

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 27

Rusthemod

Base Bullcrap.

Incest/Taboo

4.75

7.5k words

All of us were seated in the safe room when the President joined us via a video call. "Hello Mr. President, sorry to have given you another headache."

"OK fellas, I know you all did things by the book, but I have a diplomat from Spain saying he was fired upon by a SEAL. What can you tell me about that?"

One of the Lieutenants spoke up, "Sir, we had a four man team tasked with securing one of two stairwells from the subterranean regions of the base after the power was cut. Two SEALs were tasked with securing the stairwell inside and another two took position outside the concrete box up top that allowed topside access to the stairs. When the power was cut, six armed men tripped a claymore and were killed. At that point, an unknown man yelled up saying he was a diplomat and had immunity."

"To allow that man to walk up to the two man unit could easily have compromised the mission and he was not allowed to approach the team. The team told him if he showed himself he would be shot and a round was fired down the stairwell shaft to enforce that statement. There was no way for that fire team to verify his claim without being compromised."

"To our knowledge, the diplomat was unharmed when the Marine detail took over the operation and the team was relieved of their responsibilities."

"Very well. Why was it necessary to use lethal force to secure the stairwells?"

I spoke to that question, "Sir, Deep Look had already documented suspicious activity underground, I believe you have that footage available to you. Additionally, after the Base Commander refused docking permission and you relieved him, we had two snipers targeting us who were convinced to stand down by Sea Whiz."

"Finally, when talking to Commander Watkins, he revealed those snipers had to be under the CIA station chief's authority and that the CIA station chief and base commander had been involved in drug and human trafficking as well as illegal torture by foreign agencies on the base."

"Given the extremely hostile environment and evidence collected to that point, I authorized the SEAL Team to go weapons hot. This was also discussed earlier with the Joint Chiefs and we were authorized, and I quote, "Do whatever you need to do to secure that base, protect the SEAL Team, the Ambassador, and yourselves. You are authorized weapons hot."

"In short, Mr. President, we were given no options by the actions of the base personnel but to use lethal force to secure the base."

The Naval Joint Chief boasted, "And one SEAL Team, an Ambassador, a CIA field operative, and a luxury yacht did just that. Mighty proud of those boys, Mr. President."

Bill's Chief of Staff asked, "Mr. President, how do you want to handle this?"

"We have a dicey situation here as some of those diplomats doing illegal torture on GITMO are from allied countries. Let's keep this as an internal matter for now and I will have a talk with the other countries involved. This could be a negotiating chip we can use to garner international support for our plans in Mexico."

"As it stands, Ambassador; job well done. The Marine detachment has uncovered a mountain of evidence to support your charges beyond any reasonable doubt. Let your people know this was a black bag operation and secrecy protocols are in place."

The military men present all spoke at once, "Understood, Mr. President!"

"Harry, when can we expect you for dinner?"

"With your permission, Sir, I thought we would stop off and do a day of fishing before we arrived in Norfolk. How does Thursday evening sound?"

"Excellent! I have invited the English, French and Spanish Ambassador's already having anticipated your answer. Please be sure Lady Isabella DE Sousa is in attendance as we will have some diplomatic business to attend to after dinner."

"My I invite the SEAL Lieutenants and my father along with Sue, Barbara, and Leesie, Sir? I suspect they will need to be involved in the discussions at some point anyway."

"Capitol idea, Ambassador. Let's make it for 17:30 hours Thursday evening. Bring the SEAL who got injured with you as well."

With that the call ended. I asked the men present, "What does everyone think is going on?"

The Captain spoke up, "They are planning a full scale, public, military operation in Mexico and they are going to use Bella as part of their justification. Additionally, we are going back to Mexico to serve as the U.S. Embassy as this action will be taking place. I suspect they will have Bella run the country until elections can be held. So a six to nine month deployment."

I looked at the Lieutenants, "You fellas are due to stand down are you not?"

The Lieutenants looked at one another and one of them looked at me and smiled, "Sir, with all due respect, this has been one helluva vacation for us. We get to play with guns whenever we get antsy, our wives are with us, we have sex with whomever we wish, we get to shop and visit a foreign country, and we are getting more action than SEAL Team One. I guarantee you, that is not a problem."

"Thanks fellas. Indoctrinating a new SEAL Team into our operations in the middle of all this would be a serious pain in the ass. My best guess is we are going to be in Portsmouth for at least a week so the military can get situated with what they want to do. "Sue?" I called out through the door, "Would you coordinate something for me, please?"

"Sure honey, what do you need?"

"How about we set everyone up in the Gabonzo Inn in Ogunquit for the duration."

"Pay whatever rate they require for a week's stay. And we want the entire place to ourselves, so rent every room they have. Use my Ambassadorial status if need be. If that isn't enough, have the President's Chief of Staff give them a call. We will also pay to relocate anyone whose booking we interrupt to a place of their choosing. Include the yacht staff in that as well and give each and every individual \$2,000 spending money as a bonus for all their hard work."

Also let's purchase a small restaurant where Ana Barrera's family lives and have our guest, Martina, run the place as a family restaurant. That will provide her with the job needed for a work visa."

Captain Barnes spoke up, "Harry, I need you to transfer about 20 million into the working account. I need to resupply the ship as well as pay everyone. With your permission, I would like to pay them a month in advance as well just to be sure they have enough money to enjoy their vacation."

I called the bank president on his direct line and had the transfer made after I identified myself. It took all of 10 minutes. I looked at Captain Barnes and nodded, done and approved. Give everyone their bonus at the same time, please. And don't forget the raise I gave them, either."

"I got it all worked out, Ambassador."

"Captain, that bonus, multiply it 10 fold each for you and Isabella. Buy her a nice wardrobe befitting the expectant ruler of Mexico."

Unbeknownst to me, Captain Barnes had taken the liberty of providing everyone on the yacht a prepaid credit card and he had a program set up to pay everyone automatically. Within the hour, everyone was paid, with their respective bonuses, and Captain Barnes informed everyone of their pay and/or bonuses, including their advance on next month's pay where applicable.

Sue got on the horn and, after some finagling, she got the B & B on board and those whose reservations were canceled moved to other places. We had the whole place to ourselves. However, Sue needed to speak to everyone in the auditorium.

She began, "Well everyone, glad you are all here. As you know, Harry has decided to set everyone up for a week in the highest rated B & B near Norfolk. There are a few rules, however. No wild parties in the place and no raucous behavior will be tolerated as it is family owned and there are children about. The place is lights out after 10:00 pm, that is 2200 hours for you military guys, but the doors to the lobby will open from the outside with your room key should you be out late. Just be quiet as you make your way to your room."

"Breakfast is served at 0600 hours and is buffet style. Anyone have questions?"

"What about transportation?"

"I have had our personal vehicles brought up to the B & B for everyone's use so there will be 4 or 5 Mercedes Benz SUVs that are highly armored and available for your use. One of them will be reserved for immediate family but the other 4 will need to be coordinated with the front desk."

Additionally, I have arraigned for 15 other vehicles to be rented for the week. They are all luxury SUV level rides, they just are not armored. They seat between 7 and 8 people and preference will be given to larger groups. However, if they are all taken, you will need to rent a cab I am afraid. You will be responsible for any fuel you use and for repairing any damage where you are at fault, so no drunk driving."

"Finally, Ambassador Walker will be treating everyone to a Seafood Dinner at one of the famous restaurants in town on Wednesday evening. Reservations are for 4:30 pm, or 1630 hours, and it is smart casual dress.

"I have made arrangements with the base transportation office to bus us to the B & B and to bus us back to the base on the last day. Announcements will be made on those times so make sure you are ready."

There were no further questions so Sue said, "OK, ladies, come pick a number from the hat. Whoever picks number one picks their man first, number two picks second and so on. We have a movie we are showing and clothing is optional."

I noticed that Bella and Captain Barnes bowed out of the picking game, but nobody minded. After all the women picked a number, Cynthia, one of the maids, picked number one. She didn't say a word. She just smiled, walked up to me, stripped, pulled off my shorts and stood in front of me.

I took that as my cue and wrapped my arms around her slim waist, kissing her very slight but very sexy tummy bump, making sure to lick around and inside her naval. My hands were on her cheeks and I gently pulled them apart to give her dark rose some cool air, which raised goose pimples on her skin.

"Cynthia, thank you for being so thoughtful about clothing. That was very kind of you."

Cynthia ran her fingers through my hair and smiled at me between her breasts, "Mr. Walker, you are a special man."

"Where would you like me, Cynthia? And, Harry, please. We are about to have sex and Mr. Walker doesn't fit the situation."

"Thank you, Harry. What I would prefer is to spoon with you in the chair, whetting your cock inside my pussy before you slide it into my ass as we watch the show. That way I can play with my clit while you play with my nipples. Does that work for you?"

"Only if you cum for me several times." I winked.

"I assure you, Harry, that will not be a problem."

Cynthia turned around as I slouched in the chair. She leaned over, reaching back to part her cheeks to show me her dark rose was already well lubed and that her pussy was already wet with anticipation. I held the base of my cock and aimed for her pussy as Cynthia lowered herself onto me.

She was very, very wet. I slid inside her to my balls without the hint of friction. I groaned, as I bottomed out inside her heated depth. Cynthia merely giggled, lifted herself up...and opened her cheeks wide for me to glide just as effortlessly inside her bowels.

Cynthia sighed deeply and laid back against me, putting her thighs wide open and her legs outside of mine so everyone could see I was plunging deep inside her ass (I was seated on the front row).

When I let loose a small amount of my Chi through my cock, Cynthia laid her head back on my shoulder and just moaned as I slowly took her liquid hot ass in front of everyone. It didn't take long before she was panting, whining, writhing, and groaning as her hands latched onto the arm rests of the seat, gripping them with inhuman force.

Off behind us, over the din of lots of people having sex, we could hear Millie screaming through her first orgasm and I think that put Cynthia over the edge as she began to cry just before her whole body began spasming and jerking. All the while I was pinching and pulling on her ample, cone shaped areola and nipples.

I started pulsing a bit of Chi into her as if I was climaxing. But instead of pressure and other sensations, it was more like jolts of electric fire were pulsing up her spine and into her brain's erotic center.

Cynthia immediately arched her back, crying, "Do that again! I beg you!" Just as she un-arched her back and leaned against my chest again, I pulsed one more time. Cynthia arched her back again and begged, "More! More!" So, being an accommodating lover, I started pulsing Chi up her ass and spine in one second intervals.

Cynthia went berserk. She began wailing, her legs went straight up in the air and convulsed continuously, she was gasping for breath, her whole body tensed with each pulse of my Chi.

After having a woman sitting on my cock having a five minute long, full body orgasm, I couldn't hold out any longer and came so hard inside her ass my balls ached with each pump.

Afterwards, Cynthia couldn't move, like at all. After a bit, a few of her friends who had all had very satisfying sex helped her off my cock and supported her on the way to one of the crew toilets. I went up to the owner's deck and, making sure the Minx was in her room, ran to the en-suite bathroom.

We cleaned each other up, Sue taking extra care to clean my cock, and we put on some swim outfits before jumping into the pool and relaxing in each other's arms.

After about 45 minutes, Doc and DD came in, having the same idea and dove in. They worked their way over to us and DD said, "Harry, I am not sure it is wise to do again what you did to Cynthia."

"I tried to be careful! Did I hurt her?"

Doc chimed in, "I could find nothing physically wrong with her."

"No, Harry, you misunderstand. What you did with your cock overstimulated the pleasure center of her mind and she said she wanted to die in your arms as you sent her to nirvana. When she came down, it scared the shit out of her. If she had died, she would not have cared, would have welcomed it even."

Sue said, "No shit?"

DD nodded, "No shit."

Sue thought for a minute and both DD and I could read her mind and we both said, "No!" in unison.

Sue pouted but then agreed, "Yeah, let's save that for when I am terminally ill or something."

I just shook my head as Doc and DD laughed.

We all slept in our room that night. Early in the morning, I felt DD lubing up my cock. I looked down at her and asked, "Do I need to ask what you have in mind?"

Doc and Sue woke up but came out of their groggy states immediately when DD said, "I need to know what Cynthia felt. But just do one pulse, please."

I looked at Doc, who shrugged, and DD went down on me, holding my morning wood deep inside her ass. "Ready?" I asked.

DD just nodded and waited. I slowly let out my Chi through my cock as the baseline and then let out a pulse of similar strength into DD. Her eyes bulged, her mouth opened wide, her breath whooshed out, and her body tensed.

DD started gasping for breath, got off of me and attacked Doc, "Make me cum! NOW! Dammit! NOW!"

Doc was soon taking her like a man on fire and DD had a chain of climaxes that enveloped her whole body.

After DD had cum about half a dozen times and Doc was exhausted after his climax, the two of them were gasping for breath.

When they had calmed down a little I asked, "Did I hurt you?"

DD shook her head, "I now understand what Cynthia was trying to tell me. Harry, don't do that more than once on any woman you have anal sex with. It slams open the doors to the pleasure center of the brain and stimulates that whole region. It is overpowering and can easily kill a woman due to the intensity of the pleasure...and she would not care. She would ride that tsunami to her death and be happy her life had ended."

Sue became adamant, "OK, you three clean up and meet me back here in 5 minutes." She hopped out of bed and ran to her father's suite.

When we dried off and returned, Sue had Dad and Barbara and Leesie in the bedroom, "What do you mean get ready to fuck the hell out of you, honey?" Dad asked Sue.

DD explained the situation and said, "I'm sure Sue has decided come hell or high water, she is now going to try it."

With that, Mom and Leesie started playing with Dad's cock to get him hard while Sue sucked mine. Soon we were both hard and Sue lubed up her ass and my cock and slid down to my balls. I released a base line of Chi and sent a pulse up her spine.

Just like DD, Sue's eyes bulged, her mouth opened wide, her breath whooshed out, and her body tensed, "Just one more! Then Dad has to fuck me senseless!"

I pushed one more pulse and Sue groaned as she keened over, her legs wide for Dad. Dad wasted no time entering his daughter and fucked her willing pussy for all he was worth. Sue was like a sexual demoness with him and came even more than DD had.

Mom saw my cock was angrily raging and leaned over the edge of the bed with her cheeks held open for me. "Finish off inside your mother, honey. I know you need release, too."

I didn't think twice and took my mother like a madman. After she had cum three times, Leesie presented herself and I took her to the promised land three times as well before I came.

The berth we were assigned at Norfolk was a covered dock so the yacht could not be seen from any spy satellites. Heavy doors even closed the entrance after we docked. I had locked out the elevators going to the owner's deck with a fractal code I had created and set sensors to alert me if anyone defeated it and gained entrance to that deck. There were just too many sensitive, eyes only, things up there for shipyard workers...no matter what their clearance level was.

I was relaying that information to the job Foreman when he smiled. "Ambassador, no worries. We are just doing system checks from her maiden voyage and checking her propulsion and environmental systems. Judging by the need to reload her missile silos and replenish her 20 mm ammunition and replace her Sea Whiz barrels, I suspect the self-defensive systems are all up to snuff?"

"Yes, indeed. They performed flawlessly." I didn't elaborate as he didn't need to know any more than that.

"You may want to look at the stern, she took some shrapnel from a rocket. The crew cleaned it up, but there may be some deeper damage they missed."

The Foreman guffawed, "Not bloody likely."

"Obviously you know more than I do. What gives?"

The Foreman said, "Evidently the builder rep didn't give you the specifics about your hull. It is made of a 1 inch thick Titanium alloy base above the waterline that is layered on the outside with multi-directional carbon fiber scrim which is stronger than Titanium. Each layer is actually painted to the previous layer with a special coating of Aluminum, Boron, Magnesium, and Titanium Boride. There are 100 layers of the carbon fiber infused with that special coating."

"Just the coating is harder than diamond and is considered the hardest material known to man. The Titanium plates had to be acid etched and cleaned before the layers of infused carbon fiber could be applied. They all had to be applied wet and pressed together then heated to form the cohesive strength necessary."

"We had to form each lower hull as one piece and each deck was also done in one piece. When the decks were mated, we did the same process at the mated surfaces, using the weight of the upper deck to provide the pressure and special heating processes to weld the joints so they would attach and solidify without sacrificing structural integrity. Overall, building this baby was a real pain in the ass. But the results are nothing short of miraculous."

"We shot a five foot square of that stuff with an Abram's armor piercing, tank killer sabot round at point blank range and all it did was scratch the outer epoxy paint layer. No structural damage was found. Not even a dent."

"20 cal AP rounds?"

"Same, just chipped the epoxy paint."

"So, you are saying if I want to attach something I have to use glue because drilling is a useless endeavor."

The Foreman laughed his ass off, "All you would do is dull your drill bit, Sir. The only thing cutting this stuff is a high intensity LASER. In fact, this stuff is so durable, we have made your new Gatling barrels out of it. Field trials suggest they will never degrade. The final lining inside the barrels also gives you a 20% rise in muzzle velocity. It will be interesting to see how they perform under field conditions."

"Is rust an issue?"

"No Sir. This stuff is more rust resistant than Aluminum or Titanium. We anticipated an electrolysis issue with your shafts, impellers, and sea cocks so we made them all of this same material to prevent localized electrolysis as this material is immune to it. It is all non-magnetic and will wrap any electrical pulse aimed at it around the outside of the hull."

We all loaded into three indistinct commercial buses, the SEALS having even packed their tactical gear, rifles, and handguns. We had an uneventful trip to the Gabonzo Inn in Ogunquit just out of Norfolk. It seems everyone had paired up and the Inn was able to get us all logged in very efficiently.

Sue, Dad, Doc, DD, Leesie, Barbara, and I got a four bedroom suite on the bottom floor and the Captain, Bella, both Lieutenants, Chef, and head mechanic took another four bedroom suite across from us...all but the Captain and Bella had a lady staying with them. As we were being checked in, the manager came up to us and was very friendly. "Mr. Ambassador I presume?"

"Yes, I am Ambassador Walker." I politely responded, "I am also the one funding this whole thing, so if there are any issues or situations, please let me know immediately."

"You are quite young for an Ambassador, Sir. You must be very accomplished. And to fund this entire establishment for a full week, prosperous as well."

I took the hint and showed him my Ambassadorial documentation. "I assume the basic charges were paid up front to your satisfaction?"

"Indeed, Mr. Ambassador. I must say, we have never had to deal with a Swiss bank before but they were quite polite and very reassuring. If you should need anything, please do not hesitate to ask. We have a very discrete staff here and your presence will not be leaked to anyone while you stay with us."

"Thank you. We are looking for a very relaxing week after a very stressful one. All the vehicles have arrived and you have the keys?"

"Yes, Sir. Everything has gone according to plan."

"Is there a signature, five-star seafood establishment around?"

Sue interrupted, "Ambassador, I took the liberty of reserving Billy Joe Bob's Chowder House for the entire group. We are scheduled to arrive there at 4:30 pm and they are reserving seating for 120 people."

"I take it you were wanting to include the staff here at the Inn?"

"I was, yes. Does that meet with your approval, Ambassador?"

"I think it is a capitol idea: well done. It will set a wonderful tone. I take it the staff at the Inn are prepared to join us? I will be footing the bill, of course."

"Sir, your liaison has set this all up in advance. We will all be leaving here in one hour. Thank you very much for your gracious hospitality."

Sue continued, "Our group has also been informed, Ambassador. Everyone is excited about it, including the restaurant...particularly since I paid them \$25,000 up front to secure the reservation and to ensure there was one waiter or waitress per every 4 tables with place settings for 6. In order to not infringe upon their normal business too much I have set the menu as follows:"

"Appetizers: Choice of Stuffed Mushrooms, Bacon Wrapped Scallops, Stuffed Clams, or Haddock Bites.

Soups: Choice of Lobster Stew or Clam Chowder

Salads: Choice of Cornucopia Salad, Cobb Salad, or Caesar Salad

Main Course: Choice of New York Strip Steak, Filet Mignon with grilled shrimp, Lobster Mac & Cheese, Seafood Sampler, Lazy Lobster Dinner, or the Famous House Platter."

"Cocktails will be made to order, of course."

"Well sounds like we need to go get refreshed and ready for dinner!" I quipped and one of the porters led us to our room.

Chef and his kitchen staff left immediately, saying they needed to do some shopping first. The rest of us took some quick showers and dressed for the occasion. I was impressed everyone was ready by the end of the hour when we all climbed into our vehicles and drove to the restaurant.

We met Chef outside and we all walked in together. However, Chef and his Souse Chef immediately walked over and handed the bartender crates containing a big stone 15 in diameter Mortar and extra long pestle, a quart of Maud Burrup Habanaro Whiskey hot sauce, six 1.75 bottles of Blanco 1800 Tequila, six bags of key limes, 4 bags of whole garlic bulbs, 40 half gallons of V-8 juice, a large container full of peppercorns, six 2 packs of celery hearts, a half gallon bottle of Worcestershire sauce, several bunches of cilantro, and three dozen jars of pimento stuffed queen olives.

He handed the two Barkeepers this recipe, along with two \$100 dollar bills each:

8 cups of V-8 Juice

16 shots of Blanco 1800 Tequila

8 Tablespoons of Maud Burrup Habanaro Whiskey hot sauce

Muddle 8 sprigs of cilantro, 8 peppercorns, 2 garlic cloves, 6 Tablespoons of Worcestershire sauce, and juice from 2 freshly squeezed key limes

Add the ingredients together and shake or stir the mixture before pouring it over

ice with a toothpick of two queen olives and a celery stalk per glass.

"Please make a half gallon pitcher of these Bloody Marys then have them brought to each of the tables with glasses full of ice and the added olives and celery. Just tell everyone this is a house special for the day and two pitchers are provided per table on the house. Oh, and try a sip for yourself, you may want to keep the recipe."

"If you do keep it, don't skimp on the fresh spices and vegetables. It changes the flavor profile immensely."

"Thank you, Sir. We will do so and give it a try."

The waitresses took all the orders as the Barkeeps madly attacked the Bloody Marys. Soon, every table had their first pitcher and, to say the least, they were a hit all across the board. Slightly spicy without the vinegar bite and full of unique flavor with the unusual combinations and fresh ingredients.

I ordered the Bacon Wrapped Scallops for the appetizer, Lobster Stew for the soup, the Cornucopia Salad which had mixed greens, roasted walnuts, bleu cheese crumbles, mandarin orange slices, dried cranberry, romaine lettuce, spinach leaves, and a citrus dressing. I also ordered their famous platter with fried whole belly clams, shrimp, sea scallops, and haddock which came with fries and cole slaw.

Our hotel manager and his wife and two children were seated with Sue and I and we had a wonderful time talking about the town and its history. Both the young children were well behaved and the kids had a ball being able to order whatever they wanted to eat.

It seems the kitchen staff had made several dishes ahead of time and most of the group was served within 30 minutes after ordering; which was surprising efficiency given we entered en-mass and they had 120 guests ordering at the same time.

By the end of dinner, I had over eaten. The bacon on the bacon wrapped Scallops was very crispy, having been precooked before wrapping so the scallops were not over done. The Lobster stew was made with cream and chunks of lobster with a light touch of garlic, lime, and butter. It was very rich and very subtle and oh so very good.

The cornucopia salad had a nice citrus flavor and good crunch, the greens were very crisp and the cheese crumbles and cranberries really set the course off and provided a bitter/sweet combination that cleaned the palate in preparation for the main course.

Their fried platter was stupendous. The sea scallops were cooked in butter just long enough to not be tough, the shrimp were huge prawns, the clams were tasty and juicy, and the haddock was melt in your mouth tender with hints of garlic, lemon, and fresh pepper. One thing I did notice was I didn't have that greasy coating in my mouth after eating all that fried food; indicating the Chef knew what he was doing with the heat and drainage.

After dinner was over, the manager came to me and said, "Ambassador, without the gratuity, the bill comes to just under \$18,000 which leaves just over \$7,000. Should I reimburse your card that amount?"

"Refund half and split the rest evenly among everyone who worked the meal." Saying it loudly enough for the staff to hear, what would that be per person?"

"A little over \$291 per person, Sir. Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. It was a wonderful meal. And tell the bartenders, that recipe for bloody marys was the best I have ever had."

I saw the Chef and his people smile broadly at that, knowing full well what happened. But the barkeeps needed the mention and our kitchen staff knew that I knew what went down and realized I was complimenting them.

The ride back to the B & B was uneventful and everyone was so full we all just undressed and fell into bed. Mom came and slept with Sue and I, which was nice.

Morning came early for the SEALS and me as we dressed with concealed.45s and did a 5 mile high speed run before breakfast. The course we had on the yacht was nice, but nothing is quite like running full out like a banshee for five miles out in the open air. After some quick showers and wardrobe change we met everyone downstairs for breakfast.

It was a continental affair but you could order things like omelets, which I did. I ordered the southwestern and it came with crumbled sausage, bacon, Jalapeno slices, onion, taco seasoning, and was smothered in spicy salsa. I think they used 4 eggs and the omelet was stuffed to the gills so I had difficulty finishing it.

This place air fried their thick sliced smoked bacon and it was an unusual combination of crispy and soft at the same time. Sue could not get enough of it and went back another 3 times before she stopped.

After breakfast the family and the SEALS all hit a local, clothing optional gym.

There is just something about a naked woman, with her knees slightly spread, doing a bench press, and knowing she is being ogled by potential sex partners that is a very serious turn on for everyone involved.

THAT was FUN! Open sex was not allowed but what happened in the communal shower afterwards. Let's just say the water wasn't the only steamy thing in there. Sue, Barbara, Leesie, Cathy, DD, and a female trainer were all on benches and were all sealed tight. Everyone had a great time and we decided to make this a daily routine.

The SEAL Lieutenants, Billy, and Captain Barnes were in their dress uniforms for the state dinner at the White House. Isabella had on a burgundy colored long spaghetti strap evening dress that clung to her like a second skin.

Sue decided on a strapless, dark sandstone, cotton/nylon evening dress with gold filigree that was gathered in folds from the bottom of her breasts to her hips. Leesie wore an emerald green print astrid dress that wrapped around her back and was collected down the middle of her front, showing ample amounts of her prodigious cleavage.

Barbara was Bill's plus one, much to his delight. Barbara decided on a dark navy blue (almost black) one shoulder and sleeve dress with a silver filigree pattern that was see through in back, had rather sheer panels down both sides of her hips and down to her ankles.

All the women's dresses were floor length with slits to allow for ease of movement which also showed lots of silky leg.

The rest of us dressed in Tuxedos in colors that matched our respective ladies. I wore an emerald green cotton shirt with a dark sandstone vest and jacket and almost black, dark navy blue pants. Dad wore a dark sandstone cotton shirt with an almost black navy blue vest and jacket combined with emerald green pants. I had a silver bow tie while dad had a gold one.

The English, French and Spanish Ambassadors, as well as the V.P. and President, along with their wives all dressed in white, so our color schemes and those of our ladies really stood out.

As soon as we entered and realized the situation with the colors, the ladies all walked, en-mass, to the First Lady and apologized. Mary whispered to them, "Actually, I love your dresses! The others asked me what I was wearing and decided to imitate it to try and flatter me. But, in reality, it is just obvious they have low self-images and are sucking up. Thank you all so much for pointing that out to them in a most diplomatic and obvious way!"

After all the introductions, we sat down to dinner which was distinctly American cuisine. We had thick, smoked ham steaks seasoned with a light touch of Creole inspired spices along with a wedge of iceberg lettuce with high end ranch dressing on the side, warm dark bread slices with honey butter, garlic mashed potatoes, sawmill gravy, and squash casserole with bacon, onion, brown sugar, butter, sea salt, and coarse ground pepper.

The wine was a Belle Glos 2021 Pinot Noir Rose, Oeil DE Perdrix, out of Sonoma, California.

This wine was one of the most complicated, yet delicate palates I have ever come across. Pastel pink with soft rose undertones that swirled in the glass in the classic 'eye of the partridge' color, this wine boasts aromas of apricot, honeysuckle, grapefruit, and orange blossom. The palate offers bold flavors of strawberry, raspberry and lemon drop swirl along with notes of tropical passion fruit, guava, and hints of kiwi for a supple mouth feel with a bright acidity lingering through a long-lasting, satisfying finish.

While one might not consider the wine a good match with the meal, it provided a distinct, light, palate cleansing, and welcome contrast to the stronger flavors of the southern inspired dinner.

Dinner was without much conversation except for a query from the Spanish Ambassador.

"Ambassador Walker, I understand one of our diplomats was fired upon by members of a team under your command. I have spoken to the President about this, lodging a formal complaint, but I wish to hear from you to get your perspective on the situation."

Nobody moved a muscle. This was obviously a gauntlet thrown down in my lap.

I smiled and asked, "You know, Ambassador, we did not expect to find foreign diplomats illegally housed on a United States military base, so please accept our apologies if there were misunderstandings. I am sure you can understand that, in the heat of a live fire exchange between lethally armed adversaries, it is not the most opportune time to discuss issues of diplomatic immunity."

"I can agree in principle, Ambassador Walker. However, a round was fired in our diplomat's direction after he identified himself."

"Then, Ambassador, it seems to me your diplomat quickly understood that was not the time or place to push such an issue. I assume your diplomat was returned to you unharmed? So there was no harm done?"

"A single team of SEALs, myself, and a CIA field operative assigned to the team was tasked with securing the base and saving the lives of some personnel after it was revealed there were questionable, perhaps illegal, actions being committed on the base. I do hope your diplomat was not involved in anything the World Court would find objectionable or....heaven forbid....actionable against both your diplomat and your country."

The Spanish Ambassador quickly realized I had him exactly where I wanted him and he wisely backed the hell up. Picking up his wine he muttered, "Yes, our man was safely returned to us."

The Spanish Ambassador then began a stare down contest of wills with me and I just smiled and did not relent. Additionally, the SEALs and Captain Barnes at the table followed suit and the combined weight of our eyes boring holes through his hide was amusing everyone else at the table: the Spanish Ambassador being known for his hot temperament by the others in the room.

The English Ambassador then spoke up saying, "Yes, a deeper investigation of this matter may well be problematic for several of the United State's allies. I am sure, some mutually beneficial accord can be reached between us that would allow this incident to quickly fade into the background?"

The President then entered the conversation, "Indeed, Ambassador. It is not the will of the United States to cause international tension through some misguided assumptions. As far as we are concerned, this whole incident can be forgotten."

The French Ambassador nodded his head, "That is most gracious, Mr. President. But, I have not been a diplomat in service to my country for 30 years not to know something is expected in return. How can France repay such kindness?"

The President smiled, "No repayment is necessary, Ambassador, consider it....a professional courtesy between nations. By the way, unbelievable as it may seem, the Mexican government has committed acts of war against the United States and we are strongly considering some affirmative action to ensure these acts of aggression do not continue. The United States would consider it a matter of professional courtesy if those affirmative actions are supported by her trusted allies."

The English Ambassador raised an eyebrow, "Surly you jest, Mr. President."

"I am afraid not, Ambassador. In fact, the wife of the Mexican President is here to give you a first hand account of what has been happening, may I introduce you all to Lady Isabella DE Sousa. My lady, would you be so kind as to regale our other guests about the situation?"

We had gotten together and helped Bella with her story, making sure it had the proper emphasis on the assassination attempts, drug smuggling, crime family organization, and Chinese underworld machinations so as to make the point for the President.

She was fantastic, very compelling, and very believable.

After she was finished and had answered a few questions, each Ambassador agreed to speak to their contemporaries and diplomatic corps about supporting the United State's initiatives. The French Ambassador saying, "I do believe my government will find this a mutually beneficial arrangement, Mr. President. By your leave, I will address my superiors immediately."

With that, dinner was over and the Ambassador's left as the rest of us retired to a sitting room where the Joint Chiefs were waiting for us. The President called Billy over to him and presented him with his purple heart, pinning it to his uniform. "Young man, what you and your Teammates accomplished was nothing short of amazing and very heroic. I am very happy and deem it a privilege to acknowledge your heroism with this medal and pin your purple heart."

Billy was all smiles, "It is an honor to serve, Mr. President."

The Vice President then got right to business, "Harry, you are a smart person and have surrounded yourself with exceptionally capable people. So I am sure you have a pretty clear picture of what we are planning."

"You want us to return to Mexico just as the Military and special operations people begin a lightening strike against the crime families to be the Diplomatic office and a safe place from where Lady Isabella can run a temporary government until a duly elected replacement can be installed."

The head of the Joint Chiefs laughed, "You got it in one, young man."

The Naval Chief looked to the SEAL lieutenants and said, "Your choice fellas, do you stand down in the agreed upon rotation or do you see this extended deployment through?"

"Admiral, we have talked this over with our men and to a person they want to see this through before we begin our rotation."

"Good call, LT. Good call."

I then gave a list of my needs and observations:

"We will need a full electronics surveillance suite, video and audio embedded into every building, and every street within striking distance of the docks. Additionally, I want signals intelligence on every cell phone, land line, and shortwave communications within 1 mile of the docks manned by native speakers 24/7."

"I want controlled access checkpoints to and from the docks with bomb smelling dogs. The port is to be turned into the base of operations for the duration and protective circles implemented to mitigate any possible attacks. The SEAL Team under my command will be the Embassy's guards who will coordinate with the Theater Commander directly."

"Finally, I want the military to gain full control of all public and private Airports within 50 miles of the port with Patriot missile batteries stationed on the base. As for the sea, I would like the Carrier group in the Gulf to create a blockade of the port with a Virginia Class Attack Submarine monitoring the port entrance. And lastly, I want an 811 phone station put in to receive tips from the public about local criminal cells that need to be taken out so the people of Mexico, once we leave, will feel safe."

"Lady Isabella will broadcast our message to the public over their airwaves so we can gain the trust and support of the citizenry."

"Are we in agreement and how much time do we have before we need to be on station?"

The President said, "Wonderful ideas and you need to be there in 8 days. We will make sure your Embassy Afloat is fully re-armed, restocked, and refueled in 6 days so you can depart."

Special Operations Command said, "Our units have come across the border and have set up locations around the crime family hangouts as well as their larger businesses and will be ready to move when given the go code."

The Army Joint Chief stated the 101st Airborne and special ops were being called up and would be ready to deploy in 5 days and the Navy said they were still in position just off Cuba and could be to the port in Mexico within a day. The battle group was being resupplied and reinforced with Marines beginning this morning.