

STANDING IN FOR DAD CH. 51

Rusthemod

Heir apparent.

Incest/Taboo

4.81

8k words

Anna and Sylvia both commented on the luxuriously rich and interesting natural patterns in the wooden tables, walls, and floors on the ship. Just inside the lounging area there were several nude couples sitting around having pleasant conversations and as we passed the gym there were several nude SEALs going through their workouts. Just as we made it up to the owner's deck, Sylvia saw the sauna and playfully pouted, "If I had known you had a sauna, I would have brought my swimsuit. I have a weakness for saunas."

Xi smiled and, speaking English, suggested, "Lady Sylvia, this is a clothing optional and free use ship. No one bothers to wear bathing suites in the pools or the saunas or usually even at the dinner table. We have some time before dinner, shall we all undress and enjoy the sauna and a quick dip before we eat?"

Sylvia smiled at Anna, Harold, and Aron, "Would anyone mind? I would not want to put our companions in an uncomfortable situation, nor would I wish to impose upon our hosts."

Anna was all smiles, "That sounds like a perfectly natural Icelandic icebreaker! Don't you agree, Aron?"

"I am looking forward to the candid eye candy, to be honest, Anna."

Harold just responded with "Javel!"

Xi laughed and said Harold's response has no direct translation but is something to the English exclamation 'Right', as in 'Right! Let's be about this then!'

Within moments we were all undressed and unabashedly sitting in the sauna in the nude. Sylvia was a fit and trim build with teardrop breasts that were at least a D cup and swayed deliciously as she walked. Her deep rose-colored areola were well defined and her hips flared nicely. She had a pronounced thigh gap that drew in the eye with pronounced inner labia that were quite overflowing her outer lips which were also a deep rose color.

Her landing strip testified to her being a natural blonde.

Anna, a lustrous, halfway down her back brunette, was a strong C cup with almost perfectly round breasts that stood out proudly from her chest. Her areola, now puckered in her excitement, were light pink and rather compact with pronounced nipples, likely due to the cool air aboard ship ;-).

Her body shape was a bit softer than Sylvia's with luscious curves. She had no discernible thigh gap, and her outer lips completely hid her inner labia from view, even with her Mons Venus completely shaved. She had a heart shaped ass that was deeply sensual to watch as it moved in perfect rhythm as she walked... making a man dream salacious thoughts of buggering her until she cried her climax to you.

Having experience with men in saunas, the ladies all knew we would have difficulty keeping an erection, so they mercilessly teased us to no end. They stretched, showing off their breasts, then bent over in such a way as to give us tantalizing views of their dark roses and pussies, and did salacious dance moves... all intended to get our libidos running rampant without the means to act on them.

Harold, a well-built, muscular, 6-foot 3-inch man sporting about an 8 inch, very thick cock slapped Xi on her behind exclaiming, "You know you will pay for your playfulness when we get into the pool, yes?"

Xi smiled and answered, "Harold, that is kind of the point." She winked at him in encouragement and then grabbed Sue, Anna, Sylvia, and Beth who had joined us and positioned Sue in front of Anna with Beth in front of Sylvia with both Anna's and Sylvia's bottoms in front of me as I sat on the bench.

Xi then slipped her thumbs into Sue's and Beth's pussies and then dark roses as I did the same with Anna and Sylvia. The four ladies were enjoying fondling and kissing each other as Xi and I slowly manifested our Chi to give them a slow burn to climax. Soon all four women were breathing hard and moaning into each other's mouths as they all began to meet the slight thrusts of our thumbs in their bums.

Sylvia whispered to Sue, "What is he doing to me?" as she gasped for air on the edge of cumming.

Sue smiled and told both Sylvia and Anna, "Harry and Xi, along with many of the men at the Embassy, have the ability to express their Chi, or inner strength, in a way that enhances your sensual response to sexual stimulation. Enjoy the ride, ladies."

Anna whimpered through slack lips and half-closed eyes, "Beth, he is making me cum! I am going to cum so hard right in front of you!"

Beth bent down and began suckling on Anna's very sensitive nipples and Anna's whole body went stiff as her anal muscles clamped down on my thumb. Anna held onto Beth for dear life as she squealed through her orgasm. When she came down she apologized saying she could no longer stand so I pulled my thumb out of her ass and helped her sit with that, now free, hand.

Sylvia was struggling hard. She was bound and determined to hold off her climax as long as she could. Her body was vibrating, and drool was leaking out of the corner of her mouth. Her breathing was ragged, and her breasts were shaking. After about 15 more seconds I let loose with some more Chi, placing a finger of my other hand on her clit when I did so. The effect had Sylvia screaming as her whole body stiffened solid during a mind-blowing climax.

Sylvia collapsed and I caught her just in time before she hit the floor. As she was gasping for air I suggested, "Perhaps next time we do this while you are lying down."

She nodded her head, "Yess," was all she could get out between breaths.

Xi grinned, "Sylvia, just be glad you did not ask for the mind blower. To a person, everyone who has experienced it has said it was very hard to decide to come back to the living. Many have mentioned that if they are terminally ill, they would like Dragon Master husband let them pass on in that manner."

Harold and Aron both asked, "What exactly did you do to them?"

Xi walked over to them and explained, "It is part of ancient far-east personal power manipulation." Xi said as she cupped both their ball sacks. "A master of Chi can stimulate parts of the body, including nerves, to achieve this: Xi then sent pulses of Chi through each man's balls and cock until they both came in her hands.

Both men, being a bit overwhelmed, laid back on the bench seat and took long, deep breaths to settle down. With the heat in the room being a bit high at that point I suggested we all retire to the pool. Harold, Aron, Anna, and Sylvia all needed a helping hand to walk over to the heated Roman pool and we all sank in for a good soak.

Without hesitation, Sylvia wrapped herself around my waist and whispered in my ear, "Harry, I am ovulating and at the peak of my cycle. If you will take me to that same place again and cum inside me, I will let you father my child. I will not tell the King it is yours, but he will know as we do not have sex with each other."

"He has a mistress handmaiden he prefers over me. So, your progeny would be heir to the throne of Norway as he cannot allow a child from her to ascend to the throne and he cannot bear the public scandal that his Queen is pregnant by another man as it would come to light that he is infertile. I beg you, let me bear your child."

Having cooled off enough to sustain an erection, I slipped into Sylvia's pussy with ease as it was still soaked with her cum from her climax in the sauna. "I will, Sylvia, with two conditions. You raise the child yourself rather than pawn it off to another to raise and you feed the child straight from your breast until it is weaned."

Sylvia shivered, "You have my word as the Queen of Norway, it shall be so."

I then began a slow bake with Sylvia. The thought of my child being the ruler of Norway being a heady aphrodisiac (pun intended) caused me to move quickly to climax, though. With her nipples rubbing on my chest, I was soon plowing Sylvia's pussy and shooting a good bit of Chi up her spine with every thrust.

Sylvia was in a rolling climax, holding on for dear life, and I soon went balls deep inside her and hosed her fertile womb with my seed, giving her the heir she so desperately wanted. I held her close and whispered in her ear, "Your King may be a good man. But to leave your bed for another is foolish. You are a very, very desirable woman, Sylvia."

The tear in her eye was very real. And it made my heart ache for her. "Perhaps I should purchase an estate in Norway and visit a few times a year."

"Oh Harry, I wish you would."

I smiled and looked to DC who, along with Penny, Izzy, and both moms and dad, had come to join us in the pool. DC came by with Penny wrapped around his cock and I asked, "DC, you have business interests centered in Norway, do you not?"

He nodded and smiled, "Indeed I do. One of them is an online bank called Lunar with whom I own substantial shares with offices in Copenhagen, Stockholm, and Oslo. I was a founding investor back in 2015. Why do you ask?"

"I was discussing purchasing a place in Norway as a nice getaway residence. Could you help make that happen?"

DC laughed, "I already own a small 100,000-acre small farming estate just outside of Oslo, the capitol where the King and Queen reside. I will give you a key and the pass codes and let the staff know to accept you as members of the family."

"Thank you, DC. Between us, Sylvia is having my baby and I wanted to have a place we could discretely visit a few times a year. Seems the King is more interested in his handmaidens than his wife."

DC smiled, "And having a child as the heir apparent to the throne of Norway brings its own rewards. Do not worry, the staff there is very discrete, as is the family: aren't we Penny?"

Sylvia nodded to Penny, "I don't believe we have been introduced. Penny, I am Sylvia."

Penny smiled, "The Queen of Norway, yes. Dad told me all about you as he slid himself deeply inside me."

"Oh! You are father and daughter?"

I spoke up, "Sylvia, I am married to two women, one of them being my sister. I also have regular public sex with my mother and my biological father's wife. We are a truly free use family."

"How do you handle the jealousy issues?"

"Whenever a couple needs to pull away from the free use side of the family dynamic they can without fear. But honestly, everyone here not only participates in physical love and lovemaking, but emotionally we are bonded to each other as well. So, the jealousy really has not been an issue."

"That seems to be a very supportive and free environment. I must say, I am feeling just a bit of jealousy, wanting to be a part of your family."

"Well, you are free to stay with us as we tour NATO for the next three weeks, if you like. Perhaps Harold would approve of it as a way to encourage relationships among the NATO members with Norway?"

Sylvia smiled, "And give him unfettered access to his concubine in the bargain. Let's discuss it over dinner."

Penny then leaned over and deeply kissed Sylvia, "If you are interested, I most definitely am. I just love your breasts, Sylvia, and I have been fantasizing about suckling them ever since I first saw you."

Sylvia blushed a bit but recovered quickly, "You can suckle them all you want, Penny. But you are going to have to teach me how to eat a woman's pussy. I am a virgin in that area."

Penny beamed, "Oh, this is going to be fun!"

As DC and Penny ambled away, Sylvia remarked, "Harry, your cock has not drawn down after you came?"

"No, it doesn't, really. It doesn't stay hard, but it doesn't shrink a lot when I have cum, either. As long as we don't move around a lot it will stay deeply lodged inside you."

Sylvia's eyes went half lidded, "Oh, I like that! I like it a lot!"

"Silvia? What are you not telling me about Harold?"

Silvia leaned in and quietly whispered, "Harry, he has terminal cancer. He is an only child and has no heir to the throne. The fact he has no interest in me sexually is, therefore, a pressing issue. But, if I can give him a child, even one that is discretely not biologically his, it will take an enormous burden off of him."

I nodded, "I am so sorry. How long does he have?"

"Less than a year. He will be fortunate to see our child born to continue his family name. That is not for publication, though."

"What happens to you?"

"I will rule in our child's stead as Queen Regent until our child reaches maturity. Our child will then be the King or Queen of Norway."

I hugged Sylvia close, "I will not be an absent father. In nine months, my schedule will free up a good bit for a while and I would love to be there for the birth, if that would not create too much of a scandal."

"As long as Harold proclaims our child as his heir, it would not. And publicly, he cannot do otherwise. He really needs an heir."

I looked over at Harold and smiled, noting he was balls deep in Sue in a reverse cowgirl with Xi sitting on his face.

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For dinner, Chef made us Breast of Pintail Duck Tikka Masala with coconut rice, creamy cucumber salad, and baked zucchini squash.

The cubed duck breasts were marinated for a day in a mixture of plain yogurt, crushed garlic cloves, grated ginger root, toasted cumin and coriander seeds, and mild smoked Chipotle powder before being quickly broiled until almost done.

The breasts were then added to a simmering Tikka Masala Sauce made with sauteed diced yellow onion, crushed garlic cloves and grated ginger in coconut oil before adding plain yogurt, crushed tomatoes, heavy cream, homemade Garam Masala (a finely ground mix of 2 tbs coriander and 1 tsp cumin seeds, 1/2 tsp whole cloves, 1/2 tsp cardamom seeds, 2 bay leaves, 3 mild dried red chilies, 2 inches--5 cm--cinnamon), sea salt and ground pepper.

The duck was served over a bed of white rice cooked in coconut milk instead of water with butter and minced fresh cilantro leaves.

The cucumber salad, made the day previous to meld the flavors, consisted of peeled, seeded, and thick sliced cucumbers, plain yogurt, key lime juice, sugar, cumin, turmeric, and minced fresh mint leaves.

The zucchini squash was quartered into 4-inch-long slices and tossed in a bag with olive oil, sea salt, fresh cracked pepper, basil, oregano, and rosemary before being placed in a shallow pan and quickly oven roasted until lightly browned.

The wine served with dinner was a Wolfberger Gewürztraminer Alsace Grand Cru Spiegel 2020 which is a slightly sweet offering with an opulent blend of exotic spices, with lychee, peach, pear,

and apricot flavors. It proffers an impeccable balance with stone, ginger, and honey notes ending with an enduring finish.

For desert we had my home made chocolate cake. For the cake you combine 3 cups of all-purpose flour, 3 cups of granulated sugar (or Splenda), 3 cups of unsweetened cocoa powder, 1 tbsp of baking soda, 1 1/2 tsp of baking powder, 1 1/2 teaspoons of sea salt, 4 large eggs, 1 1/2 cups of buttermilk, 1 1/2 cups of brewed dark roast coffee (cooled), 1/2 cup of vegetable oil, and 5 tsp of vanilla extract. Place the batter equally in 3 greased and floured cake pans to which a bottom layer of waxed paper has been fitted (do not skip). After placing, pour 1 cup of Tollhouse semi-sweet chocolate morsels onto the top of each layer and bake, testing with a toothpick as other methods will not work with this much moisture.

The icing is made by mechanically mixing on high speed a quart of almost frozen heavy whipping cream in a frozen steel bowl and 2 cups of sugar (or Splenda) until butter begins to form. You then SOFTLY fold in a cup of shaved baker's dark chocolate slivers and a packet of no bake chocolate pudding mix, letting it stand for at least 15 minutes in the refrigerator before icing the FULLY COOLED cake. Leftovers must be stored covered in the refrigerator.

The cake was served with small snifters of our coffee flavored liquor and very cold milk.

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During the dinner, conversations were relaxed and, with everyone being nude, sometimes a bit explicit. One item I did bring up was the possibility of all four of our guests staying with us for our complete 21 week tour of NATO.

Harold replied, "While I think that would be a very worthwhile endeavor, Harry, I cannot be away from my duties for that long a period of time. However, I can see long term benefits for just such a tour for our country. Sylvia, would you be interested in being the Ambassador's guest for the duration of his NATO tour? I know it would be difficult for you so if you didn't feel up to it I would understand."

Sylvia smiled, "Actually, I think this would be too good an opportunity to pass up, Harold. It is important we continue to solidify our place in the alliance, don't you think?"

Harold nodded with an understanding smile, "With Harry's permission then, let's make that happen."

I nodded and looked to Aron and Anna. Both looked at each other and sighed, "As much as we would like to join you, Harry. Anna and I just have too many requirements on our time to do so. I would love to have Sylvia's perspectives while visiting the other NATO countries, however. Would you be willing to stay in touch, Sylvia?"

Sylvia beamed, "Consider me your embedded reporter, Aron!"

When the coffee liquor and chocolate cake were served all four of our guests were beside themselves. Sylvia asked, "What is this and I want the name of the manufacturer so we can import it by the barrel!"

DC smiled, "Sylvia, my son is an equal partner in the business that makes this, along with other drinks. We have a few gallons we could spare each of you with us on the ship, but major shipments

of up to 200 liters a month at \$15 US a liter would take about two months to deliver. After 10 years the deliveries could be unlimited."

Sylvia asked, "Why the ten year wait?"

DC grinned, "Well Sylvia, the reason this is so good is it is aged in oak casks for 10 years after distilling the alcohol. We are currently ramping up production over the next year but we have a limited stock maturing each year for the next ten years."

Harold looked at Aron and nodded, "Gives us time to develop the brand before flooding the market throughout the Netherlands." He then looked at DC, "Can you guarantee we will have exclusive rights to distribute to the Netherlands and Europe?"

"I believe that would be acceptable, I would need to verify that, however. If you will excuse me, I will go call my son and give you an answer immediately?"

I chuckled as DC worked his magic.

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"Hello? Dad?"

"Son, I am working a deal for you here in Iceland for your coffee liquor. Have you had any movement on purchasing that mountain?"

"Well, yes, in fact I have. No one has paid taxes on any part of the land the mountain resides on so the State let me purchase the mountain for 1.2 million which would equate to 3 years of back taxes on the entire thing. We close tomorrow. Why?"

"You need to dig out that cave so you can make a million gallons a month."

"Wait! What? Why?"

"Would your company be willing to sell your coffee liquor for a profit of \$11 a liter?"

"Well, a gallon of shine would make 4.75 gallons of the drink times 3.78 liters per gallon makes right at 18 liters of the drink. That equates to over \$190 a gallon of shine. Yeah, we can do that. Let me run it by Pete real fast."

"They want exclusive distribution rights to the Netherlands and Europe."

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"Hey Pete! Dad wants to open up sales of the coffee drink to Iceland at over \$190 per gallon of shine. They would want exclusive distribution rights to the Netherlands and Europe. We interested?"

Pete smiled, "Yeppers, we-uns kin make er hap'n!"

"Dad is suggesting we up the production capacity to 250,000 gallons a month. You good with that? We have the whole base of the mountain to store it in for aging."

"You da money man! You wanna up produckshion to a quota mil a month, atter be whut we be doin."

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"It's a deal, dad. Get me the particulars and how much they want now. But be sure to let them know full production will take a bit over 10 years."

"Pete! Get a hold of your people for the distillers as well as the excavation crews and the materials of production suppliers. We need to get the storage facility ready within the next 3 months and we need to have production started within 4! With that much volume we need to hire more help and do toasted wood chips instead of spirals that are toasted on a conveyor belt and stored in small, dry, stainless steel silos."

"We can use enough chips to recreate the current flavor profile of the shine and still save a shit ton of wood if we age in stainless steel tanks. That way we cut down on the loss with wood absorption. When we ramp up the finished product in ten years we will need to set up a production facility in country to mix it up and bottle it. We can ship the shine in bulk that way and save shipping costs. We also need to start an oak tree planting campaign to ensure we have a renewable supply of wood."

"Do you use alpha and glucoamylase to increase your alcohol production with the cracked corn?"

Jake chuckled, "Afore long youns gonna know all mah secrets!"

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"Harold, Aron: You have a deal. I will have my people send you a contract for your people to look over. Once signed, give me where you want your initial shipments delivered and the particulars on payments and I will pass that information along. Your first shipment will take about 4 weeks for delivery after that."

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After dinner we all hung out in the owner's lounge and talked about Iceland's and Norway's perspectives of NATO. Both countries realized they had been too dependent on America for their defense against both Russian and Chinese aggression that seemed to pop their heads up with every other change in leadership.

Both had recently begun to modernize their military infrastructure and war machines to at least a level just below America's capabilities. They both also agreed that more 'combined force' exercises would be a good thing should force integration be needed in the future.

After a bit of discussion about their expectations for America's participation in NATO Aron began to chuckle unexpectedly.

I looked at him with a raised eyebrow, encouraging him to elaborate.

He smiled and said, "You are nothing like what the PM of Canada warned us about."

I grinned and said, "Oh?"

Harold joined in, "Well, he said you were a hot headed and cold-blooded assassin with no diplomatic skills who had a very abrasive and brash personality. Both Aron and I were wondering how he got that impression?"

I laughed, "Well," I then relayed a detailed line of events with a near word for word recount of what happened in Canada, "So, as you can see, from his perspective he was spot on. From my perspective he was insulting to me, my family, and my country. None of which I tolerate. And, unfortunately for Canada, I tend to reflect the courtesies, civility, and kindness I receive from others. Frankly, he deserved a bit of comeuppance."

Harold smiled and softly agreed, "Indeed. For some reason he seems to think Canadian's excrement has no foul odor."

Aron agreed as well, "He does come across as very egotistical while giving excessive and obviously false platitudes and apologies. One wonders if he actually understands how condescending and irritating that is... diplomatically speaking, of course."

Everyone laughed at Aron's subtle humor.

Anna then interjected, "Harry, that kind of begs the question, though. Are you an accomplished assassin?"

Sue chimed in, "Harry has only dealt out justice where none could be had by other means. He has defended his father's murder with lethal action against a foreign governmental official, with the approval of the head of that government. He has also defended attempted lethal assaults on his family, President, Vice-President, and their families with lethal force as well."

"He has eliminated countless terrorist leaders and finally, he defended his country with the recent war with Mexico and the South American crime families."

"So, while some may call him an assassin, others call him a hero. And he has earned the respect and appreciation of his family and country as well as the adoration of the United States' military forces."

Xi continued, "This girl does not call her husband Dragon Master without good cause. He is a fierce and overpowering warrior when the need arises, yes. But he is also a kind, soft hearted, loving and considerate family member. He is wise in his dealings with others with enough self-awareness to realize he need not put up with the pretentious fools of this world. He neither attempts to create enemies nor fears anyone and accepts what others show him with in-kind responses."

"If he calls you friend, you need never question his loyalty. If he calls you enemy, you should walk quietly and not come to his attention as it would most likely be a quick and unrealized lethal encounter. He walks with the wind, can reside in the light as easily as in shadow, is a master of tactics, and is the most deadly fighter in the world."

Anna flushed, "That is so sensually attractive!"

I smiled, and wanting to lighten the mood I stood and walked over to Anna. I knelt before her, opened her thighs, and began to kiss down the soft skin of each inner thigh. I kissed and nibbled, softly bit, and licked down each thigh as everyone else watched in fascination until I reached the heat of her sex.

I softly kissed and licked the soft skin between her thigh and her outer lips before slowly licking the cleft between them. Her scent, reminiscent of vanilla, filled my nose and lungs with her desire and I gently began to separate her lips with my tongue.

Her inner lips were delicate and barely covered her clit, which was now very swollen and unsheathed. I avoided direct contact, however, and instead began to rim her cunnie, softly

extending my tongue inside her and lapping out her liquid desire.

Anna's hand rested lightly on my head as I tongue fucked her sex. I sealed my lips around her cunnie and slipped my tongue into her as I sucked hard, causing my tongue to go deeper inside her cunnie as my upper lip made contact with the base of her clit. I didn't use any Chi until I felt her clit harden and stop pulsing and her body gave away her impending climax. I then sent Chi through my tongue into her cunnie, over her clit, and up her spine.

Anna whooshed out all the air in her lungs before taking a shallow breath and vocalizing a high-pitched screech as her whole body forcefully jerked before every muscle in her body locked up in a mind wiping climax. Anna had stopped breathing at that moment and I quickly slipped my cock balls deep into her pussy and commanded her, "Breathe!" That broke the spell and Anna gulped air in and whooshed air out of her lungs in time with my thrusts.

Dad asked Sylvia if she enjoyed anal. "Actually, James, I am an anal virgin. But it is something I have been dying to try!"

Leesie smiled as Howard moved to enter her, "James is the one to do that for you, Sylvia. He is an 'assaficianado'." she giggled as Howard tickled her just before he took her.

Dad had Sylvia lift and separate her knees, presenting her rose to him. He lathed it in his special cream, making sure to get plenty deep inside her, and he then took his time kissing her lips, neck, and breasts while softly running his fingers over her tummy. After a few minutes to let her sphincter relax he asked, are you ready, Sylvia?"

She was just a bit nervous but nodded yes and dad placed the well lubed head of his cock against her anal muscle, and it gently gave way as dad's head slipped into her ass.

Sylvia moaned, "This feels very different, very naughty, and very good! Will I cum with you in my ass, James?"

"It will take a while, honey. But I will be sure you experience an anal climax. It is a very emotional experience, though and before things begin to really get interesting you may get frustrated. Just let me know and we will work through it because the end result is well worth it."

Dad slowly worked his way deeper and deeper into Sylvia's ass, with lots of encouragement from her. Soon the entire extended family was having sex in the lounge area. Nothing was hurried, nothing was torrid; this was a loving, sensual group orgy where everyone was enjoying the sex, eye candy, and closeness of everyone else.

It seems the possibility of being pregnant and the uniqueness of anal sex, along with dad's expertise, had Sylvia humming right along. About the time Anna came for me a third time and I grabbed Sue for some pregger sex, Sylvia was deep in the throws of enjoying her bugging. She was crying and pulling her nipples while telling dad, "James! It feels so good! Go deeper! Harder! Take this Queen's ass like a conquering monarch of old!"

Dad then let loose with long, deep, powerful thrusts that had her breasts bouncing in waves.

Not long after she was having a vocally religious experience as she cried and wailed through her orgasm, her legs locked around dad's waist as she felt him spasm inside her bowels and deposit his warm cream inside her. After a few moments to catch her composure she exclaimed, "My goodness! I want that again!"

Dad pulled out and slipped in a butt plug before grabbing some sanitary wipes and cleaning both of them up. Xi laughed and said, "You need to try that with Dragon Master's dragon form! You would really be ruined, then!"

Soon after everyone was relaxing, Harold cleaned himself up and apologized, "I am truly not wanting to go rest but I am not feeling quite myself, lately. My flight back home is rather early in the morning so I need to retire for the evening. I had a wonderful evening, everyone. Thank you for your hospitality."

Anna and Aron took that as their cue and began to clean up and dress to leave as well, them being Harold's ride. Sylvia asked Harold, "If you don't mind, hon? May I just get my clothing and come back to the Embassy? It will free up your morning not having to see about me and you can meet the plane at your leisure."

"I think that would be the simplest route, yes, my darling."

With that, we all got dressed to see them off. As they were leaving, Sylvia let us know she would be back within the hour and we promised to wait up.

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While in their bedroom, Harold asked, "Did he agree to giving us an heir?"

Sylvia nodded, "Yes, he did. And he understands it will be our child and you will claim him as your heir and in line for the throne. I am ovulating and I am confident we will be successful. So that worry is now off your shoulders."

Harold sighed and slumped onto the side of the bed. He called in his man and said, "Write up a proclamation that the Queen is pregnant with our child who will be heir to the throne. Let me have the completed parchment tonight for my signature and seal then forward it to the news agencies in our fine country so they may celebrate this occasion."

Harold's man bowed deeply, "Yes, Sovereign. It will be done within the hour. If I may be so bold, Sire, my Queen, my deepest and most heartfelt congratulations!"

He left in a hurry and Sylvia helped Harold clean up and get into bed. When she was finished tucking him in he said to her, "I want you to be happy when I am gone. Serve our country well, raise our child with care, and make sure to find time to do the things that make you happy."

Sylvia shed a tear as she nodded, "Thank you, Harold."

Sylvia was just done with her packing when Harold's manservant came in with the proclamation which he signed and sealed with his signet. "The Queen will be traveling with the American Ambassador on his NATO tour, representing our country and fine citizens. Please make sure she arrives safely to the Embassy yacht in the harbor."

"As you wish, sovereign. And I will send this missive with highest priority. My Queen, may I take your bags for you?"

"Yes Manfred. And Manfred?"

"Yes, my Queen?"

"Check in on our King from time to time. He is not feeling himself tonight."

"It would be my honor, my Queen."

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Sylvia returned about an hour and a half later and was a bit subdued. I gave her a hug, walked with her to Xi's, Sue's, and my oversized bed and asked, "What happened?"

"Harold has just signed a proclamation announcing my pregnancy and that the child is heir to his throne."

Not quite connecting the dots I waited.

"He also said something that caught me a bit off guard. He said that after he is gone, he wants me to do right by our country and our citizens, but he also wanted me to do what makes me happy. He has seemed to not care about my happiness for so long, it caught me off guard."

"I understand. Thank you for letting me know. At the risk of sounding too controlling, you may want to consider talking with DD. She is not only our ship's counselor and experienced clinical psychologist, but she is also one of the sharpest and most insightful people I have ever met. You are going to go through a grieving process with this and she is very good at helping people deal with such things."

Just then I heard a knock on the wall and looked up to see DD. "Um, sorry for interrupting but Barbara noticed Sylvia was a bit down when she came back and let me know to offer my shoulder anytime she wished to talk or unload about something." DD gave Sylvia a polite hand and finger wave, "Any time hon. I'm not going anywhere." She left us with a smile.

Sylvia was a bit shocked. After a moment she just said, "Wow."

Again, I waited, and she continued, "This ship really is a big, loving, caring family."

"Wanna get naked and cuddle in bed for a while?"

Sylvia nodded with a tear, "I would like that very much."

I very tenderly undressed her and myself before we spooned on the bed. I softly caressed Sylvia as she grieved for her dying husband. Sometime later, Xi and Sue came in and Sue became the big spoon as Xi became the little spoon with Sylvia and I between them and we all fell asleep in each other's arms.

0o0

Chief and his mates were bright and on their toes when the munitions arrived.

They had the torpedo loaded into the top of the auto loader and stored the glide bomb underneath one of the AI helicopters, lashed to the deck, with a waterproof tarp in a matter of 10 minutes with no one the wiser that a diplomatic vessel in an open port had just publicly replenished her state-of-the-art munitions.

Chief slapped his mates on the back as they walked into the port bow engineering space to find all of the female staff there standing around in the nude.

Chief smiled, knowing either Xi or Sue had not forgotten.

OoO

Morning came bright and early for everyone as the ladies had a shopping trip planned, and half of our security detail was going as escort.

I awoke to Penny having invaded our bedroom and she was working her way between Sylvia's thighs to lick her pussy. I lifted Sylvia's leg and entered her from behind as Penny licked her clit and lips which had the desired effect, eliciting a moan from Sylvia.

At that point Xi got between Penny's thighs and Sue between Xi's with Sylvia's face buried in Sue's sex.

The position I was in had my cock rubbing against Sylvia's G-spot and it didn't take long for her to climax. With all the sapphic eye candy, I was not far behind, and I pressed in deep to cum inside Sylvia as I rubbed her tummy.

OoO

Breakfast was vanilla and cinnamon Belgian waffles with lots of real butter, baked cinnamon apples, and made from scratch whipped cream with AAA fancy, first run, maple syrup served with thick sliced, crispy bacon and made from scratch breakfast sausages. Milk and vegetable juice rounded out the meal.

When I said all the ladies went shopping, I meant ALL of the women aboard the yacht. It only took a few minutes for things to get eerily quiet aboard ship. Dad, Barnes, Doc and the LT still on board started a friendly poker game while I retired to my command center to make some contacts and plan how to best reach out and touch a certain Chinese official who had decided he wanted to die.

I called the number given to me on a secured sat phone and when someone picked up, I said, "This is hammerhead, you have information for me?"

A voice quickly said, "Royal Suite at the Crystal House Suite Hotel and Spa, Kaliningrad, best time to visit is early on the 18th of this month" and the line went dead.

I immediately broke the connection and walked onto the Bridge. I gave the ladies there a Chi kiss and walked over to the communications section.

"Comms, I need a topographical layout of the area leading up to and the surrounding area of the Crystal House Suite Hotel and Spa in Kaliningrad, Russia as well as a layout of the hotel with specific interest in the Royal Suite."

"I need this to be an untraceable search with no record of any downloads. I need this information in a digital format that the AI on the unmanned chopper can read and evaluate it for a possible surgical strike. This information is need to know."

"Eye, eye, Ambassador. Give me an hour and I will give it to you on a thumb drive with no copies."

"Very good. Also, I need to have a secured, one-to-one communication with the AI on Alpha Chiricahua Apache attack chopper set up on my computer in the command center."

"Eye, Sir. Iso communication with the AI on Alpha chopper."

"Last thing. I know Chief had a late night last night. When you get wind he is awake, give him a heads up to come see me."

I walked out, giving Red another kiss on her lips, all three sets, and went to my command center. On the way I gathered Dad, DC, one of the SEAL Lieutenants, Heavylift, and Barnes.

We all sat down, and I said, "We have three days to get to the Gulf of Gdansk. We are changing our itinerary and going directly to Poland and then work our way around the Baltic states in NATO."

Barnes asked, "This have to do with the drone attack?"

I nodded and said, "The Chinese official who was responsible for that attack will be in the Royal Suite of the Crystal House Suite Hotel and Spa in Kaliningrad, Russia and we will have a surgical strike at 0300 local time on the 18th."

Barnes nodded, "I can have us in position by midnight on the morning of the 18th. The trip is only about 1,900 nautical miles. We can move at speed on the open ocean and then work a bit more sedately when being observed around the Baltic Sea, so we don't draw undue attention."

I pulled up a tactical map of the area just as Coms came in and handed me a thumb drive and walked out. "I want us to be a bit east of the normal shipping lanes around Gdansk and out of sight of any boats or ships in the area when we launch all our helicopters."

The Chiricahua Apaches will take the lead and run a combination of a Wild Weasel electronic warfare suppression mission as we ingress and egress and a diversion mission just prior to the team performing an HRST insertion with full camouflage onto the rooftop of the Hotel."

I pulled up the wire frame floor plan of the hotel and pointed to the stairwell access from the roof that ran between the two penthouse suites of the building.

"Our target," I pulled up his picture, "Will be in the penthouse to the left of this stairwell. We expect a light security detail so we will have to cover all three bedrooms. I would prefer to only engage the perp with lethal force but not to the detriment of safety. The team must use their own judgment as to what level to engage hostiles. Silencers will be applied to all rifles and pistols."

LT then asked, "What type of diversion do you have in mind?"

"There are two reactors being built at the Kaliningrad Nuclear Power Plant. With the recent non-renewal of the BREL agreement, the Baltics have disconnected from the Integrated Power System grid with Russia and Belarus and the second reactor at the plant is not being finished as it was going to be used to supply the Baltic states with electricity which they now are not going to purchase."

"We are going to send a GBU-39, 250-pound glide bomb, down the throat of the second reactor building. That should scare the shit out of everyone, and all available assets should flock to the scene. Twenty minutes after impact we will move in and assault the hotel."

LT said, "We need to make sure all the markings on the glide bomb are removed to prevent positive identification."

"I am having Chief do just that when he gets up and running today. Those boys had a late night of it."

Dad asked, "What type of air defense system does the city have?"

LT pointed out the location on the map where an old P-30, 1950's era, semi-mobile air defense radar installation was the sole point of air surveillance for the city.

"Heavylift, a single Chiricahua should be able to be on station above that installation and completely disrupt it. That should give us safe passage in and out of the area and if it lingers, prevent any tracking of the other choppers as they egress back to the ship."

Barnes then suggested, "Okay, have one Chiricahua penetrate their defenses and set up over the P-30, knocking it out of action before launching a sanitized GBU-39 to take out the second reactor building."

"At that time, the second Chiricahua will lead the Apaches and I and provide us with battle space awareness as we begin our ingress to the target where the SEALs will rapidly rappel to the roof and proceed to take out the target with extreme prejudice and minimal collateral damage."

"I will then do a low-level hover over the building, allowing the SEALs to load up and the Chiricahua will then lead us as we egress back to the ship. The first Chiricahua will remain on station until we are outside of the range of their radar, and it will then egress back to the ship separately."

Dad relayed, "So 45 minutes until the first diversionary strike, another 25 minutes to arrive, deploy, strike, and load up, then another 45 to return to the ship. So we are talking just under 2 hours."

"The Apaches will be at their operational limits and will need to divert directly to the Naval Support Facility (NSF) Redzikowo near Slupsk, Poland to refuel and Heavylift can follow after unloading everyone back here."

I shook my head, "Let's get them landed and stowed away and refuel them in port. I will get NSF to send a fuel truck to the docks at Gdansk. Any questions on the mission?"

There being none I then said, "Each of you get with your people and work out the specifics. I will be on the insertion team as I want to be the one to take out the target."

Everyone nodded and the LT responded, "Roger that."

As the meeting broke up, I asked, "Barnes, can you put the two subs in the water? Going to do an underwater check of the hull with Sylvia and a few others. Was wondering if you would like to be in the other sub with Doc and DD and Beth?"

Barnes grinned, "An orgy on the sub is on my bucket list. I am sure I can set that up this afternoon."

Chief then walked in, "Whatcha need Harry?"

Chief, I need you to take off all nomenclature on the spare GBU-39 and CUDAs on the Alpha Chiricahua Apache attack helicopter and load the GBU-39 into the internal bay of the Chiricahua after we leave port this evening. Wait until we are not observed and out at sea. We have a covert mission to run in a little over two days' time."

Chief nodded, "I will have my most trusted boys on it, Harry. By the way, whoever set up the get together last night; I was told to make sure they knew it was deeply appreciated."

I smiled and nodded, "I will be sure to pass it on, Chief."

As he left I called up the base commander in Iceland, "This is Hammerhead, I need you to coordinate a tanker out of NSF Redzikowo, Poland to wheel up to Gdansk docks at 0300 on the 19th filled with enough ATF to fully fuel one Super Stallion, and four Apaches. No questions asked."

"Roger, ATF wheeled to Gdansk 0300 on the nineteenth. No questions."

I hung up and wondered how much money the ladies were spending being tourists in Iceland.