

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 49

Rusthemod

Insults and Love. Heady stuff.

Incest/Taboo

4.67

7.4k words

We arrived at the airport in Ottawa and as we disembarked there was a diplomat waiting for us. "Hello." She smiled, "Would you be the delegation from the Embassy Afloat?"

"Why, yes, we are. I am Ambassador Harry Walker. These are my wives, Sue and Xi Walker and my security detail."

"Wonderful! I am Pamela Nadine, undersecretary to the American ambassador to Canada. Do you have any baggage, or shall we go straight away to the waiting limousine?"

"No, ma-am, we have no baggage. And please lead the way to the limousine."

We walked straight to a stretch limousine and entered the back where there was ample seating for all 8 of us. "I note there is a United States diplomatic flag on the fender. Is it customary for one's own embassy to provide transportation for a Canadian State visit?"

Undersecretary Nadine shifted uncomfortably in her seat, "Actually, Ambassador Walker, the Prime Minister told the Minister of Foreign Affairs to have her Parliamentary Secretary call us and inform us of your visit so we might prepare a luncheon in your honor."

"I see. Will the Prime Minister be in attendance?"

"I am afraid his schedule did not permit his attendance, Ambassador."

I nodded my head, "What about the Minister of Foreign Affairs?"

"I must apologize, Ambassador but I was given the same answer."

"Not even the Parliamentary Secretary then, either."

"I am afraid not, Sir."

"And what is your best assessment as to why we are being so disrespected?"

"It is my thought you come across as a war monger to the PM and his cabinet, Ambassador. This particular leadership is very much anti-war."

"So they risk future relationships with a possible future president because they don't wish to appear to be soft on their principles?"

"That would seem to be the case, Sir."

"Turn us back around and we will return to my embassy. Life is too short to play games when I am being insulted. Sue, call the US Embassy here and let me speak with the Ambassador."

After a moment Sue handed me her satellite phone. "Yes, Ambassador, I wish to apologize for not coming to lunch with you. I realized just now my wives and I were being insulted by the PM and his cabinet. I am just not one to play such games and just take insults like that. If they ask, and only if they ask, please give them this message word for word, would you do that for me?"

"As a courtesy to you, you have my word, Sir. This is a slap in the face for the entire diplomatic corps."

"Tell the PM I said that when he decides to play a game of chess, he should consider the skill and style of his adversary before moving his first piece. I never forget a slight against me, my family, or my country and I never take them lightly. While the last ruler of a foreign country who insulted me, my family, and my country is now unable to regret his decision due to his violent passing, I hold out some hope our next attempt at a meeting will be more amicable."

"Um, has the State Department reviewed your statement and approved of it?"

"I don't answer to the Secretary of State. I answer only to the President. If you don't hear from anyone by the end of business today, you can relay my message as is."

The Ambassador responded, "Why am I hoping to not hear from Washington for the rest of the day?" as he muttered with a chuckle. "You speak straight from the hip, Ambassador Walker. Not something most diplomats are known for."

"I am a diplomat for convenience. I am an assassin and 'fixer' by trade. If the PM asks about my plain speaking or makes a comment about my poor diplomatic skills, pass that tidbit of information along and mention it might have been a good idea to get to know me better when he had the opportunity."

He laughed outright at that, "Oh, I definitely will!"

"Have a wonderful day, Ambassador. I hope you understand why I am going back to my Embassy."

"I do and I applaud your ability to play the game of brinkmanship, Sir."

With that I hung up, handed Sue back her phone and then called the State Department, putting the call on speaker phone so the undersecretary could unofficially relay the particulars of the call. "You have reached the United States Department of State, how may I direct your call?"

"Hello, this is Ambassador Harry Walker, and I need to speak directly with the Secretary, please?"

"One moment while I connect you with his office, Ambassador."

"This is the Secretary of State's office, how may I help you?"

"Hi, this is Ambassador Walker. Is the Secretary available?"

"One moment, Ambassador. May I put you on hold and find him for you?"

"Absolutely, thank you."

After a brief moment, "Hello, Ambassador Walker! How is your NATO tour going?"

"Off to a rather rocky start, I am afraid." I then informed the Secretary of what transpired and what I told the Ambassador to Canada to say if asked about the meeting. "If you have issue with that, I

suggest you talk it over with Bill and call the Canadian Ambassador with an alternative message and send me a copy after I have cooled down a bit."

The Secretary of State laughed his ass off. "Sorry, Ambassador, but that is just funny as hell. Their diplomatic service has been very uncooperative ever since the war with Mexico. It is about time someone put them in their place. I will discuss it with the President and his advisors, but I am thinking we never had this conversation."

I smiled, "I have no idea what we were just talking about, Mr. Secretary. You have a great afternoon."

Undersecretary Nadine was flabbergasted. "Please forgive my incredulity: But who the hell are you people?"

One of the SEALs said, "He is the head of a secret, black-bag organization with the ability to act with total autonomy and is answerable only to the President of the United States. He is a man who you really don't want to piss off; and if you do, make sure your life insurance is paid up in full as you will never see him coming: no matter what security you surround yourself with. He makes the movies of 'Mission Impossible' look like kids playing in a sandbox."

"Roger that!"

Nadine turned a bit sheepish, "The PM has no idea how badly he just fucked up, does he?"

Sue, Xi, and everyone in the security detail answered in chorus, "Nope!"

Nadine nodded, "I noticed your team doesn't have any obvious weapons on them."

LT spoke up, "Ma-am, no offense meant. But guns are for pussies. We don't bring out the hardware unless it is greater than 50 to one odds. Otherwise, it is just a pain in the ass to carry around."

Nadine turned a little more sheepishly white, "Why do I get the feeling you are being serious?"

"Ma-am, all of us here can kill with just a touch. Some of us don't even have to touch. You have any fruit here?"

Nadine nodded and acquired an apple, handing it over to the LT. Ma-am, avoid my face, but you will want to get a short movie of this. He held it flat in his palm and asked, "Xi or Ambassador Walker?"

While Nadine had her phone up Xi did a slight finger wave and put a 1/4 inch hole through the apple, spraying the flesh of the fruit all over the opposite door window. I followed suit and the apple literally exploded in LT's hand, covering the entire door.

Nadine's jaw dropped. Feel free to let the PM see that.

"I-I will! Right after our embassy staff! What is your range and how strong is the energy you are sending?"

Xi smiled, "The effective kill range is about 50 feet for me. For the Ambassador, it is likely closer to 200 feet. As for the strength, the Ambassador can literally turn a 2-foot-thick tree trunk into powder from 10 meters away."

Nadine coughed, "And your entire security team can kill with a touch?"

Ok It was more a statement than a question, but Sue smiled.

"Yes, there are 22 members of our group who can do that."

Nadine was obviously getting lightheaded, and Sue reached up to pat her on the shoulder. Nadine's reaction was almost violent trying to avoid her touch, "I am so sorry I startled you, Nadine. No one here would even consider hurting you. We do not take out people indiscriminately. Will you be okay?"

"Yeah, I just need a moment to reevaluate my situation. I was told you and your people, Ambassador, were highly trained in self-defense. But I had no clue how much of an understatement that intel was."

"Let me check the video Nadine, to make sure my security detail didn't get compromised in the shot."

She handed over her phone with a shaking hand and I checked it.

Everything was fine so I handed it back. "Thank you."

Nadine just shook her head and didn't have anything more to say all the way back to the airport. Poor thing, I think she was in shock.

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The next morning the Parliamentary Secretary called the Canadian Ambassador of the United States and asked, "Ambassador, how did the luncheon go yesterday?"

"I am so glad you asked, Madam Secretary. I was given this statement to give to your Prime Minister from Ambassador Walker as he was turning the limousine around to go back to the airport, having learned of your government's abhorrent treatment of him and his family."

"Ambassador Walker said, and I quote: 'Tell the PM I said that when he decides to play a game of chess, he should consider the skill and style of his adversary before moving his first piece. I never forget a slight against me, my family or my country and I never take them lightly. While the last ruler of a foreign country who insulted me and my country is now unable to regret his decision due to his untimely and violent passing, I hold out some hope our next attempt at a meeting will be more amicable.'"

The Secretary was incensed, "Well, I guess we have the measure of Ambassador Walker, then!"

"Actually, he had another message for you if you insulted him again. Again, I quote, 'I am a diplomat for convenience. I am an assassin and 'fixer' by trade. If the PM asks about my plain speaking or makes a comment about my poor diplomatic skills, pass that tidbit of information along with this video and mention it might have been a good idea to get to know me better when he had the opportunity.' I am attaching a video to this conversation for your edification."

"You can't be serious!"

"Oh, he was very serious."

The Secretary watched the short video, "Is this for real?"

"It was done in front of my undersecretary, so yes."

"This is a blatant threat to the Prime Minister! I am sure he will be speaking with your President about this!"

"Oh, I do hope he is that foolish, Madam Secretary. Please enjoy your bitter harvest of vinegar."

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"Mr. President, the Prime Minister of Canada is on the phone asking for you."

"Oh, he is, is he?" Bill smiled and put it on speaker for the Vice President and Chief of Staff to hear, "Put him through, please."

"Hello, Bill I hope the day finds you well."

"I'm just fine, thank you for asking. How may I help you?"

"I apologize for interrupting your day, Mr. President. It seems we have something of a diplomatic issue, I am so sorry."

"Oh? Concerning?"

"It concerns your Ambassador Mr. Harry Walker."

"Oh! Yes! And the fact you insulted him, his family, and the United States by snubbing him over an appointment to have lunch! Yes, I was informed of that. I also heard about his message to you. I just wish to say I am deeply sorry that I agree with what he said 100%. I do, however, find it interesting that after he returned your insult against him back to you, you are now attempting to deal with him through me."

"But: when Mexico attempted to assassinate me for real, you were all about giving me grief for dealing with it in a way that solved the problem. Now if you will excuse me: I am so very sorry to say I have business to attend to that is actually important as opposed to talking with a hypocrite. Have a great rest of your day!"

With that, Bill hung up the phone.

"Chew on that you pompous ass!"

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"Why do Americans insist on being so difficult! Call the Cabinet of Ministers together. We need to discuss a response to this atrocity!"

"What do you propose as an appropriate response, Sir"

"I am thinking of closing the border with the United States for a month until they see the error of their ways. Call the American Ambassador and tell him that as a heads up. Get his response."

An hour later, "Mr. Prime Minister, I spoke with the American Ambassador and floated your suggestion."

"And his response? Was he contrite?"

"I am so sorry, Sir. But he laughed and suggested the President was considering revoking our most favored nation trade status as a measured response."

"But that would destroy our economy!"

"Sorry to say this Sir, but that is his intent if this whole issue isn't dropped immediately. He mentioned we need America more than America needs Canada and he suggested building up trade with Great Britain again to meet the trade shortfalls if we decide to continue."

"Apologies, Sir, but he also mentioned something about dropping the flow of Oil through the pipeline down to a trickle, particularly since America is now a net exporter of Oil and Natural Gas."

"Damn these arrogant Americans!"

0o0

When we got off the plane back at Port of St John's we caught an airport limousine to the dock and boarded the embassy. DC, Izzy, and Penny got back just before us. DC raised an eyebrow, "I take it lunch did not go as planned."

Sue informed him of what went down, and DC immediately got on his phone and then began selling off his business interests in Canada. "I asked him why and he said, "I made a call and got some bad news. I am cutting my exposure before I incur losses."

"May I ask how much exposure are we talking about?"

"Sure, about 2 billion dollars' worth."

"I am so sorry, DC."

"Ptthh! Don't be. I was offered a buyout deal of 2 billion by a Canadian conglomerate for a company I paid 1 billion for that nets me 400 million in profits a year. I was thinking about selling anyway. And now with the risk of this snit ballooning into a trade war I can take my money and invest it elsewhere and get the same profits or better without the risks."

"How long will it take to sell out?"

"By first thing in the morning. I had informed my lawyers this morning to go ahead with the paperwork in case I decided to sell and they set up a meeting for signatures at 7:00 a.m. UTC."

"Where?"

"I have an office here in the city. We will meet there. After signing, I will be closing down that office as I will be completely divested from all business interests in Canada."

"What about your office employees?"

"They get two weeks' severance from me and are guaranteed an immediate job with the conglomerate buying me out as part of the sale agreement or with any of my holdings in other countries should they wish to move. And, I pay moving costs."

I nodded, "It's good to know we think alike."

DC nodded with a sly grin, "Been thinking that for quite some time myself."

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We were all nude and enjoying the pool on the owner's deck around noon and right after we enjoyed a simple lunch of Philly cheese steak sandwiches (slow cooked rib-eye in beef broth, salt, minced Portobello mushrooms, cracked pepper, crushed fresh garlic and minced onion, thinly sliced and smothered in a gravy made with the drippings with shredded Arethusa Farm's Aged Gouda) and crispy roasted potatoes (bake potatoes until done, cut into wedges, lightly turn in small amounts of baking soda infused water to cover-30 minutes- drain and bake at 400 till crispy brown).

It was then that Sue asked Penny, "Hon, have you had the pleasure of seducing the Chief Engineer and his assistant?"

Penny smiled, "I have not! I bet that would be fun!"

Sue winked, "You and I need to go on a tour of the engineering spaces."

Barbara then asked, "Izzy and DC, Leesie and I are planning on having some fun with the staff in the kitchen. Care to join us?"

Izzy and DC nodded, and Izzy expressed, "I would love to show them my appreciation for the wonderful food they create!"

"Let's go have some fun after they have a chance to clean up from lunch, then!"

Doc, DD, Cathy, Barns and Beth all decided to get with the stews and maids in the hot tub. I looked at Batgirl, Ladyhawk, Heavylift, and their spouses and suggested we visit the Bridge and they expressed their excitement with that prospect.

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Penny and I walked nude into engineering, and we spotted the Chief as well as three mates. They had just finished changing the oil on some of the turbine generators and had cleaned everything up, including themselves. I looked at the Chief and smiled, making sure to jiggle my breasts for their viewing pleasure, "Chief! I believe I missed our last safety meeting! Could you and your mates please catch Penny and I up to speed?"

My pussy was already getting very wet. I did slip the finger of my left hand between Penny's lower lips and felt she was just as wet as I was. "Mmm, this delightfully tasting young lady is Penny. Are any of you wanting a penny with your thoughts!"

Chief smiled, "Sue, having a sexy, pregnant woman on the receiving end of my cock is on my bucket list!"

Penny and I immediately walked up to two of the mates and gave them searing kisses before unbuckling their belts and dropping their pants. Both were semi-hard, and Penny smirked, "Yeah, having a boner in an engineering space is a really serious safety hazard." We both latched on and began giving them blowjobs.

The Chief got behind me and pulled out his manhood and began going to town in my pussy and the other mate was not long following his example with Penny. From the groans and moans, it was obvious this safety meeting was long overdue.

I held my mate's cock at the base, and, from the side of his head, I pressed the top of my tongue against his frenulum and softly licked it, making little, tiny circles while keeping my tongue connected. I moved my lips to suckle the ridge of his cock as I did so before moving his cock so I could do the same from the other side, my tongue never leaving his frenulum. After two minutes of doing this, he was so hard he could pound a ten-penny nail with it. His head was mushroomed out and had a blue cast... I felt sorry for him but glad I got to play with a really hard one.

The two mates were very busy with their hands as they mauled our breasts. Both Penny and I were moaning our encouragement as things just got sloppy.

Penny saw what I was doing and began to copy my technique and soon we were giving sloppy blowjobs as our pussies were being reamed for all we were worth. Soon our fellatio had its desired effect and our mate's cocks began to swell. We both pulled away and blew on their cock heads a moment before taking each cock down our throats just as both mates began pumping their cum into our bellies. We sucked them clean and when the Chief and the other mate came inside our pussies we switched and cleaned their cocks before putting them away in their pants.

"Make sure and call us for the next safety meeting, Chief! See you boys later!"

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After the ladies left, Chief looked at the other three, "Fellas, take 15 minutes and then we will finish our maintenance for the day."

All four of them just sat down on the deck where they were, committing their encounter to memory. One of the mates then chuckled, "Chief? I think we need a safety meeting about twice a week. It's just so dangerous down here."

The other two mates agreed.

Chief laughed, "Yeah, I will put it on the schedule."

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Neither one of us climaxed, though we did fake it for the guys (didn't want to crush their egos), so Penny and I went to the sauna. "Penny, I need to clean you up." I said as I laid her on the bench and moved over her in a 69 position. I had placed several towels under Penny to prevent any pain as I kept most of my weight off her while I moved Penny's thighs so they were under my arms which really exposed her recently fucked and still wet pussy.

I approached her lips and clit with my eager and moist tongue and began to softly lap at her exposed inner lips before moving to her clit.

Penny lapped at the cum seeping out of my cunnie before she placed her lubricated upper lip across the base of my clit and her lower lip across the tip with her tongue softly lapping the shaft. I did the same for her, mooching her clit with my lips as my tongue moved up and down on her clit.

"Muhhhh, Sue that feels so good!" Penny exclaimed as she pulled my hips down so she could continue to suckle on my turgid clit. We ate each other out until we came several times. After we settled back down, we both took a quick shower and moved to the pool as the family slowly found their way there.

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Everyone was lounging in the pool, including Red and Barnes, just enjoying each other and engaging in small talk. DD came over to me and wrapped herself around me. I could tell by her body (ahem: language) that we were about to have a session, so I relaxed and let her begin.

"How are you feeling, Harry?"

"I was a bit pissed with being so rudely dismissed by the Canadians, but I have come down from that now. Why do you ask?"

"Well, I heard about how you handled that situation and what you said. I also know that people celebrating the loss of a loved one during the time around the anniversary of their passing often become easily irritated and sometimes act out. I was wondering if you think some of that had an influence on your actions. Not that I disagree with how you handled it... it was very sweet and seems, from the support you are getting from Washington, much needed."

"I paused and considered what DD was trying to get me to see, "Yeah, I can attest to having a bit of a shorter fuse than normal in that situation. You may have a valid point there. What are your suggestions?"

"I suggest that you get together with your mothers and dad and you each write letters to your father and share them with the immediate family. It can be a healthy way to remember him, share your feelings for him, and work together as a group to deal effectively with your grieving."

I heard what she was saying, "So I am not the only one you have recognized this issue in I take it."

DD grinned, "Do you know how refreshing it is to help someone who is able to recognize almost immediately what is not openly said and can read between the lines?"

I hugged DD for an extended amount of time, "DD, do you realize how special you are? You are the epitome of nurturing femininity. Gorgeous both externally and internally. So giving of your love and care. I'm telling you, if Doc had not scooped you up, I would have married you, too."

"In a very real sense, we are all married to one another, Harry. Now quit giving me a big head and just make me cum for you."

DD laid her head on my shoulder, her ankles locked behind my lower back and her ample chest crushed against mine. We bobbed around in the pool as I sent gentle pulses of Chi to her brain and DD moaned softly as she had multiple orgasms. It was all very gentle and sensual. It was all very loving, not rushed, and just a sharing of souls on an intimate level.

After about 30 minutes DD had had enough and gave me a bone searing kiss. When she came up for air she winked, "Cathy's turn."

Cathy was sitting on the edge of the pool watching us, gently biting her lower lip. I moved towards her and held out my arms. She smiled and eased herself into the water and wrapped herself around me as we gently kissed one another, making sure we each kissed the erogenous zones on our necks as I did the same for her as I did for DD.

Cathy shuddered instantly, "Oh Harry, I really have needed this." She said as she lay her head on my shoulder.

"Just relax and enjoy it, honey. I want you to not just cum for me but also feel the love I have for you. You are such a unique and special woman. Thank you for being part of my life."

I held Cathy: sensually bonding with her as I gently brought her to multiple, relaxed climaxes as she rested in my arms. Occasionally she would whimper and kiss my neck as she languidly surfed the waves I was causing in her body. After a bit, Cathy looked into my eyes and mentioned, "Harry, I have been feeling very broody lately. I was wondering if you would consider granting me your child in my womb?"

"Are you ovulating?"

She hugged me and whispered into my ear, "Yes."

After sensual sharing with DD and now Cathy I was hard, and without another word, I lifted her and slipped into her warm and inviting pussy. I looked deeply into her eyes and nodded, "I would be honored to have a baby with you, my love."

We held each other's gaze as we made love in the middle of the pool.

Evidently I was the only one who didn't know Cathy wanted a baby as the entire extended family stopped their conversations and watched us as we conceived our child. Any man who has been in this situation knows how special it is to a man's ego to be invited to create life and to make love with his woman to make a baby. It involves sex, but it transcends the act beyond what words can convey.

Just as I was about to cum, Cathy did something I didn't know she could do. She adjusted her pelvis so the head of my cock was pressed right against her cervix and held me there. Recognizing what she had done, I came hard. Each squirt of baby cream being injected straight into her uterus as my balls emptied into her.

All through my climax we maintained eye contact. Cathy's eyes were so expressive of her love, her tenderness, and a deep contentment. When my manhood quit spasming she ran her fingers over my forehead and breathed, "Thank you." as she kissed me to the 'awes' of the ladies and applause of the whole pool.

After sharing a bit of post coital bliss, my wives came to me and latched onto each side. Xi smiled, "Husband is such a virile, and deserving man. She leaned up to my ear, turning my head so she was whispering into Sue's side, "This girl would love to give her husband a special gift tonight. Would husband like to take her ass while he expresses his Dragon aura? Just the thought of being taken back there by her mighty dragon turns this girl on something fierce!"

I growled deeply, letting a little bit of my inner dragon come forth. I looked to Sue and said in a strong, deep voice, "My loving wife, would you help prepare second wife for her dragon master's pleasure after dinner this evening?"

Sue was starry eyed, "Yes, master. But first wife would like to eat out second wife as you take her and then cum on master's tongue after he has filled his second wife with his dragon seed."

I growled deeply again, expressing more of my aura, "Dragon master is very pleased with both his wives and cannot wait to lift our children up and roar to the gathered family their entrance into the world."

Both of them reacted strongly to that and I sent just enough Chi up their necks to make them both cum for me as I held them close.

The evening meal began with a very crisp and cool Icelandic cucumber salad made from thinly sliced English cucumbers, thinly sliced red onion, kosher salt, freshly cracked black pepper, lemon zest, lemon juice, Icelandic Provisions Traditional Plain Skyr, fresh chopped dill, Za'atar seasoning, and olive oil. All the ingredients were tossed and refrigerated before serving.

The main course was a grass-fed lamb filet basted with smoked bacon grease and liberally covered with cracked pepper and kosher salt before being slow cooked on a rotisserie. The fat on the meat creating a nice outer crust.

One side was a very flavorful spiced cabbage with blueberries where a thinly sliced medium red onion was sauteed in unsalted butter until soft then fresh blueberries, red currant jam, red wine vinegar, water, ground cinnamon, ground ginger, cored and thinly sliced red cabbage, cored and peeled, and roughly chopped Granny Smith apples were combined with Kosher salt and freshly ground black pepper to taste before cooking covered at just above boiling until the cabbage was soft.

The other side dish was Icelandic caramelized potatoes where sugar was heated until it melted and browned (stirred constantly) before butter was melted into the caramel. The small golden potatoes were boiled separately until soft enough to eat, drained, dried, and drizzled with the caramel/butter sauce then tossed to ensure complete coverage.

The wine served with dinner was a 2020 Pinot Noir from Pommard, Cote de Beaune, Cote d'Or from the Burgundy region of France. It boasted a delicate yet dense sense of balance with intense color. The nose was very expressive with violet and red fruit aromas like cherry or raspberry which were expressed with a great complexity. The mouth feel was fleshy and concentrated, and the tannins were fine, velvety, and elegant.

For desert we were served Tillamook's Vanilla Bean Ice Cream and Irene Mae Olivier's (Oh-lih-veer') homemade hot chocolate recipe which makes over a gallon of powder mix by combining 11 cups of Judee's Whole Milk Powder, 8 oz Better Buzz Vanilla Powdered Creamer, 2 cups of unsifted powdered sugar (or, equal amount of Splenda), and 3 pounds of Ghirardelli Sweet Ground Chocolate and Cocoa milk powder (you use 1/3 cup of the finished powder mix to 8 oz of hot water).

Chef turned the hot chocolate into a thickened sauce by adding cornstarch to thicken the lightly boiling mix, and some cinnamon and salt to taste. After the thickening process, a bit of the moonshine we brought with us was smoothed into the sauce. The result was spooned over the ice cream. It was decadent, very creamy, and very satisfying. {-}

After dinner we spoke about the upcoming itinerary. Barnes began by saying, "Traveling at a bit over 26 knots, we will be about 60 hours to the port of Reykjavik once we depart. That is assuming a 1600 departure time tomorrow. That will put us into port about 0800 UTC. We have a pier large enough for us reserved for up to 3 days. Reykjavik just so happens to be the capitol of Iceland so I was wondering if you would like to sponsor a state dinner, Harry?"

I thought about that and nodded, "I like the idea. Takes a load off the staff of the President and allows for a nice outing for the President and Prime Minister."

Leesie asked, "What about clothing?"

Dad piped up, "Smart and sensual casual would be appropriate. The Icelandic people are very open about and very relaxed with their sexuality. I would even suggest some of the family be nude in the

pool as we show them the ship."

OoO

That evening Sue and Xi retired a bit early for bed. Sue let me know to follow in a few minutes.

"Xi, with this being your first anal, I wanted to help you with an enema so your bowels are clean as well as lube you up with some of Dad's special cream that will help make your first time much more pleasurable."

"First wife is so considerate. Thank you. We usually use herbal remedies to clean our bowels. What is this enema you speak of?"

Sue set up the rubber enema/douche bag with the short tube, a liter of warm water, and dissolved a tablespoon of over-the-counter glycerin into it, explaining as she went. "Now, Xi, I need you to take off your panties and let me insert this for you."

Xi smiled sweetly and bent over, exposing her dark rose and obviously wet labia to Sue. Sue applied some anal lube to the enema tube and gently inserted it into Xi's behind. She held it in place as she opened the rubber tube, letting the water gently flow into Xi's bowels. "You know, Xi, you have a very beautiful backside."

Xi smiled and blushed a bit at being so exposed.

"Hold in the liquid for a few minutes if you can." Sue encouraged as she held the tube in place. Xi bit her lower lip, concentrating on keeping a good seal around the enema tube. After a minute with only minor leakage, Sue helped Xi to sit on the toilet before pulling out the tube from her anal sphincter. Xi immediately began evacuating everything in her bowels, flushing the toilet at regular intervals. After she was done, Sue had Xi bend over again to clean her up and to administer her father's special anal lube, making sure to get as deep into Xi's bottom as possible with liberal amounts of lube before also rubbing the inner and outer muscles.

Sue felt Xi shiver with excitement several times as she applied the lube and Sue smiled as Xi stood back up and she washed her hands. "Fantastic! In a few minutes you will feel your sphincter begin to relax." She kissed Xi deeply, "I hope you enjoy anal as much as I do, Xi. It is a very emotional type of climax; much different that you are used to."

OoO

I gave the girls about 40 minutes before I walked into the bedroom. I had manifested my dragon aura to the max, keeping it well contained so as not to hurt anyone. On the way to the bedroom people backed away from me, which I found interesting. When I entered the bedroom, though, Xi and Sue both gasped their excitement.

Both girls were kneeling right at the edge of the bed. I motioned for them to get up on their knees and when they did, I slipped a hand between each and cupped their shaved pussies. I didn't let loose any Chi, I just held it in my hands, letting my wives feel the power without being hurt by it. The thrill was enough to make them both cum for me.

Xi whimpered as her wide eyes took in my visage. Her eyes struggled to keep focus when my open hand cradled her pussy and as she came she whimpered, "Oh Great Dragon! Master and lover of Xi! Xi tried to continue through tears and sobs and very short intakes of breath, "Girl wishes to give her last virginity to her dragon!"

Sue just had half lidded, unfocused eyes and only drew out the word, "Fuuuuuuuck!" as she came for me.

I looked to Xi, "Show me so I may lay claim to my wife's last virginity. Her dragon deeply desires this."

Xi slowly turned around and presented her ass to me. She kept watching me as much as she could by looking back over her shoulder and she reached back to spread her cheeks for me, revealing her winking sphincter for my pleasure.

I lubed my cock and placed the head at her dark rose which was now very pliant. I slipped the head of my cock into Xi and she moaned loudly, "Yes, Master! Take your wife's ass! Claim her body once again for Dragon Master's pleasure!"

There is no stronger aphrodisiac than a woman offering up her ass to fuck and begging to be taken there as a willing sex slave. My cock swelled even more as I slowly began to short stroke Xi's ass, going incrementally deeper with each well lubed thrust. Xi's ass was tight, slick, pliant, and oh so willing to suck my cock ever deeper into her.

After I had fully entered my sex slave, Sue managed to worm her way underneath Xi and began playing with her sensitive nipples while she licked Xi's clit. My balls gently sliding over her forehead as I took her sister. I could tell Xi was going to explode pretty quickly so I said, "Sue, stop and just watch as I take her ass. Witness her Master, her Dragon, taking his willing sex slave's last virginity."

Xi whimpered, she cried, she gasped, her body trembled in need. She began pushing back against me as I slid balls deep into her hot ass. And then: It happened.

Xi's whole body tensed, she took a gargantuan breath, and she screamed out at the top of her lungs, "YES! MASTER DRAGON! YOUR SLAVE CUMS FOR YOU!" Her whole body convulsed for over a minute until she just laid flat as she lost consciousness.

Sue wasted no time positioning herself for anal and I took her body as well. Seems watching me slide in and out of Xi's ass really rung her bell and she soon had a full body climax as well. I looked to the door and saw Barbara and Leesie both watching. I motioned for them to take positions on the other side of the bed, and I walked around as they presented their asses to me.

I finally came after knocking out Xi, Sue, Barbara and Leesie, just as Leesie was finishing her climax and losing consciousness. I pumped my seed into her bowels until she overflowed with my cream and as I pulled out, I watched it slowly seep out of her ass and trickle down her thighs. I sat roughly down in a chair, my legs wide, exhausted from fucking 4 women into oblivion when Xi, who had recovered a bit, came with a warm, soft washing rag and cleaned me up.

I still had my aura up and Xi was still starry eyed as she cleaned me. "My loving wife, did you enjoy losing your last virginity to your master?"

Xi looked into my eyes with tears of joy. "Master, your wife is now ruined for any other man or woman. Your majesty, strength, self-control, and raw power are the stuff of legends and myths. This girl is honored to be Dragon Master's woman and beside herself with humility that Dragon Master has given her his child."

Sue walked up behind Xi and slipped in a butt plug, explaining, "Keep this in for a bit to prevent any accidents. In about another 30 minutes it will be safe to take it out."

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I awoke the next morning to Beth enthusiastically riding me cowgirl. Her large, caramel-colored breasts bouncing above my face. I quickly latched on to one of her nipples and began suckling and sending Chi through my tongue as I moved from nipple to nipple. Mom was there and she cupped my balls, gently massaging them as Beth began climbing that wave. When she was at the apex one time, I held her there and began super-fast up-strokes into her pussy, slamming Chi into her sex with each thrust.

Her eyes rolled up inside her head and she moaned deeply just before she came. With mom's encouraging massage of my balls, I soon felt them pull up inside and pump out what little bit of cum was left from last night.

When she was done, she giggled into my ear, "Time for breakfast sleepy head!"

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The business meeting went off without a hitch, the conglomerate being so keen on acquiring DC's business he had grown that they signed over to him 2 billion dollars' worth of stock they had previously invested in some of DC's more profitable overseas ventures before they even stood up from the table.

Effectively that was a cash sale that he didn't have to pay taxes on as it was a trade in kind for stocks of equal value that didn't represent a profit or loss and involved institutions that were outside of the country, and he was no longer doing business in Canada and was not a citizen.

He didn't have to reinvest in his companies as well which would have cost him money in brokerage fees, and all of it was in corporations that he already had controlling interests in and were making him money.

It was all done electronically within 20 minutes! Needless to say, my head was spinning. The man definitely knew how to do business with the big boys.

"DC I need to get some investment advice from you during our time together."

He asked, "What is your rate with the bank in Switzerland?"

"I am guaranteed 5% after any local taxes."

"What tax rate are you paying on that income?"

The IRS gave me a letter that all that money and any interest on that account is tax free."

"So, you are making 21% income on the interest from your bank holdings without any expenses on your part in investment or management fees plus 5% on your original investment. The second you take that money out and reinvest it you no longer have that tax free windfall and will pay the 21% on your income each year. Plus, you lose the 5% you gain by leaving it in the bank."

"You would need to make over 26% on the first year of your investment which is doable, but not without a lot of stress, frustration, and anguish. My advice is leave it right where it is. You have more than enough income to run this ship, tax free, for the rest of your life and still have income to play with if needed."

"What are your expenses right now?"

"Um, I am running off of money from the US military and State department. I don't even have to pay salaries, maintenance, fuel, or provisions from my personal accounts now and I get to write off the use of the ship as an embassy while Sue and I are making a GS salary which more than meets my needs and the write off exceeds my family income, so I don't even have to pay taxes on that."

"Yeah, I would kill to be where you are right now. Don't change a thing."

We pulled out of the Port of Saint John's around 1600 UTC. The bills for the fuel and foodstuffs were paid directly from the State Department through an account set up for that purpose. Everyone's salary was also paid through that account or from the Department of Defense. I had noted Captain Barnes had not asked me for any more money transfers, so it seems DC knew what he was talking about.