

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 46

Rusthemod

Of death and life.

Incest/Taboo

4.81

8.1k words

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After dinner, Xi and I started a set of cum lines and soon all the adults at the Bar-B-Que were satiated except for Admiral Essex and Lieutenant Huxley. All the tours were finished and Sue, Xi, myself, Essex and Huxley took the full tour to include all the armaments and communication suites.

During the walk through, Essex was shaking his head. We ended up at the pool on the owner's deck and everyone stripped to get in and relax. Huxley and Essex were a bit hesitant.

"Um, Ambassador, shaking hands with your lovely wife is one thing, but I am not sure about being nude in front of your family."

I snickered, "Come on, Admiral, we all know you and your Lieutenant are a couple, everyone here has climaxed in front of the whole party today. Besides, my wife, Sue, would love to have you sliding inside her pussy: She has the smoothest pussy you will ever enjoy by-the-way. And I would love to give Lieutenant Huxley the full experience." I winked at her, "Pun intended."

I had seen how Essex was enamored with Sue and her pregnancy and Sue had let me know she was interested so I didn't feel like I was being a class 'A' pimp/jerk. "And I know Lieutenant Huxley wants to dance with the pole meister. Just relax. What goes on inside the Embassy, stays inside the Embassy."

Huxley raised an eyebrow at Essex while biting her lower lip. That is when Essex broke, and they both disrobed and jumped into the pool. Huxley wasted no time moving in front of me. I had admired her fit and trim body as she undressed and was hard to go.

She was a natural blonde, given the light color of her landing strip. Her breasts were a full-sized D with very large, blush areola. Her nipples were large, thick, and barely protruded past the apex of her breasts which stood proudly from her chest.

Her slim waist and well-rounded hips accentuated her femininity.

Huxley moved in front of me, and her breasts floated before her like two sensual buoys begging for attention, needing to report their tsunami warnings against my chest. Huxley smiled coquettishly, but it was obviously not affected. "Hi." was all she whispered. Her eyebrows raised in a pleading request, expressing her true desire.

I met her gaze then looked down at her chest and back up as my hands began to softly wander over them. "Nice set of girls you have."

She smiled, "Most men and women like them."

I winked, placed my palms against her wide areola and pulsed light amounts of Chi through them, "But has anyone ever done this for you?"

Huxley whooshed, expressing all the air from her lungs as she reached up and held onto my shoulders. "We are going to take this a bit slower this time so you can enjoy being a woman."

Through half lidded eyes glazed in lust she responded, "I am yours. Play with my body as you wish." She said as her hand softly cradled my cheek.

"Have you ever cum while someone was just massaging your breasts?"

She shook her head slightly. "Make your woman cum for you."

I leaned in to softly kiss her while playing my hands across her breasts, making sure to pulse my Chi every time I roamed over her areola. Huxley just kept gasping for breath and moaning as she buried her head in my neck.

I heard Essex exclaim after he had entered Sue's pussy that he was going to steal her from me. Huxley quietly laughed as she shivered and whispered, "Fat chance of that! Sue would get the short end of the stick! Literally!"

I snickered and placed both my hands on her ass cheeks, separating and lifting until I had Huxley up high enough to impale her and I let her go as she impaled herself in one, quick, cock soaking stroke up to my balls in her pussy, her clit bouncing on my pubic mound and my balls swirling around in the water between her cheeks. Her breasts were bouncing in the water as she moaned her pleasure.

I placed the pad of my index finger against her brown rose and gently patted it as I took her. Each pat sending a small amount of Chi through her abdomen, exciting all the erogenous zones there.

Xi moved over to Essex and Sue, and she cupped the fingers of one hand around Essex's balls while she slipped the index finger of her other hand into his ass, massaging his prostate. After a few seconds, when he was climbing that wave, she let loose with her Chi to double the height of the orgasm as Essex flooded my pregnant sister with his cum.

As soon as Essex was finished Xi moved Sue to sit on the edge of the pool and she began to eat her out, cleaning his cum from her pussy with loving licks and sucks.

Huxley made deep eye contact with me as she managed to ride the building wave like a champion surfer. I could see the control as well as the momentary lapses before she refocused herself, intent on making it last as long as humanly possible. Her upper lip was sweating with the exertion, her body thrummed with energy, and her breathing was ragged until: She exploded with a siren call of rapture.

During this time the crew and family were busy getting settled in for our European cruise. DC and Izzy came by the pool just as Admiral Essex and Lieutenant Huxley were getting dressed and I mentioned to Izzy, "If you and DC would like to have a nice vacation, the two of you can take Jake and Walsh's room here on the owner's deck." I pointed to their now unoccupied room.

Izzy looked with a raised eyebrow at her husband who asked, "What about Dennis and Penny?"

I looked to Dennis, "Would you like bunking with the SEALs? Remind you of old times."

Dennis was all smiles, "That would be a 'Fuckin A', Sir."

I nodded, "It's set, then. Penny can sleep with us if she has no other invitations. But one small issue. Izzy, I need you and Xi, along with the rest of the ladies in the family to take a SEAL squad and go clothes shopping. They will need informal as well as formal wear. Do you know the area well enough to set up a spree?"

Izzy looked at DC and smiled, "Oh, I like this one!" Without another word the ladies started planning for a 'take no prisoners' lethal strike against the best clothiers in the area in the morning.

DC, Dad, and I laughed, and I announced we were all going to a local pub. I had mentioned it to Sue prior to dinner and she had set it up so the place could accommodate us. Essex had even requisitioned a bus for us to use.

We loaded up and headed to the Norfolk site of the 'No Frills, Bar and Grill'. We got there around 2000 hours and the place had shut down to general admission when we drove up in a large, filled, military bus and 4 full Mercedes Benz SUVs. The manager met me at the door, and I gave him my card, "Anything anyone wants, my tab. And make sure to pay everyone, including the kitchen staff, a \$200 tip for having them stay late this evening."

We spread out among the tables and I ordered appetizers for each of the tables from the menu to include a creamy Artichoke dip with herbed pita wedges, beer battered onion rings served with a chipotle ranch dipping sauce, nachos with their famous chili, corn chips, cheddar Jack, pico de gallo, lettuce, black olives, jalapeños, sour cream, and salsa, drunken cheese bread which is a sliced baguette tossed with garlic butter and topped with Swiss cheese, imported ham, onions and white wine that is baked in a cast iron skillet, and crispy fried buffalo shrimp served with blue cheese and celery.

DC, Izzy, Doc, Cathy, Xi, Sue, Barnes, Beth, and I sat at one table in the center of the place, and we ordered drinks. I ordered a Pomtini made with Absolut Mandarin Orange, triple sec, fresh lime, and Pomegranate juice. Xi and Sue went with iced and sweetened Pomegranate juice since Sue was pregnant and Xi might be.

We were just about to get the party started when a very tattooed, stout, oriental man walked into the place. Upon seeing him, Xi gave out a warning: "He is a Triad assassin!"

I quickly asked, "How do you know?"

"My arranged marriage by my late Uncle. I refused the match, and he is now here to kill me and you to save face with his family within the organization. He will kill us or die trying."

"Skill and Chi levels?"

"He is strong in the Tiger Form of Kung Fu. Lots of arm strength with quick hand strikes. Chi is above average but not as strong as either of us and he knows the Dim Mak, what you call the vibrating hand or death touch."

"Weaknesses?"

"Tiger form uses lots of wide stances and long steps. Attack the lower legs with power. If you can break his leg or knee he will be defeated. Do not let his claws make contact with raking motions."

I nodded, "Good, you move to the side and wait. If it looks like he has gotten the upper hand, challenge him. You should consider throwing some Chi at his head before countering and then make your move if you have a window of opportunity."

Xi nodded, "My attack will surprise him as I am expected to not defend myself. Xi will not let you down, Husband."

The short statured human mountain then spoke, "Wòkè dàshī, wǒ shì xiū·huì yī. Nǐ wǔrǔle wǒ hé wǒ de fángzi. Zuò hǎo zhǔnbèi. Wǒ huì zài wàimiàn yùjiàn nǐ."

Xi translated: "Master Walker, I am Hue Whey. You have dishonored me and my house. Prepare yourself. I will meet you outside."

"Tell him, "I appreciate your open honesty. Your honor shows through in this. I do not want to take the life of one who is so strong and proud. Can we make peace, and you retain your honor some other way?"

Xi nodded, "Wǒ hěn xīnshǎng nǐ de tǎnchéng. Nǐ de róngyù yǒu cǐ kějiàn yībān. Wǒ bùxiǎng duó qù yīgè rúcǐ jiānqiáng hé jiāo'ào de rén de shēngmìng. Wǒmen kěyǐ jiǎnghé, ér nǐ kěyǐ tòuguò qítā fāngshì bǎoliú nǐ de róngyù ma?"

Whey responded, "Rúguǒ wǒ huílái shí méiyǒu dài shàng nǐ de tóu, wǒ de tóu jiù huì bèi mòshōu. Wǒmen bié wú xuǎnzé. Wǒ gěi nǐ shí fēnzhōng de shíjiān lái zhǔnbèi zhīmìng de zhàndòu."

Xi translated: "If I return without your head, mine will be forfeit. There is no choice for us. I give you ten minutes to prepare yourself for lethal combat."

I looked at Whey and nodded with a saddened face. In stoic Chinese fashion, he nodded without expression and walked outside. Through the windows I could see he was partially undressing, now wearing only baggy black fighting pants and thin shoes. Whey began to stretch, and it was easy to see his well-defined muscles.

Everyone was watching him through the windows and me inside. I stripped down to my pants, which thankfully were a relaxed fit, and my tennis shoes. I walked outside with the entire group, Xi at my side. I took a position in front of Whey and began stretching, being careful not to give away my style, flexibility, or quickness. This was a deadly game and I wanted to keep every advantage I could.

My physique was one of tightly packed muscle with a strong core, thanks to the work with the SEALs who take that sort of thing very seriously.

I did manifest my dragon aura when I built my Chi up to 100 percent. However, I took a neutral pose to his cat stance. We both nodded and the fight began.

Whey leapt towards me, launching himself from his back foot as he formed claw hands in front of himself, the backs of his hands facing each other in an attempt to crack open my sternum and open my chest. This was actually a feint, though; an attempt to pull down my guard as his primary attack was a lightening fast roundhouse kick towards my head followed by a side kick to my body.

Knowing that stance, I was prepared and moved to the side in the direction of his roundhouse kick, waiting for his claw hand to pass across in front of my chest as he recovered. I immediately stepped in and backhanded him with my outside hand against his rib cage, my Chi cracking two ribs as I immediately jumped back, out of the way of his offhand coming around to take off my head.

While those blows would not kill him, they were painful, and Whey took a second to compose himself before attacking more cautiously. He took the classic Horse stance with his clawed hands to his sides. From that position he transitioned into a Bow Stance and began a series of hand strikes meant to make contact with the major muscle groups in my chest and arms to rip them and cause severe internal rupturing of the muscles.

I deflected or re-routed his hand attacks with all my Chi assisted power; this man was a tank. All the while I waited for the muscle twitch that would signal he was bringing his rear leg forward for a kick. As soon as I saw it, I countered.

It was at that time that I attacked. I pushed my Chi at his head with a subtle movement of my fingers before launching at him. I didn't make a sound as I leapt over his body, delivering a full body foot blow to the back of the base of his neck.

Immediately after, I rolled to the side and put all my force into his planted knee with a low side kick.

Whey was so strong, I merely stunned him with the strike to his neck, but my full Chi kick afterwards tore every ligament and tendon in his knee and he went down in a heap. I backed away quickly as I moved around him until his bad knee was away from me. This kept him from launching at me again.

I waited for Whey to stand on his good leg and he shouted at Xi, "Wūpó! Nǐ méiyǒu zūnyán!" which I later learned was, "Witch! You have no honor!"

Xi responded, "Wèishéme? Yīnwèi wǒ jià gěile yīgè guāngróng de, zhíyè guāngróng de nánrén, tā néng dǎbài nǐ ma?" (Why? Because I married a man who was honorable and in an honorable profession who can defeat you?)

Whey was beat, and he knew it. I could see it in the resignation on his face. He could not put weight on his crushed knee and he could no longer launch himself, but he did hop towards me and continued with his clawed hand sweeps and strikes.

I caught both his wrists and leapt into the air, kicking both shoulders with the heels of my feet as hard as I could, breaking both shoulders and tearing all the muscles as I struck hard with my feet while I held his wrists. I felt the bones break and I launched away from him in a back flip, landing on my feet as he fell onto his back.

After falling he could not move off the ground and Whey looked to Xi, "Wánchéng zhège." (Finish this.)

Xi nodded and carefully approached him from the top of his head, placing her hands over his temples. She released growing amounts of Chi into the pleasure center of his brain until he died in a perpetual climax as his brain fried.

During the battle, the manager of the place had understandably called the police who arrived just as Xi was walking away from Whey's body as I stood over him. The officers drew their pistols and I raised my hands, telling everyone else to back down. Xi was on high alert to defend me and I motioned no in a side-to-side head movement. She wasn't happy, but she stayed her hand.

One of the officers had me turn my back to them and I complied. He then put cuffs on my wrists. They were a bit tight and I just wasn't in the mood, so I released my Chi into them and popped them almost immediately.

"What the fuck!? He popped the cuffs! Cover him!"

Dad then spoke up, "He is Ambassador Harry Walker! He is not the enemy! Hold your fire!"

"I don't care if he is God Almighty! Unless you can dodge a bullet mister, don't move a muscle!"

Dad was already on his SAT phone before he spoke to the officer, calling the President. "Bill! We have a situation. A national Chinese attempted an honor killing and Harry took him out. However, the Police are here, have their pistols out, and they are itchy!"

"Carefully hand the phone to the lead officer."

"Officer, I have the President of the United States on the phone, do you want the phone, or shall I just put him on speaker?"

The officer laughed, "Yeah, right. Just stay back." He then snickered to his partner as other cars rolled in, "As if I believe he has the President on speed dial."

Bill then told dad, "Tell him I understand but he will be receiving a call from his Chief in just a moment." With that, Bill hung up and Dad informed the Lieutenant who just stepped out of his car.

The Lieutenant just laughed and then asked why I wasn't in cuffs. "I put them on and he popped them like they were plastic, Lieutenant."

"Bullshit!" He handed the officer his cuffs and said, "Cuff him."

The officer approached and said, "Don't be stupid and attack me. It won't end well."

I replied, "Yeah, I don't want all of you to get killed for just doing your jobs."

As he cuffed me a second time he asked, "What do you mean?"

"Everyone here is either on a SEAL team, CIA field agent, or expert in Martial Arts. And they all are packing 45 pistols with armor piercing rounds."

"Fuck me!"

"Hope not."

He then whispered in my ear, "Do me a favor? When I walk away turn your back to the Lieutenant, get his attention, and pop his cuffs? He is kind of an ass."

I nodded, waited for him to clear, turned my back to the Lieutenant and hollered, "Hey! Lieutenant! Want your cuffs back?" I then popped them and raised my hands up again. The Lieutenant was not pleased.

He hollered, "That is resisting arrest! Any other charges you want to add?"

I chuckled, "Just one more."

He smiled, pulled his gun into a low ready and asked, "And what would that be, asshole?"

At that movement, Dad opened his jacket and slowly swiveled up his machine gun as everyone else opened theirs and slowly pulled their pistols. Hell, even Dennis, Penny, Izzy, and DC pulled. "Well, Lieutenant, seems it is 21 against 8 odds? You feeling... lucky?"

Just then his phone rang, "Um, Lieutenant, you should probably answer that, I am sure it is your Chief."

The Lieutenant pulled out his cell and his eyes got big, "Sir? But Chief! There is a dead man here! There has been a murder!...He has WHAT!?!???"

There was an extended one-way communication with the Lieutenant getting white as a sheet and saying nothing but "Yes, Chief." in response.

When the phone call was over the Lieutenant told everyone, "Stow your weapons! Erase all video footage on your body cams and on the cars by order of the Chief and President of the United States!"

The officer near me looked incredulous and asked, "Who the hell are you people?"

Xi smiled and replied as everyone on my team reciprocated and put away their weapons, "That is above your pay grade, officer."

At that my whole team laughed and the ice was officially broken.

The Lieutenant then asked, "So what happened here and what do we do with this body?"

Xi explained what happened and why as I called the Chinese Ambassador to the United States and put it on speaker for the Lieutenant.

An Embassy person answered the phone and asked, "This is the Republic of China's Embassy to the United States, may I ask as to the reason for your call?"

I spoke plainly, "Yes, sorry to disturb you but I am Ambassador Harry Walker and I have a deceased TRIAD member in a parking lot here and wondered if your ambassador wanted his body returned?"

There was stunned silence before the person quickly stated, "One moment, Sir. May I put you on hold?"

"Sure! I can wait!"

A moment later the Ambassador was on the phone, "Hello, this is Ambassador Harry Walker?"

"Yes, Ambassador! I hope I didn't wake you?"

"Not at all, Ambassador. What is this about a TRIAD member killed?"

"Let me let you speak to my wife, Xiuhan Walker."

Xi then began speaking in Mandarin Chinese, explaining the situation in detail. When she was done she handed the phone back to me. "Well, Ambassador Walker it seems we have a bit of a diplomatic issue here. How would you prefer to handle this? We would prefer not to be involved at all if that can be arraigned."

I smiled, "I do think that is best for everyone concerned. We never had this conversation. Although, it is again a great pleasure, Sir."

The ambassador blew out a breath that was easily picked up by the phone and he said, "The pleasure is all ours, Ambassador. Yet again, we find ourselves in your debt."

I replied, "Friends don't keep score. Have an untroubled sleep, ambassador, I have this handled."

The Lieutenant's mouth was on the pavement. "Sir, perhaps you could send everyone on their way back to patrol?"

He agreed and I paid the officer whose cuffs I popped a 'c' note to pay for another pair as everyone dispersed.

Everyone went back inside and I invited the Lieutenant to come in with us to make sure we didn't tear the place apart. The ambulance had already come and transferred the body to the hospital where he was declared DOA. He had no identification on him so he quietly got absorbed by the system and disappeared.

The Lieutenant declined but he did go in and speak to the manager, letting him know we were all cleared of the incident as it was considered self-defense.

We all then decided to let our hair down and enjoy ourselves. One of the waiters did come by and mentioned he was a 5th Dan in Karate and asked about our styles, having never seen moves like the ones he saw us use. He was a pleasant fellow and I explained that my second wife, Xi, was a Master of Shaolin Kung fu and a practitioner of Jeet Kune Do.

Sue was on one thigh while Xi was on the other, feeding me appetizers and drinks while I nuzzled them both. Around 2300 we called it a night and settled the tab. Going back to the Yacht to settle in.

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The Lieutenant of the police force involved in the incident went by the coroner's office and watched the autopsy. The attending physician was confused about the joint injuries as the bones were partially pulverized. With the bleeding of the eyes, nose, and ears he popped out the brain and did cross sections and immediately noticed the parts that looked like electricity had cooked them and the tissue was exploded as if by a direct lightning strike... but the effects were very localized.

The doctor looked at the Lieutenant and asked, "I have never seen this before. How did he die? I mean, I know what killed him; but how?"

The Lieutenant just shook his head and said, "Doc, he was killed by one of the deadliest martial artists I have ever met and likely one of the deadliest in the world. It was that Ambassador Harry Walker fella that won the Mexican war."

The Doc looked at the body and then at the Lieutenant, "I suggest you not piss that fella off. You didn't arrest him, did you?"

"It was self-defense. But he did pop two different hardened steel cuffs we put on him before the President of the United States called the Chief."

"Yeah, that was probably a good thing. Short of direct fire from multiple pistols, not sure you would have survived taking him into custody."

The Lieutenant nodded, "Yeah, I got that impression."

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When we got back, we all got onto the Yacht I noted two strange, smallish looking helicopters on the top deck, and I met Barnes at the gangway. He obviously wanted to talk so we sat down on the covered stern of the alfresco dining area. We sat around a small side table as Barnes began.

"Harry, we have been fully outfitted at no cost. Fuel is topped off, the galley is fully stocked, the bottom has been cleaned and waxed, a new underwater communications system has been installed, the torpedo, SM 5 missile, and Sea Wiz software packages have been updated to include an AI command and control system capable of autonomous action."

"We are also now fitted with the state-of-the-art Northrop Grumman's μ SAS synthetic aperture sonar that is run with advanced machine-learning algorithms to automatically detect threats in and on the bottom of the ocean. This new AI run system also talks directly with the torpedoes and can program and launch them autonomously."

We also have added 4 updated phased array radars which give us 360-degree air coverage as well as a new ultra-high speed tactical data link system called Heimdal; giving us secured satellite, Hawkeye, fighter, bomber, helicopter, and drone tactical battle space communication capability along with missile guidance and jamming abilities."

"We are also now the proud owners of two state of the art, special operations, Chiricahua, 8-bladed, ultralight, AI piloted, attack helicopters each capable of carrying 12 'CUDA' Small Advanced Capabilities Missiles with better than AMRAM 160 capabilities and 8, 250-pound precision-guided, GBU-39 small diameter glide bombs. The choppers have the same skin sensors and AESA phased array radar systems as the upgraded F-35 and are so stealthy they have the radar cross section of a BB."

"They run almost silently and can also act as a forward air control module for our SM-5 missiles. They have a max speed of 250 miles per hour, a range of 600 miles, a ceiling of 30,000 feet and can stay aloft, if conserving fuel, for over 12 hours. They run on the same fuel as the ship."

"Additionally, everything that wasn't EMP hardened is now impervious."

"Oh, and I neglected to mention the choppers can also carry one each B61-13 nuclear gravity bomb with a maximum yield of 360 kilotons which is 24 times the yield of the bomb that was dropped on Hiroshima."

At the mention of nukes, I raised an eyebrow. He responded, "We do not have any nukes onboard at this time."

"Yeah, I think I would veto that in almost every case. How are you feeling about the AI systems being autonomous?"

"I don't have a problem with it. It saves reaction time and we do have override authority."

"We are becoming more and more a high-end warship masquerading as a luxury yacht hosting an embassy."

"Harry, there aren't many ships in any Navy that could go toe-to-toe with us; especially if we surprise them."

"Yeah, well, let's keep this need to know. Reporters are out of the loop on this unless we are in a situation and they find out."

"Roger that."

OoO

I went to get a shower and go to bed. Leesie and Barbara were already there when I walked out of the head, still drying my hair. Both women were laying to the sides of the bed and motioned for me to get between them. I lay on my back and both moms leaned over, draping a leg over mine and a breast on my chest.

It wasn't until then that I allowed myself to grieve for the man I had to kill for no good reason. Both women felt me let go and Barbara whispered, "Son, he made that situation come about. You were given no choice."

I hugged them both and let out a shuddering breath. "I know, but the man still deserves someone to grieve over his death. I am just glad our culture does not require such a sacrifice for a sense of pride or honor. I admire his warrior spirit, but his death solved nothing, and life is such a precious thing. It should not be lightly taken away."

Leesie quietly added, "All the women, including your wives, wanted to have sex with you tonight. The thrill of seeing you best another master had them all hot and bothered. Barbara and I figured you would not be in the mood for that so we pulled our mom cards. We are just here to cuddle with you to remind you we believe in you and support you. If you feel up to it in the morning, we will be here for you then as well."

"Thank you. Yes, you are right, I would have played along but I would prefer just to quietly mourn for his loss tonight."

I held them both close and soon fell asleep.

That night I had anxiety dreams. I evidently partially woke up several times during the night as well because I remembered soothing bodies and soft caresses with whispers that everything was alright and to go back to sleep.

OoO

I awoke the next morning with a start. I was alone in bed and DD was sitting at the foot, watching over me. "Hello." Was all she said. I knew right then it was time for a talk, so I leaned back and asked, "What time is it?"

DD smiled, "It is a little before noon. How are you feeling?"

I raised an eyebrow, "Dang! I haven't slept this late in ages!"

DD nodded, "Your mothers said you slept fitfully last night. They went with the other ladies to decimate the local clothing establishments but only agreed to go after I promised to stay with you, and we have a good talk when you woke up. So, are you at a good place to talk about it?"

"Yeah, I think I worked through it last night in my sleep. I am still just a bit despondent this morning, but I realize I had no choice in the matter. I didn't do anything wrong; and I have come to peace with it all. I didn't hurt either mom during the night, did I?"

DD smiled, "They got a bit nervous once or twice when you manifested your Chi, but you never hurt them. I suspect part of your mind knew they were there and protected them from harm. My only

concern is if you do not complete your grieving and you move into depression."

I nodded and smiled, "I am being honest in saying I feel I am moving on. Last night was rough, but I believe I was subconsciously working through it all. I promise that if I do not continue to feel better and/or start having feelings of depression or flashbacks, I will come to you immediately. That work?"

DD winked, "Harry, you are one of the most resilient men I have ever met. Especially for your age. I have seen you in this place before a few times and I know you well enough to realize you have a handle on things." I then got the playful squinted eyes of death, "But, if that changes and you don't tell me, I will kick your ass!"

I held my hands up in surrender, "Yes Ma-am!"

We both had a gentle laugh and I got up from bed to take a shower. My stomach grumbled and I asked DD as she was making her way out, "Anything special for lunch?"

DD laughed, "We are having an alfresco clam bake on the aft of deck 2 with French bread garlic toast served with Littleneck, Topneck, and Cherrystone clams along with boiled new potatoes and fresh corn on the cob all cooked with Old Bay seasoning. The ladies will be eating out today as they are still on the prowl assaulting the area clothing stores."

I laughed as I hit the showers, "Their loss! I will be down in five minutes!"

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I got there in four wearing only some deck shoes and sweatpants.

Each of the clam species were steamed in their individual pots so the smaller species didn't overcook. I snagged a half dozen of each along with some garlic bread and new potatoes and a few ears of corn which had been boiled in salt, milk, water and butter (1 cup of whole milk for one gallon of water and 1/4 cup of butter... salt to taste and boiled for 4 minutes only).

The clams were fantastic, the new potatoes tasty; but the corn was some of the best I had ever eaten. Who knew using some milk in the water would make such a huge flavor difference!

We drank a Boneyard Beer Co. Bone-A-Fide Pale Ale out of Bend, Oregon which had big and staggeringly complex flavors that met the middle ground between sweet without being cloying, light of body without being watery, and hugely flavorful while being drinkable. The waves of tropical fruit aromas and flavor (pineapple, passionfruit) on the nose, along with citrus with an almost peppery spiciness mated perfectly with honey and malt flavors.

I went back for some more Cherrystones and sat down with another beer. As soon as I bit into the clam, though I bit on something that felt like shell. I worked it out of my mouth and it was a pink pearl. I put it to the side and cleaned it up. It was perfectly round and about a 1/4 inch in diameter. I ate the rest of them and found four more smaller pink pearls. Seems like it was my lucky day.

Several of the others also found pearls and I told them to hold onto them and have them upraised. I had heard of one customer of a Delaware restaurant who bit down on one that was valued at more than \$4,000.

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After lunch we all grabbed some more beers and went to the 3rd deck and played poker, slots, and pinball. The ladies got back right after dinner, (we had fried oysters, fresh steamed lobster, steak fries, and Cole slaw). The ladies put on an impromptu show as each lady walked down an isle bordered by spectators showing off her purchases for the day.

The ladies had fun and they had gotten some really nice formal dresses as well as some informal wear. I have to admit, though... for some reason the panty and bra selections were particularly salacious and got lots of appreciative whistles and hollers from the group. Why that was the case I have absolutely no clue. The biggest responses were both Leesie and Barbara's shelf bras that lifted their very large breasts but left their nipples bare. Who would have guessed?

Judging by the smiles, winks, blown kisses, and hard nipples, I would say the ladies enjoyed showing off, having the attention, and the responses.

Just as the show was about to end I got a phone call from our old neighbor, Jim. "Hello Jim! How they hanging my old friend?"

Jim chuckled, "Well Harry, I just wanted to let you know Mary will be induced day after tomorrow and we were both wondering if you could help deliver the baby?"

I yelled loud enough to get everyone's attention, "Holy Cow! I will be there! Let me get things lined up here and I will meet you at the hospital! What time?"

"It is set for 8:30 in the morning day after tomorrow." I heard Mary say in the background.

"I will be there with bells on!"

"Barbara! Dad! Leesie! Sue! Mary is having her baby day after tomorrow and they want me to help deliver it! We have to move!"

All hell broke loose. Sue grabbed Xi and we all packed. One of the SEAL team squads came with us, given all the shit we'd had recently thrown our way, and Dad called Brannigan who got us State Police escorts so we could blow through in record time.

Xi was a bit confused so Sue answered her questions. "First wife? Could you help Xi understand why our Husband is so emotionally involved with this couple having their baby?"

Sue smiled, "Yes, Xi. You see, the parents of this baby are brother and sister and genetically it is not a good thing for them to have a child between them as it can cause many health issues for the child, which I am sure you know."

Xi nodded for Sue to continue, "Well, Xi. Before Harry and I were married, the mother and her husband, whose name is Mary and who is the sweetest person you would ever meet, asked Harry if he would father their child for them."

Xi reacted strongly, placing her hand over her mouth, "Oh that is so kind of our Husband to allow them to have a child! That is such a special gift! I am so proud our Husband agreed! So now he has been asked to help deliver the baby?"

"Yes. Our Husband, besides being a national hero and Ambassador, is also a CIA field operative and a medical doctor."

Xi lit up like a Christmas tree, "You mean he can deliver our babies, too?!"

Sue smiled, "Yes, Xi. If we want him to."

Xi had stars in her eyes as she slowly rubbed her hands over her tummy, "Xi would be so happy to have our husband deliver our baby. It would bring so much good fortune to the child."

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We left at first light and were met at the gate by our first escort and hauled ass. We averaged 80 miles an hour on the Interstates and that included potty breaks and grabbing a bite to eat. Our escorts were all lights and sirens up until we approached the hospital in our hometown.

We got to the hospital around noon the day previous and everyone walked together to the private room where Mary was staying. As luck would have it, we arrived just as the Doctor came in to go over last-minute details. Jim introduced me to their Pediatrician, Dr. Shipin Dicks.

I'm sorry. I laughed my ass off. The doc had a good sense of humor about it saying, "Yeah, with a name like that how could I be anything else but a pediatrician?"

I composed myself and shook his hand, "Doctor, I am Ambassador Harry Walker. I also am a medical doctor, having passed the State licensing boards, but I have no experience. So I understand if you have issues with me being in the delivery room.

"Doctor Walker, I would be ecstatic if you would assist. My wife and kids were dumbfounded when I told them you would be here. I was told under no uncertain terms I had to ask this, though: I wonder if you might see your way to autographing something for my son and daughter? Perhaps get some selfies as well? The whole family has been following your exploits this past year."

I smiled, "Give them a call and tell them we are having dinner at The Club the next town over. Let's meet at the front door to the hospital at five this evening and we can travel from there.

"You mean THE Club?"

"Yes, I have a membership there and the Manager, Mavis, as well as the Chef are personal family friends."

"My wife will have your baby for this, Doctor. Literally! Dining there has been one of her wet dreams!"

I chuckled, "Then tell her to put a pad in her panties and be ready to have multiple climaxes." I laughed as I went with the humor.

Mary, can I take Jim with us to dinner tonight?"

"Oh my gosh! Please! He will drive me to drink he is so nervous!" She laughed. "I might actually get some sleep tonight! And Sue? Would you PLEASE have sex with Jim? I swear he needs to get rid of some of this nervous energy! Oh! And congratulations you two!"

I smiled as Sue thanked her. Sue then introduced Xi. "Jim and Mary, this is Xuhan Walker, we call her Xi for short. She is Harry's second wife and we are very hopeful she is also pregnant."

Xi was both happy and embarrassed at her introduction but the glowing support and warm hugs from Jim, Mary, and Dr. Dicks allayed her fears. Doc then asked Xi, "How long since your last menstruation?"

"It has been twenty four days, honored Doctor."

"Hmm, would you mind following me to my office, Xi? I can do a test and though it might be too early to tell, it is possible we might know if you are pregnant."

Xi looked to me with hope in her eyes and I nodded. Doc took her arm in his and exited. "My lady, would you mind me giving my wife a heads up about dinner as we move to my office?"

"Not at all Doctor. I am sure she will want to prepare."

I motioned for one of the SEALs outside to go with them and Sue excused herself, wanting to be there for Xi when the test came back. I sent Jim home to get a few hours sleep and get dressed to meet us back at the hospital and the family left me with Mary as they worked on getting some adjoining hotel rooms for the next few nights.

When the room settled back down I sat and had a pleasant conversation with Mary. "I am so happy you let me know. I am also so very sad I have not kept in touch. These months have been a bit busy for me but that is no excuse."

"Oh posh, Harry. You have no reason to feel that way. I am just so very happy you came. It means a lot to both of us."

I accepted her grace and asked, "How has your pregnancy gone? Everything is according to hoyle?"

"It has been everything I hoped for and more! The baby seems very content and I think he doesn't want to change anything." She laughed. "I am late enough we decided to induce but there is a chance, with him being so big, that it might turn into a 'C' section. Doc says with my wide hips that will likely not be an issue, though."

I let the air out of my lungs and smiled sheepishly, "Well let's hope for the best. I can assist with a regular delivery, but I would not put your life or the life of the baby in danger by assisting with a 'C' section. I hope you understand."

"I do, Harry. I am sure everything will be fine."

I took Mary's hand in mine, "You know, I remember that night with great fondness. You were so sweet and tender with me. It was very special."

Mary responded through wet eyes, "Oh Harry, it was special for me, too. You were very attentive and loving. I don't tell Jim this because I don't want to cause him any hurt, but often I fantasize about you when he and I make love. You being the biological father of the baby made it so much more fun. Does that make me a naughty girl?"

I laughed, "Probably, but only if that turns you on."

"Oh it definitely does."

I leaned over and gave Mary a long, very tender kiss as I placed my hand on her tummy. The baby kicked so hard my hand literally bounced on her tummy. We both giggled. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

Mary smiled, "You gave us a baby boy, Harry. Jim is just beside himself with happiness. And he has been so protective! Ugh! I was only half joking when I said take him to dinner. That man needs to get laid and have some time to get used to being a father big time."

I laughed, "Well, Mary. If Xi is also pregnant, Jim may end up having sex with both of my pregnant wives this evening."

"Oh my! That will drive him wild! Who knew he had a thing for pregnant women? The man has been insatiable!"

Mary sighed, "I just wish you could make me cum one last time before I give birth."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, it is kind of a romantic alpha and omega thing. A fantasy I had."

I nodded, touched the side of her neck and very gently began easing Chi into her brain. "I have learned a new trick, Mary."

Mary's eyes got big and she moaned, "I can tell! Oh Harry, don't stop till I cum, please? I am begging you!"

"I will make you cum, Mary. But we will take it easy, for the baby."

Mary held my free hand in hers, locking her wet eyes on mine as I slowly brought her to orgasm. The depth of that sight, the vulnerability shared in that moment, the tenderness; all of it so reminiscent of the night we conceived.

Evidently Mary's heart had raced a bit too fast and soon after her climax, a nurse came into the room after a polite knock. "Mary, you really should calm down a bit. Your blood pressure and heart rate are a bit elevated. And Doctor Walker? Doctor S.D. Would like to see you in his office. If you would like I can show you the way."

On the way to the office, the Nurse looked knowingly in my direction, "I don't know how you did it, but I do know the signs of a pregnant woman climaxing when I see it on telemetry. Thank you for being gentle with her."

I smiled, "Would you like to know what I did?"

She smirked, "Actually, yes, I would."

I touched her neck and quickly worked her to a nice climax as she stifled a moan. She grabbed hold of the wall next to her and gathered herself, "Doc, you can do that again any time you like!"

She opened the office door for me and announced, "Doctor S.D., Doctor Walker is here at your request."

One look at Sue's and Xi's faces and I knew. I held out my arms for Xi and she giggled as she leapt into my arms. Doc looked at me and smiled, "Congratulations, Harry. Seems you are a father three times over now."

I wrapped Xi in my arms and let her cry on my shoulder as Sue joined us. "Thanks, doc. I figured they needed to tell you with them being siblings. I must say, I am a very lucky man."

Doc smiled, "By the way, I was not kidding about the wife wanting to have your baby. I had testicular cancer some time back and she has wanted another child. If you are interested, of course. Again, I had to ask."

Xi looked up at me and said, "My Dragon Master husband is very virile. I am so proud to be second wife."

"Is she ovulating, doc?"

He nodded, "Yes, she is. She is right in the sweet spot of her cycle."

"Then, with your permission, we can give it a try tonight. I am on a very tight schedule though as I am expected over in Europe for a NATO tour so we will just have this one night to try."

"I will let her know. Thank you so much for this. It means the world to my wife; and therefore to me."

Doc then handed me a thumb drive. "This has several live examples of childbirth as well as a medical step-by-step tutorial. Give it a once over and we will meet in the morning at 8:00, having had breakfast. And don't worry, I will be there in case there are any issues."

I looked at him with a raised eyebrow. "It's your son, you need to deliver him."

"Cool! No pressure there!" I laughed.