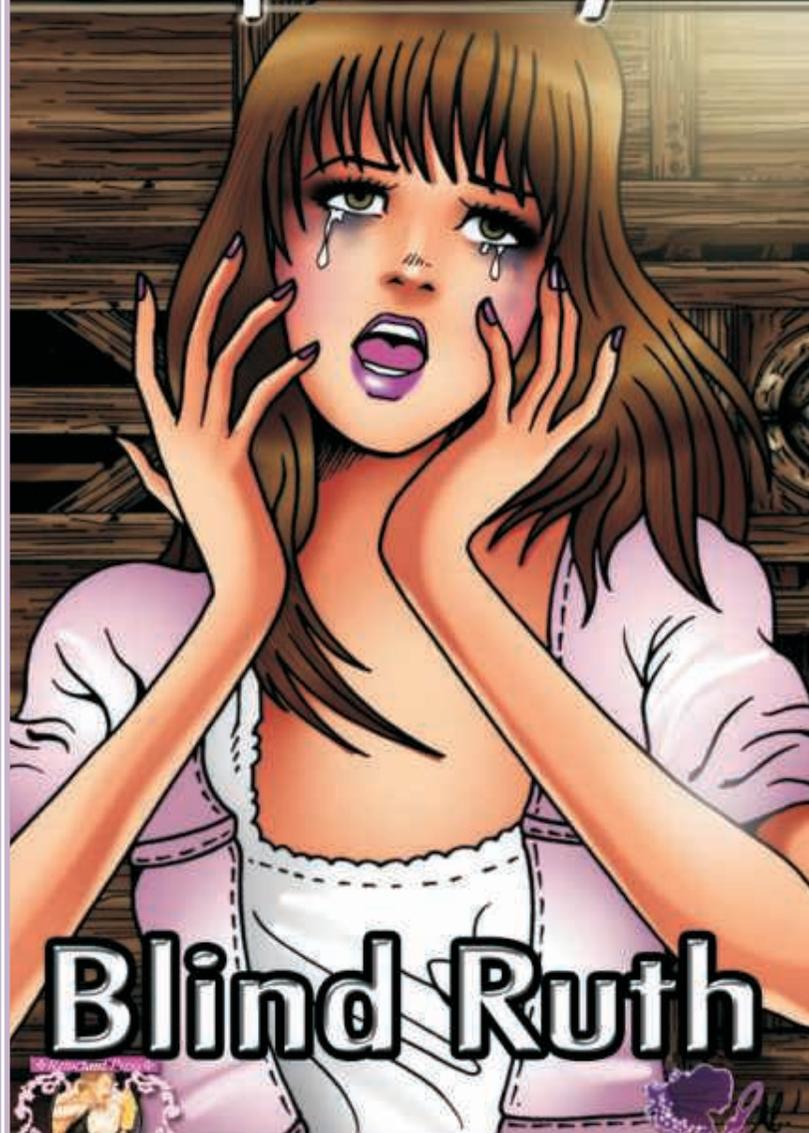


# Ship's Lady 2



# Blind Ruth

A "New Woman" Novel



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# SHIP'S LADY 2

**BY BLIND RUTH**

***PREVIOUSLY***

Sir Edmund Cummings has found the treasure map of the legendary French pirate Jacques Le Blonde and decides to find it where his ancestors failed. His nephew Julian is part of the crew on the old sailing ship 'Bulwark'. However he is soon to become the "Ships Lady" and as Julia finds out what all that entails he/she is soon fitted out with pretty dresses and entertain the randy crew in her boudoir/cabin. Other amorous adventures follow and Julia is soon involved in the overthrowing the Generalissimo of the Pago Pago islands and his mistress. That was where we stopped read on for further adventures of our amorous heroine Julia.

## PART 2; VOYAGE OF ADVENTURE STOWAWAY

For Julia it was good to be home as she regarded the Bulwark. Many questions were asked of her about her adventures with the Generalissimo. Captain Connelly said Chandelle and Raul made a good couple. Julia corrected him, saying Chandelle had done it for revenge of the Generalissimo killing her lesbian lover and Raul was involved for the people. Together they overthrew the tyrant. John Bowring was proud of her and she hadn't done Britain any harm in restoring good relations between the two countries.

The two miscreants who had raped Julia were put ashore on a deserted island and left to fend for themselves. The "Bulwark" sailed on to find the treasure of Jacques Le Blonde.

It was not long after the two men had been cast on the deserted island that Julia, as was her custom, was taking her daily stroll on deck for some fresh air. She thought she saw some movement in the part of the ship where she had been viciously raped. Not daring to go back there alone, she sought out a member of the ship's crew. Jed was one of those who had taken part in the infamous gang bang.

"Jed," said Julia, "I could swear I saw something move down there in the food storerooms. Would you look and see?"

"It could just be a rat but I'll have a look anyway."

"It looked bigger than any rat I ever saw."

Jed with a marlinespike in his hand went down the stairs. Julia gingerly followed apprehensively behind. Jed opened doors on one side of the passageway; she did the same on the other. Julia opened one and there in the

gloom was a figure crouching in the far corner. Julia let out a scream. "Jed, Jed."

He quickly approached the figure in a menacing way. "Get up!" he said and aimed a well-timed kick with his boot at the crouching figure.

"Don't hurt me, sir. I come quietly."

As the figure rose, they could see it was a small man or a boy. He was immediately taken to Captain Brendan Connelly.

As he stood before the captain in ragged clothes, Captain Connelly looked at him. "Well, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Sir, I am but a poor boy. I wished to leave Pago Pago for a better life. When I knew your ship was about to sail, I swam in the dark the night before and snuggled myself aboard."

"I see. Well, this ship has no time to turn back to Pago Pago but at the first port we call in, you will be handed over to the authorities. Meanwhile, you will be thrown in the brig till then."

The poor boy flung himself before the captain. "Please no. I will do anything you want me to do on this ship, sir. Don't give me to any authorities." Captain Connelly was not listening and the poor boy was dragged away and put in irons.

Julia, who had been witness to all this, had an idea. "Captain," she said, "what will happen to him once you hand him over to the port authorities?"

"I expect he will be sent back to Pago Pago. Why?"

"I think I could make something of him, Captain."

"Oh, and what would that be?"

“He is small and young and could easily be turned into a ship’s lady. I could do with someone to take a load of work off me. Once he/she knows the business, you could easily find him/her work on other ships!”

“Do you think you could really do it, Julia? I would release him from the brig and put him in your hands.”

“Bring the boy here and let him decide for himself. If he wishes to be female, the die is cast and that is how she will spend the rest of her life.”

The young man was brought back and Captain Connelly put the proposition before him. “It is every likelihood that when I hand you over to the port authorities, you will be sent back to Pago Pago. Julia is offering you a well-paid job and the prospect of full employment but the final decision must be yours.”

Julia added, “Before you make any decision, you have to realise that in time you will lose your penis and become a woman but at least you will have a trade.”

The boy looked at the captain then Julia. There was no future in Pago Pago but to lose his cock was another story. “Can I have time to think about this, please?”

The captain he spoke, “You have 24 hours to decide otherwise I am handing you over at our next port of call.”

The boy was standing before Captain Connelly the following day. “Well,” said Captain Connelly, “have you come to a decision?”

The boy seemed uneasy and moved his feet about. “Well?” said the captain again.

“Yes, I suppose so. I’ve never worn girls clothes before.”

“There’s nothing to it, you’ll love it. What’s your name?” asked Julia.

“Lutfi,” replied the boy.

“Lutfi, Lutfi, eh? Let me see. Lulu, that’s what we will call you. From now on that is your female name,” said Julia.

Julia took the boy’s hand and walked out of the captain’s cabin. “Where are we going?” asked the now Lulu.

“To Dr. Pennington for your medical check-up.”

At the medical room, Julia did all the talking. “Dr. Pennington, this is Lulu the stowaway. I am going to train her to be a ship’s lady. Please give her a check-up. She will become a woman in time so you should put her on hormones as of now, Doctor.”

Dr. Richard Pennington just did that and reported, “Lulu is very fit. You can start her training, Julia.”

## **THE SHIP’S LADYS APPRENTICE**

Julia took Lulu to her cabin/boudoir and addressed her. “Lulu, you can start by having a bath, then we will talc and powder you. But before that, put this depilatory cream on your body. The bath will wash any unsightly hair off.” As Lulu left for the bathroom, Julia lifted the wall phone. “Captain, can you bring a single bed to my room for Lulu?”

Julia then busied herself looking out a dress and underwear for Lulu. Now that Julia had filled out a bit, some of her dresses didn’t fit so well. That done, she proceeded to the bathroom where Lulu was just ascending from the scented bath water. She looked a little cherub, thought Julia, and would be a most desirable ship’s lady. “Come here, darling, to be powdered and perfumed.” Julia then sprinkled honeysuckle talc all over Lulu’s body and with a big powder puff, patted it over Lulu. The light-skinned Lulu smelt delicious. Lulu was led into Julia’s boudoir

where the clothes Julia wanted her to wear this night were all set out.

A black garter belt was put round her waist and clipped there; a pair of honey-coloured nylon stockings were put on her legs and tautly attached to the hanging suspenders. A small black pair of panties was pulled up to her crotch area, then a bra with a pair of medium-sized breast forms in the cups was strapped onto her. A black nylon dress slipped over her body. She was taking shape; a female form was beginning to emerge.

Julia sat Lulu before the dressing table and went to work with powder and makeup. When she finished, a beautiful picture had been painted on Lulu's face. A multi-coloured necklace was placed round her neck and two matching clip-on earrings followed. Julia would see Dr. Pennington about having Lulu's ears pierced tomorrow. An auburn wig was placed on her head and a pair of two-inch heeled shoes went on her stocking feet.

Julia lifted a black leather bag with a rouleau handle and handed it to the new girl. "Come on, Lulu."

"Where are we going?"

"To the mess to show you off to the ship's crew."

"I'm frightened, Julia."

"Frightened? You'll have to stop that if you want to get anywhere as a ship's lady. You have to be friendly with the crew and make yourself available, if you know what I mean."

Lulu found her hand tightly held by Julia who was taking her to the ship's mess to introduce her. All except those on watch were there. A big cheer went up as the pair entered. Julia held her hand up for silence.

"This is Lulu, for lack a better word my apprentice. You will give her the same respect you do me. I expect

nothing less. Lulu, make yourself known to all." Julia need not ask for a drink for soon alcohol was flowing and Lulu found herself surrounded by men.

Captain Connelly commended Julia on the work she had already done on Lulu. "Yes Captain, she will be a real beauty. She is really meant to be a woman. She will be my servant and learn the ropes, so to speak."

Lulu was now the centre of attraction and was enjoying all the attention being paid to her. Maybe being a woman wasn't so bad after all, but then again she would lose her dong. Chung was whispering in Julia's ear that he would have two ship's ladies to fuck every morning.

Julia and Lulu had a merry night and finally made their way back to Julia's boudoir. "Wasn't it fun? Did you enjoy yourself, Lulu?"

"Yes, Mistress Julia, I like being dressed in women's clothes."

Julia opened her lingerie drawer and took out a long pure black satin nightgown. "Come here, you delicious girl." Julia was stripping Lulu of her clothes till she stood naked before her. Holding out the tempting gown, she said, "Feel this, Lulu. Isn't it nice? It will caress you every night."

Julia looked at Lulu's penis. It was standing to attention, showing how much he/she appreciated what was about to be put on her body. Without delay it was quickly slipped over Lulu head and slithered down her shapely frame. "Oh, she does like it," thought Julia thoughts as a damp patch was spreading at the front of the black satin nightgown. Julia wished she could fuck Lulu right now but Dr. Pennington had stitched her penis up so that was not possible. Some other lucky shipmate was going to get that honour.

She would do the next best thing: have Lulu sleep with her tonight even though there was a bed made up for her here in the room. Lulu was led into the double bed and Julia snuggled her close to her and held her tight. The ship's lady and her apprentice fell fast asleep, entangled together.

Morning saw them awakened by Chung serving breakfast and placing a large tray over their close bodies.

"Chung, you are not to touch me or Lulu this morning, do you understand? There will be plenty of other days for your shenanigans but not today."

"Chung see you fuck Lulu lady yourself, then I fuck her tomorrow and you as well. Keep you both happy ladies," he said with a chuckle.

Chung left the boudoir and both women ate their breakfast. As Chung had put it so crudely. Julia did want to fuck Lulu but knew she couldn't. "Lulu, have you ever had sex with a woman or even a man?"

"No, Mistress Julia," she shyly replied.

Lulu would not remain a virgin for long as her member would be buried in Julia's anus. To that end Julia wrapped her fingers round Lulu's shaft and stroked it up and down. It was not long till it was standing stiff. "Do you know where that is going, darling?" asked Julia.

Lulu shook her head; Julia had worked her into a high state of erotic excitement. "It's going here," Julia said, lying on her stomach and offering her backside seductively to Lulu. While Lulu may never have had sex with anyone before, it didn't take her long to figure out that her erection should be placed between the parted lips of Julia's nether regions.

Lulu entered the offered aperture with ease. Lulu's penis slid in to be gripped by Julia's sphincter muscles

which immediately contracted round it and started to milk Lulu's member. Julia had learned a lot since becoming the ship's lady on the Bulwark. It was her job to. All this experience would be passed on to Lulu. Julia just hoped Lulu was paying attention to all that was happening around her.

Lulu was very excited by all that was happening, so much so that she was about to cum. Not for the first time Julia found her anus saturated with the creamy white liquid of love. She clutched Lulu to her, kissed and cuddled her, and promised that Lulu would soon receive the same pleasure.

Both girls showered as it was time to take Lulu back to Dr. Pennington for ear piercing. Once there, the doctor said Lulu would have the same small operation Julia had to conceal her penis. Julia thought she had been fucked just in time otherwise it would be two shemales making love without a working penis between them.

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For a number of days Julia worked on Lulu, teaching her everything she knew about makeup and dress sense. Lulu was even present as Julia did her work as a ship's lady and watched Julia's sexual activities with interest. "I hope you are learning, Lulu," Julia would say after a session with some mate.

"Yes, Mistress Julia, I watch you fuck very closely."

"That is good for I am going to hold a party in the next few days where you will have your baptism as a ship's lady. I expect perfection from you and we will look out a really sexy outfit so that the crew won't be able to take their hands off you."

“Oh Mistress,” lulu giggled as her face blushed a deep red. “I hope I don’t let you down.”

“You won’t. I’ll make sure of that.”

Before that day came, Julia was to make love with the man of her life, John Bowring. Lulu had been told to keep quiet and take note of all that happened. If there was one man that Julia would put herself out for, it was John Bowring. She would let him do anything he wanted with her and he usually did.

The party that Julia promised was delayed as the “Bulwark” had hit some really rough sea since she was launched again. Julia was used to bad weather but poor Lulu was flat out in bed, sick as a dog. Julia attended to her. “Don’t worry, kid, you’ll get used to it for this is your life now.”

Soon calmer seas were ahead and Lulu was feeling much better so Julia set the party for that night. A lot of activity took place that afternoon as Julia and Lulu set about tidying the boudoir/cabin, then setting out plates with crisps, sandwiches and plenty of drink. “Isn’t this exciting?” thought Lulu. She was going to be deflowered, by whom she had no idea. That was the thrill. She had watched her Mistress many times now and had a good idea what she wanted to do this night.

Everything set out for both the ship’s lady and her apprentice, it was time to have a shower and sprinkle nice talc powder all over their bodies. What with makeup and perfume to be applied and pretty dresses to be worn, it was all *so* wonderful to Lulu.

Captain Brendan Connelly was the first to arrive and he kissed both women on the cheeks. “I’ve been looking forward to this now that I can relax some after the bad seas of late.”

“You must be exhausted, Captain,” Lulu coyly said.

“Come over here, little girlie.” Captain Connelly patted the seat he was sitting on. As Lulu came towards him, he pulled her on to his lap. She didn’t struggle and put a hand round his neck. Soon they were kissing; Julia had placed a Jamieson’s whiskey on the low small table at his hand. The captain’s hand had already passed the bottom of her shimmering blue skirt and was travelling up her blue stocking leg to giggles from her.

“You naughty man,” said she but was doing nothing to stop him. By now the boudoir was filling up as Julia attended to their guests, handing out drinks and passing plates with all that she and Lulu prepared that afternoon. She felt the occasional hand slide up her own dress but then she was used to that. It was what a ship’s lady was for. To keep the crew happy was her job.

The captain and Lulu had disappeared. Soon Julia herself was on the double bed entertaining a couple of the crew who, one at a time, were depositing their love juice in her anus.

Julia had entertained all in her boudoir so she left the bed, pulled her knickers on, and went to find her apprentice. The captain’s cabin was the first place she looked and there was Lulu flat on her belly with Captain Brendan Connelly up her arse. Another two mates were having their members attended to with Lulu’s hands, both of them sporting stiff erections. Julia couldn’t say anything to her; she was just doing her job and Julia was rather proud of that. Julia shut the door on the happy scene and went back to her work. There was John Bowring just off his shift waiting for her. She took his hand and soon they were in bed together.

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The next morning Julia found herself alone in her cabin/boudoir. As usual, Chung came with her breakfast. "Have you seen Lulu this morning, Chung?"

"Yes sure. I just fucked her in the captain's cabin. Now your turn. I said I fuck two lovely ladies every morning." No sooner said than done as Julia found Chung's member up her anus once more. "Oh well, keeps everyone happy, I suppose," thought Julia!?

Lulu had taken some of the workload off Julia which found her more often in John's cabin as Lulu would be using the boudoir for her customers. One day Lulu asked, "You love that man, Mistress. Will you marry him after your operation?"

Julia curtly replied, "He's married, stupid." Lulu knew she should not have asked that question and dropped the subject.

It had annoyed Julia. One night in bed with John after some passionate lovemaking, she asked John, "Do you love me?"

"Of course I do, Julia."

"When I have my operation, will you marry me?" Julia asked, knowing full well he was married to Elizabeth. She wanted him for herself.

John Bowring was in a dilemma; he loved Elizabeth but he also loved Julia. He would marry both if that was possible. What was he to do?

"Divorce her if you really love me," said Julia, putting more pressure on him.

John was in a corner. "It's not as easy as that, Julia. It would break Elizabeth's heart."

“Will it?” she said sarcastically “What do you think it is doing to mine? I want you for myself.”

“I do love you Julia but I also love Elizabeth. I don’t want to break either of your hearts. Do you understand that?”

She didn’t but said no more..There must be some solution to this predicament, thought she.

For some days Julia didn’t visit John Bowring and Lulu found herself getting a hard time from her. Julia occupied herself by spending more time with the crew which pleased them not that Lulu had done a bad job on her own.

## **PIRATES**

“Pirates!” said John Bowring looking through the telescope.

Captain Brendan Connelly was at the wheel on the top deck. “Away with you, John. Stop playing games, you had your fun.”

“Pirates, I tell you Captain. Look for yourself,” John said, handing the telescope to the captain.

Captain Connelly took the telescope. Sure enough, there approaching the “Bulwark” was a ship flying the skull and crossbones. Captain Connelly rubbed his eyes in amazement. The ship came closer and fired two warning shots across the Bulwark’s bow. There was no way they could outrun this ship and it wouldn’t take much to sink the “Bulwark” with the armaments it had.

Soon the pirate ship was alongside them and the “Bulwark” was boarded by some men.

“Who is the captain of this ship?” demanded a yellow-skinned man.

Captain Connelly immediately stepped up. "I am, sir. And who might you be who has captured the Bulwark?"

"Captain Po Sin Hung and I claim this ship for myself."

"What good will that do you, Captain?" asked John Bowring.

"Plenty good for the exploits of your ship seeking of Jacques Le Blonde treasure are known here in the Indian Ocean. I think the will British government pay plenty to see no harm come to their subjects; maybe even more than the treasure you seek. Till then you are all my prisoners."

The "Bulwark" was now secured to the pirate ship, the name of which was Lakhnadon. Suddenly there was a shout as a pirate emerged from below decks. "Look what I've found, Captain," he said, pulling two struggling women with him.

"Women!" shouted the pirate crew.

Captain Po Sin Hung grinned. "We will make good use of them. Put them in my cabin till I decide of what use they will be."

As much as Julia and Lulu tried to wriggle out of the pirates' hands, they were held tight. Lulu spat at her captor. He lifted his hand and slapped her on the face. "That will teach you, spitfire."

Lulu sobbed and Julia consoled her. "This is not the time to fight, kid, save your strength."

They were flung into the captain's cabin and locked in. "Oh Mistress, what will happen to us?" sobbed Lulu.

"I don't know, Lulu. Be prepared for anything for I think these men haven't been near a woman for months." Julia had already suffered one ordeal in Pago Pago with Kami and the Generalissimo. Was she about to have another?

Captain Po Sin Hung having attended to all that was needed aboard the "Bulwark" now came aboard the Lakhnadon. Now he could attend to the "ladies" captured from the Bulwark.

"What be your names, beautiful ladies?"

Julia answered for both. "I am Julia and this is Lulu."

"I see, are you sisters?"

"No," answered Julia.

"Why are you aboard the Bulwark?"

"I am the ship's lady and this is my apprentice, Lulu." Julia had made a mistake revealing what she did aboard the "Bulwark" for Captain Po Sin Hung knew what ship's ladies were all about. He remained silent for a minute stroking his chin and thinking.

"Are you really? And an apprentice? I think we can employ you both and teach your apprentice a few new tricks. Both you ladies can strip before me so I can have a look at your bodies. I suspect that will not be unusual for you."

Julia told Lulu to comply for there was nothing else they could do in this situation. It didn't take Captain Po Sin Hung long to discover their sex once their dresses were off and knickers discarded.

"Interesting, very interesting. The only way you can take the prick is up your arse. You look pretty, Julia and I see you are developing breasts. Do you intend to change sex?" asked the captain. Julia replied in the affirmative. "And what about the little one?" asked Captain Hung pointing at Lulu. She answered yes.

"You're not one hundred percent women but it's a case of any port in a storm as far I and the crew are concerned. That little opening between your bum cheeks will take some pounding this day, I can tell you." Captain

Hung had a good feast for his eyes on the fake pussies of Julia and Lulu. Their pricks were well concealed being stitched in and that pubic hair around the fake pussy seemed so real unless you got close.

“I think it is time to show you to all the crew. Come with me.” Two of the crew fell to either side of Julia and Lulu and followed the captain on deck.

“Men, may I have your attention? We have struck lucky for we have captured a ship’s lady and her apprentice. I am sure you will teach that apprentice many things she knows not. Of course we will treat them well then have our pleasure with them. I am sure you have not seen a woman for a long time. I warn you, they are not what they seem; they are at present men but you wouldn’t think so. You’ll know what I mean once you have them in bed.”

The yellow-skinned men surveyed their captives with anticipation, some even having a feel of their dresses. Julia had some anxiety as to how matters would turn out for she didn’t trust this captain.

Captain Hung put his arm round Julia’s waist and led her away from the crew back to his cabin. “Where is Lulu?” Julia asked.

“Oh, I think she will be well taken care of by my crew,” laughed Captain Hung. Julia looked back to see Lulu surrounded by the crew who were leading her on to the open deck. She was yelling and struggling helplessly in their hands.

“Your crew won’t harm my apprentice, will they?”

“Of course not, as long as she puts up no resistance,” Captain Hung grinned “Now you must pleasure me in my cabin.”

Julia found herself once more in the captain's cabin. Just a bed and mattress competed for space but she had been in worse situations, Julia thought, remembering her ordeals with the Generalissimo and when she was raped.

"Well, get on with it. STRIP NOW!" ordered Captain Po Sin Hung as he sat on a chair watching Julia take off her clothes. Julia's naked body was exciting him; getting up, he held her naked body close to him. Julia could feel his member rise inside his pants. She wanted to get this coupling over as soon as possible for there was no pleasure in it for her.

Experience had taught Julia well about the male sex and her hand was unzipping the captain's fly to let his urgent penis free. Julia's hand wrapped itself round the yellow member of the captain and started to masturbate him. It was not long till he had pushed her naked body on the bed. After taking his trousers down and pushing Julia on her belly, his well-stimulated member was entered in the small aperture between her bottom cheeks. Julia knew how to fake an orgasm which she was now doing; her sphincter was contracting and milking all the love juice out of the captain to moans of pleasure from the two of them.

Julia felt the captain release his load within her anus and overflow on to her derriere. She did to admit to herself that she had some pleasure. On balance it was much better being a ship's lady than being with Sandy when she was Julian.

The sexual act over, she rose to dress. She had hardly pulled her knickers on when the captain pulled her close to him again and was having a feel at her fake pussy though the satin material. His mouth sought her breasts. It was all so unexpected; she had miscalculated in the captain's ardour but his cock was limp and she was not going

to masturbate him again. She let him have his pleasure, then he stopped and pulled his trousers on.

“You are a good fuck, Julia. I think we have much good times together till the ransom is paid.”

“Yes,” said Julia. Anything to keep him happy.

“We now go and see how Lulu, this apprentice, is getting along.”

The sight that Julia beheld as she came on deck was poor Lulu being held naked on a bollard, sobbing and being well attended in her ass by the crew. The bollard held her at a high level so the crew could stand as they entered her ass as she looked up skywards.

“I think your apprentice has now become a journeywoman for she learned much today,” said Captain Hung, chortling. “Make sure, boys, that apprentice pass her exams with flying colours.” shouted the captain to his crew who were giving Lulu all their attention, happy in their work.

“Stop them, Captain, I implore you. I’ll take her place, only leave Lulu alone please. She is so young,” said Julia.

“Oh, it may well be your turn next anyway. OK boys, that enough. Let her go.”

Julia ran to poor Lulu as she was released from the strong arms of the men holding her. “Are you alright, dear?” said Julia, holding a sobbing Lulu in her arms and leading her to the captain’s cabin. Once there, she consoled her. Captain Po Sin Hung had his little joke; Julia was not submitted to the ordeal that Lulu just went through.

## **THE RESCUE**

When the “Bulwark” had been subjected to the attack from the pirates, the radio operator managed to get a mes-

sage off. This had been received by the British navel authorities. A corvette stationed in the Far East was now on its way to relieve the situation.

The Lakhnadon was an old freighter which had been converted to a gun ship by adding three mounted guns, the firing power of which was enough to stop any cargo or passenger ship. It was not as fast as the corvette and the firing power of that warship was vastly superior to the Lakhnadon. It also had missiles which the Commander would not hesitate to use if necessary.

Commander Philip Watkins in charge of H.M.S. Warrior had already made his plan of operation; these pirates had been making a menace of the commercial shipping lanes in the Far East and must be severely dealt with.

"Peter," said Commander Philip Watkins to his missile officer, "how accurate can you aim your missiles?"

"I can drop one of them on a pinpoint from hundreds of mile, Philip, why?"

"I was thinking once we pick up this pirate on the radar, we fire a couple of rockets from a few miles away. Then we close in and if they don't surrender, we sink the ship."

"From a few miles there is no problem, Philip. Where would you suggest we aim for?"

"I've been thinking about one missile at the ship's bridge to disrupt the captain and crew and another amidships and we'll see what happens. I don't know what they have done with the "Bulwark" so we will have to be careful that we do not hit that ship."

H.M.S. Warrior found what they were looking for. "Something on the radar, Commander," said the radar officer. "Looks like two objects." Commander Watkins took

his binoculars and focused on the objects the radar had picked up.

“That’s them! We’ve got them, Peter. Line your missiles up and fire when ready.”

The missile officer having taken his bearings, now was the time to fire. With a deafening roar, both missiles left the corvette in a blaze of fire and smoke.

Commander Philip Watkins watched as both missiles hit their targets with pin point accuracy. Now was the time to close in for the pirates’ surrender.

When the missiles hit the Lakhnadon there was much confusion. People were running about all over the place and fire broke out. Captain Po Sin Hung shouted orders to which no one was paying any attention. What of our Julia and Lulu locked in the captain’s cabin? The explosion of the missiles and fire frightened them; both were huddled together as they were not able to free themselves from the cabin.

H.M.S. Warrior had quickly closed in on the Lakhnadon. Commander Watkins with a megaphone in his hand was telling Captain Hung if he didn’t surrender, he would sink the ship.

That really frightened Julia for she and Lulu would go down with it, being locked in the captain’s cabin.

However that was not to be for Captain Po Sin Hung gave in. Soon a bosun’s chair was rigged up between the Lakhnadon and H.M.S. Warrior as the crew from the “Bulwark” came aboard the Lakhnadon.

Commander Philip Watkins was one of the first to board the pirate ship; he could not help but hear the screams coming from the captain’s cabin. On investigating he found Julia and Lulu. Julia flung her arms round the Commanders neck and kissed him many times. Philip

Watkins was not adverse to that for he was a young and virile man; however he was an officer of Her Majesty's Navy and must show respect to the fairer sex.

"Thank you, ma'am. I did not know there were any women on board this ship otherwise I might have changed my plans on firing missiles. Are you alright? You seem most distressed."

Julia rather liked this handsome man so she made up lies as to why she and Lulu were here. "Oh sir, my little sister and I were captured from a cargo ship that had a passenger cabin as we were making our way back home to England. This brute of a captain captured us and defiled us, even took the virginity of my sister. We were used and abused. It was awful." Julia broke down in tears. What she said was a mixture of lies and the truth.

"Dear lady, I am sorry to hear the distressing news. You both will be taken care of on board my corvette, have no fear." Commander Watkins put a protective arm round Julia to which she was not adverse. She gazed up into his eyes and kissed him again. Philip Watkins may have been a bit embarrassed but wasn't about to refuse the kiss for this was one beautiful woman and it was understandable with all that she had been subjected to.

Captain Brendan Connelly had come aboard the Lakhnadon and was now talking with Commander Watkins, discussing matters.

"Your missiles were very accurate and no damage has been done to the Bulwark. It is just a matter of freeing ourselves from this pirate ship and carrying on our journey."

"I see, Captain. I think I shall escort you in case there are any more pirates about, also to take care of these poor ladies captured from the cargo ship."