

# STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 48

*Rusthemod*

*Gotta love Paparazzi, or not.*

Incest/Taboo

4.72

7.8k words

I found out from Jim that Olivia and Phil had their baby. Part of me was glad they didn't inform me because the heartache of leaving my child was still weighing heavily on my heart. However, that didn't mean I wasn't going to take care of the child's future.

When we got to the neighborhood Sue, Xi, and I went to go see them, figuring rightly they would not be attending as they didn't want to expose their newborn to any illnesses they might catch at the party. The weather was changing, and the evenings were getting chilly, which meant cold season was underway.

We walked up to the door and politely knocked. I had the SEALs who were guarding us back off just a bit so as not to intimidate anyone. Soon Phil came to the door and invited the three of us in. Olivia was sitting on the couch in their very comfortable living room, nursing their child and both Sue and Xi gave out gentle emotional recognition of the domestic scene.

From a distance I nodded to Olivia and asked, "Boy or girl? Healthy? You are doing well?" Before she could answer I introduced Xi. "I know you know Sue, but this is Xi, my second wife who is second in name only. She is a wonderful woman with a heart of gold."

Olivia was very happy to see us. I think Phil was a bit off his game due to not knowing what to expect. Olivia was very gracious, "Xi, it is such a pleasure to meet you! I am so happy for your marriage!"

Xi politely bowed, "It is an honor to meet friends of my Dragon Master husband."

Phil raised an eyebrow at that, "Dragon Master?"

I smiled and winked at Xi letting her know she didn't misspeak, "I have learned to manifest a Dragon aura when I am using some of my martial art's skills. Xi, as a practitioner of Shaolin Kung fu, uses that title to recognize my abilities. She likes it when I manifest it when we make love."

Olivia's eyebrows lifted with that statement, and she giggled, "Harry! Five women could not keep up with you when you were living here! And now you have new tricks up your sleeve? Sue! How do you cope!?"

Sue laughed, "Hence my approval of Xi as a second wife! Though I must say I have fallen in love with her myself. She is a very special woman." With the praise, Xi blushed a bit... something that was not lost on either Phil or Olivia.

I handed Phil a savings book, "Olivia and Phil, I don't want to intrude on your family. But I did want to make sure the baby's future was taken care of. This is a trust account with \$100,000 dollars in it that will earn interest at market rates with a minimum of 2.5% compounded daily.

By the time the baby is 18 there should be over seven million dollars in the account. You will need to finish setting it up with the bank as they will need the baby's information. You can view the account information but only the child can access it when..." I noted the pink outfit, "She? is 18."

"It is up to you to let her know or not that it came from me. I would suggest you keep her motivated in school by not telling her before she can access it as we all want her to succeed in life and that kind of inheritance can be counter motivational." I gave Phil my private phone number, "Please keep in touch? I would love to hear how your family is progressing."

Sue, Xi, and I blew Olivia kisses, and we shook Phil's hand as we moved to leave. Both of them were in a bit of shock which gave us our opportunity to stop intruding on their lives. When we were outside and walking to the old house, Sue asked, "How are you holding up?"

I considered it for a moment, "While I feel a strong connection, it isn't hitting me as hard as when I actually delivered my son. It isn't the differences in sex, just the fact I actually delivered one made me imprint on it. Does that make sense?"

Sue and Xi both nodded and Sue said, "Makes perfect sense to me. I am glad you feel an affinity for the child, but I am also happy you are able to emotionally distance a bit better. I think that is a pretty healthy thing."

Xi agreed, "Girl is feels very justified in her life's decisions with how husband handled his progeny. Xi is very pleased. Husband has done the right thing with both families."

"Thank you, Xi. Your thoughts and approval mean a lot to me."

As we were walking to the old house I got with LT and asked, "Do you stand down or form a perimeter?"

LT smiled, "Thank you for asking, Harry. Problem is our base of operations caught some traffic and we may have some newsies inbound this evening. Besides, this really isn't our neighborhood. We will put up a few drones and keep a sharp lookout on the perimeter and ensure everyone's privacy is protected.

"I sighed; all part of being a damned hero I guess."

Lt laughed and all he said was, "Roger that. No worries, we have your back. Now what they do after we leave or next weekend is out of our hands."

I nodded and chuckled, "Fuck em. I am not going to hide anything about me, my family, or the community where I was raised. Up to them to decide how to handle that in my opinion. No way in hell I am going to turn into someone else just to please some narrow minds so I can gain political power that I really don't want or need."

Xi responded, "Which makes you the perfect person to have such power, my husband. Much less of a chance you will abuse it. Additionally, this wife adores the man her husband is. The rest of the extended family feel the same way. What more could any person truly ask for in life?"

I nodded, "Again, wise words, my wife."

Sue gave Xi a playful nudge, "Starting to fit right in. Happy for you!"

I turned to say something to Lt, but he was gone. I snickered, "Man is a freakin ghost. Sue? Would you stick close to Xi tonight? Going to be lots of new people for her. I don't want her to stress."

Sue wrinkled her nose in a cute, playful manner: "We have that handled, Harry. You just need to make the rounds tonight."

By that time, we had reached the old house, and we opened the door to walk in and all of a sudden there were 50 naked people with drinks in their hands singing a rendition of, "For he's a jolly good fellow," while two couples helped us all undress.

I smiled, clapped backs, kissed the women, hugged the men, and Xi and I had them all on the floor within a few minutes, cumming their asses off. Leesie laughed the whole time while Barbara shook her head, "Well THAT just happened!"

I spoke up, "None of that hero worship crap! You are my peeps! I was born and raised here! I am still just Harry!"

Jim laughed, "Yeah, just one of the folks here. Uh-huh. 'Cept none of us won a war with another country in 30 minutes or killed two different sets of assassins or saved the lives of members of our community or the governor of the state or the presidential family... or became the youngest living ambassador in US history. But who's counting?"

I laughed, "But I still put my dick in one pussy at a time just like every man here."

I groaned, "Please, just let me be Harry the guy next door for the night? I miss you folks. By the way, everyone, this wonderful lady," I enveloped Xi with my arm, "Is Xi. She is my co-wife, along with Sue. Please introduce yourselves as you meet."

One of the men asked, "What in the world did you two do to all of us that had us climaxing so fast and so hard?"

Xi smiled, "That is a trick I taught Dragon Master husband while we were in the Chinese Navy."

My eyes got big, my jaw dropped, everyone laughed their butts off, and I started tickling Xi, "Oh no! You did NOT just go there!"

Come to find out Xi was VERY ticklish: as in legendary. As soon as she could get away from me, she literally vaulted in the air to the other side of the room, landing in the middle of 4 people, much to the astonishment of everyone in the room. "Oh, I forgot to mention she is a master of martial arts, too."

There were quite a few, "No shit." comments around the room.

One of the ladies near me asked Xi across the room, "Xi? What do you mean by calling Harry your Dragon Master husband?"

"Xi laughed, get a lumber post and have Dragon Master husband show you!"

I rolled my eyes, so much for just being one of the folks at a nude party.

Almost instantly the hosts mentioned there was a 3 foot long 6" x 6" post of pine against the fence in the back yard. Without prompting, everyone walked out back to see the demonstration Xi had

boxed me into. I looked at Xi who smiled impishly at me and waived as innocently as she could. I smiled and winked and said in my best Bugs Bunny impersonation, "You know: This means war!"

Xi was evidently a Bugs fan, and she just giggled.

The short post was brought to me, and I placed my hands at both ends. I looked to our host, "You really don't need this for anything, do you?"

He shook his head no and I centered myself. "Okay everyone, I will do this once. But a word of warning, no one approach me or touch me until I say it is safe. I don't want to accidentally kill anyone here." There were a few who thought I was joking but Sue and Xi let them know the danger was very real.

Everyone got really quiet then as they watched me. I didn't do any theatrics. I just manifested my Chi several times, bringing it up to full and I channeled it into the post from both ends. When the post had taken all it could I gathered my Chi one more time and lightly flexed my chest, bringing my hands together as I let loose with all of it at one time.

The entire post turned into sawdust and floated to the floor.

There were startled gasps, a few screams, and I noticed a lot of astonished faces as I came down and pulled my Chi back into myself. Xi nodded and proudly smiled at the woman who asked her the question, "THAT is why I call him my Dragon Master husband."

The reactions after that were of two varieties, either the person was scared to death (most men) or they were turned on something fierce (most women). I put my hands up and asked for a reprieve from the ladies as my stomach growled. I got my ass sat down at a table and 4 different women went to get me food.

Sue came up behind me and whispered, "Guess what?"

I turned and kissed her deeply, "What?"

"Mom taped it all on her phone again."

"Of course she did." I groaned.

OoO

"Overwatch to Poppa Bear Leader, we have a breach. One camera crew with a reporter approaching from the property behind the party, over."

"Copy overwatch, Bad and Ass, you in position to intercept?"

Bad whispered, "Affirmative, orders?"

"Knock 'em unconscious and bind them hand and foot. One person from each side team break off and pull the perps to the front yard and lay them on the grass just short of the pavement but still on private property. Ensure there are no ants, don't want to get any allergic reactions. Bring their gear up front and let me look at it."

Soon the three reporters were laid out on the front lawn and LT pulled the memory cards and batteries from their equipment. He destroyed the cards with his K-Bar knife DD had given him and it went through the cards like a hot knife through butter.

"Two more breaches one each side of the house. Three members each."

LT just shook his head, "Same procedure, knock them out secure them, and bring them and their gear up front to me. Overwatch, you see where their vehicles are?"

"Roger that LT."

"Any other groups incoming?"

"Just have two vans coming in from your left LT."

With that, LT and one other SEAL slipped into the shadows and waited. The two vans stopped right in front of the house and as two men began to set up the vans for remote access the drivers and a passenger each walked over to the 6 bodies on the lawn. LT came up behind them and slapped Chi into the backs of their heads, knocking them out cold without a sound.

The other SEAL took out the two in one van and LT went to the open door and took out the two inside the second. Now there were 14 newsies all cuffed, all laying out on private property.

"Overwatch, direct one man from each set to go take out all four tires of each vehicle with their K-Bars. Slash them good so the tire must be replaced."

After all 20 tires were dispatched some of the press were coming to. LT had his partner knock them out again as he approached the front door to the home where the party was in full swing (pun intended).

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There was an insistent knock at the door and the hosts, Kelly and Rose, were a bit confused, knowing all the expected guests had arrived some time ago. Rose answered the door to see a man in urban military camouflage holding a carbine in front of his chest in a low ready position. "Y-yes? Can I help you?"

"Ma-am, I deeply and most humbly apologize for the intrusion. I am part of Ambassador Walker's security detail, and I need to speak with him and the homeowners outside on the front lawn as quickly as humanly possible, please."

"We are the owners, but we have to dress to go outside, and we will get Harry right away. Give us 4 minutes."

"Roger that, Ma-am. We are out front."

0o0

I had finished eating and I was balls deep in my fourth sexy woman when both Kelly and Rose walked briskly up to me. Sue, Xi, and the rest of the family saw it and everyone apologized for needing to see what was up. The family got their just as Kelly was relaying the message.

I shook my head, "Someone had to leak we were here, and security had to handle the situation."

Rose put her hand to her mouth, "Oh no! I am so sorry, Harry! That may have been me! I was so excited about you and your family coming over I was talking about it in the grocery this morning!"

"I understand, Rose. Problem is, we probably need to disband the party tonight as things are about to go public."

Everyone was listening and to a person, after I said that, began to come by and offer their appreciation for us stopping by as they got dressed and left. When the couples left each one noted the two men standing watch over more than a dozen others and seeing the gear, reasoned they were nosy reporters... something none of the neighborhood residents wanted around.

I walked up with the family and Kelly and Rose in tow. "What do we have, LT?"

"Ambassador, we have 5 different news crews who were attempting to get clandestine video, each group being on private property when they were apprehended."

Rose asked, "Are they dead!?"

"No Ma-am. My team are professionals. They are just knocked out. There will be no bruising, cuts, abrasions, or other evidence of any mistreatment other than they are cuffed in plastic cuffs at the moment. I have confiscated all the memory cards of all their gear, and it seems every one of their tires on their news vans just out of the blue had catastrophic failures."

I laughed at that. "What are the odds of that, I wonder."

LT smiled, "Evidently 100%, Mr. Ambassador."

Kelly looked to me, "What should we do?"

"I would call the police and have them and their news agencies given a community wide no trespass warning. Remind the officers and the newsies that this street is private property and is not maintained by the city, county, or state and the trespass warning includes the streets in the community as well, so they don't camp out front of your homes."

"You will also want to invest in some heavy-duty drones so you can take out any drones flying over your properties with mid-air collisions."

Kelly nodded, "I will pass on the word on the drones." Rose called the police. We each hugged Rose and shook Kelly's hand. Rose being beside herself for accidentally ruining the party. "Rose, it isn't your fault. We will come by again sometime in the future, unannounced, and visit a bit longer."

The family and SEALs left to go back to the cottage, stopping by the motel to get a quick nap and gather our belongings before making the three-hour drive back to the lake.

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"XXXXXXX city PD to Unit 56."

"Unit 56 go ahead."

"Unit 56 we need you 10-17, Code 2, to the XXXX community at address XXXX West Providence Road. There are multiple trespassers on private property. Trespassers are on scene and have been secured by an unknown security detail over."

"Unit 56 is 10-17 code 2."

XXXXXXX city PD to Units 39, 18 and 45, be 10-17 to XXXX West Providence Road for backup. Over."

"Unit 45 10-17"

"Unit 39 10-17"

"Unit 18 10-17. Base, is the security detail armed?"

"10-12 Unit 18."

"XXXXXXX city PD to Unit 18."

"Unit 18, go ahead."

"Unit 18 that is a 10-4 on your question. However, security has left the area. Contact is the property owner on the front lawn, over."

Soon there were multiple 10-23s. The shift lieutenant got out of his car and saw the 17 people sitting up on the lawn, all cuffed, and took a deep breath and blew out the air. This was going to be a long ass night.

The Lieutenant walked up to the property owners and got their names. "What can you tell me about what happened here tonight?"

Kelly spoke up, "Officer, we were having a community party at the house to welcome Ambassador Harry Walker and his family to the neighborhood for a visit. My wife made the mistake of mentioning it in the grocery and the ambassador's security team caught these news personnel trespassing on private property and detained them. For Ambassador Walker's safety he, his family, and his security team left the area."

One of the reporters hollered, "That is a lie! We were on the street setting up the remote broadcast van when we were knocked out!"

Kelly continued, "What the reporter is failing to tell you, officer, is the roads in this neighborhood are private property and not maintained by the city, county, or state. Therefore, just driving up to our home is trespassing."

The Lieutenant closed his eyes for a moment, taking a few more deep breaths. "Unit 18 to XXXXXXX city PD"

"XXXXXXX city PD, go ahead Unit 18."

"I need someone to check the city planning map to verify the streets in this neighborhood are private property, over."

"10-12 Unit 18."

"Okay, so you are telling me THE Ambassador Harry Walker, the war hero, was visiting a private party at your home tonight and the press decided to crash the party? Can you verify this?"

"Ask anyone in the neighborhood, officer."

The Lieutenant nodded to two of the officers, you two check three houses each. Verify Ambassador Harry Walker was in attendance at this party tonight."

"XXXXXXX city PD, Unit 18."

"Go ahead PD"

"Unit 18, the entire community resides on private property including the streets. Over."

"10-4 PD. Streets are private property in this neighborhood. Out."

Just then one of the reporters yelled, "FUCK! All our tires are slashed!"

The Lieutenant dropped his head to his chest, "Of course they are. Okay fellas, how many vehicles did you all drive up in?"

After a count the Lieutenant got back on the radio, "Unit 18 to XXXXXXX city PD"

"XXXXXXX city PD Unit 18 go ahead."

"PD I am going to need 5 tow trucks my location. They have to all be trailers as I have 20 slashed tires, so hit the first five next on the list with trailers, over."

"10-4 Unit 18, sending them your way. Out."

Just then the officers returned, "Lieutenant, everyone verifies that Ambassador Walker was at the party tonight."

The Lieutenant just shook his head, "Cut the reporters loose, give them a trespass warning and escort them out of the community. Get a statement from the property owners and get it in my box by shift change. Let the news agencies know where they can pick up their vehicles and then get 10-8. And nobody speaks to the press but me."

As the Lieutenant left the scene he got on his phone, "Yeah, Major, we need to get 10-25."

0o0

It was about 3:00 in the morning by the time we got to the lake, and everyone unloaded and got to their beds and crashed. I chuckled before going to sleep and Sue asked, "Care to share?"

Xi speculated, "We pissed in someone's pond tonight and left without saying hello."

Sue giggled, "I would not want to be the person who has to fill out all that paperwork and explain everything to the news agencies. I wonder if there will be push back about the tires?"

I shrugged, "They crossed the line. Cheap lesson if you ask me."

0o0

The next morning, after brunch, we said our goodbyes and left to get back to the embassy. When we arrived, several of the crew helped us get unpacked and we departed immediately. I noted both of the AI helicopters had their blades rotated back and were covered with tarps and moved forward on the top deck and I also saw what looked like the addition of a CH-53K King Stallion and two Apache helicopters with their wings folded up and under tarps on the top deck.

I nodded at the additional helicopters and asked Barnes, "Heavylift, Batgirl, and Ladyhawk?"

Captain Barnes nodded in the affirmative and asked, "Where to, Harry?"

"I discussed it with Sue and we have 31 countries to visit in 22 weeks. Let's hit Canada first then Iceland, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Poland, Denmark, and Germany.



"While in Germany we can fly to Slovakia, Luxembourg and the Czech Republic before sailing to the Netherlands, Belgium, Great Britain, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Slovenia, Croatia, Montenegro, Albania and Greece."

"While in Greece we will fly to Bulgaria, North Macedonia, Romania, and Hungary before sailing to Turkey. We are planning on visiting for two days each with some rest stops in between. Get with Sue as she is setting up the itinerary."

"Will the added weight up top be a problem?"

"With as wide as we are, no. It will put us a little lower in the water, but only by 4 inches. Planing speed will be a bit higher, but we have more power than needed to do that without issue. Also, the stabilizers and outer hulls will compensate for any additional motion created by the slightly higher center of gravity."

"I take it the superstructure will handle the weight?"

"Titanium and carbon fiber, so it can hold quite a bit more than that, actually."

"Thank you for explaining that." I said as I walked onto deck two of the yacht and greeted Heavylift, Batgirl, and Ladyhawk. I gave them hugs and asked, "I take it you are assigned now to Embassy duty?"

Heavylift nodded with a big smile, "We took the liberty of bringing our significant others as well, is that acceptable?"

I smiled, "Absolutely! I would have been upset at the delay for departure if you hadn't as we would be waiting for them to join us! By the way, allow me to introduce my co-wife, Xi. Xi, this is Heavylift, our Sea Stallion driver, Batgirl, and Ladyhawk, our Apache attack helicopter drivers."

Xi smiled sweetly and asked, "Those are quite unusual names."

Ladyhawk gave Xi a hug and said, "Well met, Xi. Those are our call signs. Among friends we use those as they are earned honorifics."

Batgirl laughed, "Yeah, I got mine because I drove my instructors bat shit crazy with my high risk, high reward flying."

Ladyhawk added, "And I got mine for my uncanny kill ratios."

Heavylift smiled, "I got mine because my male member is larger than average, and I can hold up a woman off the ground just with my cock in her pussy."

Xi acknowledged each one with a polite bow.

Heavylift asked Xi, "It is my impression everyone here has a role. May I inquire as to yours?"

Xi smiled, "Xi is second wife to Dragon Master husband and bodyguard of Sue, husband's first wife. Xi will also be the personal trainer of first wife's child."

Heavylift nodded sagely. "I have learned not to take small packages at face value. I would guess you have some specialized training?"

Xi bowed, "I am fluent in 9 NATO languages, I am a Master of Shaolin Kung fu, Wing Chun, and Chi Sau and I am a practitioner of Jeet Kune Do."

Batgirl winked, "So a real bad ass in sheep's clothing!"

I laughed, "Indeed. Our first sparring session she kicked my ass."

Ladyhawk balked, "No shit?"

Xi smirked, "No shit. He was really, really predictable. I had to go easy on him."

I winced, "Ouch!"

Everyone around us just laughed their asses off. One the LTs just hollered, "Roger that!"

Everyone rolled at the LT making a double entendre out of my response. After everyone had their fun I asked, "You all settled in?"

Batgirl added, "Yep, these staterooms are enormous, by the way."

"Well, you three and your spouses eat with us on the Owner's deck for meals."

Heavylift said, "As long as you don't have politicians over. If you do, let us know? We would rather eat with the crew when you do. Politicians are not in our bailiwick."

"Fair enough. See you all tonight with your better halves."

0o0

I laid down in bed with Sue and Xi, just cuddling. I enjoyed my wives half covering me from both sides, throwing a leg over mine and a breast against my chest, my arms over their shoulders. After about an hour of snoozing I awoke to two sets of lips suckling my nipples and a woodie that was as hard as the heartwood of an Ironwood tree.

"Xi, would you be willing to help me cum in first wife's ass?"

Xi's eyes got big, "This is something Xi has no experience with, Master."

Sue saw Xi's reaction and she giggled cutely, "Xi, I absolutely love anal sex. When I don't get it at regular intervals, I start getting antsy for it. The feelings you get from the climax are very strong emotionally, very intimate, and it is the ultimate of giving of the self for our husband. The act itself takes longer to climax, but once you let go and just enjoy the ride, one is forever changed."

Xi looked into Sue's eyes and measured what she was saying. "Dragon Master husband, if you would direct Xi on how she can help, second wife would love to assist."

I nodded and smiled, "Sue, would you take Xi into the bathroom and fit the strap-on to her? The one that also slips into her pussy and presses against her G-spot as she strokes. Xi, after Sue has done that, she will hand you some special lube I would like you to put on and inside her bottom. Make sure you put a good bit inside her ass, I don't want her getting rub burns. Think you ladies could do that for your husband?"

Both nodded and got out of bed, went to the bathroom, and giggled up a storm as they prepared each other.

When they came back to me, I could see the excitement already building in Xi's eyes. Sue lay in front of me as the little spoon, Xi, lubed up my cock, helped Sue spread her cheeks, and aimed me so I was lined up with her ass.

Xi positioned herself behind me and on her knees, intent on getting it right (actually, I think this whole thing was really turning her on). When Xi lined me up, I pressed, and my cock head easily slipped into Sue's ass. Sue gave a low guttural growl as I began to short stroke her ass, moving slightly deeper into her with each well lubed push.

Xi held Sue's cheeks apart as she watched me sink into my sister, her eyes big and mouth open as she heard Sue's appreciation and encouragement, "Yes my sweet brother! Deeper! Deeper! Unha, Deeper!" Xi looked into Sue's face and saw the rapture there, the unadulterated enjoyment.

I rolled myself and Sue so she was on top of me with her back to me. "Xi, slip your strap-on into first wife's pussy and help me make her cum for us, please."

Xi immediately moved between our thighs and aimed her now vibrating cock towards Sue's wet sex and she slowly began to move in and out of her sister. Xi moved slowly at first as she was also dealing with the end inside of her vibrating against her G-spot.

Eventually Xi got a handle on it and she matched my pace in Sue's ass and we did alternating strokes for a while then switched to synchronized strokes into our sister.

Xi began moaning, "Ooh, yes, my sister! Taking you is so sensual... the vibrations against my G-spot are going to make me gush all over you and husband! I'm cum... ing!"

Sue began kissing Xi and my two pregnant wives rode their climaxes like champion surfers.

The vibrating dildo affected Xi, Sue, and me in equal measure. After a bit, both Sue and Xi were in the throes of mutual continuous orgasms and I was barely holding off, trying to last as long as possible.

When I came, I pushed deep into Sue's bottom and just let my cock spasm. Xi did the same inside Sue's pussy and Xi could feel my and Sue's spasms inside her pussy and it drove her wild and she began bucking uncontrollably while entrenched deeply into her sister's pussy which added to everyone's enjoyment.

When we were done, Xi was shaking, and Sue was in sensual overload. I stayed still while deeply embedded into my sister/wife and Xi did the same, trying to collect herself while the vibrator continued its incessant thrumming of all three of our sexes. I could tell both of them had a few more climaxes before Xi pulled out and turned off her vibrator. All three of us just collapsed on the bed for a bit before hitting the showers and then the Sauna.

In the shower Sue gently unbuckled the harness Xi was wearing and asked, "Xi, did you get turned on by our husband taking me in my behind?"

Xi blushed deeply, "This girl found it extremely sensual, yes."

"Would you like to try that with Harry?"

"Xi would be hesitant due to the pain from being a virgin there. But would be interested if our husband would be gentle."

Sue kissed Xi deeply and passionately, "Husbands dad has a special lubricant that will relax you back there and there would be no pain. The first few times you must have great patience, though and you must give yourself to the experience. But the climax from anal sex is a very strong emotional release and is much different than any other climax you have ever experienced."

0o0

Barnes and Beth were in his Captain's cabin and Beth was making love to him. Each time he moved to reciprocate she would gently stop him saying and one point, "My loving fiancé, let me express my passion, my dedication, my sensuality, and my love for you. This time is all about your pleasure. Next time it will be your turn."

"Promise?"

"Yes, my love, I promise."

Barnes laid back then and just enjoyed Beth's expert lovemaking; accepting it for the gift it was.

Beth began with just letting her silky hair brush over his chest and abdomen and down his thighs. The light touches actually enhancing the sensitivity of his sense of touch. When her hair slid over his cock it was almost electric.

After a bit, without touching anything else, Beth spread her hair in a halo around his groin and very gently began licking and kissing the head of his cock at the tip and frenulum; licking his precum from the tip as it was expressed from his cock. Beth did this for about 10 minutes, carefully gauging his responses and keeping him close to the edge without giving him release.

She was good. Very good.

Eventually, Beth positioned herself sitting on her knees between his thighs and she began to cup and massage his balls with one hand while she slid a finger, lubed with her own sexual lubricant, into his sphincter. She found his prostate and gently massaged that bump in the lining of his intestines as she cuddled his balls and continued to lick and kiss the head of his cock.

The internal phone rang, "Fuck! What timing!" Barnes hit the speaker button, "Yes?"

Red said, "Captain, we have an unknown, submerged contact moving to intercept. We need you on the Bridge."

Beth giggled, "Go blow up your sub and come back. I will be here to let you blow your personal sub into my mouth when you are done."

"Fuck these blue ball emergencies!"

0o0

About midafternoon the AI software identified an underwater threat and was asking what procedures to follow. "XO, we have a situation."

Red sat up, closed her legs and put away her vibrator. "What is it, Coms?"

"Ma-am, sonar has picked up transients that identify a submarine on intercept course, the AI is asking for clarification and wanting to know what scenario to apply."

"Observe, evaluate, and fire only if fired upon."

"Eye Eye, XO, scenario uploaded."

"Coms, call the Captain and Ambassador to the Bridge."

The family was in the sauna when I got the call and I quickly stepped out, dove into the pool to the other side to clean off the sweat, and hit the elevator still dripping. I met Barnes as we both entered the bridge together. Barnes was still sporting his hard on, obviously in the middle of making love to Beth.

"XO, SITREP."

"We have an unknown underwater contact on an intercept course. AI is tracking, observing, and evaluating the contact and it has been instructed to fire only if fired upon."

Just then Coms spoke up, "Captain, XO, Ambassador, the AI has established it is an unknown Upholder/Victoria-class submarine."

I looked at Barnes and Red, "The Canadians actually got one of their four subs operational again?"

Red caught my attempt at humor and nodded, "Evidently, they are proud of that. She seems to want to give us some 'shade'. Would you like to speak with her skipper, Harry?"

I smiled, "Oh yeah. Put me through, please."

Coms connected me and nodded, "Unknown Upholder/Victoria-class submarine this is the United States Embassy Afloat. You are on an intercept course with this vessel, and since you are unannounced, we have you targeted. Please state your name, affiliation, and intentions, over."

0o0

"Captain! The ship has spotted us and has us targeted! They are requesting we identify ourselves!"

"Shit! Damn Americans and their infernal technology. Put them through!"

Over the boat's phone in the Con the Captain heard, "I repeat, Unknown Upholder/Victoria-class submarine this is the United States Embassy Afloat. You are on an intercept course with this vessel, and since you are unannounced, we have you targeted. Please state your name, affiliation, and intentions, over."

The captain responded, "United States Embassy Afloat, this is the submarine Windsor of the Royal Canadian Navy. Our intention was to identify you and provide escort should you request it to the Port of Saint John's. Over."

"Barnes, what is their top speed?"

"Only 20 knots, Harry. And at that speed they are noisy as shit and cannot hear anything. They will only delay us."

"United States Embassy Afloat to Windsor: We applaud your stealth and appreciate your offer of escort but must respectfully decline. As you know, we are currently traveling at..." I looked to Red who mouthed 35 knots, "35 knots and have a tight schedule. We would not wish to put pressure on your fuel reserves just to babysit us Yanks. So very sorry for any inconvenience."

The captain of the boat knew I had just insulted him, knowing we knew he could not do over 20 knots on a good day. Yet, he bit his tongue and replied, "Very well, Embassy afloat. We will mark your passage and send you on your way. Windsor out."

Barnes made a bee line back to Beth, his hard-on leading the way, as Red and I exchanged a wink and a smile.

I looked at Red and grinned, "Give me top speed for 20 minutes, please. Let's make sure he understands how badly he is outclassed."

Red laughed, "Helm! All ahead flank speed!"

The lady at the helm snickered, slammed the throttles full forward so quickly her boobs jiggled, engaging all the power turbines supplying the electric motors. "Flank speed eye, XO!"

The ship surged forward and went from 35 knots to almost 70 knots in the space of 2 minutes. We were literally flying over the top of the water.

OoO

"Sonar to Con"

"Con, go ahead."

"Captain! The Embassy ship is accelerating!"

"What do you mean accelerating! She is already doing 35 knots!"

"Captain, she is now doing 50 knots and still accelerating."

The captain remained silent for a moment. "When she gets to top speed, let me know what it is."

Two minutes later: "Sonar to Con."

"Con. Sonar, report."

"Captain, the Embassy is now traveling at almost 70 knots and has leveled off."

The captain torqued his jaw, "American braggadocio knows no limits."

OoO

Late that evening I was on the Bridge as we idled through the choke point of one of the largest ports in Canada. I was speaking to the bridge crew, "You know, at times like these I can appreciate just how wide the Embassy is. Will the port have a space for us to dock?"

Red replied, "Well, Harry, that is a yes and no answer. We have been assigned dock position 4 which is 120 meters long with entrances to other docks at each end that we cannot block. That is just under 394 feet, and we are about 100 feet longer than that."

"So, what is the solution?"

"We are about 280 feet wide with our stabilization vanes so we will have to dock with the stern to the platform and put out the bow anchors as well as use positioning mode on the thrusters to keep us aligned. The anchors will extend our footprint about another 80 feet past the bow and extend

our width an additional 40 feet to both port and starboard. It is a delicate operation but once done will be easy to maintain as the thrusters will work directly with our computer systems and GPS to keep us in place."

"We will also attach reflective, lit, and active pinging anchor buoys with bells attached at both anchors as well as every 50 feet along the chains to announce the presence of the anchors and help eliminate any craft fouling on the chains."

I stayed out of the way as I watched Red do her thing. She was calm, clear with her orders to the crew, and very good at positioning the ship exactly where it needed to be. She placed the Port and Starboard anchors out with 100 yards of chain at 30 degrees and 330 degrees relative before backing up to the dock. She had the hands tie off the two outside hulls to dock stanchions and put mild pressure against them so we stood off from the dock by about 10 feet. Red then tightened the anchor chains to set the anchors and hold us in that position.

When she was finished, she turned on the sonar on low power mode as well as launched both subs, each sub being outfitted with two custom made, compressed air assisted, racks of 10 harpoons; one on duty to interdict any divers and the other on standby and hooked to the ship's systems to keep the batteries charged 24/7.

"Red, I am impressed! But how do we actually get off the ship now?"

Red smiled, "The manufacturer anticipated this issue. The hydraulic rear steps both extend out to 20 feet and can raise up or lower as necessary to act as gangways to any dock. The steps are self-supporting so they do not have to rest on the dock proper which reduces the chances of damage or failure should the ship move due to currents or tides. For security reasons, we will retract them when not in use, have security people man them, and turn on the infrared sensors to warn us if anyone jumps."

"One new thing we had to do, though, is inform the AIs aboard ship that we are in a friendly port so the defensive suite doesn't automatically launch torpedoes against approaching ships or target them with Sea Whiz. The helicopters, subs, and tenders have all been added to the friendlies list as well."

My eyes got big, "Yeah, I think that was a good idea."

Red laughed, "You AI skittish, Harry?"

"When their poor judgment or bad programming could cause a major international incident? Yep, you could say that. In the end, this is still my private yacht. So yeah, I am a bit paranoid about it. But you seem to have it handled. Thank you."

OoO

We were booked on a private flight tomorrow morning from Port St. John's to Ottawa, the Canadian Capitol, for 0700 UTC which was an hour and a half later than the US eastern time zone. The flight would take us approximately 3.5 hours from embarkation to debarkation and we had a lunch date with the Prime Minister and members of his cabinet at 12 noon UTC.

I took some time to review some of the nuances of Canadian society. The first thing I noted was their aversion to arrogance. They are not drawn to strong willed self-assured people who tend to command their surroundings. Contrarily they have a strong centralized government. Canadians

don't seem to be big on popularity contests or people who rely on their popularity in social settings, and they tend to be laid back socially and overly polite.

For some reason, the comedy show 'Curb your enthusiasm' came to mind as I considered how best to approach the PM and his cabinet members. I wonder why?

OoO

The evening meal was a Canadian inspired affair.

The appetizer was a gluten free, vegan white bean pâté served with thin dark toast squares. It had a dark, almost nutty flavor and was made from blending a small onion, 1/2 clove of garlic, 1 tbsp olive oil, 7 oz white beans (precooked till tender in vegetable broth and drained), 1/8 cup of sun dried tomatoes in oil, juice of 1/4 lemon, 1 tbsp fresh parsley, 1 tbsp fresh chives, and 1/2 tbsp water per person that is salted and peppered to taste.

Dinner was a Canadian Ginger cubed and browned (in sesame oil) Filet Mignon slow cooked in crockery with 2/3 cup of water, 1/4 cup of black bean sauce, 1 tbs granulated sugar, 2 tsp cornstarch, 1 tsp dehydrated beef soup base, 1/2 tsp red pepper flakes, 1 tbs soy sauce, 2 tsp finely grated aged ginger root, 1 clove of garlic, 1/4 tsp onion powder, and 1 chopped green bell pepper served over a bed of white rice and garnished with sliced green onions; all per pound of beef.

Side dishes included a vibrant medley of stir-fried broccoli, carrots, and snap peas adding a splash of color and delightful texture. Sauteed mushrooms, infused with garlic and soy sauce, also provided a savory and umami-packed, meaty texture and subtle flavor added a rich and satisfying element to the meal.

The wine was a Acinatico Valpolicella Classico Superiore Ripasso sporting a silky, intensely fragrant and fuller-bodied expression of dark fruits, violets, milk chocolate, and sweet spice.

Desert was a banana tarte tatin made with caramel, sliced hazelnuts, sliced bananas, and puff pastry served with made-in-house vanilla ice cream.

The coffee was a medium dark Tanzanian Peaberry with a delicate, gently rounded acidity that gives the coffee a rich chocolate tone.

During desert and coffee, Sue asked, "Who all are you bringing with you tomorrow, Harry?"

"I thought I would bring 4 SEALs in civvies, no physical weapons, You and Xi. All of us in the carbon nano weave undergarments." I looked to DC and mentioned, "I thought about bringing you and Izzy along but with you doing business in Canada, I figured that might bring up accusations of a conflict of interest. However, I am sure you have places you would wish to visit while here. Should I make arrangements for your security and transportation?"

DC chuckled, "Harry, my private plane is already here at the airport. I thought I would take Penny, Izzy, Dennis, and a couple of SEALs with me to visit my business interests here. Will take me about 10 hours to do that. Can that be incorporated into your schedule?"

"Absolutely. Let's plan on leaving from port after dinner tomorrow around 2000 hours. That should give the ladies time to do some shopping if they wish."

Sue nodded, "I will inform the appropriate ministry right after dinner. What should we wear?"



I thought for a moment, "I will be wearing one of my business suits. I think you would look fantastic in that burgundy long evening dress you own. Xi? Do you have a formal Kimono that will match it?"

Xi nodded, "Yes husband, Xi has a silk orange blossom Kimono with a matching burgundy background."

We all lazed the evening away with some poker, and other games.