and she also maintains the online site. She is very intelligent, and she loves Pet to death."

"And she is dying to get acquainted with the man Pet calls her 'great master'."

"Well, if you can spare her this evening, please come with her and Pet to the house? We are expecting some additional family to join us, and it will be a very--casual--event."

"I have no doubt she will be delighted. Pet can put her Souse Chef in charge of the Club this evening."

OoO

The last week went by in a blur for Walsh. She had managed to teach the basics of chi manipulation and control, with the appropriate warnings concerning sexual enhancement and appropriate oversight with her Uchi-deshi. The security team and family were now all exceptional practitioners of the 'death touch' technique, though they still needed practice to become true masters of the skill.

The security team, already proficient in hand-to-hand combat, picked up the Krav Maga techniques very quickly and Penny was an absolute sponge. Izzy and DC were able to pick up enough to surprise any assailant who wasn't really careful or skilled in their own right. All in all, Walsh felt she had very significantly improved the defensive capabilities of her new family.

Walsh was musing all this as she was watching the stewardesses, Samantha and Erin, work their magic on Jake and DC while Penny and Izzy were in a 69. She and Jake were reporting to his new assignment location, the United States Army Command and General Staff College in Leavenworth, Kansas, where Jake would attend the ten-month long Command and General Staff School (CGSS).

Unbeknownst to Jake and Walsh, DC and Izzy had purchased a fully furnished 6 bedroom 4 bath, brick, 2 story home with a game room/hobby room/man cave, covered pool, exterior built in grill and pizza oven, small fully stocked fishing lake, Duck and Chicken coups, and mature nut and fruit trees on 25 acres of property with separate servant's housing just a few miles from the main gate of the school. They also got Walsh accepted as an adjutant professor teaching self-defense classes. The fact Walsh was an SES-GS-3, was part of Ambassador Walker's retinue, and was betrothed to the Craigg family had nothing to do with her acceptance. --Sorry, having issues with keeping a straight face here ;-)--

Additionally, Harry and Sue had one of the family's armored SUVs shipped out to the place and sprung for a live-in butler, grounds keeper, chef and maid. It was the butler who met the couple at the airport, holding up a sign 'Craigg and Walsh' as the couple exited the secure area where private planes landed.

Walsh saw the sign first and walked over with Jake in tow, "Hello! We are Craigg and Walsh. Who are you and what is this about?"

"Sir and Ma'am. I am Simon, your new butler. It seems the Walker and Craigg families have taken care of your needs with a furnished house as well as a small house staff. In addition to me, you have a grounds keeper, Chef, and Maid, who happens to be my lovely wife, Janelle. Your grounds keeper is Pete, and your chef is Minnie, his wife. In addition to your staff, four security members from the Craigg house security staff have also taken up residence and the whole estate is wired for infra-red, motion sensors, full video coverage, and crisscrossed invisible laser tripwires along the stone fenced perimeter."

"Mr. Craigg, you and Mrs. Walsh are set to report in tomorrow at the base commander's office at 0800 sharp. Your armored car has been delivered and is awaiting us outside as soon as we retrieve your baggage."

Walsh raised an eyebrow, "Simon, do you know why I am expected to be at the commander's office?"

"My Lady, it is my understanding you were hired on as an adjunct professor teaching self-defense classes to interested military personnel and their families."

Jake laughed, "Seems our parents wanted you to have something to do with your time and set this up for you. I am sure you can refuse if you are not interested."

Walsh smiled, "Actually, I like the idea."

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The house was beautiful. Brick framed granite stone walls, rich premium brown leather and tan furnishings, real wood paneling of Curly figured sugar maple, crosscut white oak, pomelle figured sapele, Amboyna Burl, and Honduras Rosewood Burl, some in different stains, all in book matched panels.

The huge living room showcased an open to the second story, vaulted ceiling with stairs to the left along with a well-placed elevator to the second floor. Each sink, appliance, or shower has its own instant hot water heater and the whole house is fed by a deep water well that serves the whole house after going through a commercial 5 stage reverse osmosis purifier. A huge hot house was full of herbs and flowers and regional vegetables requiring a controlled climate for optimum growth.

A whole house backup generator for the occasional power outage also came with the place. Even the interior walls were insulated with expanded Styrofoam for extreme levels of insulation and soundproofing. All wiring ran through conduits with separate fiber optic filled conduits for both internal security systems and internet networking.

A hot tub, a walk in 10-person sauna, a pool table, pinball machines, and 8 position poker table for entertainment and all roofs were covered in top-of-the-line solar panels. There was enough garage space for 3 full sized SUVs as well. There were Indian Runner ducks, Jumbo Pekin ducks, Cornish Game hens, and Lohmann Brown chickens. Bass, Bream, Warmouth, Crappie, and Catfish in the deep-water pond which also sported automatic feeders and a central deep water draw fountain and heater for aerating, cooling, and heating the pond as needed.

General Layout of the House:

