

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 25

*Rusthemod*

*Stirring shit and hitting fans.*

Incest/Taboo

4.75

7.4k words

I thought for a moment, "With that information I do not feel right making you go back. Since you are in danger and can provide us with critical information on the crime families in Mexico who have attacked the United States, I can make a request to the U.S. Department of Homeland Security to examine you to decide whether you should be allowed to enter the United States as a refugee which is a form of long-term protection similar to asylum status."

"I will give you a personal referral and we can call immediately. It may require further processing with a formal interview at another location involving a DHS official, though. Would you be interested?"

Bella nodded her head vigorously with hope in her eyes. I picked up the phone and asked, "Coms, please get me the Director for Homeland."

Coms laughed, "I have him on speed dial, Sir. One moment."

"Yes, Ambassador, how can I help you?"

The Mexican President and his wife are having dinner at my Embassy and she has just asked for refugee status from the United States. I have determined her life is in imminent danger and that she has relevant, specific, and first hand knowledge of the attempt on our President's life as well as the crime family operations in Mexico."

"Is she with you in a secure location where I can speak to her?"

Bella spoke up, "I am Isabella de Sousa, wife of President Miguel de Sousa. I have first hand knowledge of him being head of a 4th crime family in Mexico and can verify he was involved in the recent attacks in America and against your President."

"Ambassador, are you giving your personal referral for her?"

"I am. I have every reason to believe her, including some recent intel my staff has gathered."

"OK. Done."

"Will she need any further interviews."

"No, Ambassador, word has gotten around that whatever you need, you get. She is, from this moment, a refugee from Mexico with full rights to enter the United States. I will have an FBI investigator give you a call tomorrow morning to debrief her."

"I would appreciate it if you got Special Agent Brannigan to handle this, please."

Homeland laughed, "I think that is the first time anyone has actually requested Brannigan for an interview. He is known as a hard ass."

"We have history, Sir."

"Consider it done."

"Thank you Sir. Hope the rest of your evening is uneventful."

"Thank you and good night, Ambassador. Be careful handling the Mexican President...this could be sticky."

"Understood, Sir. Good night."

I then called in the Captain and the SEAL Lieutenants. When they arrived I gave them the situation: "Well, Bella is now an official refugee in the United States. Seems our Mexican President is balls deep in the attack on us the other night. We need to handle this delicately, though."

"I propose, Captain, that we discretely undo the moorings of the yacht and hold position so the gangway is still usable. After dinner we can move to that location and then dismiss the President. I will need the guards at the gangway as well as a few SEALS in the vicinity in full tactical gear to protect Bella from retribution when I tell the President she is not leaving with him."

Captain Barnes spoke up, "We need two snipers up top now to scope the docks and make sure we have cover as we depart."

One of the Lieutenants asked, "What are the rules of engagement?"

"Once the President is told to leave, if you see an imminent threat, you are weapons free to engage with lethal force."

Bella then said, "He has two men with machine guns in the car on the dock as well as 2 snipers on the building next to the docks. He also has a company of his personal guard inside the building."

The Captain said, "We would need to take them out quickly to avoid casualties on our side. We can manually target two of the Sea Whiz guns to wipe them out in seconds."

"Avoid killing the President if possible. We need him to gather his crime family together so we can take them out in one operation. Also, video tape everything. Wait for the personal guard to fire first before wiping them out. We want to be able to say we were defending the Embassy from an assault by armed men."

Captain Barnes added, "Get this right the first time fellas and we can get out of this unscathed both from the confrontation and from the politicians."

Both lieutenants saluted the Captain and left to get their men ready.

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Dinner was served in the owner's deck dining area. President Miguel de Sousa approved of the wine for the evening. It was a Kosta Browne Pinot Noir imbued with freshness, tremendous verve, and energy. Vivid aromas of ripe wild strawberry, tangy black cherry, cranberry, and hints of blood orange. Fleshy and delicious fruit flavors were supported by grippy tannins and juicy acidity rounded out the wine giving it delicate elegance and finesse.

All the President said was, "This is good."

The first course consisted of hoers devours of Saltimbocca, served as skewered succulent veal bites wrapped with prosciutto and sage which was braised over an open flame after marinating in chardonnay wine.

Soon after we were on the second course. Ribollita, a thick and hearty Tuscan soup, with cannelloni beans, cabbage, kale and seasoned hard bread.

Miguel was beside himself with all the flavor, "Please Harry! I must steal your Chef!"

Captain Barnes laughed and said, "I am sorry, Mr. President, but that just might really start a war!" To which everyone laughed....thank goodness. "But, Sir, if you really want to be impressed, wait for the main course!"

The main course was an Italian classic, Milanese veal cutlets. To perfect this dish, the chef dipped the chops twice in egg and breadcrumbs to make them extra crisp. To the breadcrumbs he added finely minced basil leaves and finely grated fresh Parmesan cheese. The cutlets were then shallow fried in olive oil and served with lemon wedges and fried courgettes tossed with mint and feta cheese.

The final course was a delightful Mango salad with ripe mango cubes, ripe avocado wedges, cherry tomatoes, chopped red chilies, juiced lime with zest, diced red onion, chopped coriander, extra virgin olive oil, balsamic vinegar, and drained/rinsed black beans tossed and served with seasoned wheat toast chips.

During the final course and as we were discussing some coffee I brought up on a monitor the man whom I had fought on top of the yacht. "Do you know of this man, Miguel?"

"Yes, I know of him. He is Meneo Jerera. He is a known enforcer for one of the crime families here in Mexico. He is a very dangerous man, Ambassador."

"Well, I am sorry to say, he was killed while attacking the Embassy. Would you let those who need to know of his passing?"

Miguel did his best not to react, but the telltale tightening of his jaw belied the smile on his lips that did not reach his eyes."

"It would be most pleasing to make sure the family knows of the death of their best assassin, Harry. May I also tell them how he died?"

"Sure! He made the mistake of challenging me in hand-to-hand combat. I punctured one of his lungs with his broken rib and he died from his injuries."

At that point, Bella excused herself, "I am so sorry, but I need to visit the restroom. Sue? Would it be possible for you to show me where it is?"

Sue was up and helping Bella in a flash. "Sure, Bella, just follow me."

When they had walked into the head and closed the door, Bella grasped Sue's hand. "Sue, that man was Miguel's right hand man! He considered him family! Miguel will stop at nothing to kill Harry and you in retribution! I have already been accepted as a refugee by the United States and I am not leaving this yacht with Miguel. He killed all my family and made me marry him. He is a monster!"

"So Harry is aware of all of this?"

"He is, plans have been made."

"Thank goodness I got him to agree to sex after dinner! I would have been sick to know later that he is the man behind a lot of this!"

"I am so sorry I could not tell you sooner. Miguel is very protective. The prospect of bedding you was the only reason he let me out of his sight."

Sue hugged her and when she pulled away she smiled, "Harry is a good man. If he has set plans in motion, it is a done deal. Now let's go out and make sure Miguel is not alerted to those plans."

Both ladies returned to the table and each kissed Miguel on a cheek as they were seated again. The waiters had brought us Baileys Tiramisu Cocktails to settle dinner. The after dinner cocktail contained a smoothed mix of dark roast hot coffee, sugar, Disaronno Italian liqueur, and chocolate which was set aside to cool. Baileys Irish Cream was then blended with Biscotti and ice cubes until smooth. Mascarpone cheese was folded into the mix and then spooned over the coffee mixture. The top was dusted with cocoa powder, dark roasted very coarse ground coffee beans, and chocolate flakes and curls.

The result was pure decadence and distracted Miguel as we got up with our coffees and went down the elevator to the second deck near the gangway. "Mr. President, I am afraid some urgent business has come up and we need to depart immediately. I didn't want to spoil dinner with it and I hope you have enjoyed your time with us."

As I said this, Bella moved behind Miguel and two SEAL Team members stood between them. Miguel was visibly irritated but turned to collect Bella when he noticed she was protected and isolated from him. "What is the meaning of this! Do you not realize this is kidnapping! She is my wife! Hand her over immediately!"

"I am truly sorry, Mr. President, however, Lady Isabella has requested special refugee status to the United States; a request that has been accepted and approved." And since this is an Embassy, she is on protected soil. Thank you for your company this evening."

With that, we left the President with the SEALS and walked directly into an elevator and up to the 3rd deck where we watched the rest of the proceedings. We got there just as the President was firmly escorted off the yacht and the gangway was being retracted.

The President got on his phone and he evidently gave a go code to the security detail and they swarmed out of the building like ants, rushing the yacht from about 100 yards away as the presidential limousine quickly left the docks. The two assailing snipers were neutralized by the SEAL snipers on top of the 4th deck. "Over watch to bridge, their snipers are down hard, over."

"Bridge to over watch, well done. We are waiting for the presidential limo to clear and shots to be fired before wiping the dock of the rest of the assailants. Keep a sharp eye for other snipers, over."

"Roger, over watch is looking for more snipers. Out."

About 150 soldiers were running up the dock as we were pulling away and a soldier in the front took a shot at the yacht. At that point, the two starboard Sea Whiz stations popped up and spun up. A second shot was fired by the rushing group and the Sea Whiz opened fire and decimated the troops within 5 seconds as approximately 1,100 20 mm rounds strafed through the attacking horde...literally blowing them apart upon impact.

The Captain then yelled on the ships coms, Battle stations! All hands to your battle stations! Helm! Flank speed! Get us out of this kill box!"

Within a minute we were moving past La Galleguita Island and were clear of any immediate threat. Dad called the President, Bill, and gave him a full report. The President immediately called in his situation team and they listened to the SEAL Lieutenants give their AARs as well as the Captain's and my renditions of events. Last, but not least, Bella told the President her story.

"Mr. President, you know me, I am the wife of President Miguel de Sousa. Miguel's crime family has been working with the other three crime families to get retribution for their members being arrested in the United States. He personally was the one who ordered the attack on this vessel by his assassin and military personnel. Some years before we met, Mr. President, Miguel had my whole family killed so he could take me as his unwilling wife."

I then spoke up, "This makes sense now with the leak, Mr. President, Miguel knew of our plans. With your permission I will contact the CIA station chief so they can lock down the Embassy in Mexico."

Bella became adamant, "Mr. President, the CIA Station Chief Ayala is Miguel's niece from his younger brother! She is his spy in the Embassy!"

OK, everyone on the Bridge had to pick up their mouths from the deck after that bombshell. After a moment of radio silence Bill spoke. "Thank you very much for coming forward, Lady Isabella. And yes, I do remember you from the time you and your husband met with us at the White House. Needless to say, your revelations have now informed us that Mexico has indeed declared war on the United States. We will see you when you arrive in country and we need to make plans to deal with this situation."

"Mr. President," Captain Barnes interjected, "We could use an AWACS and a couple Hornets for air cover. We can make a beeline to Texas or the Florida peninsula above Cuba. As you know, we can handle a few hostile aircraft, but if Mexico sends a full flight against us it will get dicey to say the least."

The Naval Joint Chief spoke up, "Mr. President, we had a Carrier group out of Pensacola NAS off of the Florida coast and when this whole situation blew up we sent it into the Gulf. They will be in range to provide air cover in 2 hours time."

"Captain Barnes here, Sir, we are currently traveling at 70 knots on a direct line that will put us between Cuba and Florida, we should be able to reduce that time if they steam at flank speed."

"I am making that call right now, Captain. Do your best to hold out till then. I am sending out some F-18 missile trucks with tip tanks, AIM-260 missiles, and an AWACS with some fueling planes your way out of Pensacola NAS to help knock down any attempt to take you out. They should be on station in under 2 hours."

The Joint Chief of the Air Force then joined in, "Admiral, If you can send some F/A-18E/F tankers with that group so they can be supersonic, the Air Force has two KC-135 tankers still in the Gulf that supported the recent special operations in the area. They can vector towards your missile trucks and fill them up so they can stay on station longer."

The Admiral then said, "Let's make that happen, we can cut the intercept time to 1 hour." If they stay on station for three hours they will be out of range of the Mexican helicopters. The only fixed wing aircraft they have are prop Cessnas."

Captain Barnes then asked, "Can we get a satellite tasked to give us some early warning?"

"Yes, we have one over the Gulf that looks for drug smugglers, we can re-task it to look for choppers headed your way."

Captain Barnes then said, "After defending the President and Vice President, we still have 12 SM-6 Block IB missiles available as well as 4 Sea Whiz so we should be able to handle a small strike force. Make sure your boys have their IFF's broadcasting, we don't want to mistake them for bogies."

The Naval Joint Chief responded, "YOU HAVE WHAT?"

The Chairman said, "At ease, Milton, he was authorized. And damn lucky he was or we would be without the President and the VP."

The President then spoke, "Make this happen, Gentlemen." and he got up and left the room. Sec Def!, we are still meeting in the morning and make sure SOCOM is present along with the Director of the CIA."

"Yes Mr. President."

The Naval Joint Chief then asked, "Who are these guys? They just effectively and unilaterally declared war on Mexico!"

The Secretary of Defense said, "Admiral, I am telling you the same thing I told SOCOM earlier, that is above your pay grade."

At that, the phone call was ended.

Captain Barnes laughed his ass off. "You folks sure know how to rattle cages, THAT, I give you."

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An hour and a half later around 2030 hours (8:30 pm), "Captain you are needed on the Bridge."

"Incoming?"

"Yes Sir."

"The Missile Trucks have them?"

"Yes Sir. They are wanting permission to fire."

"Wake the Ambassador and get him to the Bridge."

"Aye, Sir. He is on his way."

Dad and I got to the Bridge soon after the Captain and Dad called for a SIT REP.

Captain Barnes filled us in, "We have 12 choppers flying in formation, fast and low. They have not responded to hails or to instructions to veer off and are assumed hostile."

I asked, "What do you need from me?"

"Mr. Ambassador, the F-18's are asking for permission to fire."

"Permission granted. They were contacted and warned and we have been attacked before. Take them out, Captain."

Captain Barnes got on the radio, "F-18s, you are granted weapons hot, take out the bogies. I repeat, you have permission to engage the hostile aircraft."

The F-18s were 50 miles behind us at 40,000 feet and the choppers were 250 miles away at 50 feet. The F-18s closed the distance to 125 miles and let loose a volley of 12 AIM-260 missiles.

"Captain, do we have a tactical map of the situation from the AWACS out of Pensacola, Florida?"

"Yes, Ambassador, we do. The AWACS is still inbound but they have the satellite linked into the tactical display." He put it on the yacht's tactical display.

"Captain, why only 12 missiles, won't some miss or double up on a target?"

"Actually, Sir, these missiles talk to one another and divvy up the targets among them. Additionally, they have thrusters for vector changes instead of vanes, so it is highly unlikely the choppers will be able to notch them."

"Notch them?"

"Yes Sir, that is a term for evading the missiles kinetically."

We watched as the missiles selected their targets on their terminal phase and all but one chopper was downed. The F-18's then unleashed two more missiles before they turned to refuel as two other F-18's took up station after refueling. The whole engagement was over in less than one minute.

"Captain, everything on tape?"

"As you requested, Sir."

"Good, archive it on disk and send a separate copy designated as top secret via secure communications to the offices of Homeland, CIA, Secretary of Defense, Secretary of State, and the Joint Chiefs."

"Spreading the information around to prevent misuse?" Captain Barnes asked, "Not a bad idea."

"Actually, I have quite a few hats on at the moment and I don't want to get tangled up in a damn stupid turf war. Shit has gotten serious and I just don't have the patience."

Barnes laughed again, "Roger that, Sir."

"Captain, what is your assessment of the risks at this point?"

"Those choppers were highly likely the full complement of aircraft capable of attacking us, Sir. Mexico just doesn't have the capability to wage war against the United States, or this vessel for that matter, beyond what they have already attempted. My assessment is we are in the clear. Before another wave could be mounted, assuming they could mount one, we will be out of range. The satellite says the Gulf is clear. I would have the F18's return to base in another hour."

"Thank you Captain, I will leave that in your hands. Please be sure to thank those air crews for me."

"Roger that, Sir. Go get some rest Harry, James, we got this."

I turned to leave and then looked back, "Bridge Crew: Job well done, on behalf of my family, I thank you once again."

Dad and I walked out of the Bridge and up to the owner's deck only to find Doc, DD, Bella, Sue, Cathy, Leesie, Barbara, Martina, and Ana naked in the pool. Our resident little minx was sacked out in bed. And it was rather obvious DD was having an impromptu counseling session with Ana, Bella, and Martina at one end of the pool.

As soon as Dad and I got in to soak away the tensions of the day, Bella excused herself from DD and came over to where Sue and I were seated on a ledge. Well, I was seated and Sue had straddled a leg. "Harry, Sue, may I join you?"

Sue looked around and offered a hand, "Absolutely! Did you enjoy your session with DD?"

Bella smiled, "She is a very intelligent and insightful woman. We had a wonderful discussion, yes."

"She is our ship psychologist and counselor. Besides being a raving beauty in her own right, she is an absolutely lovely woman and a valued member of the family."

At the mention of family, Bella began to tear up. "I am so sorry!" both Sue and Bella said together.

I pulled Bella to straddle my other leg and we had an extended three way hug while Bella cried on my shoulder for her lost family. I looked at Sue and raised an eyebrow. Knowing exactly my unspoken question she smiled and nodded.

"Bella, you have made some very scary decisions lately. One of them was to dedicate yourself to me. I need to inform you that it is not just me you dedicated yourself to. Bella, you have a new family now. You are one of us. In full disclosure, we have a free use family. Do you know what that means?"

She answered through even more tears as she hugged Sue and I even tighter, "Yes, it means you have sexual freedom. That is something I have never experienced before." she sniffled. "Sue, I know Harry is your husband, do I have your permission to have a sexual relationship with him?"

Sue smiled warmly, "Bella, my sister, you don't even need to ask. When you need him, Doc, my father, or any of us women, you just need to let us know. No need to ask, just be honest about your needs and desires and anyone will gladly make love with you."

Bella was inconsolable at that point and we just let her cry. DD caught my eye and knew exactly what had transpired and gave me a thumbs up while she continued to talk with Ana and Martina. Barbara and Leesie came over and joined in the family hug, welcoming Bella to the family, and I was surrounded by tearful women sharing their emotions with one another. I quickly became a bystander in a unique feminine bonding moment and just enjoyed the event, wisely keeping my mouth shut.

Mom and Leesie took over and both agreed, "I think Bella needs two mothers to make up some lost time. What do you think, Bella?"

Leesie quickly added, "We cannot replace your mother, but we can help you experience that bond once again. Perhaps get some healing in the process?"



Bella responded, "My mother was such a loving and giving person. I think she would be overjoyed that her little girl found a loving home."

Sue got out of the pool and grabbed some towels, "OK you four, all of us in bed, it is time we officially made Bella a member of the family."

We all got out and dried off as Sue grabbed my arm while Leesie and Barbara grabbed Bella's. We all climbed into bed and I watched as all the women ganged up on Bella to give her a sensual overload. Leesie was feeding her nipples while Barbara had Bella's nipples in her hands and mouth and Sue was playing with her pussy. It was a very exciting display of sapphic sensuality.

Bella had never been with another woman before so this was all exciting and new and just a bit intimidating for her. But her body responded very strongly to the stimulation. Barbara was softly suckling and biting her nipples as Leesie had her suckling on hers. If the moans were not an indication she was enjoying it, the pelvic thrusts into Sue's face certainly left no doubt.

I was as hard as granite, watching all this and soon I asked Sue if she would suckle on Bella's other nipple while I took her deep. We changed positions and I fed Bella my Chi charged cock. She immediately went ballistic and her whole body went into convulsions. Leesie lifted off her face just a little to make sure she could breath through such thundering climaxes but I gave her no respite.

I fucked our little submissive Latina princess for all I was worth. I swear that woman never came down off her climactic wave. It seemed one just built upon the other, getting more explosive with each crest until she screamed at the top of her lungs and passed out.

I didn't miss a beat, I grabbed Leesie and ravaged her as she wailed. I bent her over the edge of the bed and took her pussy from behind. My cock was so wet from Bella I slid in to my balls in one, smooth, heated push and pistoned her for dear life. Leesie came in 5 strokes and every 4th stroke after until her legs gave out.

I grabbed mom from behind and held onto her hair as I ravaged her pussy. She came in waves just like the other two until she begged me to stop. By this time, Bella came to and she watched me take Sue in her ass. I held onto both her elbows from behind and jack hammered my slick cock in and out of her puckered dark rose. Sue took a bit longer to make her climax but soon enough she was slobbering and crying and screaming as her whole body convulsed for me. That put me over the edge and I hosed my sister's ass to the point it was oozing out around my cock as I pulled out of her and collapsed on the floor.

Bella looked at the three other women and then at me and just shook her head in amazement. "Four of us? You made four women collapse in ecstasy before you finished?"

I was breathing too hard to respond and just waved with a smile.

Sue wiped her eyes and winked, "Thank goodness he had three of you before me! I think he would have permanently damaged my ass if I was the only one!"

After a moment, we all took a shower together and there were lots of soapy asses, boobs, tits, and a male appendage that got lots of attention. It wasn't a hurried affair, more a sensual bonding experience. Afterwards, I jumped in bed and all four women cuddled around me as we all slept like the dead...each and every one with a smile on their lips.

During the night, Bella startled awake and froze, trying to get a sense of her surroundings. I held her warm body close to mine as she leaned partially over me. Sue was on the other side with both Mom's having left us together. I spoke soothing words to Bella and she slowly began to relax...and then the tears came.

"Happy tears or sad, Bella?"

"Both, master. I have a new family and I am so happy. But I am now allowed to grieve for my lost family and I am sad. Is that unusual?"

"Bella, would you like me to call you my pet?"

She thought about it for a moment, "I think I would like that, yes."

"If you decide later you want me to stop using that word, just let me know, baby. Also, to answer your question, No, I do not think it is weird. I am happy you are celebrating your new life. And it is healthy for you to mourn your family that was taken from you. But if you are worried, DD would be the one to talk to. She is very good at what she does."

"DD is dangerous, master."

"Why so?" I asked, not ever having considered DD was a dangerous woman.

"She sees right into me, I cannot hide from her, master. That scares me. I have lived my adult life in a situation where my ability to hide my inner self was the only thing that kept me alive."

I hugged Bella close, "Ahh, my pet, you have joined a completely opposite family now. We keep no secrets, no hidden parts of ourselves from each other. I can see how that would be frightening to you. But if you trust your master, you can trust in the family. We will all protect you to our dying breaths."

"Take your time, get your bearings, learn what you really want, let us know how we can help you, and you will find everyone is all about making sure Isabella Walker becomes the rose she was meant to be."

Bella was speechless, "You would give me your name, master?"

Sue had been listening in, awakened by Bella's startle as well, "Bella, I am Harry's sister and I am also his wife. Now, you are my sister and I consider us equals in the family. I am so glad you wanted to be part of the family. I am learning to love you more and more each moment we spend together."

Sue leaned in and gave Bella a soul searing, sensual kiss that lasted over a minute. When they finally parted, both were breathless.

Bella whispered, "Last night was so magical. But I am not sure my body can handle another love making session as intense as that so soon."

Sue smiled and placed Bella's hand on my now very hard morning wood, "Perhaps the two of us can just give our man a blowjob together? Two sisters giving their loving brother some relief in the morning?"

Bella smiled as the two women moved down to my cock. She held my member so it stood straight up and Bella began to kiss and suckle on the underside of my head while Sue took the ridge on top. I channeled a small amount of Chi into my cock and both women took turns taking me down their throats as far as they could. When one came up for air the other went down on me.

I was giving as good as I was getting, though. Both women actually had throat orgasms before Sue grabbed my balls and Bella slipped a finger up my ass to rub my prostate. Their sucking and licking, along with playing with my balls and prostate was just too much and I hosed down Bella's throat for a few spasms before Sue took over and finished me, sucking the last bit from my balls before deep kissing Bella for the finale.

"Dang ladies! That is about the best morning blowjob I think I have ever had!"

Bella smiled, happy she had pleased me and Sue gave her a hug as we walked into the large shower.

Just like for Martina, the ladies aboard the yacht who were close fits lent Bella some clothes to wear and we attended breakfast for the first time as an enlarged family. Bella was the center of attention as everyone wanted to know more about her. I did notice one thing, though....

Captain Barnes was enamored with Bella.

I looked at DD and made eye motions to indicate what I saw and she just winked and smiled. Dangerous indeed, nothing got by that woman. Captain Barnes, how is our tactical situation?

The good Captain was oblivious for a moment, staring at Bella, until Dad nudged him, "Captain, SIT REP?"

The startled and embarrassed look on Captain Barnes' face was priceless and it was not missed by Bella as well who also blushed. "Oh! Yes, we are out of danger and I dismissed the air cover. We are making 30 knots and approaching the North of Cuba. We will be around the Florida peninsula within the day and should arrive in Norfolk late tomorrow evening..

"Captain, I am not quite ready to head to Norfolk. Would it be possible for us to spend a few days in and around Blind Creek Beachside South in Florida? Also, I would like to pay a visit to Guantanamo Bay. I would like to inspect the facilities, there."

Captain Barnes was talking to the Bridge when a call came in from the Office of the F.B.I. in Washington, D.C. and coms had it routed to my tablet so we could do the whole 'talking heads' thing.

"Brannigan!" I hollered, "Good to see you this morning! How they hangin?"

Brannigan just laughed, "Sweaty with all the shit you unloaded last night in Washington! Damn, Harry! I mean, DAMN! We are at war with Mexico now?"

I chuckled, "Kinda seems that way, reckon our boys are up to the task?"

"I can't talk about that, even over a secure connection. Let's just say, there will be new powers that be within the country by the end of tomorrow evening. To that end, may I debrief Lady Isabella de Sousa?"

"Sure! But she is now Lady Isabella de Walker."

"No shit?"

"No shit. But before I let the two of you talk, I am curious about Miss Stanley Cooper."

"She is currently an inmate at Guantanamo Bay. She is being held under the Patriot Act."

"She is more a dumb ass who made a bad decision. She has been there what, a month now?"

"Yeah, about that. What did you have in mind?"

"I am wanting to see if she has had a change of heart and, if so, I would like her released on 10 years probation and concurrent community service at the Lake cottage, overseeing the place."

"You near Guantanamo now?"

"On approach."

"I will get a Federal Judge to make that happen. Give me an hour. I am having a subordinate see to it straight away and will send it directly to Guantanamo with a note saying you will be arriving on an unscheduled inspection tour. That should get them rattled for you."

"Thanks! And Brannigan?"

"Yes, Harry?"

"I don't give a shit what Homeland says, you're alright in my book."

Brannigan laughed and then got serious, "Don't let that get out, Harry. I mean it. I work hard at being a hard ass on the job for a reason."

I laughed, "Your secret is safe with the family, I promise. Here is Lady Isabella Walker." I said as I handed Bella my tablet.

"My Lady, it is a pleasure, how should I address you?"

"If I can call you Brannigan you can call me Bella."

"Brannigan it is, Bella. Thank you for taking the time to speak with me. I understand you have some valuable intelligence you wish to give me?"

With that, Bella took over an hour giving Brannigan the inside scoop on Mexican crime families, their places of business, their upper tier members, their hideouts, their homes, their secret bunkers, their trafficking routes and methods, and their US contacts. She even had their US banking partners. She was concise, precise, thorough, and meticulous. By the time it was over, Brannigan knew pretty much all there was to know about the 4 major crime families in Mexico.

"Thank you so much, Bella! You have made some strong friends today. I have to go and brief the President and Joint Chiefs now and this information will be the topic of that meeting. Again, the United States government owes you a favor. When you are ready to cash that in, just let Harry know."

"Thank you, Brannigan. My request in favor is to be made special envoy to Latin America under the auspices of Ambassador Harry Walker at whatever pay grade would be appropriate for such a position."

"I will be sure to pass that on, Bella."

With that the call ended and just coincidentally, we were approaching Guantanamo Bay.

"Private yacht approaching Guantanamo Bay, this is Headquarters, Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, state your intentions and authority, over."

"Headquarters, Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, this is the Embassy ship Le Délice de Susan carrying Ambassador Harry Walker and his entourage for a GITMO inspection. Our intention is to dock and have a small contingent access the detention facility for inspection and for access to a prisoner in custody named Miss Stanley Cooper. Communication from Washington that came to you approximately one hour ago delineates our authorized access. Over."

"Le Délice de Susan, access is denied by the base commander, over."

"Received, Naval Station Guantanamo Bay. Standby for a call from the President of the United States which will, I am sure, countermand that denial. We will be awaiting your contact. Out."

Dad was already on the phone. "That arrogant Son of a Bitch!" Bill exclaimed as he had a three way call set up with the Naval Station Guantanamo Bay commander.

"Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, this is the Base Commander's office on a secure line, how can I be of assistance?"

"This is your President! Get me Base Commander Admiral Parks on the phone and do it yesterday!"

The President gave his call sign to verify it was him and the call was directed immediately. "Admiral Parks, how can I help you, Mr. President?"

You WILL allow the floating Embassy, Le Délice de Susan, entrance into the base and a mooring reflecting her status as an Embassy or you and your entire command will face charges for refusing a direct order. Furthermore, you WILL extend every courtesy to Ambassador Walker and his entourage and any armed security detail he deems appropriate. There will be NO LIMITATIONS to what he wishes to look at, visit, or do while on base or in the detention facility. He holds a SES ES-5 rating and he WILL be respected. Do I make myself clear?"

"With all due respect, Mr. President, I have final authority on who is admitted to this base."

"Is your second in command there?"

"Commander Watkins, He is listening on the line, Sir."

"Commander Watkins, this is your President. Admiral Parks is hereby relieved of command and to be detained for refusal to comply with a direct order. A plane will be inbound within the day to retrieve him for courts-martial. Do you have a problem with following my orders?"

"Sir! No Sir! I will follow your orders to the 'T' Sir!"

"You can't do this!" Admiral Parks exclaimed.

"I am your commander in chief, Parks. I damn well can and have. You serve as an Admiral in the Navy at my behest. You crossed the line, your career is over. Hope you have a good retirement plan."

"Security! By order of the President of the United States, arrest Admiral Parks and detain him until he is picked up by air transport later today to face courts-martial in the states."

"You cannot do this! You are usurping my authority to run this base! I have friends in high places! You will regret this!"

Bill fired back, "You egotistical moron, you work for me...not the other way around. And your friends? Pray they can save your retirement pay."

After the tussle where Parks resisted arrest, Commander Watkins got back on the phone, "Ambassadorial Yacht, Le Délice de Susan, you are clear to moor at a dock of your choosing. We will have an honor guard there within moments to escort you and your entourage wherever you wish to go."

"Actually, Commander, all I need is for you to come and escort us around the base. I think that will just solve a lot of issues before they arise. I will see you at the dock in," I looked at Captain Barnes who mouthed 30 minutes, "35 minutes time. And don't keep me waiting."

Bill spoke up, "Don't you dare have him call me with an issue, Commander."

"We will be in full compliance with your orders, Mr. President."

When we were off the horn I looked at Dad, "We have anything that can see through buildings? That Admiral was adamant about hiding something."

"We have a deep look satellite we can use to see up to a mile under the surface."

"Look into that while we dock, please. I am nervous about this whole thing. My gut says something is wrong here."

A few minutes later we had a top view of the base with penetration down to 100 feet below the surface. What we saw chilled me to the bone. But my immediate concern was the two snipers in position to cover the yacht.

Captain, pop up the Sea Whiz units on the starboard side right after we dock and aim them at those two sniper positions. Make them hot but do not fire unless fired upon."

"Your gut was right, Harry," is all Captain Barnes said. As the XO and crew made the yacht fast to the dock, he popped up the two Gatling guns and pointed them directly at the two sniper nests.

"Fuck, Sir! He has Sea Whiz! He has targeted our positions!"

"Stand your ground!"

"Fuck you, Sir!" No way in hell I am going up against a Vulcan-Phalanx Gatling gun with a sniper rifle! We are outa here!"

The spook got on his internal communications system, "Cease and desist all operations! We are exposed. I repeat, we are exposed." The spook then shook his head, "They must have tasked a satellite to take a look. Who the hell are these people?"

Captain Barnes saw the satellite feed and just laughed, "You two do like to stir up some shit."

The underground facilities were as busy as a pissed off fire ant bed.

"Barnes....documented?"

"Bet your sweet ass Harry, to the tits."

"One DVD only to be put in my safe. Clean all other files and trails leading to it's capture and creation."

While that was being made, I jotted down some questions on some 3 x 5 note cards and put them in my BDU pocket along with a pen.

Sue had a full set of different colored BDUs made for me, Dad, and the Seal Team: All mine with my GS rank and diplomatic insignia. Dad and I had already put on our special, nanoweave bullet resistant underwear along with our white and gray BDUs. Dad also had his PTR 91 PDWR hanging from his shoulder holster. I also had a razor sharp CRKT Halfchance Parang Machete slung upside down diagonally across my back just because I wanted to.

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We went down to the accommodations deck where we met both squads decked out in the same camouflage BDUs as we were with matching tactical gear. They also had multi-function face plates which hid their identity but also did nice things like give them an image of the satellite feed. I noted they all had their upgraded rifles and .45s all set up with AP rounds.

I looked at alpha squad leader, "Secure the Embassy while beta squad has my back. If anything goes down, blow this place to ashes. Make them regret disrespecting the best damn SEAL Team in the world."

"I feel sorry for the Marines who are stupid enough to try anything, Sir."

"Hopefully those crayon eaters know better," was my retort, which had them all laughing.

At the gangway the men were all business and the shit was tight and professional. Commander Watkins stood at the end of the pier, waiting for us.