

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 13

Rusthemod

Marines just know how to party!

Incest/Taboo

4.8

7.1k words

Marines just know how to party is all I can say.

"Hello, is this DD? You wanted to know when we would be arriving? We are the spouses of the Marines? This is Maria, I am Chief's wife."

"Hello! Yes this is DD! I am so happy you all have decided to join us for the duration! I take it you are almost here?"

"Thank you so much for this! You have no idea what it's like when our spouses are on an extended deployment. And yes, we are about 10 minutes out I think?"

"Wonderful, Maria! I look forward to meeting all of you! I will meet you at the front door and we will get everyone situated with rooms before we all go to lunch. We have an exceptional Chef and her staff, who work the premier and most exclusive dinner club in the state, on hand and she has prepared a wonderful lunch for everyone."

"This is so exciting, DD! Some of the ladies were asking about the dress code?"

"There is a simple answer to that, Maria. Please, put me on speaker?"

"OK, you are on speaker; and we are all here as we rented a van."

"The dress code question is a simple answer, there isn't one. In fact, many will not have on any clothing. I know Harry was very up front, pun intended (everyone laughed), about the open relationships and sexuality and nudity of the family and that your participation is up to you."

"Hi DD, I am Rachel. So, if we just come over nude, that isn't something that is going to raise eyebrows at all?"

"Hi Rachel! Absolutely not. In fact, if everyone shows up fully dressed it would raise some eyebrows. In fact: Harry and I will be greeting you at the door in the buff. So, get crazy and enjoy yourselves!"

"Sounds like a plan! See you in about 8 minutes! Bye!"

"HARRY!!! We gotta get to the cottage ASAP! They are 8 minutes out!"

I jumped out of the pool as soon as I broke off the kiss with Mom and ran to the boat with a full hard on. DD was already in her new boat and we raced over to her dock. Let me just say, watching DD's breasts do the wave bounce with the lake chop didn't help my condition one bit.

We got to the front door of DD's place as the van pulled into the drive and DD opened the door.

"Harry, give me a really hot kiss, please? Let's set the tone right out of the door."

I grabbed DD by her hair and gave her a smoldering kiss as I fondled her large breasts to hoots and "Damn, they aren't kidding!" as the 8 spouses, 3 women and 4 men walked up the steps to the front door. My cock was raging at that point. DD was kind enough to at least kiss the head and suck out my precum before we invited everyone inside.

I kissed all the ladies and DD kissed all the men. "Ladies, if you will allow me, I am Harry and I will be helping you to your rooms. Gentlemen, DD will take you by boat to another Cottage where you can settle in." I noted all the guys were adjusting their pants.

DD spoke up, "Fellas, those boners look really confined in those tight pants. Why don't you come to the dock with your things and just undress and get comfy on the way over." They didn't wait. DD just smiled and shook her ass for them as she went out back to the dock, beckoning for them to follow.

The ladies were smiling ear to ear with all the eye candy. "Ladies, shall I show you to your rooms? Which of you is Rachel and which is Maria?"

A cute blond with short hair and green eyes spoke up, "Hi! You must be Harry! But, (looking at my shaved pubic region) you really aren't are you? I am Rachel and this is Maria (she pointed to a red head with bright blue eyes) and this is Lenna (she pointed to a woman with Jet black, silky, hair down to her middle back with dark brown eyes)"

"So glad you could be with us, ladies. And, yes, I am Harry. And yes, my fiance' likes to shave me clean on a regular basis."

"She is lovely, by the way." Lenna said.

"Oh, sorry, DD us my pet. She is a submissive. She is also a practicing councilor in Psychiatry who specializes in PTSD and trauma. My fiance' is a wonderful woman called Sue to whom I will introduce you shortly."

Rachel then asked, "And she is aware your pet sucks your cock?"

"Well, actually, she would be upset if DD didn't suck my cock whenever she wanted."

"Yeah, this is going to be fun!" Maria giggled.

I then led the ladies upstairs and we drew straws as to who got the Master bedroom...with the understanding there would be a round robin every 5 days. "Why the round robin Harry?"

Lenna won the pick and I opened the door, "because of the view, and the swing."

Rachel asked, "Swing? DD has a sex swing?"

"Yes, she does. Have you ever tried one?"

"Never have! But I have seen them used. Lenna, this is your room, but can I try it out?"

Lenna began to take off Rachel's clothes, "Not dressed you can't!"

Rachel was completely shaved and her outer lips almost covered her inner ones. They were very full and, well, her pussy was obviously needing attention as her precum was literally dripping from her pussy. I tied her in and slowly aimed my cock as I slid into her very hot, very tight cunnie. "I must

say, Rachel, you seem to have worked yourself into a bit of a need here. Maybe I can help you take the edge off."

I slowly bumped her pelvis with mine as I slid head to balls into her heated pussy. Every time my balls bumped her cheeks wet sounds of sex filled the room.

"Oh my gosh! I am getting one of these! I never knew being tied up and fucked like this was such a turn on! Oh fu nhnnnn!" Lenna stepped up and planted her wet pussy in Rachel's face while Maria came over to me and gave me her nipples to suck on. I slipped one hand down to Maria's wet pussy and began writing out the alphabet with my finger now coated with her moisture.

It wasn't long before Rachel came, screaming into Lenna's pussy and clit. "Rach! Your screaming is making me cummmmmm!" she cried.

I pulled out of Rachel and held up Maria who wrapped her legs around my waist as I sank balls deep into her pussy, "Lenna, could you untie Rachel while I cum inside Maria?"

Maria was breathing really shallow and her soft lips played with mine as I took her. Soon she was whimpering, "Oh Harry, right there! Hit that spot again and make me cum for you, Harry!" I hit that spot 4 more times before she wailed and I overflowed her pussy.

Rachel exclaimed, "My, my! Harry: you cum a LOT!" Whereby Rachel and Lenna both knelt between us and lapped up our juices as they dripped off my balls and down Maria's thighs.

I showed the other ladies their rooms and the adjoining bathroom. "Harry, mind if I take a quick shower?" Maria asked.

"Let's just wash off our sexes and get back to the main house? Lunch is about to be served and I don't want to upset Chef by being late."

At the dock about to get in the boat: "DD?"

"Yes?"

"Can I suck on your nipple?"

I just pulled him and one other to my breasts, "This girl is a submissive, Sir. She would be very happy if Sirs sucked her nipples." When they got a good taste, I grabbed the other two and held them to my breasts before we all got on the boat.

"You are a submissive? Do you have a master?"

"The man whose cock I kissed in the doorway is this girl's original Master, yes."

"Would he mind if he saw us sucking your tits?"

"You should ask Master, but if you want to know the truth, Girl expects he is fucking those ladies as we speak and would want his Pet to be sure all of you were welcomed into the family dynamic before we eat Lunch." I noted the shit eating grins on their faces. "Would Sir's mind if we got to the

other cottage first?" As each got on the boat I licked off their precum just to tease them a bit. Also, on the way over, I made sure to bounce my boobs just a bit extra with each little wave we hit.

I looked over at the men staring at my boobs and asked, "Enjoying the show?" They all smiled and nodded. I winked playfully at them. The guys jumped out when we reached the dock where they were staying, "You boys have free use of the pontoon boat here for transporting yourselves back and forth. Just know there will be a few Marines on a Mark VI patrol boat who may interdict you as they will have authority over the lake. They should be arriving by dinner time."

This cottage had 6 rooms two sets with adjoining bathrooms and one master with an en suite so I let them decide where they wanted to set up. When they were done, I picked a bedroom left vacant and brought them all in. I laid on the bed with my legs in the air and knees apart, showing off my bare, wet, pussy and gave them a come hither finger wave. "Come on, Sir's, we don't have much time before lunch and Girl would hate for you four to be the only ones who haven't gotten laid this morning before lunch."

Pet, I want that beautiful ass of yours, may I get underneath you?" I got on all fours and looked in the end table to find some lube. "Lube us both up first, Sir." He slipped first one and then two lubed fingers up my ass after lubing his raging hard on. I positioned myself on top of him with my back to his chest as he entered me. Another slipped into my pussy and another into my mouth while I gave the fourth a hand job. They switched around as they wished until all of them had cum.

"Wow, Sir's, you really needed some relief! Did this girl tease you too much?"

A round chorus of "Hell no." followed us to the bathrooms where we quickly showered up before heading to lunch.

Chef prepared Fresh Lobster roll sandwiches coated with Chef made Mayonnaise containing a hint of spice, fine spring onions, celery, and capers. Before serving she squeezed some fresh lime over the contents of the roll upon request. She also asked Cathy to make some of her now famous Cole Slaw. Plenty of tables with over sized umbrella's were brought from the Club and placed around the pool with service provided at a table near the grill.

"Mavis, have the Seals arrived yet for their training?"

"I hope so, Harry. Else, I need to go look for my steel containers. I put them on the dock and walked back to the shore, looked back, and they were already gone. I didn't hear a thing."

Chief laughed, "If you do I want to hear about it. I would love to give those boys some grief."

"Chief, they do know to bring them back so I can clean them, right? We aren't like the military with their use once and replace motto." Mavis laughed.

"Mavis, they will be returned both cleaned and sanitized. Trust me when I say, after eating this for Lunch those boys are highly motivated because otherwise it would be MRE's. No way are they going to do anything to jeopardize a gift horse like Chef and her cooking. And Cathy as well I must say, best Lobster Roll and Cole Slaw this 'ol' country boy has ever eaten."

Chef blushed sweetly, "Girl thanks you for the complement, Chief. Girl just hopes you enjoy Great Master's marinated Pork Loin this evening."

Chief looked my way, "Great Master?"

I shrugged, Mavis is her actual Mistress, she calls me that as an honorific."

"No, your recipe?"

"Well, she is being kind. The basic recipe is mine, yes. But what she produces is way beyond my capabilities. All I can say is come hungry and prepare to get addicted. One of the waiters at the Club said it was a symphony of flavor and I would say that is a severe understatement."

The waiter serving the Lobster Rolls called out, "The man isn't lying, for sure."

After dinner was over Barbara had numbers in two bowls. One for women, one for men. The matching numbers were each other's partner for the first hour. After that, each woman picked a man of her choice for an hour and then each man picked a woman of his choice for an hour. Harry had plenty of Viagra on hand to help the guys out.

I initially pared up with my mother, Barbara. We stayed in the pool and I did little hops as my cock was buried in her pussy. Mom leaned back just enough so her nipples rubbed my chest, causing her to climax several times. "Son, I want you to know how proud I am of you." She gave me a deep kiss. We just enjoyed each other's closeness after that, exploring each other's bodies.

Sue came by with the waiter enthusiastically enjoying her sex. "Honey, slow down, if you cum in five minutes you won't be able to enjoy my pussy for the rest of our time together."

"Yes, Ms Susan, but it is so hard to be patient."

Sue smiled, gave me a kiss, gave the waiter a kiss, and replied, "Do you want to fuck me for five minutes or 50 minutes?"

"50 minutes," he said and slowed down.

"Mmmmm, good answer, honey. Now, when you cum I want you to look deeply into my eyes so I can see the depth of your pleasure, will you do that for me, sexy?"

"Yes—yes Ms Susan."

"Now, be a good boy and kiss my mother's nipples for her. She wants you to milk her tits."

The young man's eyes bugged out as he leaned in and gently milked mom as I fucked her. Just as he finished, one of the Marine guards bopped by with DD wrapped around him. I heard her piling on the poor lad asking, "Ooh such a strong master you would make this girl. Would you protect this pet from bad men who would hurt her?" Mom and I snickered at her obvious play to his white knight syndrome. He may have known it, but; like he cared. He was ball deep in a beautiful woman with size D breasts who was enthusiastic about enjoying him.

I saw Doc really enjoying Alice who was sitting in his lap. I had mentioned to both him and Cathy about the Governor's meeting day after tomorrow and they were both very enthusiastic. Cathy said, "I am going to put in a butt plug and make sure I am well lubed in cast the Governor wants some hot ass."

After the first hour, Sue picked me and Maria picked her husband, Chief. The two of us had moved to our king bed upstairs and both women were riding cowgirl on us. "Maria, this is Sue, my fiancée". Sue, Maria was worried you would be upset if DD licked my precum off my cock in front of everyone as they got out of their van today. How do you really feel about it?"

"Girl damn sure better be sucking your cock if she wants it," she responded. "I'm not going to hesitate to suck her boyfriend's cock right in front of her. Why should she do differently?"

Maria groaned, "That sounds so hot. Being so secure in your relationship to allow each other to do that."

Sue flicked Maria's nipple, "Wanna suck my juices off of Harry's cock while I suck yours off of Chief's?"

Maria bit her upper lip, "Would you be upset honey?"

"I would be too busy enjoying Sue sucking my cock to be jealous, baby."

The women then dismounted, kissed each other and soon Maria was sucking my cock like a pro as Sue slurped down Chief's. Sue moaned, "Maria, your pussy tastes of cherries and cream!"

"I use a douche to flavor my pussy, Sue. Would you like to try it some time?"

Before Sue answered, I had Maria in a 69 with her on top as I ate her very tasty pussy. She was very wet so I lapped at the entrance to her cunt as she flowed for some time before I moved to her large clit. I hummed as I masturbated her clit with my lips and she started squirming.

"Chief, do you like to fuck a woman in the ass?" Sue asked.

"I do, though Maria doesn't enjoy it so I don't press the issue, so to speak." He smiled in return.

"Well, mine is very well lubed and I love anal." Sue then got on her hands and knees with her face joining Maria's, licking my balls. Chief mounted her and slipped his cock into Sue. Short stroking at first to make sure she was ready before deep stroking into her ass.

Sue continued, "Chief, Harry is going to cum soon. And, your wife and I are going to share his cum before we swallow. Are you going to watch us?"

"Fuck yes! And I am about to cream your ass as Harry watches me pump my cum into his woman."

"His sister, Sue corrected. I am his sister fiancée'."

Everybody came at the same time with that announcement. Chief grunted each time he spurt his cum into my sister's ass, I groaned on Maria's clit as I washed down her throat with my cum, and Sue came with Maria as they both slurped up my cum that got past Maria's lips.

Chief just laid back, slowly pulling out of Sue. "Fuck! Harry, I just creamed your sister's ass while you watched?"

Chief, your wife just swallowed my cum as you watched?"

"Point."

We enjoyed the shower afterwards.

Seal Team Alpha Platoon First Squad base camp was quiet as a mouse. Eight Seal Team members were busy eating their Lobster Rolls, Cole Slaw, and gulping down some sweet tea. Overwatch spoke softly, "L.T.: any way you can extend our training for another week? Not sure I will mind if that Chef keeps cooking like this." Everyone agreed. Without a word, when the last morsel was eaten, the team cleaned the canisters returned them, and continued to test the perimeter's defenses.

The sex abated a bit until after dinner so everyone (yes, ladies, the guys) could recover their vigor. Sue and Leesie pulled out 2 Twister mats and 8 contestants at a time had an absolute ball doing naked Twister. Cathy squealed, "Whoever is blowing on my pussy, don't stop!" Once it was established as part of the game, everyone joined in the fun. Talk about eye candy, pussy and tits and cocks and balls galore!

Barbara, James, Marion, Lisa, Leesie, Chief, and Maria bowed out and served drinks and refreshments.

After the game was over, Chief got everyone's attention: "You have two hours of maintenance work or barracks work until dinner is served," he looked at Chef for her input.

Chef spoke softly, "Dinner will be Great Master's Marinated Pork Loin, cut to order, with twice baked potatoes and roasted vegetables covered in a special Mediterranean coating. Service will begin promptly at 6:00 pm."

"Thank you so much, Chef. OK! You heard the lady! Inspection will be at 0800 tomorrow morning. If you get everything in order before dinner, let me know and I will inspect and check you off for morning inspection."

I don't think I have ever seen so many people jump and run to boats so fast in my life. In less than 30 seconds, boats were en route. We civvies just laughed, but could appreciate Chief's graceful offer. "Chief, seems you know a bit about motivating the troops!" DD mentioned with a smile.

"Well, M'Lady, you don't get to where I am without a bit of skill there." He winked and laughed as he started towards the Sea Stallion with his crew.

Seems the whole group pitched in, the spouses got the Cottages in inspection shape in short order and when they got inspected the spouses went to the Apaches and helped them get everything cleaned, even down to the wheel wells. Everyone was done by 5:30 and everyone cleaned up and arrived promptly at 5:55 for dinner.

Mavis put out new, temperature controlled canisters containing two whole pork loins, Mediterranean gravy, roasted vegetables, and twice baked potatoes.

She also left a note, "People of Seal Team: The house across from us will have 8 naked women who will need rescuing and who will very likely love to show their sensual appreciation. The raid should

commence at 9:30 sharp local time. PS: L.T.: what goes on in Vegas stays in Vegas...and I know you have been watching the rest of us have a good time, so....expecting you at 9:30."

Overwatch took the note to the Lieutenant, "Sir, we seem to have a tasking order here."

L.T. took the message and read it. "Indeed, let the men know of the new mission, we will approach from the lake in full gear, secure the building perimeter, assess the situation, and develop a plan of action from that point on. We leave at 1945."

"We'll be ready, L.T." Overwatch saluted his Officer and spread the new tasking order to the men.

As he walked over to the men serving chow he smiled, "That chow smells fantastic!"

"Master Chief! You have GOT to try this pork loin! I have never tasted anything this good in my life!"

Master Chief called over the L.T. and grabbed some grub. Between bites, Master Chief relayed the message, "Seems we have a new tasking order for this evening."

The team didn't stop eating but did listen up. "Seems there will be 8 damsels in distress at the cottage across from where we appropriate our meals. We will reconnoiter via lake and secure the location before doing a soft breach. Again, no busted doors and no live fire. Questions?"

One raised his hand, "Are we expecting resistance, Master Chief?"

"No resistance is expected. However, seems our damsels will be naked." OK, at that statement, the men did actually pause just a moment to smile before finishing their meal. "We all know what has been going on around the lake. It is my impression this is a way to allow us to stay on mission and have a bit of fun as well. However: if the assessment is incorrect, immediately act accordingly and with respect. We leave in full wet gear at 1945."

"Yeah, L.T. We definitely need more than a week's worth of training." Everyone laughed.

"Chef! Oh, my, goodness! This Pork Loin is heavenly!" Was the chorus of the evening meal. As expected, Chef outdid herself.

"Mavis? Did you make sure the Seals got plenty to eat?"

"We did, Harry. We also lined up some special desert for them at the Cottage across the lake from our cook shed."

"Oh?" Chief, Sue, Marion and myself intoned at the same time.

"Well, I felt bad for the ladies helping cook and the Seals who cannot party with us. So, I gave them a mission set for 9:30." Hope no one minds?

Chief chuckled, "OK, that is highly irregular to say the least. Pray tell, what have you done?"

Mavis smiled, "Well, we have 8 ladies helping cook and when I mentioned there might be some Navy Seals who could use some personal attention if anyone was interested...well, let's just say, they were VERY interested. So, around 8:45, Harry and Marion and Chief; I will need your help getting our naked cook staff over to the Cottage and tied up and blindfolded for the Seals to...um....'rescue'."

Chief just laughed his ass off. Marion shook his head, and I gave Mavis a thumbs up. Chief spoke up, "Seems I am not the only one who knows how to motivate troops," and he guffawed again.

While the 'crew' were relaxing and watching an action flick on the big screen T.V., all sitting around naked and caressing whomever was next to them as they pleased, Mavis, Marion, Chief and I got into two boats and took off to the cook cottage with lots of blindfolds, blankets, lube, pillows and towels.

When we walked into the cottage Mavis called out, "Are we ready ladies?" And down the stairs came 8 very lovely women, all shaved below, and each one uniquely beautiful. "Ladies, I asked these wonderful gentlemen to help me get everyone lubed up before we depart. You will be blindfolded and your hands tied before we leave as we are very sure the Seal team will be watching and we want to give them lots of eye candy."

Everyone was very eager to get started so we all three took two each and lubed pussies and then asses before washing our hands and putting on blindfolds and tying hands behind their backs and leading them to a pair of pontoon boats.

"Alpha Team, this is Overwatch. We have movement on the water. Two pontoon boats at low speed are moving 8 bare assed women who are blindfolded with their hands tied behind their backs to the target location. Damn, it is our COOKS!"

"Overwatch, this is Alpha Leader, copy, cooks are needing rescue. Stand at ready and take no action until given the go ahead."

"Overwatch copies Alpha Leader, awaiting the go code and will advise any changes."

Chief speaks to the ladies as we land, "OK Ladies, there is no way those boys are not ready for bear, seeing their cooks being rounded up: not after that meal you ladies served up. I just hope us guys can exit the scene before they decide to jump as we might not make it out alive!" The ladies all giggled. "I am only partially joking: when good food is on the line, those boys can get real serious, real fast."

There were 5 bedrooms so we tied each lady to a bed, then used a stool in the kitchen along with a recliner and a couch in the living room, making sure each had a towel under their bottoms. Seriously, the smell of sex was already getting thick in the air from all the wet pussies in the place.

"Seal Team Alpha—Overwatch."

"Overwatch, give me a Sit-Rep."

"Alpha Team Leader, perps have vacated the target. The ladies are still inside. Infrared is showing 8 warm bodies spaced through out the house. Three on first floor, five scattered on the second."

"Copy that. Overwatch, you are in position covering the rear entrance?"

"Overwatch is in position."

"Copy, in position. We are mobile."

Alpha Leader then gave the hand signals to get into the water and make way to the cottage. At 9:25 the team had shed their rebreathers and wet suits and were all wearing the uniform of the hour: Only Ghilli Suits, their coms, and armed with one tactical knife and one pistol.

"Seal team Alpha, this is Alpha Leader, secure both doors and breach on my go. Overwatch, breach with the front door group."

"Overwatch to Alpha Leader, copy, in position in 2."

After 2 minutes, "This is Alpha Leader, Breach! Breach! Breach!"

The team opened the doors and moved in without a sound. The night breeze through the house alerted the ladies on the ground floor to the presence of their rescuers. They started crying, "Please protect us! Please, we will do anything for you if you will untie us! Anything!" With hand signals, Alpha Leader sent 5 upstairs, while he took the kitchen, Overwatch took the chair, and another took the couch.

"We are here to free you. Let me cut your bonds."

"Not yet, please." said the cook over a kitchen stool. Her legs were wide, showing her wet and well lubed pussy and ass to Alpha Leader. She was tied to the kitchen sink, but she turned her blindfolded eyes back behind her as far as she could, "Please, I need a man so badly. I beg you, please take me as your prize!"

L.T. lifted the edge of his Ghilli Suit and draped it over the both of them, his raging hard on pressed against her pussy. He pressed and slid inside her and in one exquisite glide he was sheathed up to his balls in hot pussy. "Oh, fuuuuuck yes! Take your prize, take your willing woman. Your cock feels so good! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! I am cumming already! FUCK MEEEEEEEEeeeeeee!"

As L.T. felt his balls begin to pump his cream into this hot, willing pussy he made a mental note: I really need to let command know we need more training.

On the chair, Overwatch cut her bonds and lifted off her blindfold. The lady just smiled, leaned back, and opened her legs wide in invitation, "Come here baby and park your self into this willing, wet woman. No foreplay, I am about to cum just with you looking at me!" Overwatch lifted the front

of his Ghilli suit and dove into the hottest piece of ass he had seen in two weeks. "Pleasure to be of service, Ma-am," was all he said before the two of them rutted like animals.

Marion had gone with the Chief to turn the infrared on in the Sea Stallion and aimed it on the cottage to make sure everything was alright. Chief snorted, "Looks like the Navy is holding up their end pretty well."

Marion agreed, "Leave it to Mavis to devise a way to make everyone happy."

The two men walked back to the house to see a full blown orgy happening in the living room. DD's and Pet's asses were in the air and Marion buried his cock into DD's pussy while Chief slid into Pet's. Mouths were on cocks and tits and pussies, cocks were in pussies, mouths, and asses. Dad was butt fucking one of the Apache pilots. Everyone came again and again until everyone was exhausted.

Everyone jumped into the pool to clean off before getting in the boats to head to their respective cottages. The men going with their spouses to sleep with them. Mavis mentioned no one was allowed to be late for breakfast or they would have to help clean up afterwards...to which most volunteered as a way to say thanks for all the good food.

At 11:30, Chief and I retrieved the cooks. To a woman they had shit eating grins on their faces and not a one could walk straight without assistance. "Chief, PLEASE let the Seals know we had a fantastic time being rescued. Also, let them know we will be highly put out if one or two of us don't get abducted for an hour every other day or so."

"I will be sure to pass that on. I am sure the Team feels the same way."

It was 0300 when the Alpha Team Leader got a wake up call. "Alpha Leader this is Base, you have a perimeter breach in sector 7. Multiple targets moving slowly. Possible hit team. Evaluate and if hostile, weapons hot and you have permission to eliminate the threat."

L.T. was wide awake in an instant, "We have a situation!" was all he said and the team was fully geared up in less than 2 minutes.

"Alpha Team Leader, this is Base. Predator is uploading infrared video and we are downloading to your tablet. You have 5 targets and they are confirmed hostile. Lead target has an RPG and they are heading for the lake to acquire their target. Weapons are hot and you have clearance to engage with deadly force."

"Base, Alpha Team Leader, copy clearance to engage with deadly force." L.T. Replied in a soft whisper. He then shared the live video from the Predator and they saw the group would be passing within 50 yards of their camp. "I want to take them prisoner if we can so we can interrogate them. They are in a spread V formation, Overwatch, you get in front of them, if that RPG gets past us, take him out. Weapons are hot and deadly force authorized."

"Let's get behind them and chloroform the ends of the formation and work inwards. Pete and Mich will be ready to fire and back up the procurement effort should we get discovered. If it goes to shit,

kill everything still standing. Any questions?" There were none. "Good. We set up to each side of their route and move in as they pass. Let's move, we have 5 minutes to get into position."

The team faded into the trees silent as the night. Their night vision giving them full visibility so they moved swiftly and were set up for the ambush with 2 minutes to spare. As the hit team passed, it was obvious why they were moving so slowly: no optics. They were using low light flashlights to make their way through the trees.

As the last two members passed, two Team members silently walked up behind them and took them down without a sound. Then the next two were down in quick order. L.T. Then subdued the lead with the RPG and the entire hit team was taken down without a shot fired.

"Alpha Team Leader to base, we have 5 prisoners ready for evac. Please contact the Chief Warrant Officer of the Super Stallion and let his crew know we are 7 minutes from his location with prisoners for transport."

"Roger that Alpha Leader, your team is commended for their outstanding work."

Chief's SAT phone lit up. He was awake in an instant and soon realized it couldn't be good news. "This is the Chief, Sit Rep please."

"Chief, this is Seal Team base. You have 13 inbound to your chopper with 5 for immediate evac to the airport where the prisoners will be handed off to Air Force Colonel Fiskers for transport to Guantanamo. ETA is 5 minutes."

"Copy, 5 to transport ETA in 5."

Chief got off the phone and called his crew in along with the two Apache crews. The rotors were beginning to turn as the Seal Team loaded the prisoners into the side of the transport. Chief immediately took off with both Apaches as escort and they flew low and fast all the way to the airport which had been shut down awaiting their arrival.

At the airport a military C-130 transport and two F-16E escorts took them off for interrogation. Chief and the rest of his flight were back before anyone even knew they were gone. Well, almost anyone. Marion and I both heard the Stallion take off and we dressed in our tactical gear, went out on the back porch and sat in the dark, listening and waiting.

When the Sea Stallion landed, I took a narrow beam flashlight and hit the button twice to get Chief's attention. He came over and explained what went down. "Seems one of the Cartels activated a hit team. The Seals captured them to a man without firing a shot and we were tasked to transport them to the airport. They are on their way to Guantanamo as we speak."

"Do we need to evac to a safer place?"

Chief shook his head, "This place is locked down tighter than the Capitol Building right now. You are as safe as you can possibly be. Nothing can now approach by land or air without authorization that is triple checked. Even the food coming in is being watched to ensure it hasn't been tampered with. That patrol boat I asked for is being launched in the morning as well. There is full infrared coverage at night as well as motion detectors and trip wires all around the lake and the Predator Drone is on station above us 24/7."

"The threat level went from possible to actual. Nobody is taking this lightly. I wouldn't move anyone if I were you. But I also would not allow anyone to leave without a substantial protective presence."

Times are about to get really tough for that hit team as well as any others that may pose a threat. The FBI is also on full alert and is tracking possibles with their assets in the field. Hell, I even saw an anti-air battery being set up at the airport when we flew in."

"I love the low key approach," I laughed.

"Well, they are keeping it as low key as possible. Most people will not really be aware and information is being given on a need to know basis."

"Thanks, Chief. Everything seems to be under control so we are going to get some shut-eye."

"Roger that. Night."

On the way back to bed I spoke with Marion: "You and Cathy need to work from here for the time being as much as you can, agreed?"

"Already on it."

"Anyone who leaves needs to take Sue's Mercedes and the two marine guards with them as well."

"Agreed, I will let everyone know. I suspect we became targets as a result of the pictures taken of us at that damned nightclub."

"Yes, which means Sue, you, Lisa, and myself are the only ones identified." I sighed, "let's get some sleep."

I woke in the morning to Sue in the cowgirl position, slipping my cock into her pussy. She then lay on her side with me inside her, threw a leg over and Dad slipped into her ass. "Harry, I need both of my men cumming inside me this morning. I am feeling very broody after last night."

I looked at Dad. "I didn't tell her. Leesie and I saw the chopper wind up and saw 5 bound men put inside. Then we listened to your conversation downstairs."

"It doesn't matter, you two. Just make love to me, please."

Dad and I made slow, sensual love to Sue who cried through her orgasms. "I love you both so much," she said through her tears. Dad kissed her shoulder and neck while I kissed her lips and face.

After her third orgasm, Barbara and Leesie came in and Leesie had dad bugger her ass as Mom rode me. Both women crying and kissing all of us. Sue milked Mom and James and I came after Barbara's third and Leesie's second orgasms. It was all very tender and sensual. After cuddles we jumped into showers and got down to breakfast just in time.

Morning came early Thursday for the flight crews as they readied to take Marion, Cathy, Doc, Lisa, Sue, James, Leesie and myself to the Governor's mansion. "It is going to be a 45 minute trip but it is going to be nap of the Earth flying. Which means uncomfortable changes in direction and altitude.

So buckle up and hold on when we take off." Chief said. "The FBI has relayed several possible threats in the area and they are performing preemptive raids this morning."

Breakfast was meat heavy with Chef's recipe for bulk sausage, home made biscuits, thick bacon, and home made little breakfast sausages with scrambled eggs and buttered toast. Chief's crew ate heartily, knowing they would have to pack lunch.

Lisa, Marion, and I were in uniform while Doc was in a coat and tie and Cathy dressed in a very pretty Hawaiian print green summer dress. Sue also dressed in a similar Maroon print. Leesie outfitted herself in a tight banana yellow halter top to help manage and support her large breasts in preparation for the bumpy ride with a matching vest and skirt.

As the ladies descended the stairs I wondered aloud, "Are all three of you commando?" The three ladies all turned their backs to us, lifted up their clothing, and revealed shiny, jeweled butt plugs and hairless pussy lips. Both Cathy and Sue were braless, which made for some very interesting eye candy as we flew. All three ladies had their hair in pony tails to minimize the rotor effects.

When it was time to go, Chef gave the crews temperature controlled canisters with a hot lunch, camp Nesting Mess Kits, and Swiss army knives. When asked, Chef said "Your lunch includes Bacon covered Filet Mignon which will be slow cooked in the canister they are in, baked potatoes with butter and sour cream, and a Chef's salad with a choice of Creamy Italian or Russian dressing. Crushed Bacon is also in the cool canister for either/both the potato or/and salad."

Chef got big kisses all around, even from the female Apache pilots, and was quite flustered after it was all done.

To say the ride was a bit rough is an understatement. "Sorry for the rough ride everyone, but this is how it has to be right now." Chief relayed back.

Marion mentioned, "Well I think I can speak for everyone when I say I am glad as hell the ride is BEFORE lunch."

The Marine guards smiled, "Actually, he is doing his best to take it easy on you. If this was just a Marine transport it would be at least twice as bad. Chief has a sense of humor and loves to see how many hard ass marines he can make lose their lunch."

When we got to the Governor's Mansion Chief did a trick landing. He headed in at top speed at treetop level and as he got to the edge of the landing pad he popped the nose straight up to use the rotors to stop our forward momentum. As we started losing altitude he popped the nose back down and our momentum stopped just as the landing gear touched the pad. The Apache's took up a flying perimeter as we disembarked. The ladies trying to catch their breaths after screaming their asses off."