

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 14

Rusthemod

The information dam breaks.

Incest/Taboo

4.8

8.1k words

"Chief, thanks for the landing! It was quite theatrical and entertaining."

"Did the ladies enjoy the unexpected thrill after that hard ride?"

Laughing, I responded, "I will need to get back with you on that after the initial shock wears off. I don't think they fully realized what this baby can do."

Chief chuckled, "Well, if they want a roller coaster ride on the way back, just let me know."

"Will do, Chief!"

After disembarking and getting clear of the rotors, the Sea Stallion rose up to clear the pad and left with the Apaches to sit in wait at a location close to the mansion. The ladies took a moment to take down their hair and brush it out, realign their clothing, and check their modest make-up before we met the young man at the bottom of the steps who was there to greet us.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Thank you all for coming! The Governor and his other guests are in his private quarters awaiting your arrival. Please follow me and I will direct you there."

The mansion was opulent without being crass or too ornate, the foyer having portraits of all the Governors of the State, nice chandeliers, marble flooring, that sort of thing.

We were directed to a set of heavy double doors with the warning we were entering an unauthorized area with two of the security detail I had met at the Club that fateful Monday evening standing guard....well, seated nearby anyway.

I nodded to both of the men as we entered the private residence portion of the Governor's Estate.

"Harry!" I heard a feminine voice I remembered from the house party. The Governor's wife, Wanda, came up and gave me a bare chested hug and big kiss.

She backed off just a bit to mention loud enough for everyone to hear, "I am ovulating today! I want your baby! Zoie is as well!"

Up walked another nude temptress whose large breasts swayed seductively with her predatory gait and who also happened to be the highest ranking Senator's wife, Zoie. "Zoie! Let's get him undressed and make some babies!"

The rest of our group were met with other nude members present (the Governor making a beeline for Sue) and soon we men were all sporting hardwood and kissing luscious women who wanted sex. Wanda whispered in my ear, "Zoie and I are horny and wet, Harry. Just take us and make us mothers." as Zoie took my hand and guided me to a love seat....go figure.

Zoie sat in the love chair and lifted and spread her legs, giving me a luscious view of her very wet pussy. Wanda stood behind the seat and held Zoie's ankles in the air, "Give my girlfriend a good pounding Harry. Show her how much of a real man you are. Give her your baby cream."

Zoie looked at me through lidded eyes, "Fuck yes, Harry, fuck me hard, please? I want a hero's baby so badly!"

Well, hero or not: I am a man on a mission, now. I kneeled before Zoie and lined up my cock head at the entrance to her hot, wet pussy and took her in one slow, deep stroke up to my balls as she screamed out her excitement and need. "Fuuuuck yes!" was all she said before her thighs started quivering in her climax.

I don't think I can come up with a higher compliment or ego stroke to a man than to have the woman he is having sex with climax as he enters her. It is a most heady moment, pardon the pun, that just sets the whole experience at another level. My inner animal came out and I rutted that pussy as if my life depended on it.

Her body shook with each impact as I bottomed out inside her. Waves moved across her breasts each time as I slammed home. My cock was hard as a nail as I drove it into her.

Wanda's breasts were also bouncing around, tantalizing me right in front of my face as she held onto Zoie's ankles. As one came in range, I licked her nipple quickly before it moved away. "Fuck....I....can't....stop....cumming!" Zoie got out between thrusts and before I knew it I was balls deep inside her squirting my cream into her womb, "Here...comes...your...baby...Zoie," I groaned as I pumped inside her. I came my usual amount, which meant Zoie's pussy was overflowing.

Wanda gave Zoie a kiss that would melt the Arctic circle as I rolled off and sat in the love seat, catching my breath. "Fuck, Wanda, he's good! You have to let him take you that way!"

Wanda responded, "Someday baby, but right now, Momma Bear wants it nice and gentle." Wanda let go of Zoie's ankles and handed Zoie a towel. She then came around to me and sat on my lap facing me with her pussy lips on each side of my cock. Rubbing Zoie's and my combined cum over the opening to her cunnie and over her clit, "Here Harry, suck on my breasts as you enjoy this sensual massage. You need do nothing, I will get you hard again and do all the work."

I just smiled into her eyes as I focused on her breasts and began to suckle.

In my peripheral vision I saw the Governor had Sue leaned over his desk and was taking her doggy style as he gently pulled and pushed her butt plug in her ass to accentuate both their pleasure. I looked up at Wanda, "Seems your husband likes my fiance's pussy."

She smiled as she looked deeply into my eyes, "And I am going to have your baby."

I winked, moved my hips just right, and slipped my cock into her depths where she sat quietly and used her Kegel muscles to stroke me. "Wanda, that feels amazing."

"So do your hands and lips on my breasts, Harry."

I renewed my assault on her boobs as I took in the sounds of sex all around me. Wanda squeezed my cock head inside of her and, while holding me still inside her, she slid the walls of her pussy up and down my cock and it felt like I was inside a warm, wet, tight virgin. Wanda smiled, "You like this, do you?"

I looked deeply into her eyes, "You feel amazing. Good thing I came already, I wouldn't last long otherwise."

Wanda kept up the internal massage and smiled, "Harry, you sweet young man, just let go and cum inside my pussy. Claim my egg as yours to cream. Make me happy and give me a baby."

Yeah, I was being used, but what Alpha Male wouldn't want to impregnate the wife of a sitting State Governor while he is watching.

"Fuck, I'm going to cum Wanda!" I whispered over her nipple.

"Yes, cum for Momma Bear! Give her the Cub she so desperately desires!"

I came. And I came. I came till my balls dry heaved. I came till my balls ached. And since I was a shower and not a grower I stayed fully seated inside Wanda as we kissed and watched all the others in the room enjoying one another while my strong swimmers found their mark.

After everyone had worked up quite the appetite with the impromptu sex so we cleaned up and got dressed.

We were then all gathered around a round dinner table and were seated by the staff for lunch which consisted of a fine array of Italian food. Dinner was served with Bourgogne Pinot Noir 2018 which had nice, light, red fruit notes closely followed by earthy mushroom and leather and finished with palate cleansing spice notes of anise and pepper.

The first course was a fine assortment of a nutty Prosciutto di Parma wrapped around a very delicate white Fontina cheese and a delightful take on baked arancini made with Italian sausage, roasted peppers, caramelized onion, garlic, and a touch of spinach which was balled and rolled in bread crumbs.

Then came the second course which was a choice between marinated olives, Cremini mushrooms in Truffle oil, or Kale and Harissa Aioli (most of us had just a bit of each, they were so tempting).

The main course was a choice of Wagyu Bavette Steak with Mashed Potato and Bordelaise with shaved Black Truffle or Berkshire Pork Milanese with Arugula and Confit Tomatoes.

Dessert was a large, red wine soaked, Prune with Mascarpone cheese.

During dessert, the Governor began a discussion of the fallout from my interview. It had only been 3 news cycles since its airing. "Well, Harry, I must say, your statistics contrasting cities at opposite ends of the gun debate were a stroke of genius."

The Senator spoke up, "Yes, indeed. Those numbers have been scrutinized every which way but the only possible take from them supports your statements. Very eye opening to say the least."

The Speaker of the House for the State spoke up, "I believe, with your permission of course Harry, that we have found the face of our movement to bring back support and some measure of sanity to our law enforcement communities. We can lead the Nation with this and it could very likely push you into the spotlight for a Presidential run, Governor."

The Governor smiled, "Well, at the very least I wanted to give you, Doc, and Kathy some proposals, Harry. We are in need of a new State Medical Officer, Doc. And I would like to put your name in the hat. I have it on good authority your appointment is a shoe in."

"Well, this is quite unexpected, Sir. To be the lead medical officer of the State would be quite an accomplishment. And I can tell you now, with the recent developments in my personal life, I would gladly accept your offer as it will allow me more time to spend with my, and this is not for publication as she doesn't know yet that I am going to ask, future fiancée'. I would gladly accept such an appointment."

Everyone at the table was surprised and happy about Doc's plans. "Good for you, Doc! DD and you were meant for each other." I said. I raised a toast, "To our new head physician and his new bride!"

The table erupted with, "Hear, Hear!" and drank some more wine.

"Cathy, I find that our nursing staff in our hospitals are in need of a voice with the State Legislature. I am creating a new office which includes a cabinet position that will speak for the rights and needs of our hospital staff. While Doc will speak for physicians, you can speak for the Nurses and clerics and other support staff in our hospitals. It is high time these dedicated individuals have a voice. Will you be that voice for them?"

Cathy's mouth dropped. "Sir, I would be honored. But I am sure there are more qualified people for that position?"

The Governor replied, "Yes and no. There are those seeking power, yes. Who have the educational credentials, yes. But the person for that position needs to have their feet in the day to day grind of the professional Nurse. A true, blue collar person who understands first hand, the trials and tribulations Nurses on the front line experience. Please accept, the men and women of your profession need you."

"Will I truly be able to make a difference?"

"You will have a cabinet position and have my ear and the ear of the most powerful politicians in the State. If anyone can, you will be in a unique position to truly make a difference."

Cathy sat up straight, set her nerve, "Governor, I gladly accept the challenge. Thank you on behalf of all the beleaguered Nurses in our State who have yearned to be heard."

"Damn Governor! She just make her acceptance speech on the fly! Excellent choice!" the Senator's wife intoned. "To Cathy! Champion of our State Nurse Corps!"

"To Cathy!" everyone toasted.

"Now to you, Harry." The Governor motioned to a server who had some documents on a silver platter. "This is a Graduation Certificate from the State's medical University granting you a Doctorate of Medicine, effective this date. This is your State Certification to practice medicine in the State, and this is a Graduation Certificate from the State's Police Academy and this final document is your certification to be a State Law Enforcement Officer.

They are all personally signed by me and witnessed by the Senator and Congressman present before you."

"I apologize for asking, Governor, but are these legal?"

"Absolutely, Harry. There is a little used clause in the State Constitution that allows me to inform and require any institution receiving State funds to provide such recognition as the need arises."

"Now these institutions will be providing online work for you to complete, but that work will be streamlined to give you the information you need rather than wasting your time sitting in classrooms. And you will be expected to complete everything within two years. Can you get that accomplished?"

"Yes-Sir. I can." I responded. The Governor handed Sue the documents in a slim metal case for safekeeping.

"I have included a sheet with information on whom to contact to get that rolling."

"Thank you, Sir."

"Now, to the meat of the matter. Our head State Law Enforcement Officer has just retired and we need a new one. I want to pull in an outsider from the system to have a fresh set of eyes on things. You have the physical presence on camera, you are a certified hero with documented skills, your family is well known in political circles, and I like your stances on law enforcement."

"Additionally, the political leaders at the federal level are wanting to sign you to a 5 year contract at 1.5 million a year, to be their spokesman for a new push to promote law enforcement at the national level, for all citizens, to focus on crime...not ethnic origins or social standings; letting the chips fall where they may. You game?"

"Sir, I have considered something like this might come up and have given it considerable thought. My only hangup was I wanted to complete my education. That is something you have already addressed. Which caused me to realize you have been talking to my family to understand any misgivings I might have."

The Governor winked and smiled, "You don't get here without having your ducks in a row, son."

I nodded with a smile in return, "So it would seem, Sir. I accept your most generous offer."

With that, everyone stood and the Governor offered a toast, "To the man who saved my life, and very likely the lives of everyone here."

Everyone lifted their glasses to me and smiled, quietly affirming, "Hear, Hear."

"Well, thank you, Sir. But how did I save everyone's life?"

The Governor looked to Marion, "Tell him. It's time he knew."

Marion spoke up, "Ahem, Harry, what wasn't put out to the press was that Doc here, upon inspecting the body, found the hammer of the pistol was wired to some C4 wrapped around the assailant's waist. When that hammer made connection to the firing pin, it would have blown up half a city block. So, yes, you saved the lives of everyone here and then some."

Zoie spoke then, "Harry, your quick, decisive action saved us all. Thank you."

I sat back, stunned. I looked at Sue who smiled her love and support. "You knew?"

"Yes honey, the whole extended family knows. It was decided to wait until today to let you know per the Governor's request."

"You, young lady, when we get back home, will soon not be able to walk for a whole day from the love making we are going to do."

Everyone at the table laughed and shouted, "HEAR HEAR!" and we all retired to the living room for some tender lovemaking, celebrating life and each other.

Later that afternoon our group was heading to the helicopter for the ride home. "Oh, I forgot to ask. Ladies, Chief wanted me to ask you how you enjoyed his theatrical landing this morning."

To a woman they agreed he scared the shit out of them, but also, to a woman, they said they actually enjoyed the thrill.

When I told Chief over the headset he laughed and said, "When we get back over the lake, tell the ladies to hold on to their asses."

"Roger that, Chief."

The ride back was uneventful, but as we approached the lake the Apaches gave us a wide birth and Chief took on some altitude. I spoke to everyone in the back, "Look out the windows and hold on!"

Chief then put the Sea Stallion into a full loop. When we were upside down there was a full on riot from everyone in the group and the two Marines were just laughed their asses off. After completing the loop, however, I hear a warning chime go off in the cockpit. Chief acted instantly, forgetting he still had me on his coms.

"Heat seeker! Evade! Flares! Hit the deck! Apaches, Identify and dispatch with extreme prejudice!"

Chief did three rolls, again putting us upside down three times in succession as flares ejected out the back of the Sea Stallion. Both maneuvers were intended to throw off the heat seeker head of the missile and it soared harmlessly overhead. Cathy was all about sex, yelling "Oh Fuck! Oh Fuck! Oh Fuck!" Each time we went inverted.

One of the Apache pilots shouted, "Got em Heavylift! It is a Chinese Harbin Z-19! I got full pics for identification and tracking. He is too close for missiles, locking on with the chain gun!"

Chief: "Where the fuck did he come from? Knock his ass into next fucking week Batgirl!"

There was a puff of smoke from one of the Apache helicopters.

"He is down, Heavylift. He is going to hit the water, alert the Seals for a possible recovery."

"He hit the lake! How the flying fuck did he get that damn close! Heavylift to over watch base, you copy this shit?"

"Heavylift, this is over watch. We got full copy. Looking at SAT feeds as we speak. Will debrief at 1900 hours after all the intel is reviewed. Captain said to relay damn good job Heavylift and your escorts. Seals are recovering as we speak."

As we were landing, Sue called up to Chief, "OK Chief, you win. That was scary as hell and fun all at the same time."

You could hear the Chief chuckling as he realized she had no clue and downplayed it saying, "It has been a pleasure to have you aboard the Smart Ass Marine Air."

Everyone laughed out their jitters, except me. Chief isolated the two of us again, Harry, you heard it all I know."

I didn't quite have the words for the first time in my life, "Yes, Chief. Thank you. That was some damn good flying."

"I am sure the family saw everything so let's have our own debrief after we land."

"Agreed, Chief."

(The patrol boat on the lake.) "Pete! You see this shit?"

"Hell yeah! Get this boat over to where that chopper is going to land! We need to get that pilot secured! Helm, get your ass in gear!"

"Yes Sergeant!"

"Sergeant, Man in the water!"

"Corporal, man the boat pole! And when you get him onboard check for weapons!"

"Yes Sergeant!"

"Sergeant, we are getting a secure communication from Seal Team Alpha Platoon!"

"Seal Team Alpha Platoon First Squad this is base, over"

"Base this is Alpha Leader, we have seen the incident and are making contact with the patrol boat, as we speak. They have secured the pilot and report no injuries, over"

"Alpha Leader, there is an APC in route to the road adjacent to your encampment. You are to take immediate custody of the Pilot who is to be treated as a prisoner of war. Copy Alpha Leader?"

"Alpha Leader copies, POW to be transported to APC. Over."

"Alpha Leader, you are to prep the package in the water for immediate airlift after prisoner transfer and support that airlift from the water. Over."

"Alpha Leader copies, prep and support for immediate airlift. Over"

"Base out."

We landed and were greeted by the whole family who were in shock. Other than myself, the group was very excited but it only took a second to see everyone's faces for them to ask what was wrong."

DD looked at everyone, "You didn't see?"

James replied, "Well, we were inside when all those rolls and the loop was done! You all should try it!"

Leesie shook her head, "No! The missile that was shot at you! You didn't see it?"

Marion piped up, "What are you talking about Leesie?"

At that point I said, "OK everyone, poolside. Chief has something to say that we all need to hear."

After a few moments and definitely after some stiff drinks were handed out, Chief came over and turned down a beer, taking a soda instead as he sat down in a Chase Lounge.

"OK. I just got off the SAT phone with the Pentagon. They are scrambling to figure out how a state of the art, Chinese, light attack helicopter loaded with heat seeking missiles made its way to mainland U.S. And nobody knew about it. Also, why said helicopter tried to take you out, Harry."