

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 45

Rusthemod

Party time!

Incest/Taboo

4.77

7.6k words

Sue smiled, "She seems very sweet. I hope you got her pregnant. It would mean so much to her."

I put Xi to one side of me and patted the bed for Sue to be on the other. Sue took off her clothes and lay against my other side. "How are you feeling about having a devoted 'sister' and bodyguard?"

Sue snuggled in, "I like being protected. I like her. She is without guile and a very disciplined person. We will make good friends."

Xi had come to and heard Sue. She responded, "I am ovulating so there is a chance our husband has given us a baby. It is my hope your presence in our bed was good luck."

"Aww." Sue quietly said, before she leaned over me to give Xi a long, soft, meaningful kiss. "And how do you feel about being intimate with a woman, Xi?"

Xi smiled, "I enjoy the softness and contrasts very much." Xi accepted the implied invitation and moved over me to lay over Sue and begin to explore her body. She first kissed Sue on her lips and then explored the erogenous zones on her ears, neck and breasts with her soft caresses and warm lips.

Neither woman was in a hurry. This was more a giving and receiving of each other from each other on a deeper level than just sex. Xi was giving Sue her devotion and Sue was accepting both it and Xi on a personal level. Their love making was tender, relaxed, drawn out, and very, very sensual.

DD walked in and witnessed their coupling and smiled. She looked to me as I was watching them and saw my hard on. Slipping onto the bed after taking off her clothes and straddling me, DD took me deep inside her. We watched the two wives making tender love to each other as she rode me cowgirl. No one was in a hurry and about an hour later we all got a good shower.

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We four walked downstairs to the kitchen, having missed breakfast, and Barbara had market ground pork sausage, aged and smoked fried bacon, fresh yeast rolls, and multigrain buttered toast ready for us as we sat at the bar. Sue insisted Xi sit between us explaining, "You may call me Sue. And I will not stand for anyone to treat you less than an equal. That may be difficult for you at first, but you have joined a different culture where family members are equal in stature."

Xi looked doubtful, "Even concerning our husband?"

Everyone in the kitchen who came to welcome Xi to the family nodded. Sue said, "I am not sure if you mean your and my relationship with Harry or Harry's relationship with the family members... but the answer is a qualified yes. Socially and personally we consider everyone an equal. However,

we recognize that each person brings their own special gifts to the family dynamic and during times those gifts are needed, that person takes the lead with the family."

I looked at Xi, "This will be quite a culture shock and a bit difficult at first. You may transition to our ways at your own pace, or not. No-one will force you into anything. We accept you as you, not as some idealized person that we want you to be."

Sue added, "We are a free use family. That means anyone who wants to have a sexual encounter with another is free to ask. However, no-one is required to accept. I would suggest, since you so obviously want to have a child with our husband, you refrain from allowing other men to fill your womb with their seed. But if you are into anal or oral sex, all of us can be accommodating."

Xi's eyes got big, and she looked to me, "Husband would approve?"

I smiled, "Husband would enjoy watching and would only be concerned if Xi felt pressured to accept." I looked at the family as we began eating, "Show of hands of those of you who would be upset if Xi did anything sexually she was uncomfortable with but did anyway because she felt pressured to do so."

To a person the whole family smiled and raised a hand. DD saddled up to Barbara and they mashed their breasts together and gave each other a deep kiss, "That does not mean that no-one here wouldn't love to please you and be pleased by you should you ever wish."

Dad then asked, "Xi, you are obviously highly trained in Martial Arts. What is your style?"

"I first learned Wing Chun which predominantly uses the upper part of the body and focuses on close-range combat. Its agile and quick foot moves set in a narrow space coupled with fast-paced punches are its trademarks intended to overturn and redirect the force of the opponent. Wing Chun uses body positioning, sidestepping and ducking. Chi Sau, which teaches the importance of alignment in close combat, intuition, and rapid responses, forms an integral part Wing Chun training."

Dad raised an eyebrow, "First?"

Xi smiled, "I am also a Grand Master of Shaolin Kung Fu which adopts a wide range of self-defense striking techniques, it emphasizes wide stances, kicks as well as both open and closed hand strikes. It has more than a thousand forms. However, in the Bruce Lee tradition, I am a master of the arts which many on the outside call Jeet Kune Do which is simply the direct expression of one's feelings with the minimum of movements and energy. The closer to the true way of Kung Fu, the less wastage of expression or energy there is."

I asked, "How does that mesh with Krav Maga?"

Xi bowed her head with a smile, "Krav Maga is a move towards Jeet Kune Do in that it is an art for practical use. However, because it has 'forms' it can be defeated by a knowledgeable opponent. JKD has no forms and is therefore completely reactive to what an opponent presents and is completely reactionary, taking thought and the brain out of the equation. A Jeet Kune Do master cannot be anticipated because of this. Their moves cannot easily be countered because it is fully reactionary and, therefore, lightening fast and full of power in its expressions."

"Husband, you manifest your Chi through intent of will. Therefore, you have taken the first step towards JKD teachings which expand that concept to include the physical body's movements in a

fight. You should use the strikes and blocks you have learned; but you should do so fluidly, without form, and without thought."

I raised an eyebrow, "I see I have much to learn from you, my wife. Perhaps you would teach me how to express my art with the JKD approach?"

"Your wife would be honored, Husband."

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She kicked my ass.

I don't mean she was winning; I mean she was kicking my ass. She was never where my blows should have landed, countering with quick and forceful blows every time I exposed my body. The first five bouts I don't think I landed a single blow.

Dad was recording the whole thing and the whole family was slack jawed about the bouts.

I stopped and asked, "What instruction do you have?"

Xi snickered, "Let go. Express your essence. Don't think, just do."

I backed away and sat for a moment. I centered myself, threw away my hurt pride, opened my mind, and let all the control evaporate. After a few minutes I stood, nodded, and we began again. I stayed defensive, relaxed, ready to respond and counter.

That bout I did land a few strikes which surprised the hell out of me and Xi both. Xi called the bout and bowed, "You are exceptional at unlearning your restrictions, Husband. Your wife is impressed."

"Xi, you are simply amazing!" I said as I bowed.

DD laughed, "Harry, remember what I said when you went after the cartel hit man on the ship?"

"Yeah, there is always someone better. And obviously you were right."

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Later, I studied Dad's video, and I realized Xi was using individual moves from over a dozen disciplines without ever establishing a pattern. In one particular attack I tried several times she defended, and counter struck, 5 different ways. I mimicked them all in practice as they were new moves that were outside of my wheelhouse. Xi was watching with approval, noting I did each move as an individual unit over and over again, committing it to muscle memory.

"My lovely and graceful Orchid flower, I am rudimentary in my projection of Chi. Would my wife help me refine my use?"

Xi smiled broadly at my use of her name's meaning, her eyes sparkling in the light. "My husband, you only use Chi through touch, however, you can learn to project or throw your Chi energy across a room."

I nodded, "Would you demonstrate that for me?"

Xi nodded, "Let us go outside to the edge of the woods."

We both were still naked, and we walked out front to the edge of the woods where we found a partially fallen evergreen tree. Xi looked deeply into my eyes, "It is very similar to how you send your Chi into the pleasure center of my mind, Husband. You merely have intent and release it to happen."

Xi pulled away and lightly waved her hand at a rather substantial lower branch of the tree and pulverized it.

I nodded understanding. I pulled up my Chi and recycled it a few times before I centered it in my hands and waved them at the 4-foot-wide trunk of the tree from 10 feet away. The trunk literally exploded into fine cellulose powder taking out a 2 foot wide section of the trunk, felling the tree completely.

Xi raised an eyebrow, "I can see how you defeated my uncle, my Husband. Your Chi strength is mythical. He severely underestimated you. However, you are using a heavy mallet when an ice pick would do. Do that again and just make a one-inch hole through the trunk."

I laughed, "I will try."

In a perfect rendition of Yoda, Xi shook her head, "Try? Try you say! There is no TRY! There is only do or do not."

I listened to what she was saying and understood her meaning. Chi is manifested by will and controlled by intent. There is no 'bending' of Chi to your will, there is only the intent when you manifest it. I pulled up my Chi and released it through my index finger of my left hand. Almost instantly what looked like a bullet hole bored through the trunk of the tree, blowing sawdust out the back end.

Xi walked up to the tree and looked through the half inch hole. She stood and smiled, "Perfect... "Was all she got out before I lifted her up, turned her around, and impaled her sex with my cock, taking her in the driveway of the cottage with her cheeks sitting on the bark of the tree.

It was animalistic. Xi, after an initial squeak, giggled and wrapped her legs around my waist as she circled her arms around my neck. I pounded my desire into her sex, her womb. My desire so overwhelming. Xi just smiled with knowing, lust filled eyes as she let me ravage her. Whispering, "Yes, Husband, take your wife. She is yours for your pleasure, any time, any where. Claim your woman's body for your use!"

She kissed me deeply and I swear my cock grew even larger. Xi was panting now, air whooshing from her lungs with each forceful plunge of my cock as it reached the deepest recesses of her sex.

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Xi was overcome with the magnificent power and raw desire her husband was sharing with her. Deep in the recesses of her mind she knew she had made the right choice and she felt something click in her mind. Just as her husband was cumming deep inside her womb, her mind was suddenly released. All the years of turmoil, pain, suffering, and loss--the loneliness in the center of her soul--found its release. She knew in the moment of her climax; she could never leave him.

Xi forced herself to look into the eyes of her Husband. She could see in his eyes the raging, majestic power of the Dragon, the wisdom the beast was known for, and the benevolence her Dragon Husband had for his clan. She never felt so awed, so safe, so protected, or so loved.

Xi cried as she lavished her kisses over her Dragon's face as words escaped her.

OoO

In the midst of my afterglow and Xi kissing my face I noticed her tears. "Xi, are you okay? Did I hurt you?"

Xi laughed the lighthearted song of the nightingale as she looked deeply into my eyes with her tears still welling up in her own, "Xi is just very, very happy and content, my Husband."

We walked back to the cottage and just after entering Sue gasped as she looked at Xi's bottom. Evidently, I had scraped her cheeks very roughly on the trunk of the tree and she was scratched, red, and bleeding a bit. Sue gave me the female's 'eye of death' look and said, "How dare you abuse her like that!"

I went pale. Before I could say anything, Xi said, "Be not upset with Husband, First Wife. It was glorious! Husband released his Dragon Spirit and allowed Second Wife to revel in its majesty and power! It was so wise and benevolent! Xi was overcome with joy!"

Sue smiled at Xi, "Well, it is nice to know I have not been imagining it all this time." She then turned to me with a raised eyebrow, "But you, Mr. John Harry Walker! You will be more careful next time!" I hung my head and nodded, "Yes ma-am." Sue had never used my whole name before and flashbacks to my early childhood came crashing through when mom had done that when I had done something to really upset or scare her.

Sue hollered, "Cathy! Doc! I need your help! We have some first aid to do on Xi's ass!"

Cathy fetched a clean, moist kitchen towel and brought it to Sue and Sue leaned Xi over the arm of the couch. Doc just stood next to me, knowing not to get in the way after realizing it was a minor issue. The glimpses of Xi's ass and pussy doing strange things to both of us as Sue and Cathy tended to her. Our cum was beginning to slowly dribble down her inner thighs and the girls gently cleaned her up.

Xi was giggling uncontrollably with all the attention, realizing her ass and sex were open for anyone standing behind her to see.

Leesie, Leslie, Beth, DD, and Barbara were also softly laughing behind us, realizing the mothering instinct they were witnessing. I looked at them and asked, "How bad did I just fuck up?"

DD winked, "Not too bad. Nothing some tender makeup sex won't cure."

OoO

DC and Dad walked up to me that afternoon and took me to the side to have a private conversation.

"We are both proud of you for the way you handled that situation with Xi," DC said with Dad nodding his head.

"What made the decision for you?" Dad asked.

"Well, she kept going back to the traditions of her culture. She gave me the avenues of proof I needed. And I could tell she was desperate to be part of our family. She needed us... not just me. I

was just the one she felt she could look up to."

Just then the news crew walked in from a sleep in and afternoon of fishing, saw Xi, looked at me, and asked, "What did we miss and what can we report?"

We sat down in the living room and I called Xi over to explain, she was wearing an ankle length, light pink pure silk Kimono with blue Orchids and a light blue trim and belt that hugged her athletic yet feminine figure which one of the girls had secured for her from their wardrobe. (I made a note that a shopping trip was in order.)

"Xiulan is the niece of a bodyguard I had to neutralize during a black ops mission. He was her only family and according to Chinese tradition, an only surviving child of the family must be accepted into the family of the winner. She has come from China to ask to join our family and she gave enough proof of her intentions that we decided to make it happen."

The lead reporter asked, "What of that can we print?"

I responded, "I was responsible for her welfare due to unforeseen circumstances and accepted the responsibility and took her into the family."

The reporter then asked Xiulan, "Ma-am, what would you like the public to know about you?"

Xi smiled, "I am a private person so I would prefer to stop with what my Sensei has just told you. I would add that he is the most wise, benevolent, caring, and loving Dragon I have ever had the privilege to know. I respect him deeply."

The reporter pushed just a bit, "Sensei? Dragon? What do those terms mean? I mean, it sounds like there are intended meanings there that the American public will miss."

Xi responded, "He is the head of the order, the extended family in American terms. He is a skilled martial arts practitioner, and he personifies and manifests the aspects of the Dragon in Chinese culture: he is very strong, very wise, benevolent, protective, and deadly in combat."

"Are you a practitioner?"

Xi nodded, "I am. I am a Grand Master of Shaolin Kung Fu, Wing Chun, and Chi Sau. But I have evolved my style in the manner of Jeet Kun Do."

The tech said, "Bruce Lee."

"So, you are a student of Bruce Lee's style?"

Xi smiled, "The whole point of Jeet Kun Do is there is no 'style' or 'forms'. But, I have incorporated his teachings into my art, yes."

"Can you tell us about your family?"

"I was an only child and my parents died when I was very young. My Uncle took me in and pushed me into martial arts as well as other things. When he died I was alone and full of anger. Then I met Mr. Harry Walker. I learned from my research that my Uncle was an evil man who was bested by my Sensei who acted in self defense. The rest you know."

"Thank you for this unique insight into the man, the fast becoming legend, of Ambassador Walker Ms Xiulan...?"

"Walker. Miss Xiuhan Walker." I interjected without hesitation. Xi tried very hard not to look at me and smile. She mostly succeeded.

The photographer took pictures and the lead reporter asked, "Do you want final say on the report?"

I looked at him, "I need to be able to trust you. That starts with me trusting you. You know the limitations, so run with it."

I stood and took Xi's hand, walked over to Sue, who was still a bit put out, and quickly raised her up, holding her under her cheeks which raised her torso over my shoulder (I wanted to be sure not to hurt the baby) as we walked up the stairs to the bedroom.

Sue was giggling even as she was fighting me, "You caveman! How dare you toss me over your shoulder like a sack of potatoes!"

I released Xi's hand to smack Sue's bottom, "No one would ever mistake your beauty for a burlap sack of potatoes, baby. And if you were wearing a Croker sack you would start a fashion trend as you would make it the sexiest garment ever seen."

Xi covered her smile with her hand not wanting to giggle at our obvious foreplay. I again took her by the hand and laid Sue on our bed and then walked behind Xi, caressing her as I said, "Look at her, Xi. Soon you will be showing with our child and be as beautiful as she is."

Sue was panting a bit with her knees up and separated, showing off her pussy for our enjoyment. "Don't listen to him, Xi. When you are fat like I am he will trade you in for an exotic beauty from another culture!"

I froze. I looked at Sue and pointedly asked, "Was that a bad joke or are you serious?"

Sue closed her eyes and smirked, "You should know better. I am the one who agreed to your marriage. Do you really think I would agree if I had any doubts or feelings of abandonment?"

I looked to Xi as she dropped to her knees, "I think First Wife needs a spanking! What do you say, Second Wife?"

Xi's smooth porcelain skin went into a full body blush as she nodded with a gleam in her eye, "Yes, Husband. Second Wife agrees First Wife needs to learn her 'place' and should be punished."

With that statement, Xi jumped on the bed and I got to watch the most sensual wrestling match I have ever seen. Sue was squealing and giggling, trying her best to get away from Xi... which just was not happening.

After a minute, Xi had Sue's ass prominently propped up as she subdued her (obviously being careful for the baby). I stepped up to the edge of the bed and rubbed my hand over one cheek and then the other. I then slapped Sue's wonderfully round bottom with the flat of my hand.

Sue gave a surprised gurgle/scream/gasp of pleasure. I am sure the fact I slapped her with a small bit of Chi moving through her sex and up her spine had nothing to do with that, though. I continued to spank Sue and sending small jolts of Chi to her clit, nipples, and pleasure center of her brain. Sue went from struggling to compliance to willing participant in a space of 5 gentle slaps of my hand.

When Xi released her, Sue didn't move, "Please, Harry, don't stop!"

I continued to lightly Chi spank Sue while Xi repositioned herself kneeling beside Sue. She leaned over Sue's back and let her nipples softly scratch her back as she slipped a now lubricated thumb up Sue's bum, her middle finger into Sue's pussy with the two fingers to the sides cradling Sue's now engorged Clit.

"Minor amounts, Xi. She is very sensitive to Chi."

Xi nodded and timed her pulses of Chi connecting Sue's ass, vagina, and clit with my slaps of her ass.

Sue went absolutely bonkers. She wailed, she screamed, she cried, she drooled, she grabbed sheets into her fists, and she babbled incoherently until her whole body began convulsing in the strongest orgasm I have ever witnessed her having.

Xi then sat demurely beside Sue on the bed, clearly awaiting my instructions as if she were my sex slave. I knew she knew better, but it was the role she evidently wanted, given her cues, so I indulged her.

Have I said how stunningly beautiful Xi was? Athletic build but with C sized breasts that looked huge on her frame. Her breasts didn't sway or sag but stood out in open defiance of gravity with pronounced, dark pink, mushroom cap shaped areola and a projected nipple. Her long, luxurious black hair, oval face, green oriental eyes, full lips, and adventurous but shy demeanor all but screamed sensuality.

Xi held herself in such a way as to project desire. I was sure this was a part of her training, and she was doing it without thinking; but I sure wasn't going to complain. She was exotic, sensual, demure, available, and willing which is an aphrodisiac stronger than any blue pill could ever be.

I could tell Xi was checking out my excitement level just as I was checking out her perfectly proportioned oriental body. "Hands and knees." Was all I said. Without hesitation, Xi sensually moved into position. I gently pressed between her shoulders and she lowered her face to the mattress, fully exposing her rose and obviously wet sex to me.

"Did you enjoy it when First Wife leaned you over the couch and exposed you to the family?"

Xi's whole body blushed, "Yes, my Dragon. Xiuhan was very turned on when the family could watch your sperm dripping between her lips and onto her thighs. It was a statement that you own me, that you had claimed me, and that this body was yours to use for your pleasure."

And what does my flower wife wish her Dragon to do to her this evening?" I asked as I softly ran my fingers over her lower lips, the middle finger gently parting them.

Xi took a deep, shuddering breath, "Would Master Dragon hilt himself into his adoring Second Wife and hold deep inside her as she makes him cum for her?"

I smiled, moved between her thighs, aimed the precum soaked head of my cock between her lips, and pressed. The tip slipped in just past the glans and I held myself there. Xi moaned and Sue, who had come back to us, reached under her and massaged her clit as well as her breasts. I moved into Xi just a little at a time, pulling out to re-lube her vagina before pushing in a bit deeper.

Xi grunted, "Oh Master Dragon, you fill up Second Wife to the maximum! Take your woman! Yes!" Poor Xi was beside herself and when I was balls deep inside her she began to work her pelvic

muscles in ways I had never experienced before. It was all I could do to hold on and bite my lower lip to try and keep from blasting too soon.

"Fuck, Xi! How are you doing that?" I asked between clenched teeth.

Sue asked, "Oooh! She is that good?" Sue pulled on Xi's nipples and whispered in her ear, "You have to teach me!"

Xi couldn't respond as she was at the limit of her discipline between a continual climax and working her Master Dragon's cock deep inside her womb.

My cock began to swell, and Xi felt it, redoubling her efforts. My climax didn't hit me like a tidal wave. No, it hit me like a super nova. My brain literally did a white out. It was all I could do to hold onto Xi's ass to stay upright.

After what seemed like five minutes, I was able to pull out of Xi and collapse on the bed, my body needing time to rebuild my blood sugar. "Xi, what in the heck did you do to me?"

Xi smiled mischievously, "Master Dragon uses his Chi to stimulate the pleasure center of the brain. Second wife uses her Chi to stimulate the head of husband's cock."

"Cheater!" I managed to say.

Sue laughed her ass off, "All's fair in Love and War, Harry. Bout time somebody gave back to you what you so easily pass around!" Sue gave Xi a high five and big hug. Xi was smiling from ear to ear.

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Beth and Walsh agreed on the invitations which read:

Dear Friends:

The Craigg and Walker families formally invite you and yours to a double wedding between Captain William Sargasso Barnes and The Lady Isabella DE Walker (former ruler of Mexico) along with Major Jackson (Jake) Craigg and Miss. Maeve Walsh (daughter of former Ambassador Julian Walsh) at the estate of Mr. and Mrs. Damon and Isadora Craigg.

Very secured accommodations will be provided for unlimited guests and the only limit to the wedding and reception afterwards shall be the number of actual admittance cards included with this invitation for those who will be actually attending.

The particulars are delineated below. Please RSVP at the phone number provided with your expected numbers so all proper requirements for food and rooms can be arraigned.

Please Note: If there are any questions about security, transportation, or other issues, please call 1+zzz, xxx, yyyy and a family member will discuss them with you. Additionally, there is a website <https://WWW.BarnesandCraiggWedding.com> which will be updated daily with various links for your convenience.

In addition, everyone on the list was personally contacted by videophone by both me and DC to let them know the invitation was mailed and for them to please be looking for it.

Between curiosity about Harry and DC's international reputation, many national leaders accepted at once and calls to the phone number began to climb. There were also over 2,000 hits on the website by the time the last contact was made. Of course, the Governor and his wife along with others in Harry's and DC's State governments were invited. The President, Vice President, along with several influential Congressmen and their wives were also contacted.

When it was all said and done, the RSVP acceptance rate was 95%... almost exactly what the families had planned on.

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I spoke privately with Bill, "We really need some intense, but mostly out of sight security with this."

"Yeah, no shit, Harry. Almost every leader of NATO as well as Russia and China will be there. I will have a temporary base set up outside of town with several Battalions of Special Operators from each of the Services there months ahead of time to include intense security at the airport and the city/countryside nearby. Can your SEAL team work the interior of the residence itself?"

"They can. But I am going to need the Marine contingent that was involved with securing the base during Operation Chile Pepper as well to operate under my security's authority to help. We also need a full complement of armed and recon specific drones hooked into a kill web over the estate and city nearby."

"Done! You want to coordinate all that? You more than proved yourself with Mexico."

"Thank you, Sir. I would love to be in command of that. Would you have the Joint Chiefs get me the contact numbers of the affected commanders so I can make initial contacts?"

Bill got the SECDEF on the line. He appraised him of the situation, and I had the list sent to me that evening along with a list of all available assets. With that, I got all the commanders on a secured group video call, and we hashed out the basic plans.

I told each commander what their primary area of responsibility was, what their secondary responsibilities were, as well as my expectations. Afterwards I told them to work closely together and coordinate their assets and responsibilities but submit their individual operational plans and required assets to complete the mission for review and approval within the month.

"Get this done right, Ladies and Gentlemen. These people are family or are domestic or foreign Leaders. Fucking up is not an option. I want contingency plans for concerted and combined air and land attack scenarios with in field training prior to. I also want gatekeepers to use AI supported facial recognition as well as iris identification of everyone involved including the troops."

"We need border patrols, motion detectors, infra-red mirror traps, sound acquisition traps, checkpoints when entering the property, command center, barracks, hotels, as well as the residence. I want reinforced holding stations set below ground level for any detainees. I need Airport rated X-ray machines and MRI machines with portable power stations to handle their needs and the techs to operate them."

"We will need full 24/7 security details as well as a full complement of bomb dogs and digital sniffers combing each of the hotels we book with retinal and facial recognition for anyone entering the premises... that includes food suppliers, cooking staff, hotel management, and maids... Including

vehicle inspection stations for all of them. I want background checks on everyone at those hotels who will be on the property for any amount of time."

"I want the city and grounds to have full sniper coverage starting two days prior to the wedding."

"I also want aerial cover for diplomatic transports with both drone and manned assets to include an F-35 and an F-15EX on constant patrol backed up by an E-2D Advanced Hawkeye (AHE) Airborne Early Warning and Control (AEW&C) Aircraft on station for the duration."

"Diplomatic planes will also be escorted by an F-35 and F-15EX, fitted with Air-to-Air and Air-to-Ground load outs, from the time they enter American airspace to the time they land at the estate's airport. I also want two portable batteries of anti-access area denial Stand-in Attack Weapon systems at both the estate's airport as well as the residence. All air traffic control stations in line with diplomatic aircraft routes are to be instructed to divert all traffic away from those planes."

"Appropriate operators here should quickly engage with the diplomatic connections I will be sending you as soon as possible to set up a working solution with their security personnel. Advise them of all the precautions we are taking as well as all assets that will be employed for their protection. Try hard to work out any issues but if you need me to make a decision do not hesitate to state your case in very specific terms and I will make personal contact with them to resolve the problem."

After setting a fire under everyone's asses I got together with my reporter team.

"Fellas, this is going to be an exclusive for you all. You can have unlimited access to world leaders and their people as far as we are concerned for interviews. No putting anyone on the spot, though, as I don't want issues that could sour the wedding. Up to them to accept."

"Also, you are tasked with setting up the Craigg wedding venue for full video coverage of the wedding and guests. Anyone who wants access to your interviews and video must go through you and pay a fee which I will let you all determine. I want half after expenses. Get a list of gear you need and let's get this done."

The tech guy laughed, "Whatever we want?"

I replied, "Whatever you need. Remember, fees charged will pay for the gear first and we split the rest."

All four of them were drooling and quickly had a brainstorming session to plan everything.

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We locked down three local, upscale, luxurious hotels for a total of 1,000 guests for four days as well as 100 high end, large Escalade, Explorer, and Yukon SUVs with military drivers and 70 military Cougar ISS MRAPS; half of which were fitted out for more comfort for the world leaders themselves and half fitted out for security services.

I called the Mayor of the affected City. "Hello Mayor, this is Ambassador Harry Walker. Thank you for taking my call."

"Yes, Ambassador, you seem to be quite the celebrity these days. How can my office assist you?"

"You sitting down?"

"Yes, I am. May I put you on speaker so some of my trusted staff may hear?"

"Sure!" After a moment, "Well Mayor, the Craigg family and my family are scheduling a double wedding at the Craigg estate for the third weekend of June next year."

"Well, I assume this is going to be a large wedding?"

"We are expecting about 1,000 people along with some governors, the President and Vice President, and... oh, about 30 diplomatic groups or leaders from NATO member states to include a temporary garrison of military types for security."

"Oh my! So, we need to prepare for an influx of around a hundred thousand people?"

"Yes. I was wondering if we could book your Civic Center for a command headquarters for two months previous to that weekend?"

"Oh Absolutely! We usually have a Summer Festival including live bands, food courts, FFA competitions, and a circus during that time as well at our fairgrounds so we can plan for extra security there for their entertainment should they desire to attend!"

"Wonderful! Thank you for working with us. If you send me a list of festivities, I will make sure all the diplomats are made aware."

"May we publicize this to help with supporting our local merchants?"

"That works for us! I would just be sure to let your people know there will be lots of plain-clothes special operators and international security forces around and your police department and local Sheriff's department should be made aware, so they don't attempt to exert control over them and cause an international incident. If there are problems, you can call this number 1-XXX-XXX-XXXX and they will direct you to the appropriate agency for de-escalation assistance."

"That sounds like a plan, Ambassador! We will be in touch!"

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The mayor hung up and said, "Holy Shit! Almost every world leader will be here! Get me the City Planner and Police Chief, Sheriff, City Council, County Commissioners, Governor, and the Local Commerce Commission!"

"We need a revitalization project for our city started YESTERDAY! I want plans for handling traffic! I want secure areas where the diplomats can park to enjoy the festival! We need private entertainment venues! I want someone to figure out a way to determine who and who isn't foreign security! I want a venue so we can welcome them to our city! I want a liaison for each of the diplomatic corps who can speak their language! I want a hotline set up for any requests or issues! We are at DEFCON ONE ladies and gentlemen! We meet in 2 hours! MOVE YOUR ASSES!"

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Word at the school had quickly gotten around and immediately Walsh had full afternoon classes. She also had signed up for the classes offered by the Army Spouse Mentorship program which would take up her mornings. She had the Senior Master Sergeant (after she instructed him on what to teach for the day) split his attentions between the newbies and the mid-level groups while she focused on mid-level and advanced groups.

Jake had jumped into his studies and was quickly at the head of his class, having had some field experience through his association with the Embassy which gave him a good knowledge base and valuable insights.

At lunch the first day, Walsh asked, "Bunchkins, I was wanting to have an open house for your classmates. I think it would be a good political as well as professional move for you."

Jake thought about it while eating his marinated and charcoal grilled Hawaiian Chicken sandwich (marinated in and created with a thickened mixture of soy sauce, sugar, honey, rice wine vinegar, fresh grated ginger, and fresh minced garlic) topped with grilled pineapple, Swiss cheese, mayonnaise, avocado, and micro greens all served on a Hawaiian hamburger bun which Minnie had made for them that morning. Even the dill pickle chips were obviously hand made.

"I think that is a fantastic idea! Let's make it for Friday right after classes are done for the weekend and invite the class and their spouses for these amazing sandwiches out by the pool."

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The week went by in a blur. Xi's period, which she claimed was like clockwork, was a few days late and everyone was holding their breaths, hoping for the best. Xi had taken up training the FBI and SEAL team, along with dad, DC, Izzy, Penny, and me in Jeet Kun Do as well as the finer points of Chi control and application.

The end of the week hit and before anyone realized it was time for the Bar-B-Que and the family all flew in Izzy and DC's plane back to the base.

As the family exited their limousines, Rear Admiral Essex and Lieutenant Huxley greeted them. Barnes and the SEAL team saluted. The rest of us shook hands, "Admiral, Lieutenant, so glad you could make it! I see things are almost underway."

Essex smiled, "Well, yes. We were given a heads up that your plane landed, and we set up a small stage and podium for you to speak to the families if you like. We have not begun any tours of the ship or the dock as we figured your people would want to handle the ship tours. We have a pavilion set up over there," he pointed to a dining fly shelter, "where everyone can line up for the two tours. The vendors are all ready if you would like to start the festivities?"

Barnes nodded, "Yes, Admiral, I have several of the Bridge crew who are on hand to handle that once the announcement is made."

I smiled, nodded, and held Sue's and Xi hands as we moved towards the stage. Everyone there was glad to see us, and we waived to the crowds as we passed. Once on the podium I began, "Ladies and gentlemen, mothers, fathers, wives, husbands, girlfriends, boyfriends, daughters and sons: I am Ambassador Harry Walker and..."

Okay, I was not expecting the thunderous applause. I let them go for a bit, waiving and smiling before I continued, "Wow! Thank you for your appreciation and support! That was unexpected! I am most humbled... As I was saying, these two ladies are my wives, Susan Walker and Xiuhan Walker."

Amidst the catcalls, ohhs, ahhs, and giggles, Xi was so proud I recognized her in public and Sue just giggled at the response from the crowd. After a bit I continued again, "Yeah I know that is unconventional, but... what can I say?"

Sue jumped in and said, "I will say it! Thank God for Xi! I can't hope to keep up with you in bed! At least I have some help now! Maybe I can get some sleep!"

Xi turned the brightest color of Peach I have ever seen. She was a trouper though and leaned to the mike, "She isn't joking folks. This man is Adonis and Casanova on steroids!"

Now the crowd really got into it. I just shook my head and laughed, hugging them both. "Well, folks, dinner is ready. We also have two tours available for you: one is of the Embassy afloat, and the other is of the docks. Please accept our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to all those who had a hand in the refit of our home and Embassy. Do we have a person of the cloth around?"

Indeed, there was a Chaplain available, and she asked for the blessing before everyone lined up to eat, move to a tour line, or came by to say hello. I decided to just run with the bad boy persona and every woman who shook my hand got a burst of Chi to her pleasure center, so she climaxed right then and there. The two LTs were there to help them to a temporary seat to recover. It was fun as hell, very entertaining, and the word got around really quickly.

Soon the line to shake hands with me was 99% women with many coming through a second and third time. I just smiled, welcomed them, shook hands, made them cum, and moved onto the next. After an hour Sue called a halt to it. "Ladies, the Ambassador needs to eat! Perhaps we can restart the line after dinner?"

Oh--my--goodness, the disappointed faces!

I sat down with the Admiral and Lieutenant Huxley who sat directly across from me at the table, "Um, Ambassador Walker. May I ask what you were doing to those women? They are absolutely falling over themselves to just shake your hand again and again!"

I held out my hand for her to shake and she haltingly took it. I stood to kiss the back of her hand and sent Chi up her spine. Huxley wavered in her seat, eyes dilated, breath fast and shallow, and she whispered, "Oh, my!" She held onto the table for support and said, "I'm going first in line when you start up again!"

Essex was a bit lost, but Xi offered him her hand and she sent her Chi up his spine and his whole body shook in a very obvious orgasm. He turned beet red and shook his head to clear it. "Damn!" was all he said.

We had all kinds of Bar-B-Que: all slow cooked, dry and wet pulled pork, pulled chicken, pork ribs, beef ribs, and beef brisket served with proprietary Cole slaw, French fries, Texas toast, and yeast rolls. Soon all the vendor servers, all ladies, were coming by to offer seconds on rolling carts. Each one wishing to shake my hand. I obliged and to a woman they said if I ever wanted a third wife, they were available.

I just smiled and thanked them, whispering to the family around us, "Well that got out of hand in a hurry!" Sue and Xi just laughed, both doing their best to act as innocent as possible.

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That same evening, Jake and Walsh had their pool party. Jake and Walsh met each person at the door. Walsh dressed in a semi-transparent white bikini that hugged her skin and Jake in a skin-colored pair of swim trunks. When each couple entered Jake sent Chi up the lady's spine and Walsh the gentleman's, making them both cum as they stood there before they could move poolside.

After the first few, they began gathering in the living room, watching the reactions of the other guests and offering encouragement.

When everyone had arrived Walsh and Jake took off her suits and said, "No soiled clothing is allowed in the pool or on the furniture!" Some reacted faster than others but soon everyone was enjoying a nude pool party. The staff were making Bloody Mary's and Tequila Sunrises for everyone, and the sandwiches were under steamers with covers for anyone to grab. The party soon got wild after the inhibitions were lowered and everyone was soon having sex with whomever was near...