

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 47

Rusthemod

Good food, hot Babes, babies.

Incest/Taboo

4.72

7.1k words

Sue, Xi and I went back to Mary's room and Xi shared the news with her. Mary was so happy for us both. We sat as the women talked about baby things and I just enjoyed the banter between them. After a bit I mentioned we needed to go get ready for dinner and we took turns giving Mary a big hug and a kiss.

OoO

We got to the hotel the family had secured rooms in. The family booked all four of the penthouse suites on the restricted access top floor and everyone had settled in, gotten showers, and dressed for the evening out. Sue, Xi, and I quickly washed and dressed. We all got into our vehicles and quickly made our way to the hospital where we met S.D. and his wife Dorothy. Jim was standing with them and their two children.

I jumped out of the car and quickly introduced myself to Dorothy and the kids, kneeling down to be at their eye level, "Hi! I am Ambassador Harry Walker! I understand you two are fans of mine?"

The young boy smiled and offered me his hand, "Yes sir! You are a great hero! I always play you when we play good guys and bad guys!"

The young daughter was a bit shy, so I asked her, "What is your name, young lady?"

She sheepishly replied, "Janet."

I asked, "Well, Janet, would you like to have someone take a picture of us so you can show your friends?"

She lit up then and nodded, "My class will be very excited when I show them our picture!"

"Can I lift the two of you up so we can get my whole family and your whole family together? Jim, would you do the honors?"

The young man and his sister ran to my arms and I held them up, groaning theatrically at how big they were as I stood. Everyone gathered around us and Jim took several pictures with both mom's and dad's phones.

"Ambassador Walker, this is my wife, Dorothy. Dorothy, this is Ambassador Walker and his wives, Xi and Sue. I am sorry, gentlemen and ladies, we have not been introduced."

"Xi gently corrected S.D. saying, "I am so sorry, but Xi is Master's second wife and should always be mentioned second after first wife."

Sue hugged Xi and explained, "Xi is national Chinese and is still adapting to her new life. This is James, my father, Leesie, my mother, Barbara, Harry's mother, and the rest of these gentlemen are

in a business where their names are not shared publicly."

Dorothy shook everyone's hand and said, "I have so many questions!"

I laughed and said, "Dorothy, S.D., Sue, Xi, and I will be in the second car with two security persons. I thought Jim would enjoy riding with Dad, Leesie, Barbara, and the kids in the third car and security driving the first and third cars in the motorcade. That okay?"

The young boy pulled on my pants, "Can we ride with you, Mr. Walker?"

"Well, I was going to ride with the both of you on the way back from dinner! Your parents and I have some adult things to talk about. Is that okay?"

"Promise we can ride with you on the way back?"

I held out my little finger, "I pinky promise!"

We did the pinky shake and the trip home was now set in stone... much to the amusement of all the adults.

Dorothy asked, "will the children be safe?"

I smiled and nodded, "These are armored vehicles and the security people with them are the best in the world at what they do."

Dorothy asked, "Are you fellas private security?"

L.T. spoke up and said, "No, Ma-am. We are U.S. Navy SEALs. We are part of a squad who protects the Ambassador."

"YOU ARE SEALs?" The little boy exclaimed.

L.T. laughed and said, "You betcha young man! Come ride with us and we can tell some stories on the way to dinner!"

Sue laughed and said, "Ouch! I think you just got upstaged, Harry!"

We all laughed as we got into the vehicles and headed to dinner.

Dorothy asked, "Do you three mind if I ask you some personal questions?"

"Do you mind, Sue or Xi?"

Sue replied, "Fire away!"

Xi remained quiet so I asked her again, "Xi, I really would like your honest thoughts on the matter."

"Master, second wife will follow her Master's lead, though she would prefer anything revealed be kept to just us in the car."

"Dorothy and S.D. can you agree with that request?"

They both agreed and Dorothy began by asking, "Two wives?"

I nodded and smiled, "Yes. Sue and I have been close since elementary school and were next door neighbors all our lives. Xi was the last remaining member of her family after I, sorry to say, had to eliminate her uncle in an operation I cannot talk about. According to ancient Chinese tradition I was bound by honor to accept her into the family, and we have fallen in love and married."

Dorothy then asked Sue, "And there is no jealousy?"

Sue laughed, "No, Dorothy. I love Xi as a sister and lover. Besides, I need all the help I can get keeping up with Harry. He is an absolute monster in bed."

Dorothy blushed deeply, "I take it the Ambassador mentioned my request."

Sue and Xi both raised an eyebrow, "Request? Actually, he has not mentioned it."

Dorothy was like a deer in the headlights, and I smiled, "My loving wives, Dorothy is desperately wanting another child and for medical reasons, S.D. is unable to give her one. They have asked if I would attempt to give her a child tonight."

Xi lit up then and smiled, "Mrs. Dorothy, Master is very virile! He will give you a strong baby!"

Dorothy kept getting redder and redder and Sue smiled, "I think that is a wonderful idea! But, Dorothy, would it be okay if Xi and I play with your husband while Harry and you make a baby?"

Dorothy bit her lip and smiled, nodding her head. Sue asked, "In the same bed? I think all three of us would like to watch. Think you would be able to enjoy an audience?"

Dorothy covered her face with both her hands and exclaimed, "Dixie! You told them?"

Dixie laughed, "No honey. But you just did." He then explained, "Dorothy has always had a fantasy of being watched while she had sex with a stranger."

Sue exclaimed, "Oh Dorothy! That is fantastic! It is going to be so fun to watch you and Harry make a baby tonight while we play with your husband. You can enjoy watching one another!"

I asked Dorothy, "Take off your panties, please." Dorothy was sitting in the front passenger seat, and she did so. "Now, lower the back of the seat so I can get underneath you but turn so you will be facing me." With shaking fingers she did so, and I moved through the cabin and positioned myself underneath her and pulled my pants down around my ankles.

"Now, Dorothy, lift up your dress, put your legs outside of mine, and slip my cock into your pussy."

Dorothy did as I asked, sliding me deep into her sex. She yelped in a minor orgasm as she did so. "Ambassador... "

"Harry, Dorothy. My cock is inside your pussy, and I am going to hose down your egg with sperm. You can call me Harry."

Dixie was between Xi and Sue in the back seat now and Sue lifted her skirt to show him she had no panties on. Xi undid his pants and slid them down to his ankles as Sue mounted his rock-hard cock. She leaned to the side so Dixie could watch his wife and she sat quietly in his lap as she used her muscles to massage him inside her.

Dorothy was shaking in desire. "Dorothy, I am going to give you an orgasm on the count of three. You ready?"

"Y-yess."

"One, two, three." I sent my Chi up my cock to her brain. At the same time, Xi touched Dixie on the back of his neck and did the same thing. Both of them came immediately.

Dixie gave out deep grunts as his body spasmed and Dorothy let out adorable little squeaks as she spasmed in my arms. "Dixie, doesn't my sister/wife have the smoothest pussy?"

Dixie's cock was still hard inside her and he gave a short, lusty, "Yes, her pussy is wonderful."

Sue, lower your dress strap and let Dixie suck on your nipple as he watches Dorothy cum again on my cock. Dorothy, watch your husband play with my sister's breast as he buries his cock in her."

With that I began working Dorothy's pussy with gusto. "Dorothy, your pussy feels so wet, so inviting as it wraps around my cock. Make me cum for you, honey. Make me give you the baby cream you so desperately crave."

Dorothy was watching her husband suckle on Sue's breast as he watched her ride my cock. Dixie pulled away for a moment to say, "Yes honey, make him cum deep inside your womb. Make us a baby."

Xi whispered, "Soon you will be making love to your wife while she has a baby bump just like First wife. Enjoy her pussy as I make you cum again for her."

Xi made Dixie cum again and after he came down he asked, "How are you doing that?"

Xi smiled, "It is an ancient Chinese Geisha secret, handed down for generations."

"Xi, we are short of time, make me cum for Dorothy, please?"

Xi touched my head and I immediately came bucket loads into Dorothy's pussy. Dorothy screed as she came again with me.

After I recovered I looked into Dorothy's eyes, "We only have one night, so we will do this again when we get back this evening. I just thought it would be fun to go ahead and break the ice.

While my cock was still in Dorothy's pussy, we had a hilarious time getting her panties back up her legs. We finally managed it and Dorothy scooted into the back seat as I lifted the front passenger back to its upright and locked position. We cracked some windows to get some fresh air and we all got straightened up just as we drove up to the valet kiosk at The Club.

I got out and helped the three ladies out of the back, S.D. exited out the other door. Sue grabbed Xi by the hand and introduced her to Peatie. "Xi, this is Peatie, he is the consummate gentleman. Peatie, this is Xi, she is my sister and co-wife with me of Harry."

Peatie didn't miss a beat, bowing deeply he said, "Mrs. Xi. It is a great pleasure to welcome you to The Club. I hope you find it to your liking."

I followed up with S.D. and waited for Jake to exit, "Peatie, always a pleasure. These are Mister and Mrs. Dicks and an old family friend, Jake."

"A pleasure to welcome you all." I didn't introduce the SEALs for obvious reasons and Peatie went with the flow, figuring they were security. He opened the door for us and we walked into the foyer

and the maître d'hôtel recognized us immediately and escorted us to the Governor's table. "Ambassador, the Governor's table is available. I will inform Mrs. Mavis of your arrival."

"Thank you."

Four SEALs took two tables, two took one near the entrance, two took one near the kitchen, and the other 4 took end seats at the table with us. Jim, S.D., Dorothy, Janet and Timmy took seats opposite me, Xi, and Sue.

Dorothy exclaimed, "This place is absolutely opulent inside for a restaurant!" just as Mavis and Pet were walking up to greet us.

"Thank you, so much! We try to keep a nice ambiance for our guests." Mavis said as she approached.

I did the introductions, "Mavis and Pet, my guests this evening are S.D., his wife Dorothy, their daughters Janet and Timmy, and Jim an old family friend. This lady beside me is Xi. She is my co-wife with Sue. The other gentlemen at the two other tables and at the ends here are a security detail and wish not to be identified. Everyone, this is Mavis, the manager of the establishment and Pet here is the world-renowned Chef we are so fortunate to have here at our club."

Timmy spoke up in his boyish enthusiasm and, in a conspiratorial whisper said, "They are Navy SEALs!"

Everyone smiled at his interjection into the conversation, enjoying his youthful effervescent spirit.

Pet gave a short bow, "Girl is most pleased to meet the new wife of Great Master Walker and his friends."

Xi half stood and bowed deeply in return, "This Girl is most pleased to meet such a woman of renown who has found her center and Nitch in life, two things many in this world never experience."

The two women's eyes briefly met in a non-verbal exchange of recognition and respect.

"Great Master, Girl has prepared your signature Pork Loin recipe as the special of the day. If you would prefer something else Girl also has a range of fresh seafood and prime steak available."

I stood and walked over to Pet and gave her a warm hug and kiss on the neck... sending just enough Chi to her pleasure center to make her cum, "I have missed you my Pet. Have you been a good girl for your Mistress?"

"Y-yes Great Master." She replied as she needed help for a moment to keep her feet under her.

I hugged her again to hide the fact she came for me. "You are a special person, Pet. I have missed you. It is so good to see you again."

"I should get back to my students, Great Master. But if you should need me, just let the Waitress know."

I kissed her on her forehead and whispered, "We are just here for dinner tonight. But next time I am in the area, we need to get together, okay?"

Pet blushed and nodded before she turned and went back into the kitchen with a smile on her face.

Mavis shook her head in mirth, "You sure know how to push her happy buttons, Harry. Thank you."

I hugged Mavis and said, "You are both very special to me and the family."

Mavis smiled, "How shall the bill be done?" She asked the table.

I replied, "On my card. Do you still have the information?"

Mavis nodded, "We do. Shall I include a tip for your servers?"

"30% for servers and chefs, including the students. The four men at the two tables are with us as well."

Mavis nodded. "I will make sure you have two waitresses assigned to your needs." She then addressed the table, "If you have any concerns or comments, just ask for Mavis and I will be right here. It is an honor to have you all this evening."

I sat back down and Dorothy was beside herself, "You are on a first name, intimate basis with the manager AND the chef?"

Sue smiled, "Yes, he is. As a national hero, Harry is still very much a people person."

Just then our waitress came to the table while a second hit the two other tables and took our drink orders as they handed out some very elegant menus.

Barbara spoke to the table, "If you like pork, I strongly suggest you try the Mediterranean Pork Loin. It is based off of Harry's recipe, but Chef has made it into a work of art with her culinary skills. She won the State competition with it."

Everyone agreed to her suggestion, and I ordered wine for those who were of age and not driving us back. I ordered several bottles of an exceptional Syrah from Paso Robles, California. Upon tasting, I spoke to the table about it and mentioned, "The wine is aged for 18 months in French oak barrels. Its deep purple color exudes enticing aromas of blackberries, smoked meats, and a hint of black pepper." I mentioned the palate was rich and concentrated, with flavors of dark fruits, savory spices, and velvety tannins.

I warned everyone to be careful and not fill up too quickly as this was going to be a five-course meal and the need to pace oneself was important to be able to enjoy all the courses.

Soon, the appetizers were brought on communal plates with large helpings of white Shoepeg corn and minced Jalapeno' pepper rounds fried in a flour/fine corn meal/corn starch mix that was lightly salted and served with homemade ranch dressing, fried onion rings, and baked potato skins covered in bacon crumbles, butter, minced green onion, salt, pepper, and toasted/melted cream and smoked Gouda cheeses.

Judging from the emotional responses everyone really enjoyed them. After a bit, the Cobb salad came in smallish oblong plates.

There were lines of halved multicolored grape tomatoes, chopped air fried crispy bacon, sliced boiled egg, sliced ripe Avocado, Roquefort cheese crumbles, and cubed chicken breast with tossed, cut Romaine lettuce, Oakleaf red lettuce and fresh chives as a base layer. The dressing was a mix of Olive and Canola oil with red wine vinegar, Worcestershire sauce, ground mustard, clove, garlic,

lemon juice, sugar, salt, and pepper. It was lightly drizzled over the salad with extra in a porcelain cup on the side.

Oh-My-Goodness was it good!

Jake chuckled, "My wife is going to kill me when she finds out how good this dinner was."

I asked one of the Waitresses to ask Mavis to come by.

She was there in a flash, "I hope everything so far is to your liking?"

Jake laughed, "Yes ma-am. My wife is giving birth to our first born tomorrow and she will be very upset with me when I tell her how good this dinner was."

Mavis raised an eyebrow while looking in my direction and I smiled and nodded. "Well, Sir. Any member may gift a meal to a special guest and their plus one. I am certain Harry called me over here to let me know he was gifting a dinner to you and your wife."

"You read my mind, Mavis. Thank you."

Jake said, "Really? How much would a meal here cost me on average?"

I chuckled, "Jake, it's on me. I am not going to gift you a dinner and then make you pay for it... including the tip."

Jake asked, "Still I would like to know, please? Like tonight's dinner, what would it come out to for two people?"

"Including the wine you had?"

"Please."

Mavis smiled softly, "Jake, just the wine was over \$100 a bottle. This meal for two people would easily approach \$500 on this side of The Club. We have a public side where the prices are much more reasonable, but the quality of the food suffers a bit as a result."

Mavis handed Jake a richly embossed card with The Club logo on front and Mavis' handwritten and signed note for a dinner for two, compliments of Harry Walker."

When the salad was about done, we were each brought a 12-ounce pork tenderloin that had been slow cooked after being injected with and marinated in Mediterranean spices (white wine vinegar, olive oil, garlic cloves, dry mustard, oregano, rosemary, sweet paprika, freshly ground black pepper and a pinch of cinnamon blended and injected 12 hours prior to cooking). The pork was cooked so slowly on a rotisserie that it held all of its juices, had a crispy edge, and the pork was cut with a fork tender. It was served with asparagus tips that were baked in an aged, acid balanced, Balsamic vinegar with sea salt.

The pork literally melted in your mouth it was so tender. The flavors were sublime and layered. Jim took one taste and said, "Worth every penny."

Everyone agreed. Sue remarked loud enough for the table to hear, "I am so glad you gave Pet your recipe for this, Harry."

Xi and Dorothy both looked straight at me, "This is Dragon Master Husband's recipe?"

Dorothy exclaimed, "AND he is a master chef?"

I lifted up my hands and said, "Whoa. I gave her a recipe for this, yes. But it was Pet's culinary skills that put it over the top and won the State title with it. This is nowhere near what I cook. This is all her."

Over dinner, Timmy and Janet were asking me questions. "Mr. Walker, is it true you know how to fight and can actually beat 5 SEALs at one time?"

I smiled, "Well, fighting for real should only be done if you have to, Timmy. But it does help if you know how if the time comes. I have practiced all my life to be good at protecting my family."

Timmy smiled, "Yeah, I want to learn how to protect my sister and parents, too!"

I nodded, "I hear you, Timmy. Just know it is a tough road in the beginning. Training your body to be strong is the first step."

Janet asked, "Mr. Walker, Sir. Is it true that your wife, Xi, is as good at defending the family as you are?"

"Oh Janet! I think she is even better than I am. She is very, very good. But you would never know it because she is such a wonderful human being. Her beauty goes much deeper than her skin. Her heart and mind are even prettier! I am sure you have noticed how much of a lady she is. But what you might not know is how smart she is, too! She can even speak 9 languages! She has taught me a lot since she became my wife. You are a lot like her."

Janet smiled and after a moment replied, "I like that."

Almost immediately after finishing the main course, we had small cutting boards with loaves of warm dark brown bread served with plenty of honey butter.

For dessert we had 4 layered Key lime cheesecakes. The base was a lightly browned graham cracker crust topped with a healthy layer of top shelf cheesecake which was then topped with a moderately thin layer of thickened Key lime custard. The whole thing was then topped with a lightly browned, crispy, meringue.

This was served with a medium roast 'Roast Theory' blue mountain Arabaca coffee whose beans were ground on site at The Club for maximum freshness.

Over the coffee I asked the waitresses to come to the table with Mavis, chef, and the sous chefs. When they arrived the whole table gave them a standing ovation which was quickly joined by the whole dining room.

Dorothy was actually crying, "This meal was just so over the top I cannot express in words how much I enjoyed it!" She then went to each person and hugged them, thanking them for a meal she would remember for the rest of her life.

Xi was also moved. She made eye contact with Pet and bowed reverently, "This girl is master of many things, but can recognize a true grand master of her art when she sees one. Xi was truly honored and emotionally moved while experiencing the sublime depth of your art. Thank you."

Pet blushed and bowed deeply in return, "To be appreciated in the giving of oneself is the greatest gift of all. This girl thanks you as well."

Timmy spoke up, "Yeah, that was pretty good! I really liked the potato thingys at the beginning and the lemon cake stuff!" to which everyone had a light laugh.

Janet agreed, "The cake was the best part!"

I asked them, "Did you enjoy the vanilla and cinnamon they put in your milk?"

Timmy poked out his tummy, rubbing it with his hands and said with a bright smile, "Oh yeah!"

I swear the two kids had the entire female staff broody.

OoO

On the way home the kids quickly fell asleep sitting next to me. I took the time to put on some headphones and slip the thumb drive into a slot to watch the videos. The processes for a normal delivery seemed straight forward. I also quickly ran through the list of the most common issues and how to address them. I ran through the videos at regular speed and then more quickly to solidify the process in my mind.

Soon, we were back at the hospital and then the motel. I walked hand-in-hand with Dorothy as we entered the en suite bathroom, and I helped undress her. Poor thing was nervous as could be. Her whole body shaking. "Deborah? Are you sure you want to continue with this? You seem very nervous."

Dorothy hugged me and replied, "I need another baby, Harry. It would be a dream come true to have yours if I cannot have my husband's. I am nervous, yes. It is because I have never been with another man except for earlier today. Please, don't misunderstand my nerves. I am committed."

"Okay, then I need to ask, do you want romance or just to have sex in a mechanical sort of way?"

"Can it be somewhere in the middle? You are not my husband, whom I dearly love, you are not really my lover, either. But I do respect you and I enter into this willingly. Does that make sense?"

I smiled, "So what I am hearing is you want a fun, somewhat meaningful time while we concentrate on making you pregnant. Does that sum it up?"

Dorothy smiled, "Yes, does that work for you?"

I nodded, "I can work with that. I must say, though, you are a very beautiful woman."

As we stepped into the shower, I noted Dorothy was about 5' 10" tall, and had rich, auburn hair and very lightly toned skin. Her breasts were about a C cup, and they hung just a bit due to having two children she had nursed. Her dark cherry areola were mid-sized and her nipples were oblong and substantial. She had a thin waist that flared nicely to rounded hips and taught cheeks. Her thighs were smoothly muscled, and she sported hard wood floors.

Dorothy's outer labia were very small and did little to cover her inner labia which were much larger and fuller. Her clit poked prominently out from the top of those folds and appeared to be rhythmically spasming.

Soon the warmth of the shower had her relaxing and we washed each other with our bare hands, enjoying the finger touches and rubs, pinches, hand slaps, roaming hands, and tickles that go along

with taking a shower with a strange person you are about to have sex with. It was playful, light, fun, and wonderful foreplay.

Someone had placed some slightly thick silicone-based lube in the shower and I took some, slowly and suggestively lubing my cock as Dorothy watched in fascination.

"I am so wet; you really don't need that."

"I want to take you in one long stroke, and I want to be sure I don't hurt you."

Dorothy smiled with a side look, "Take me like you stole me. No holding back. We are making a baby and I want to fondly remember the hedonism of this night."

With that instruction, I turned Dorothy around and had her hold onto the waist high grab bar. I grabbed hold of the base of my cock and rummaged around until I found her cunt and I held both sides of her cute ass as I pushed in quickly and completely. I held there, buried inside her hot, wet, willing pussy just letting my cock throb inside her as it absorbed the heat of her sex.

Dorothy moaned as I took her and began breathing heavily as I held myself deep inside her. "Fuck Harry you fill up my cunt! Your cock feels so good!"

With the warm water sluicing over us, I began a two-pronged stroke: I pulled out to the point the ridge of my cock was just inside her and plunged in deep then moved my ass in a way that caused the head of my cock to move in circles while planted deep in her sex. I then pulled out rapidly and thrust again, doing this over and over until Dorothy was whimpering her lust.

On each deep plunge, her anal ring pooched out like a button that needed massaging and soon I was holding one cheek while the other hand's thumb rubbed and entered her sweet dark rose. Dorothy's verbal encouragements doubled with that attention, and she began to move backwards to meet my thrusts. I didn't see any need to hold back my climax, but I did want her to cum with me. She had several smaller ones prior to mine but when mine was close I sent Chi up her spine and we came together. I angled and planted my cock right at the entrance to her womb and squirted my cum right into the small opening of her cervix for maximum effect.

"Oh Harry! I can feel what you did! It feels so magical!" she managed to say before her legs began to give out. I sat her down on a seat in the shower as I turned off the water and quickly dried myself and her. I then carried her out of the bath and laid her in the middle of the bed between where Sue and Xi were laying, both nude.

It was now just 2030 hours and the girls were massaging Dorothy who was lying on her back with her knees up and splayed in a wanton show of blatant sexuality. I have noted that I cum a lot, but I must have aimed pretty well as there was no evidence of my cum oozing from her sex. Having now cum in her twice in 3 hours I knew my swimmers needed time to recharge. "Ladies, I am going to hit the sack on the couch until about 3:30 before I try a third time to make sure it takes. My lovely wives, would you help Dorothy relax and get some sleep as well?"

Both agreed to help as I pulled the sheet over them and partially pulled the duvet up within their reach. I grabbed an extra sheet and pillow and nuzzled into the couch and went to sleep dreaming of delivering Dorothy's baby over and over again. My mind rehearsing the impending delivery in the morning.

I awoke from a sound sleep when my dive watch began to vibrate at 3:30. It was dark in the room, but I remembered the layout. I went to the bathroom and lubed up my cock again, leaving the light on with the door mostly closed to softly illuminate the room. I walked up to the bed and pulled back the sheet to find Dorothy's legs held open by Xi and Sue's legs wrapped over them. Dorothy's sex was still open and with my morning wood I slipped onto the bed and slipped inside her pussy.

Dorothy woke, then had an initial start when she did not recognize her surroundings or bed mates. Then I saw her smile and reach for me as I took her in the missionary position. We both understood this was a quickie before heading to her home and then to the hospital. So, it was heated, it was fast, and it was fun, each of us attempting to climax as fast as possible.

She beat me by two strokes.

After we finished it was a mad rush to get showered and dressed for the day. Dorothy was bright eyed and very enthusiastic as we rushed her home and then made a bee line to the hospital a block away. Xi observed, "You did a kind thing for her and her marriage, my Dragon. She will cherish her new child."

"I just hope it took. But right now, I need to focus on delivering my first child."

Sue asked, "Nervous?"

"Not really? It is a simple and natural procedure if there are no complications. With inducing, I am hoping it will all go smoothly."

We mostly sat in silence for the short drive and when we got to the hospital at 0520 hours I was met by a nurse at the entrance. "Dr., we need to get you scrubbed and ready. Your patient went into early labor just after you left, and she has progressed now to where she is fully dilated. Her husband has been with her all night, and he has been marvelous in helping her focus on her breathing."

In the scrub room I met up with S.D. And he smiled, "Seems we are moving right along! Our timing was perfect! You feeling up for this? It will be a walk in the park. I did a preliminary examination, and she is effectively dealing with the pain. They are prepping her as we speak as the baby is ready to move."

"I'm good. But, if you have any pointers along the way, don't hesitate. I deal with life and death on a regular basis, Doc.; but this is my first delivery as well as my first baby. So, no telling how it being personal will affect me."

"Don't worry, Harry. I am here and I got your back. You will do just fine."

When we walked into the birthing room the nurse appraised us of the situation. "Doctor, she is fully dilated, and things are moving quite quickly and smoothly for it being her first." Mary was already in stirrups and Jim was by her side, coaching her through her contractions. I patted Mary on her knee, "Mary everything is going perfectly! Let me do a quick check and let's see if we can get this boy delivered."

I sat in a low stool between Mary's ankles and S.D. sat in a taller one behind and just a bit to my left. I looked at the baby's stats and he was showing a bit of stress but well within the parameters I knew were still healthy. "The baby is doing just fine, Mary. I am going to do a visual check.

My baby's head was already visible, and he was working his shoulders through. "Okay Mary, next contraction I want you to bear down and try to push for me. We need to get his shoulders past your

cervix. After that it will be clear sailing and one more push should be all we need. You are doing fantastic!"

Jim was ready and as soon as her contraction started, he coached her to push. Mary was groaning loudly and one shoulder came through before the contraction was done. "That was perfect, Mary! We are halfway there! Give me another one just like that!"

Another contraction hit and Mary pushed: When the second shoulder popped through her cervix my newborn literally shot out of her. Thank goodness I was ready because one second he had one shoulder out and the next second I was holding my firstborn in my hands. I immediately held him up by his ankles and gave him a few slaps on his behind, similar to how I would slap a woman's pussy when having rough sex, and my boy startled and let out the lowest toned baby cry I think I had ever heard. Kid had some lungs!

I immediately laid the baby on Mary's tummy and tied off and cut the umbilical cord before letting the nurse put drops in his eyes and develop his first Apgar score. "Mary, he is healthy and has all his fingers and toes. As you can hear he has a healthy set of lungs."

The nurse then added, "Our initial Apgar is a solid 9 Doctor."

I smiled and let Mary and Jim know, "That is better than average. Congratulations! Mary, as soon as the nurse cleans him up you can feed him his first meal if you like. You will feel a few more minor contractions as the placenta evacuates and again as your cervix contracts back to normal over the next few days; but we have this under control. The two of you just enjoy your new baby."

Both of them were in tears and displaying lots of affection for one another.

Soon the placenta evacuated and both of us docs checked to be sure it was all there. There were no tears, and it was complete, so I placed it into a sterile tub. I then checked to see if there were any internal tears in Mary and I found one at her cervix. S.D. then had the suture ready and handed it to me with a raised eyebrow.

Mary, we have a slight tear I need to fix. I will administer a local anesthetic but you may feel a pinch or two. If it is too much let me know and I will deaden the area some more before I continue. I nodded to S.D., and with his close instruction, I sewed up the tear and tied it off, making sure the end knot would not cause irritation.

S.D. Did a final check and smiled, "Textbook delivery, all three of you!"

Mary asked, "How soon can we go home?"

I looked to S.D. And he said, "We want to observe you for at least 8 hours. If everything is fine, then any time from there to two days. Just let the nurses know when you are ready."

S.D. then said, "Looks like you are an old pro at breastfeeding, Mary. That is so good to see. Don't stress yourself, but the more skin-to-skin contact you have in the first few hours the better for both the baby and your post-partum emotional state." He looked at Jim, "You, too, Dad. You need some skin in the game as well. You want the baby to imprint on both of you. So Mary, be sure to share."

The nurse was filling out the birth certificate, taking the baby's footprints, and doing the 5 minute Apgar score. She handed me a pen and the certificate, "Doctor, the Apgar has moved to 10. The baby is as healthy as a horse."

I started to hand the paperwork to S.D. and he declined, "You delivered the baby, Doctor, you have to sign the birth certificate."

Yeah, I got to sign my first-born child's birth certificate as the physician who brought him into the world. I couldn't help my chest blowing up a bit.

I looked at Jim and Mary and smiled. Both of them thanked me profusely as our son suckled on his mother's breast for the first time.

"What is his name?" I asked.

"Harry James Beacher," Jim announced with the smile and pride of a new father.

I then announced, "I have invested \$100,000 into a trust fund for him at 2.5% or more, depending on the market, and the low end is guaranteed for life. The total will be over 7 million dollars by the time he reaches the age of 18 when he will have full access to the account. It is your option of if or when to tell him before then and if or when to let him know it came from me."

I handed over the account book to Jim and hugged them both, gave the baby a gentle kiss on the forehead and turned to walk out of the hospital room.

That was the toughest part.

The family and several neighborhood friends were in the maternity waiting room and I sat to address them. "Harry James Bleacher is healthy and has a magnificent set of lungs. Mom and Dad are doing just fine. The baby is getting his first meal from mom and they should be in their room shortly. There were no complications during delivery and it went as smooth as a first childbirth could ever go. His initial Apgar score was a 9 which is exceptional. Does anyone have any questions?"

"How big was he?"

"He was 22 inches and weighed 10 pounds."

The older women in the group raised eyebrows, "He was a big boy! We are going to have to adjust the clothing sizes ladies!" One of them laughed.

One other woman said, "Lord I hope it was by C section!"

I shook my head, "We didn't even have to induce. Mary is a natural birther. She worked the whole process like a champ."

"Harry, you and the family coming by the neighborhood? The couple who bought your home are hosting tonight as a new baby celebration party. Everyone would love to say hello!"

I looked to the family and they all nodded their approval, "Let me get a few hours shut eye and we will come by. It has obviously been a stressful morning for me delivering my first baby."

Something in the way I said that caught Leesie's, Barbara's, Sue's, and Xi's attention and their mother instincts kicked in. Mom said, "Okay everyone, we will stop by around 5 tonight. Don't worry about getting us a place to stay, we have the Motel booked so that is a non-issue."

The group gave their thanks for the update and we left the hospital and went to the Motel so I could settle down.

On the way, Sue half asked, "I take it that was difficult to walk away from.?"

I leaned back in the seat, "Hardest thing I have ever had to do in my life."

Mom, Leesie and Dad nodded. "That is our first grandson, too. We are all dealing with letting go."

I groaned, "I am so sorry! I was so lost in my own thoughts that I didn't even think of that!"

Mom patted my thigh. "It's okay, son. We are doing the right thing. We can love him when we visit. We ARE going to go back by the hospital tomorrow before we leave, though. Grandmaw Itis is a real disease!"

Dad and I chuckled, "Why do I get the feeling that boy is going to be spoiled rotten?"

L.T. piped up and said, "Hell, Harry, he is already the son of the most famous American since Washington! Of course his life isn't going to be like everyone else's. Hope his parents are able to deal with that."

Dad responded, "They are well grounded and good people."

When we got back to the hotel room, Mom and Leesie lay down with me to cuddle and Xi and Sue lay with Dad. We all kind of lazed the day away, ordering in for food until it was time to get dressed and see the neighbors.