

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 35

Rusthemod

The Walsh Burger.

Incest/Taboo

4.65

8.1k words

Even from the back seat, landing on a carrier is just the height of horror. How those pilots do it in bad weather and at night is truly a testament to their nerves of steel.

Upon disembarking from the planes and thanking the pilots, the XO walked up. "Ambassador, Lady Isabella, the Captain requests your presence. He is currently conducting a Captain's Mast with some 60 Marines on the deck below us who decided to get a bit rowdy last night on the docks and would appreciate your input as to your feelings of an appropriate punishment."

Knowing full well the captain was fully capable of dealing out whatever punishment he deemed necessary I knew this was all about the politics, "Thank you XO, kindly lead the way?" I entwined my arm in Beth's, and we walked behind the XO as he explained the situation and what happened.

"My boys didn't kill anyone I hope."

"No, Ambassador. Some good bruises and temporary neurological trauma were all. Your team put them all down in hand-to-hand combat in a matter of seconds."

I smiled, "Do you realize the self-control that is necessary for my team to do that without seriously injuring anyone? Those boys are trained to kill with a touch. Humanely disabling an opponent is not part of their training."

The XO smiled, "After reading the AAR, I am not surprised, Ambassador."

I whispered to Bella, "This is political. My suggestion would be to think of something appropriate but showing some compassion as well. You will win over the Marines if you do."

Beth smiled at me and winked.

We reached the hanger deck where 60 Marines in pristine formal uniforms were all at attention before a tribunal including Fleet Captain Hillibrand, the XO who was head of the fleet Marine contingent, and the skipper of the USS Tripoli, the Marine assault ship. There were two chairs available for Beth and me.

HL began, "The evidence has been entered into the record and these Marines have been found guilty of instigating a brawl on foreign territory in disregard of standing orders. Generally, we would give an article 15 which is a direct reprimand as well as docking pay. However, given the political overtones of this incident the officers here wished some input from both you, Ambassador Walker as commander in-situ, and you, Lady Isabella as President of Mexico, concerning your preferences for punishment."

I looked at the men standing before me, "Who was the ranking member of the group?"

A Senior NCO took one step forward and reported, "I was, Ambassador. I take full responsibility for the actions of these men."

I looked him up and down, "Am I to understand 16 members of my security detail took out all 60 of your men who are highly trained Marines, with combat experience, in a matter of seconds?"

"Sir, Yes Sir."

I nodded, "You learn anything from that?"

"Yes Sir. No matter how bad ass you are, there are those who are better. Best to check your bravado at the door lest one put you in your place."

"You really believe that or are you blowin smoke up my ass?"

"Ambassador, those boys used moves we have never seen in all our training. We were wheat to be cut down before them. Could you tell us what style it was?"

I nodded, "They have been trained by a Krav Maga master. It is one of the deadliest martial arts in the world. You and your boys are lucky my team is so well trained and disciplined as taking perps down without killing them is not their primary method of operations."

The NCO nodded, "That Krav Maga master, that wouldn't be the woman called Walsh, would it?"

I smiled, "One and the same. I understand she issued a challenge to everyone here when you decided to get a bit froggy. You were wise not to take the bait."

"Nobody could take her, Ambassador. We are not that stupid."

Lady Isabella snickered, "There is only one who can take her down in a one-on-one fight."

The NCO asked, "Who?"

Beth/Bella answered as she looked directly at me, "The Ambassador, Mr. Harry Walker."

Not a word was said for a moment as that sunk in. "Captain Hillibrand, I think these Marines have learned their lesson and I expect there will be no more issues. I would ask for leniency this one time."

Beth asked, "Was anyone hurt?"

HL answered, "No-Ma'am."

"Was there any property damage?"

"Very minor."

"I would suggest two things, if I may?"

"Please."

"Fine each person responsible \$100 U.S and give it to the owner of the establishment. Then, have these Marines work security detail over the docks every night. Their punishment being in the form of not being able to participate in shore leave while dealing with issues on the docs as they arise."

Captain Hillibrand looked to his other officers for agreement, and he hit his table with a gavel, "Done! Sentence shall begin this evening at 1600 each evening starting tonight until 0200 each morning. Quartermaster, make sure all payments are made from their pay."

The XO called everyone to attention and dismissed them.

The NCO came up and shook Beth's hand, "Thank you, ma-am. The punishment fits the crime, and we appreciate the fact whatever you asked for short of our lives was going to happen. If you should ever need us, just ask."

"Thank you for your offer. If the need should arise, I will make sure you and your group are asked for assistance."

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Heavylift set us down on top of the Embassy afloat and we departed, getting into the elevator as he took off to set down on the dock. Our extended family met us as we exited on the fourth deck and a wonderful naked seafood buffet was lined up around our dining area.

Sue hugged me, nuzzling my neck as she did so, "I missed you so much, baby. And an offer to run for the U.S. Senate! I am so proud of you! Your father would be as proud as the rest of us." Sue punctuated that last statement with a searingly hot kiss.

Both moms saddled into each side, all three tenderly kissing me. Meanwhile, Barnes had enveloped Beth, and they were soon joined by Dad and Doc. Soon, Beth and I were divested of all our clothing and led to.... the buffet.

My cock was rock hard after all the attention, but Sue stood by me and slowly massaged my cock saying, "Get some food and we women will feed you and give you some sexual relief all at the same time." I was finding it rather difficult to concentrate on getting some dinner, with all the obviously excited breasts rubbing against me, but I managed with Sue continually redirecting my attention.

I saw Beth was getting the same treatment.

The selection of seafood was extensive. We had Lobster tail chunks in a white wine and garlic seasoned clarified butter sauce, lightly salted and floured fried butterflied prawns with tartar sauce, already cracked and prepared King Crab legs and claws with a pesto seasoned olive oil dip, huge blue crab top shells filled to overflowing with a moist sea scallop and toasted Italian seasoned bread crumb stuffing, with asparagus sauteed in an aged Balsamic Vinegar, and fresh bacon wrapped Brussels sprouts coated in a sweet and savory maple and sage sauce.

To drink was a Mirror Pond Pale Ale whose aroma was hoppy, grassy, and floral: the piney northwest hops being paired with a fragrant sweet malt. The color was a slightly hazy copper with a beautiful 1-finger head and good carbonation. The flavor was a blend of bready caramel malt and floral hops with a light bitterness.

All in all, it was a nicely balanced and very 'old school' selection. The mouthfeel was soft, medium bodied, crisp, and very drinkable.

Talking about mouth feel, as I sat down, Cathy opened up my knees and sat in front of my chair under the table and very softly sucked on my cock as Mom and Sue fed me. Both Mom and Sue kept running their hands over my chest and nipples when the other was feeding me.

Cathy pulled back the skin partially covering the crown of my cock and she softly lapped around the Y underneath and the ridge of my cock head before sliding the head past her pressing lips. She held the ridge of my cock just inside her lips, putting a light pressure on it as she gently massaged her lips over it again and again. While she was doing that, the tip of her tongue was softly sliding all around the Y underneath my head.

It was so gentle, loving, and sensual. Her lips were soft and wet, her mouth so warm, and the touch of her tongue was so light it was exquisite torture. Just before I was about to cum, Cathy pulled back and just blew on my cock, sending chills up my spine before her warm mouth enveloped the head of my cock again.

I came immediately.

Cathy kept up her routine through my climax, swallowing all my baby cream. I could feel her going through her own orgasm as she cleaned me up through the small shivers and spasms relayed through her body between my legs.

Beth was getting the same as Dad slipped between her legs and ate out her pussy as Doc and Captain Barnes alternately fed her, sucked on her nipples, and played with her breasts.

Dad had rimmed both of Beth's outer lips, coaxing her clit to grow between her labia. When it did, he lightly licked up and down the now engorged edges of her inner lips as they peaked out around her outer ones. He was slow and methodical, teasing her with light, butterfly like flicks of his tongue.

When Beth's sex was fully open to him Dad began to lick a very soft line from her now open and very wet vagina to the base of her clit. He let it sit there for a moment and then applied a slight, quick pressure with the tip of his tongue at that base. When it spasmed, Dad then very lightly and quickly licked up and down the shaft.

He repeated this over and over until Beth's clit didn't relax from its spasm. At that time, Dad slipped two fingers into her cunnie and curved them to massage her G-spot as he lathed her clit through two climaxes...one right after the other.

Walsh was behind my chair, massaging my shoulders while DD worked on Beth.

Between the food and all the sexual/sensual attention by everyone we both climaxed as we ate an absolutely fantastic meal. After it all, we were both washed, dried off, and put to bed for a nap.

It was nice to be back home.

I awoke around 1500 hours to find Sue draped over one side of my naked body, her head nuzzled into my shoulder and an arm draped protectively over my chest and her breasts pressed against my side. I wrapped that arm around her hand held her close.

Sue opened her eyes, smiled, and whispered, "Hey there handsome. Your sister/wife and child missed you."

"Mmmm, Daddy bro missed you two," I responded as I held her tight for a moment. "How do you honestly feel about being a Senator's wife, though? We will be living in a glass house for a while."

Sue smiled again and reached up to run her hands through my hair, "With this war and how it was won, regardless of the fact the boots on the ground did all the work, we will be hard pressed not to

be living in a glass house when we are on land. The family is just really happy about the fact reporters cannot camp out on the front lawn of the house."

"Oh! What a cheeky reply!"

(giggles) "Barbara came up with that one."

"One thing, though. How do we deal with boaters who get too close? Or morons who try to board us?"

"Simple, security detains the boarders and when not underway we put out buoys marking and announcing a security buffer. Any boat that violates that buffer gets targeted by a Sea Wiz with someone on the Bridge hovering over the fire button until security can detain them."

"That will not go over well with reporters."

"I don't need either the Senate or their politics, baby. But: I do need my family. I am not worried about those who cross the line. Nor am I worried about the political ramifications of defending my family. If the politicians want to use me, they do so knowing where that line is...or I walk away. They need me more than I need them."

"I understand they wish to use me to further their own designs for power. But they do not know me as my family does. You know I will stand for what is right and just and I have allegiance to family first, country second, and the leaders of our country third."

Sue cuddled in closer, looked at me with doe eyes, and sighed, "You know when you say things like that to the family it just makes us love and appreciate you more...yes?"

"I love you, too."

I grabbed some anal lube from the table.

Sue saw me and moved to lay on her stomach, reaching behind to grab her cheeks and separate them for me. I dolloped some gel onto her anal ring and lubed up my finger before gently pushing the dollop into the fine, tight, willing, hot ass of my sister as she turned her head to watch me as I lubed up my cock.

I slid over my sister, placing my cock between her cheeks. I noted her anus was winking at me in anticipation. "Sis, does your ass need your brother's cock inside it?"

Sue answered breathlessly, "Yes, dear brother. Fuck your sister's ass like you own it...because the only men who can have my ass are you and Dad."

My cock spasmed, the head grew thick for a moment, and after the ridge of my cock slipped past her ring, I slid into her hot ass in one, slow, slick thrust up to my balls as she moaned her pleasure.

"Fuuuuuuuuuuuuck Harry! Your thick cock feels so good up my ass! Fuck your sister! My ass needs to feel you cumming deep inside me!"

I took Sue's pliant ass in long, slow, deep thrusts, pulling out until the ridge of my cock impinged on the inner side of her anal ring before I slowly bottomed out inside her heated depths until my balls rested on her very wet pussy.

Soon, Sue was grabbing the sheets as her body trembled with her lust. After 5 long, languid strokes she was whimpering. After 10 deep thrusts she was crying out wanting me to bang her ass harder and faster. After 15 strokes she was crying and blubbing on the pillow. When I hit 19 her whole body tensed for three seconds and then she convulsed in a mind-bending orgasm.

I didn't realize Mom had been watching us. As soon as Sue was in a sexual coma Mom lay on her tummy and spread her cheeks for me, "Mommie's ass has missed her boy, too."

Seeing the glisten of lube on her dark rose, I didn't miss a beat and moved over to bury my cock in Mom's ass. I was close to cumming so I moved some Chi up my cock and up her spine. Something I didn't do with my sister as she was expecting.

Suddenly gasping for air as her eyes flutter, "Fuck me just like that! You are such a good boy! Make your mother's ass sing for you, baby!"

I was close so I began to pummel Mom's slick ass, feeling the length of my cock glide effortlessly in and out of my mother's gripping backside.

Within a few strokes we were both climaxing.

After resting a bit to catch my breath I went to shower, only to see Leesie there. "Come on in, Harry. Dad is busy having anal sex with one of the cleaning ladies. I was watching but decided on a hot shower. The handheld spray head feels wonderful on my throbbing clit. But I would love to have my son-in-law's talented tongue on it instead."

I was more than willing to help mom out. She was on the shower seat with her legs apart and scooched forward to give me plenty of access to her sex. Knowing the shower head was pulsing her clit pretty hard I didn't waste time and approached from the side and sucked hard on her clit while my lips wrapped around its sides. I moved my head left and right with my lips on her clit, masturbating her turgid clit with my lips.

I could tell Mom was close, so I slipped two fingers inside her to rub her G-spot and Mom's moans went to squeals as she came almost instantly. I began to wash off when Barbara and Sue joined Leesie in the shower and they worked in concert to get me cleaned up and ready to relax into a field report before dinner.

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We were in the safe room with Dad, both Lieutenants, Captain Barnes, Beth, Walsh, and Sue. Captain Barnes was giving the updates and all our plans seemed to be coming into focus. Politicians were running for office, logistics was moving all the needed supplies for infrastructure updates, crime was down by over 1,365% and moving in the right direction, pretty much anyone who applied for a job was hired and now working for a living, and NATO was moving in the infrastructure and personnel to support a fair election.

"We do have one issue, though. We are encountering issues at a mountain electrical turbine installation down from the spillway of the Miguel de la Madrid Hurtado Dam on the Santo Domingo River. The San Juan Bautista Tuxtepec municipality of the Papaloapan Region of the Oaxaca state in southern Mexico is resisting our efforts.

It seems that since the waters of the lake behind the dam have become eutrophic, the residents are skeptical of any other changes to the water system.

Sue asked, what does 'eutrophic' mean?

I explained, "an eutrophic lake is rich in nutrients and supports a dense plant population. By itself it is not bad, but the decomposition of all those plants kills fish by depriving them of oxygen. I suspect there are farms upstream that use a good bit of fertilizer which is causing the problem."

Beth asked, "What can be done to solve this problem for my people?"

"Captain Barnes cleared his throat and began, "It requires a multi-headed approach. First, we dredge the decaying material from the bottom of the lake. This material can then be used as fertilizer, with proper applications of other material, and can be sold as potting soil to recoup some of the expense."

"Additionally, large populations of fish that can thrive in eutrophic lakes like Peacock Bass, Bluegill, bullhead catfish, and triploid Grass Carp can create a stable fishing population. Finally, setting up floating aerators with pipes reaching down near the bottom of the lake can pull up the lower water in the lake and let it run over slats much like a chiller for a high-volume air-conditioning system which will aerate the water and reduce the buildup of fertilizer runoff as well as keep the byproducts of the plant decay under control."

"Okay, how will those aerators be powered?"

"Well, it isn't as difficult as one would think. While we will be drawing water from the bottom of the lake, the pumps only have to lift the water from the surface of the lake up to about 10 feet to the top of the chiller. That takes roughly the amount of energy that a dozen 100-watt incandescent bulbs use to lift 100 gallons of water a minute. With 5 such stations, we can prevent this problem from happening again."

"Will the proposed hydroelectric infrastructure we have planned provide enough electricity to power those devices as well as enough energy for the local population to make the project worthwhile?"

"Yes, with the combination of a hydroelectric dam and downstream production sites, it will provide enough electricity for the entire region."

Beth then asked if a meeting could be set up with the leaders of the resistance to discuss their complaints and to propose a comprehensive solution and benefit package to them in an attempt to win them over.

One Lieutenant spoke up, "That is doable, but we need assets in place prior to the meet to ensure your safety. A contingent of Marines put in place several days in advance with drones for surveillance and tactical support should any shooting start. We can use the Apaches as an escort with Heavylift transporting us. The SEAL team can provide close in support with Walsh being your personal bodyguard."

Beth smiled, "I know just the Marines for this mission. Harry, can you coordinate with our boys we met earlier today to set that up? I am sure they will love to jump at the opportunity to redeem themselves."

"I will contact Captain Hillibrand and his XO immediately after this meeting. We will want them to blend into the area unnoticed and give us intel on any possible issues concerning our safety. Let's

plan on meeting with everyone in Veracruz. We can fly into the General Heriberto Jara Corona International Airport and set up in the Grand Fiesta Americana hotel."

"Captain Barnes, can you please get me the Hotel Manager on the phone? Sue, when we connect, I need you to buy up every available room. With the recent war, I suspect they have plenty. We need the top two whole floors as well as full access to their conference room. Let them know we will have around 80 discretely armed security personnel on the premises with a full entourage of approximately 100. If you have any issues let Beth know and she can help make that happen."

Again, one of the Lieutenant's spoke up, "Harry, I suggest we have a few bomb sniffing dogs walking through the hotel up to two days prior as well as during our stay. The Marines have several dogs here at the base that can do that for us. We can clear the hotel and then station one at the kitchen entrance and one at the main entrance on 8-hour shifts and have 24/7 coverage."

"Excellent idea L.T. Sue, work with him to make that happen as soon as Beth can get us a date for the meet from the locals with whom we need to speak."

As everyone went to work getting the meet set up, Dad had one last bit of news, "Harry, there is a young military man who is asking to meet with you? He says you met his family while in Washington?"

"Yes! Is he here at the embassy?"

"He is currently on Deck 3 on the Bridge. I believe Red is entertaining him while we meet."

I smiled, "Let me make this quick phone call to Captain Hillibrand and let's go meet him. By then he should be fully 'Reded' and we can have a relaxed conversation." Dad laughed, that woman certainly knows how to please a man. Just something about a red head who enjoys sex."

Walsh laughed, "And don't think for a moment we reds don't hang together!"

I winked as I got on the horn to the Fleet Captain.

0o0

Dad, Beth, and I rode the elevator to the 3rd deck and walked onto the Bridge. The young officer was just finishing his sexual encounter with Red, and he got very flustered at being caught in such a compromising situation.

The Army Captain shook his head as Red finished cleaning his cock, "I am so fucked."

Everyone on the Bridge laughed at his unintended double entendre.

"It is quite alright Captain. Red is our very highly sexed XO, and we were hoping she would make sure you enjoyed yourself. Thank you, Red."

Red smacked her lips, "While I am very about 'it is how you use it not how big you are', I will say Captain Craigg here is a very nice mix of both options." "The pleasure was mine," she smirked, "mind taking the Bridge for a moment Harry while I go clean up?"

"Not a problem Red. I'll spell your watch while you freshen up."

Captain Craigg shook his head, "How is it an ambassador is also a line officer aboard a military ship?"

Beth laughed, "Well, the fact he owns the ship outright and basically outranks every other officer in theater probably explains it."

Craig raised his eyebrows, he OWNS this ship?"

I smiled, "It was a present from a very grateful country for whom I did some black ops work before I became an ambassador."

Craig counted on his fingers for emphasis, "1. Black Ops operator, 2. Ambassador, 3. Saved the President, the V.P, and their wives in an attempted assassination, 4. Head of the American side of the Mexican war, 5. an elite martial artist, 6. owner of a fully functional military vessel, and 7. intimately involved with the leader of the Mexican government...Who the hell are you people?"

I laughed, "You are not the first person to ask me that. You left off a few things that are not for publication, though."

"Oh?"

"What is your security clearance, Captain?"

"Top Secret, Sir."

"I nodded, this was not said, understood?"

Craig nodded as he pulled up his pants.

After a moment I thought better of letting him know the rest of the story.

"Let's just say I have been involved in a few things that are above your clearance, sorry."

Just then Red walked onto the Bridge, fully nude, and sat in the captain's chair with aplomb. Her tits bounced provocatively as she animated, "Harry, here is a serious bad ass. Mind if I show him the video of you in action on the top deck?"

I sighed, "If you wish."

Craig asked, "What is it about?"

Red smiled and blew him a kiss, "The Pres and his Veep along with their wives were on board when we were attacked by a submarine and several helicopters loaded with assassins and our ambassador here took them out. Coms, you got the footage?"

"On your main screen, XO."

Craig watched as I shot several of the assassins as they tried to land on the top deck and then attacked and killed their leader in hand-to-hand.

"Fuck me!"

Red laughed, "I thought I did that already!"

Craig turned beat red and we all laughed. I walked around and chi kissed the Elint and Coms ladies, giving them some relief before kissing Red and doing the same for her. "Let's head up to deck 4 and enjoy the pool while we get acquainted, shall we?"

Craigg laughed, "You have a pool, Ambassador?"

I smiled, "When on this ship, just Harry will do. This is James (pointing to Dad) my dad, and this is Lady Elizabeth de Sousa, the President of Mexico."

Beth shook hands with Captain Craigg and she said, "Just call me Beth or Bella when in private."

"Yes, madam Pres.....er, Beth. And it is Jake."

"Well, Jake, I see Red has introduced you to the free use side of the ship. Do you have any questions?"

"Free use?"

"Yes, Jake. If you find someone with whom you would like to have sex you need only ask. Respect if they decline, but that is rather rare on the ship. And clothing," she continued looking directly at Red, "is optional."

"You, you mean, if I wanted to have sex with you I need only ask?"

Beth smiled, "Well, your father, mother, and sister already have, so I would say that is a safe bet, yes. However, my fiancé' is likely feeling neglected so I need to attend to him first."

It was obvious Jake was trying to get his head around it all and Beth linked arms with him, leading him out of the Bridge with a smirk on her face, "Let's have a swim, shall we?"

Somewhat distracted, Jake replied, "I don't have a swimsuit."

Beth laughed as we entered the elevator, "Then you will fit right in!" she winked, "Pun intended."

As we exited, the family was enjoying a swim and Walsh took one look at Jake and cried out, "Oh mo réaltaí t-ádh, a bhfuil an hunk fíneáil de masculinity agus is féidir liom a bheith air?" (Oh my lucky stars, who is this fine hunk of masculinity and can I have him?)

Jake laughed his ass off much to Walsh's and my surprise and he responded, "Ní gá lassie fíneáil den sórt sin a iarraidh fiú. Le do thoil, tóg an méid a bheidh tú. Just a póg dom nuair a fhágann tú dom." (Such a fine lassie need not even ask. Please, take what you will. Just kiss me when you leave me.)

Walsh grabbed a towel and dried her face and hands before helping Jake out of his clothes. "Jake, this is Walsh, she is Beth's bodyguard and a member of our family. Walsh, this is Jake Craigg. Give him some recovery time as Red already enjoyed him."

Walsh giggled as she undressed him. That took me and the rest of the extended family by surprise as Walsh wasn't the giggling type. When she had him undressed, she winked at me and placed her hand lightly on Jake's cock and, with an evil twinkle in her eye, sent some light pulses of chi up his cock, spine, and into the pleasure center of his brain.

"But Red doesn't know how to do this!" And within moments Jake was hard as a rock. Walsh jumped up and wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist as she cried, "Déan dom do bhean, sé-fear!" (Make me your woman, he-man!)

Fully sheathed inside Walsh's dripping wet pussy, Jake walked over to a cushioned Adirondack lounge and went to town on Walsh's sex. The Irish words of encouragement coming out of her

were sensuous, sexy, vulgar, and spicy all at once.

Sue walked up to me and winked, "I don't think we need you to translate. Have you ever seen Walsh like this?"

I shook my head. "I suspect we might need to call his commander and have him temporarily assigned to the ship."

Sue smirked, "Ya think?" Then she laughed as she undressed me and took me to the pool.

I noted Beth and Barnes were enjoying a sensual bonding in the pool along with several others. Sue and I just cuddled.

"Harry, everything is set up for the meet. We are departing at noon three days from now and meeting with the resistant parties just before dinner. Beth would like some drawings to show them as part of her presentation and I am having those pulled from the net into a full presentation for her."

"Thank you for handling all that, baby."

"Mmmmm, speaking of which, Doc says the pregnancy is progressing normally."

That earned her a deep, sensual kiss.

"One last thing. The Ambassadors here in Mexico have asked for an audience with both you and Beth. She and I have talked it over and she has agreed to hold a diplomatic ball at the Presidential Palace which just finished their renovations from the battle damage."

"Which countries?"

"Russia, Cuba, France, Germany, Italy, Taiwan, Argentina, Panama, and Brazil."

I laughed, "So when is that set up?"

Sue smiled, "Why, my dear brother! Would I set up a diplomatic shindig without consulting you first?"

I just looked at her and smiled back, "Date and time, please."

Sue winked, "Friday of next week. Dinner is at 1800 local time with a cocktail party starting at 1600 hours prior to. Security setup will be the same as the meeting day after tomorrow."

Sue and I had a wonderful time just relaxing in each other's arms as we moved around the pool. After about 45 minutes of non-stop, torrid sex, Walsh and Jake came up for air. Cathy had made sure to put some high octane (nutrient and carb wise) fruit juice beside the lounge for them, knowing their blood sugar would be bottoming out as a result of all the fun they were having.

Jake was shaking in his sugar crash and could barely drink the juice, so Barbara helped him and Walsh get some down. Jake asked, "Ma-am, (deep breath) can (deep breath) I (deep breath) ask (deep breath) some (deep breath) personal (deep breath) questions?"

"Sure, honey! But just call me Mom or Barbara. Everyone does."

"Okay, Mom. First: What did she do to me? And second: Do I still have a dick?"

Barbara snickered, "Well, to the more important question: yes, you still have a dick. Although I suggest you get with my husband for some salve as you will likely be a bit raw. As to what she did to you, well, she used her chi to enhance your pleasure and stamina. It is a trick my son, Harry, taught her in trade for her teaching him Krav Magra."

The juice was taking effect and Jake was feeling a bit better. "Wait," he turned to Walsh, "You are a Krav Magra instructor! And you can manifest chi like that?!"

Walsh smiled, "Is it a problem, knowing I can kick your ass?"

Jake smiled, "Not in the slightest! Would you take me on as a student?"

"The SEALs and I meet up at 0600 every morning for training. You are welcome to join us. Do you have any martial arts training?"

Jake nodded, "6th Dan Judo."

"Wonderful! That will incorporate well. However, before you spar with the SEALs you need to be able to manifest and control your chi. I don't want anyone to get hurt."

Jake asked, "Being 6th Dan, you know I understand chi, so I am assuming you are going to teach me something above and beyond the norm?"

Walsh laughed, "Would you call what we just experienced normal?"

Jake very seriously and slowly shook his head, "No, that was more a life altering experience. Right now I am hoping you don't have a serious relationship with someone else and that you are open to exploring a one with me."

Walsh beamed, "Aww, are you asking me to be your girlfriend, Jake?"

Jake promptly got on his knee and asked, "Please, may I consider us a couple?"

Walsh asked, "What about the free use situation on board the Embassy?"

Jake asked, "If it goes both ways and there is no jealousy, I think we can work it out."

Walsh smiled as she replied, "No reason for jealousy if we are willing to trust one another's commitment to the other. I am game if you are. I think you are the man I have been looking for all my life and I want to be sure to take the time to see if my instincts are right."

"I feel the same way. It might be difficult with you at the Embassy and me in the Army, but let's see where it goes."

Mom spoke up at that point, "Oh posh! If you two want to explore a relationship, then Harry is just going to have to get you assigned to the Embassy. Perhaps as a liaison with the Armed forces?"

Both asked, "He can do that?"

Mom turned towards Sue and me and asked, "What about it, Son?"

Jake mouthed to Walsh, "Son?"

Walsh just scrunched her nose at him and turned towards me with an expectant face. "Yeah, Sue and I already figured this was likely. I will make it happen first thing after dinner."

Jake just shook his head, "Who are you people?"

Everyone smiled and the now expected response.

Captain Barnes then spoke up, "We have one hour to get ready for our dinner guest's arrival. Shall I inform Chef we will have one more for the table?"

"Please do, and let Chef know this is going to be a permanent addition and to please plan accordingly."

"Where is he going to bunk, Walsh?"

She scoffed, "With me, of course!"

"Fine by me, I didn't want to assume. Jake, after dinner, perhaps you and Walsh can gather your kit and bring it to the Embassy? Take a few of the SEALs with you just in case."

Walsh raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, I know you are more than capable. But your brain is addled at the moment and a couple of the guys can keep a situational awareness bubble up around you...not asking."

Walsh smiled, "Thanks dad."

I smiled, "Any time."

Dad got some lotion and gave it to Walsh to put on Jake to relieve his raw manhood and she immediately began making very cute and uncharacteristic cooing sounds as she ministered to her man. Every man and woman within earshot was totally stunned and looks abounded.

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Dinner with the Captains and Executive Officers of the ships on shore leave was fun. Of course, word had gotten around and that was a good thing as the ladies all wore clothing that was very sheer. The effect on dinner was palpable as every nipple and every crotch was only partially hidden from view and it was obvious the ladies and the officers were enjoying the foreplay.

There was one female Captain who was not amused. "Ambassador, I am Captain of the Frigate USS Constellation. I understand this is your private Yacht. How that is possible escapes me, but this blatant sexuality is not something I can condone."

"I understand and accept your position, Captain. Perhaps, after dinner you would prefer to stay with my wife and I when everyone else goes down to deck three for some entertainment?"

"Actually, Sir, I would prefer to remove myself from this ship as soon as possible. It just is not my cup of tea. Additionally, I need to inform you of my intent to file a grievance against you with the Department of Defense."

"Ahh, well that is unfortunate." I picked up my cell and called Captain Hillibrand. "Yes Captain, I have a situation here involving Captain Perriweather of the USS Constellation and I am thinking you might be able to give some perspective? Yes, Captain, she is right here, one moment."

I handed the phone to her:

HL: What seems to be the problem, Perriweather?

Perriweather: Sir, I have issues with the blatant sexuality aboard the Ambassador's ship.

HL: I see. And your intentions?

Perriweather: I intend to file a grievance with the Department of Defense, Sir.

HL: Yeah, I made that mistake once myself just before this whole mission kicked off.

Perriweather: Sir?

(HL then explains the situation he found himself in and how he was dressed down by the President.)

HL: Thing is, Perriweather, the Ambassador is untouchable. He has a Presidential Pardon in his safe that means no JAG officer can touch him, he is best friends with the President whose life he has saved, and he has his full support...including every member of the DOD. All you will do is sabotage your career.

Perriweather: But this cannot stand!

HL: Has anyone forced you to do anything you didn't want to do or said anything to you that you found offensive?

Perriweather: Other than not really having a choice to come to dinner, No-Sir.

HL: Then you don't have a leg to stand on. He is protected legally and politically, and you are in his private residence. You have not been accosted or forced to do anything untoward and you have not been disrespected. My advice to you is enjoy your dinner and excuse yourself afterward and keep your opinions to yourself. However, if you feel you need to speak to the Secretary of Defense or the President, the Ambassador has them on speed dial.

Perriweather: You can't be serious. They would not even answer him if he called.

HL: Actually, Perriweather, I was standing on that very ship, doing almost exactly what you are doing now and the Ambassador speed dialed the Secretary of Defense right in front of me. The Sec Def didn't even flinch and gave the phone to the President who told me I could resign my commission or get the hell over whatever was bothering me. So, yes, I am deadly serious. The man could shoot you dead in front of everyone and no one could touch him.

Perriweather: Who the hell are these people?

HL: Laughs--I asked that same damned question and was told that information was above my pay grade.

Captain Perriweather hung up the phone and handed it back. The phone was on speaker, so everyone heard the conversation, and the table was deathly quiet.

"It is your move, Captain. How can I help you?"

"Ambassador, I am just very uncomfortable right now and would appreciate leave to return to my ship."

"I understand, accept, and will honor your request with great sorrow. Please know I hold no ill will towards you for your stance and as far as I am concerned it is behind us. I will tell you that if you should file a report, I will not be asking for your career. That decision will not be mine to make."

Perriweather realized she was completely out of her depth and merely nodded. "By your leave, Ambassador."

I stood and nodded, "Please let me escort you to the gangway."

Perriweather stood and looked to her XO, who stood as well, and I escorted them off the ship without another word. Upon returning the atmosphere was a bit tense and needed some release. "Relax folks, I left all my guns in my bedroom."

Okay, some snickered.

One Captain spoke up, "Ambassador, I apologize for Captain Perriweather. She is, how to say it, rather provincial. She has filed so many complaints with the Jag's office they hardly even look at them anymore...just doing lip service to any investigations.

"Thank you, Captain. I assure you I have no worries. I would reassure all of you that what happens aboard this ship stays aboard this ship as far as Embassy staff are concerned." I lifted my Bloody Mary, "To an enchanting evening among friends!"

"Hear, Hear!"

Dinner was exquisite:

Chef had prepared fresh Tuna steaks that were seared over medium heat in clarified butter and seasoned with sea salt and fresh ground pepper. The steaks were covered with paper thin, caramelized onion slices and minced roasted pecans with a spritz of Key Lime from fresh lime wedges.

The fish was served with small cornbread muffins filled with minced Jalapeno pepper, bits of white corn kernels and honey butter on the side. Small, halved, acorn squash baked with butter, brown sugar, and minced bacon was served in their skin along with a salad containing fresh micro greens, broccoli florets, diced apple, red onion, raisins, with a delicate creamy avocado dressing.

The wine was a chilled Portuguese Albariño wine ("alba-reen-yo") created from 300-year-old vines and which is a delightfully refreshing coastal white grown on the Iberian Peninsula. With rich stone fruit flavors, a hint of salinity, and zippy acidity, it is a dry, light bodied wine with grassy notes that really pulled together the elements of the dinner.

Soon the dinner and wine relaxed the atmosphere, and everyone enjoyed the company, eye candy, and good food.

After dinner everyone was invited down to deck three where one of the best pornographic movies of all time called 'Second Chances' was being shown in the theater. Upon entering, clothes were discarded, and people pared up, towels in hand, to enjoy the show and each other. The sex scenes were very seductive and erotic, which was soon embraced by the audience with some very good sex.

Having had our fill for the day, Sue, Jake, Walsh and I went back to the pool where I called in a favor to have Jake be the Military Liaison officer for the Embassy. I also was able to secure a field

promotion to Major for him to go along with his new posting.

Jake was so excited he called his family back in the States over a secured line and let them know about his promotion, new posting, and to introduce his girlfriend. Needless to say, all of them were floored and happy for them. Mom invited Walsh to come with Jake next time he made it home which Walsh graciously accepted.

Poor kid didn't even realize they were both naked in the pool talking to his parents until his sister mentioned she loved Walsh's tits. Luckily, they took it all in stride and laughed at Jake's beet red face. Walsh ran with it and posed for his sister as she hooted encouragement. Mom just shook her head and laughed some more with her husband while Jake tried to find a rock to crawl under.

Jake's sister winked at him and said, "This is a live one, bro! You need to hang on to her!"

After goodbyes and Jake hanging up, he laughed, "I cannot believe I totally spaced on us being naked in the pool when I called. And your response was epic!"

"I hope I left a good impression." Walsh responded.

Jake winked, "Trust me, honey. If it was an issue my family would have said something. They don't beat around the bush."

I laughed and Jake asked, "What?"

I told him about the orgy and his sister's antics. Jake just shook his head and said, "Sounds just like my sister. Parents are a bit of a surprise, though. Thinking sis is wearing off on them."

"Well, I can assure you they all had a wonderful time."

"On a different note, Jake, we have a meeting with some people resisting our attempt to convert an earthen dam to a hydroelectric dam with additional in stream generation capacity. We don't anticipate issues, but we need you to head up a 9-dog unit to case the hotel for bombs and then secure the kitchen and main entrances for explosive materials and we need you to be ready to go by early tomorrow morning. Our chopper pilots will fly you over there at 0900 having had."

"Your group will arrive with 25 Marines followed by another 35 with Walsh and all of them will be checking into the hotel. You will need to incorporate three missile equipped Reaper drones, at least two of which will be on station at any time. The Marines will be fully kitted but also they are to remain in plain clothes and stay discrete while patrolling the grounds and the hotel itself."

I expect you to have a comprehensive plan to protect Beth from most any contingency. You will have the SEAL team at your disposal as well and those two Lieutenants have boat loads of combat experience so I would definitely use them shamelessly."

Just at that moment, Batgirl walked in and handed me a box with a nod.

"You got them I see."

She responded, "It wasn't easy, but I did manage. This the kid we are taking to the airport in a few?"

"Yes, Batgirl, this is Major Jake Craigg. He is our new military liaison officer for the Embassy. Jake, this is Batgirl. She pilots one of the two Apaches outside and is a damn good and decorated pilot." I

moved closer to Jake and handed him the box which he opened. Inside was a set of golden oak leaf pins and a pair of shoulder boards with the Army Major insignia on them.

"I would pin them on you, but it might hurt. You can attend the United States Army Command and General Staff College after we set out to Europe to tour the NATO countries."

"Ambassador, I am literally floored. But I have to ask the question, why me?"

I pointed to Walsh, "She is family. I take care of family. She wanted to be able to see you on a regular basis. That is all I needed to know."

OoO

"Jefe, the packages you requested have arrived."

"Excellent! Bring them to me!"

Jefe Julio Gonzales opened one of the boxes and lifted out a plastic pneumatic pistol and a box of Teflon coated darts. "Yes, very good! Remeros, Juan, come here please."

Julio handed each a pistol and power pack along with 30 darts. These plastic guns and Teflon coated, ceramic darts will evade both dogs and metal detectors. Practice with them so you can hit a human target from 15 meters. We will bring them with us when we meet in two days' time."

"Yes Jefe."