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DAUGHTER'S HOT MOUTH Book II



Sherry Murkin

not for sale to minors

CHAPTER ONE

The three little girls were almost naked. Even though they had on their nightclothes, Alex Wilson could still see everything they had, for the gowns were short and semi-translucent and the panties they wore beneath the gowns were see-through. He stood in the doorway and gulped as he ran his eyes over the three lovelies.

His cock started to stir in his trousers. *Shit*, he thought to himself, *I wish there was some way I could get next to one of them*. The fact that one of the three was his daughter was of no concern to the middle-aged man, nor was the fact that all three of the girls were underage. Indeed, the fact that they were underage only made them more desirable.

"Time for bed, girls," he said, since they were so engrossed in the TV show that they had, apparently, failed to notice him in the doorway to the den.

"Oh, papa," Brenda murmured, "can't we stay up to see the end of this show?"

"Please, Mr. Wilson?" Karen Hall added. "It's almost over. We'll go to bed as soon as it goes off."

"Well, another few minutes won't hurt you, I guess," Alex muttered, wishing the nubile little blonde would close her legs. He could see the pink gash of her cunt without any trouble. It was all he could do to keep from reaching down and taking his cock out, so hard was it. *Dammit*, he told himself, *you got laid good last night, you shouldn't be horny*.

But, what could he expect? Three sexy little girls, with all their pubescent charms on display, pert tits thrusting out against sheer nylon nightgowns that allowed him to discern the size of their areola and nipples; sheer panties that let him see that two of the girls had hair in their crotches. Any man would've gotten horny looking at them. Particularly a man such as Alex, who preferred girls that were young. And these girls were young. Two of them were only twelve; while Deni Lewis was only thirteen years old.

Alex stepped back into the hall and straightened his cock so it no longer ran along his leg. These girls wouldn't be interested in his cock, it might embarrass them if they saw it stiffened along his thigh. By standing it up along his belly, he could, he thought, hide his hard-on from them. After all, one was his daughter, the other two were her best friends and daughters of friends of his. He couldn't let them know that he liked girls their age. Not even when he knew that Jack Hall, Karen's father, had the same taste in sex-partners as he did.

Damnit, I need a drink, he said to himself. He reentered the den and crossed to the small bar in the corner, pouring himself a stiff drink over a couple of icecubes. Standing behind the couch where the girls were sprawled, he could look down and see their tits. *God, how I'd love to get hold of one of them*, he told himself. *Any one of them*. He took another gulp from the glass. It was crazy to think about playing so close to home. A scandal could ruin him.

Still, it couldn't hurt to look. And, all three of them were worth looking at.

Brenda, his daughter, was the only one of the three without hair in her crotch. She was also the plumpest, since she hadn't lost her baby-fat entirely. Still, that served to make her tits larger than Karen Hall's. Brenda also had the sexiest looking mouth, with a lower lip that seemed permanently pouting.

Deni Lewis, sitting in the middle of the couch, had the biggest tits and the most hair in her pussy. She also had the lowest neckline of the three and her plump tits were visible almost all the way to the areola. In fact, by shifting just a little, he could actually see a nipple without anything covering it.

Karen Hall was about halfway between the other two in physical development. She had hair in her snatch, but her

tits weren't as big as the other girls'. Still, they were firm-looking, jaunty little mounds and Alex knew he wouldn't mind in the least if he could get his mouth on a pair like Karen had.

Stop thinking like that! Alex told himself sternly. *You start and you're liable to try getting next to one of those girls. It's too close to home.* Alex knew that any hint of a scandal in his life could cost him his business as supplier of insurance to the entire county. Old man Barker, the county commissioner, was a hellfire 'n' damnation Baptist. If he ever even thought Alex Wilson liked to screw little girls, he'd give the county business to somebody else. He might even try to run Alex out of town.

The TV show was coming to a close. "Okay, off to bed," Alex ordered. All three girls rose and Alex gulped at the sight of the three comely young asses in front of him. Then Brenda turned and threw her arms around his bare torso. "Good night, Daddy," she whispered, kissing him on the cheek.

"Good night, Mr. Wilson," Karen added, hugging him to her scantily clad young body. Alex felt her tit against his arm and had to struggle with himself to keep his hand from running over the saucy curve of her almost naked young buttocks.

Deni didn't say anything, but she leaned over the couch and kissed him, giving him another look at her unbound tits as she did so. He couldn't decide whether it was his imagination or whether her nipples were really stiffened.

No, he told himself, you're dreaming. Out here in the country, the girls are purer. Never mind that you've fucked girls just a few months older than these. Those were big, city girls.

"Don't you stay up late talking," he warned the girls as they made their way toward the back of the house, where the bedrooms were.

"You coming to bed now, Daddy?" Brenda called over her shoulder.

"No," he answered, "I think I'll watch the late news before I turn in."

"Half-an-hour," Brenda announced as soon as she and the two other girls were in the bedroom.

"We know," Deni reminded her. All three of them were pulling their shorty gowns over their heads. A moment later and all three had skimmed their panties off and were standing naked in the room.

They smiled at each other, secretive smiles. Then Brenda lifted her hands and closed one over a tit on each of the other girls. As the three of them stepped closer together, Deni and Karen started to fondle the other's tit that Brenda was ignoring, while they also began to caress Brenda's pliant tits.

It didn't take the three little nymphets long to have each other's tits swelling. Their fingers dug into the resilient flesh as they massaged and fondled each other.

Before long, Brenda gasped and leaned forward, her mouth seeking Karen's. The two girls kissed wantonly, working their tongues from one mouth to the other as they continued to squeeze and fondle each other's tits and Deni's tits, too. Deni licked at the other girls' necks and ears.

"Come on," she whispered, "let's get on the bed." All three of them shuffled sideways and toppled onto the queen-sized mattress. As they maneuvered themselves full-length onto the bed, they continued to play with each other's tits.

When Brenda and Karen broke their kiss, Deni was quick to mesh her lips with Brenda's. She shot her tongue forward and the chubby little nymphet sucked greedily on it. Karen shifted somewhat on the bed and fastened her mouth to Deni's spiky nipple, sucking lewdly on the elongated spear of flesh.

Since sucking on Deni's tit left Karen with a free hand, she commenced to stroke her fingertips along Brenda's thick thigh. Higher and higher her nimble fingers roamed, until the back of her hand was against the girl's hairless snatch. Brenda shuddered and tried to get her thighs farther apart, so Karen could reach her cunt. But Karen teased her by running her hand back toward the other girl's knee.

Deni shifted and dangled a firm tit over Brenda's mouth. The youngest of the three girls opened her mouth and drew the firm tit into it, slashing her tongue across the hardened nipple as she did so.

Karen, who had had her mouth freed of Deni's tit, scooted up the bed and thrust one of her tits into the thirteen-year-old's mouth. Deni showed no reluctance about sucking a tit. All three of the girls had brought the other two off with her fingers and her mouth, so none of them had any objections to this type of foreplay. Indeed, they all enjoyed eating pussy as much as they liked sucking tits or having those acts performed on them.

As Brenda sucked on Deni's tit, she reached down with her hands and started stroking the other girls' cunts. Both Karen and Deni let their thighs fall apart and gave Brenda free access to their pussies. The twelve year old slid her fingers into the wet cunts and stroked them easily as the other two began caressing her own cunt.

In a matter of minutes, Brenda's ass was bouncing up and down on the bed as two hands worked on her snatch. She was the least experienced of the three, but she was just as bold as they were, just as willing to caress another girl, or allow another girl to caress her.

"MMMMMM !" Karen moaned softly as Deni drew her entire apple-sized tit into her mouth and commenced to chew upon it. Brenda was using her tongue against Deni's tit and the only thing that prevented her from moaning her appreciation was the pert tit in her mouth. But, Brenda knew how excited she was getting Deni, she could feel the increasing wetness of the cunt against her right thigh. She could also feel Karen's cunt getting wetter against her other leg.

Deni and Karen each had a thumb against Brenda's erect clit and a finger in her twat. The chubby twelve year old moaned against Deni's tit and started sucking harder on the stiffened nipple as her friends finger-fucked her twat. When things were like this, all Brenda could think of was how good she felt, her mind couldn't stretch far enough for it to encompass what this was all, hopefully, a prelude to.

Abruptly, the two older girls moved. Karen scooted up the bed and threw one of her coltish legs across Brenda's pudgy torso, while Deni eased herself down the bed and crouched between Brenda's thighs as the barely pubescent girl threw them as far apart as she could.

"MMMMMMMMMM!" Brenda sighed as Deni's agile tongue pressed into her snatch. Then Karen was lowering her cunt to the redhead's mouth and Brenda was wantonly lapping at the spread cunt above her face.

"OOOOOOOOHHH!"

Alex Wilson stopped outside the door to his daughter's room, his attention riveted by the sound he'd heard. If he didn't know better, he would have said it was made by a girl getting sexed. But, that was impossible, wasn't it? The girls were too young to be sexing. And, certainly, they wouldn't be doing each other. Or would they?

For a moment, Alex stood there, his hand on the doorknob. He trusted them, but he knew he ought to check. He swung the door open and, flicked on the light, then almost collapsed in surprise.

Karen Hall was squatting Over his daughter's face and it was obvious that Brenda was tonguing the nubile blonde's cunt; just as it was obvious that Brenda's cunt was being tongued by Deni Lewis.

"What the hell is going on in here?" Alex roared, as the three girls sprang away from each other.

"Ohhhhhhhhh, now you've done it, Karen," Deni moaned. "We told you, and told you, not to make so much noise. Now we're really going to get it."

"Wha . . . what do you mean?" Karen asked,

"He'll tell our Dads," Deni explained. "And they'll whip us."

"OHHHHHHHHH!" Karen moaned. "You... you wouldn't do that, would you, Mr. Wilson?"

None of them was making any effort to shield herself from his eyes. He could see the wet pussies of each of the

three girls, see the stiffened nipples and the swollen clitorises.

"Please, Mr. Wilson, don't tell on us," Karen pleaded. "I... I don't know what I'd do if my Dad found out."

"I ought to march both of you girls home right now and let you find out," he muttered. Try as he might, he couldn't tear his eyes away from them.

"Please, don't," Deni begged. "I . . . I'll do anything you want if you promise not to tell. I swear I will."

"Me, too," Karen chipped in, leaning forward. "I don't care how bad it is, I'll do it. Just don't tell my Dad about what we were doing."

Brenda had her head to one side and a pillow over it. It wasn't shame that prompted the chubby twelve-year-old girl to hide her face; it was fear that her father would be able to look at her and tell that this was a set-up, that the three of them had planned to have him discover them the way he had.

It was a plan they had made a week earlier, when Brenda had first learned that her father liked sex with young girls. Now, she lay with a pillow hiding her face and hoped that it would work the way the three of them had assumed it would.

Golly, golly, Brenda thought, I hope it works. It'd be awful if it didn't. After what I did a couple of nights ago, it'd be just awful if things don't work out the way Deni and Karen said they would.

Brenda lay there, her body exposed to her father's eyes as openly as the bodies of her two friends were and thought about what she had done two nights earlier when she'd spent the night at Karen's house.

CHAPTER TWO

"Come on," Deni exclaimed impatiently to Brenda. "What're you waiting for? Are you scared?"

Deni and Karen were both naked, while Brenda was still in her bra and panties. As soon as she got undressed, the three of them were going out into the living room. And, once they were in the living room, Brenda was going to get fucked for the first time.

"Well?" Deni demanded. "Are you scared?"

"Yes," Brenda admitted. "Weren't you? The first time you got fucked?"

"Yes, both of us were," Karen answered, giving Deni a look over Brenda's shoulder. "But, the longer you wait, Brenda, the scarer you're going to get."

"Yeah," Deni chimed in. "It's like going swimming in cold water. Once you get into it, it's okay."

Brenda still wasn't sure, but she had committed herself to the scheme. "Well, if you're sure it doesn't hurt," she murmured nervously.

"It hurts a little," Karen conceded. "But the hurt goes away. And, after the hurting stops, the feeling you get is so great you don't mind that it hurt."

"Yeah," Deni added. "If you think getting eaten is fun, you'll love getting fucked. It's twice as much fun."

The chubby redhead didn't think that getting eaten was fun; she knew it was. But, her reason for being at the Halls' house was not to learn what new thrills she could find sexually. No. Brenda was there as the first step in a plan that would, if it worked, keep her father home at night and make him pay attention to her.

Ever since her mother had died in a plane crash a couple of years earlier, the twelve-year-old's father had been neglecting her. Oh, he saw to it that there was food in the larder, that she had clean clothes and that they were replaced as she needed them. But, he spent most of his time away from the house. If he wasn't selling insurance from his office, or hunting, he was out at night.

For a long time, the girl had thought he was seeing prospective buyers at night. It had only been a few days since she had learned the truth: Those nights when her father wasn't home, he was in the nearby big city, picking up girls her age, or a couple of years older.

Karen, Brenda knew, had had the same problem. A father raising her alone, who went off to the city to find sexual relief. But, Karen had started fucking her father a month ago, after he had discovered her screwing Deni's father. Now, Karen and Deni both fucked their own fathers and each other's. And, Jack Hall stayed home.

Not only did he stay home, he showed an interest in Karen that went beyond the sexual. He was willing to take her to the movies, to go to the carnival that had just played in McGiven's Corner. Brenda wanted her father to show the same interest in her. And, Deni and Karen had revealed a plan whereby she could get her father to do so.

That was why the chubby girl was standing in Karen's bedroom in her bra and panties. Before the plan, which would require the cooperation of Karen and Deni to succeed, would be put into operation, Brenda had to have sex with Jack Hall and Ben Lewis.

"Well?" Deni asked again. "Are you going to or not?"

Brenda wished there was another way. But there wasn't. She knew she'd never get up the nerve to proposition her father. She just couldn't go up to him and say that she knew about the young girls he fucked and then volunteer to replace them. She'd be too embarrassed. The way the two girls had proposed was the best.

If only she didn't have to have sex with Jack and Ben first. But, that was the price, she was going to have to pay if she wanted the other girls to help her. And, she did want Karen and Deni's help.

With a nervous gulp, Brenda reached behind her back and undid the hooks of her bra. A second later and her plump tits were on display. All three of them knew that Brenda had the softest tits, for her's were still filled with baby fat. Brenda didn't care; she knew she was always going to be plump. It was something she had inherited from her mother.

Now that she had really committed herself, Brenda didn't wait to finish stripping. Almost defiantly, she shoved her panties down to reveal that her crotch was as smooth as the rest of her body. Although she was developing and maturing, her body had not yet started to produce hair in her crotch.

"I... I hope they like me," she muttered, as she stepped out of her panties.

"Oh, they will," Deni assured her, slipping an arm around her and massaging her abundant ass.

"Yeah, you're sexy," Karen agreed, lifting a hand and running it over the younger girl's tits.

Brenda and Karen were both twelve. But, Brenda had celebrated her birthday just a month before, while Karen was almost thirteen. Deni had been thirteen for four months.

"Don't be scared," Deni whispered in Brenda's ear. "They're not going to do anything to really hurt you. Losing your cherry isn't any worse than ripping off a bandage."

"Maybe a little worse," Karen conceded. "But, not much."

Again, the younger girl gulped. Then she straightened up and drew her shoulders back, to make her plump tits stick out even further. "Let's go," she whispered, afraid that she couldn't control her voice if she spoke at her normal level.

Together, the three little girls left the bedroom and moved down the hall toward the living room.

Ben and Jack were waiting impatiently for the three nymphets to appear. By prearrangement, they were both clad only in jockeyshorts. The two men and their daughters had had a long discussion about how to go about teaching Brenda what sex between a male and female was all about and had decided that the best way for her to learn was in the company of the others. It was their opinion that Brenda would respond with less inhibition if she knew that she was being judged on her performance.

"Goddddddddd.dammmmmmmnnnnn!" Jack breathed as the three girls came into view. "Would you look at those tits?"

It was the best thing he could have said. One of the reasons Brenda had been hesitant, aside from her fear of the unknown, had been a fear that the men wouldn't think her attractive. "Do you really like them?" she asked.

Jack held out his arms. "Come here and show you how much I like 'em," he told the nervous twelve year old.

Brenda didn't exactly run, but the nervousness and hesitation disappeared from her steps as she crossed the room. To her surprise, as soon as she was close enough, Jack cupped her plump tits in his hands and lifted them, then ducked his head and started raining kisses over the full mounds. "OOOOOOOOH!" Brenda squealed.

A moment later, Ben was tilting her head back and lowering his lips to hers. Although the chubby girl-child had never really kissed a male before, she had French-kissed with Karen and Deni and knew how to let her mouth go slack under Ben's.

He moved his tongue forward but didn't thrust it into her mouth. Instead, he let it explore the contours of her lips, licking across the full bottom lip until Brenda pushed her own tongue forward and met his with it.

Deni and Karen were pressed against her from behind, their hot little hands roaming over her body, exploring the crack of her ample ass and running along her sides. Brenda began to shiver as all four of them worked on her rotund body.

The hot mouth on her tits wouldn't stay still. Jack kissed and licked back and forth across the plump mounds, driving her desire upward. None of them had touched her cunt, or even her inner thighs, and Brenda was already getting wet and itchy in the cunt.

Gradually, slowly, they lowered her to the thick shag carpet. Brenda made no move to resist. Now that she had actually shown herself to the men and found that they liked her, half of her fear had disappeared. And, the feeling that was being produced while one man kissed her mouth and the other worked on her tits with his mouth was so good that she almost forgot her fear about it hurting when she got fucked for the first time.

The carpet tickled her back. She squirmed about, trying to get used to the feeling. Her arms were around the mens' shoulders and she was hugging them tightly. Ben finally eased his tongue into her mouth and Brenda dueled it with hers, sliding her slim tongue over the thick meat that had invaded her oral cavern. Kissing a man was much more fun than kissing a girl, the barely nubile child decided as she flicked her tongue over and around Ben's.

Jack commenced working his mouth on one tit alone. Jesus, oh, Jesus! Brenda thought as he licked at her full tit. Nothing that had occurred during the two afternoons she'd had sex with Deni and Karen had prepared her for this. His tongue was licking every inch of her heated tit. Brenda shifted and raised a shoulder from the carpet in an effort to get him to take her tit in his mouth. But Jack refused to be rushed and ignored the invitation to fill his mouth with her tit. Deni and Karen were crouching beside her. They caught her hands and moved them away from their fathers' backs, directing her attention to the content of the mens' jockeyshorts. Both men were sporting hard-ons that extended above the elastic waistbands.

"No fair, no fair," Brenda moaned, tearing her mouth away from Ben's.

"What isn't fair, sweetheart?" Ben asked.

"You've both got something on and I'm naked," Brenda protested.

The two men looked at each other and grinned. Slowly, they rose to their feet above the trembling girl and hooked

their thumbs into the jockeyshorts. Slower still, they eased the tight garments down their hips, letting their big cocks spring free.

"OHHHHHHHHHH!" Brenda moaned as she got her first look at a prick. They look so big and hard, she told herself. Can I really take one of those things inside of me? Then she remembered that Deni and Karen were doing it regularly. If they can, I can, she resolved.

"Which one do you want?" Deni whispered in her ear as she lay beside Brenda. Karen lay on the other side of her and both girls began to caress her tits. At the same time, they each hooked a foot over Brenda's and spread her legs apart while reaching down and opening the lips of her pussy, exposing her totally to the lust-glazed eyes of the two men.

Brenda shook her head. "I . . . I don't know," she moaned. I don't care. I just want it!"

Jack dropped to his knees between her legs and placed his hand squarely on her cunt. His fingers were knowing as he caressed the hairless crotch, a finger flicking at Brenda's erect clit. Before too long, her ass was lifting into the air and she was trembling violently as he fingered her tight, tender pussy.

"OOOOOHHHHHH!" she moaned, shaking herself loose from the embrace of her two friends. She sat up and wrapped her arms around Jack's hips, meshing her lips with his. As he drove his hot tongue into her mouth, he lifted his free hand and closed it over one heaving tit.

Karen caught one of Brenda's hands and moved it from her father's shoulders down to his crotch, then wrapped the younger girl's fingers around the stiff cock. "Like this," she whispered in Brenda's ear as she started moving the chubby girl's hand up and down the shaft of the hard cock.

Obediently, Brenda let her hand slide up and down around the hot meat. Jack was rubbing her pussy expertly, getting her hotter by the moment. Brenda sucked on his tongue as he tweaked her stiffened nipples and made her snort with pleasure.

"Karen, come over here," Ben called. Brenda opened her eyes and, out of the corner of one, saw the other man stretched out on his back with his daughter sitting on his rampant cock. Karen scampered across to them and swung a leg over Ben's torso, then settled her cunt over his face. As he drew her down to start eating her, Karen and Deni leaned toward each other and kissed hungrily while lifting their hands to each other's tits.

Jack eased Brenda down to the floor and moved his mouth back to her heaving tits. One of his fingers pressed into her virginal twat and sawed slowly in and out, making her hips start to undulate of their own accord.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHH!" Brenda squealed as Jack fastened his mouth to one of her stiff nipples and commenced to suck on it.

It was hard for the highly aroused little nymphet to keep her eyes open, but she did. What was going on between the other three was almost as good as what was being done to her and she wanted to learn all she could about fucking and sex in general.

Deni was tilting herself over her father's rampant cock and it slid into view, then disappeared as she worked her hips down. Brenda could tell Deni was sucking on Karen's tongue and, from the way the nubile blonde was hunching her hips back and forth over Ben's face, it was obvious that he had his tongue in her pussy. Ohhhhhhhh, the chubby redhead thought, I hope one of them does that to me.

As if he had read her mind, Jack moved his mouth from her tits and trailed it over her round belly. When he reached her navel, he dipped his tongue into it, making Brenda giggle. But, it wasn't just a tickling sensation, it was also something that made her pussy grow even wetter.

The finger in her twat was sliding back and forth faster now. The heel of Jack's hand was grinding against the plump mound at the top of her hairless snatch and Brenda planted her feet against the carpet and lifted her ass into the air in an invitation for him to fondle her cunt more aggressively.

"You're really a hot little number, aren't you?" Jack whispered to her as he licked at the hollow where her right thigh joined her plump torso. Brenda didn't answer, but she moved her feet further apart, opening her cunt even more to him.

He shifted his mouth and licked the hairless lips of her young pussy. Brenda went "OOOOOOOOHHH!" as his tongue slid along her cuntal furrow. Jack added a second finger to her twat and scissored them back and forth, stretching the tight vaginal sheath. He licked slowly, lasciviously at her cunt, his hot tongue working up and down the slick surface as he continued to frig her twat.

Brenda's hips were rising and falling steadily. All at once, she wanted him to fuck her. "Please," she whimpered, "please."

If he knew what she wanted, he paid no attention to her desire. Instead, he started flicking the tip of his tongue against her erect clitoris, making her squirm with delight. When Deni, or Karen, had eaten her, it hadn't been this good. For the first time since she had agreed to the scheme the other girls had proposed, Brenda thought that it was a good deal all around for her. She had been prepared to merely endure sex with the men in order to try to interest her father in staying home more often. Now, as Jack worked his mouth against her sappy cunt and finger-fucked her tight vagina, the chubby twelve-year-old girl began to think that she would enjoy getting fucked.

"God, she's getting hot as hell," Deni whispered to Karen, who had shifted her position and started sucking on the older girl's heaving tits. Deni was slamming her twat down over her father's cock as hard as she could, then working herself up by lifting and spiraling her hips away from his.

"So am I," Karen answered, her words muffled because her face was between the pubescent brunette's large tits. Her tongue was licking the deep cleavage and one of her hands was working against the other girl's swollen clit. Deni had a hand under Karen and was using it to massage one of her tits, while Ben had the other in his hand.

Karen ground her soggy cunt over Ben's face as she wove tight little circles in the air with her trim ass. The way he was sucking on her clit was going to make her cum hard, just the way she liked. She reached her free hand around Deni and commenced to fondling Ben's tightly sacked balls as she smeared his face with her cuntal fluids.

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHH! Daddy! DAAAAAADDDDDYYYYY!" the horny brunette moaned as she bobbed her hips up and down over his stiff cock. "I just love fucking you. Your cock's so big and hard and it feels sooo goooooo inside of me."

Jack caught Brenda's thick thighs and bent them back, tilting her pelvis to make her vaginal passage accessible to his mouth. The aroused little redhead wasn't sure what he was going to do, but she had already learned to like everything he had done to her and she had no doubt that she would like whatever else he did.

What he did was drill his tongue into her twat. "OOOOOHH!" Brenda squealed as he started fucking her with the thick spear of mouth-meat. Her legs went straight and she kicked her feet about in the air as Jack's tongue slid in and out of her pussy, his nose rubbing her erect and throbbing clit.

A moment later and he was levering himself over her. The head of his cock pushed between her cuntlips and slid along her slick pussy, then paused at the dilated opening of her twat. "You ready, sweetheart?" he whispered in her ear as he settled himself over her, making her tits compress and spread over her chest.

"Yes," she whimpered. She wasn't sure that she was ready, but she knew she might as well get his cock in her now as later. All he could do by licking her cunt was get her hotter and hotter. Something told her that, as long as she knew she was going to get fucked, she wouldn't cum until her twat was filled with hard cock.

Deni and Karen froze to watch as their friend got her cherry busted. Karen even slid one of her legs back to allow Ben to turn his head so he could watch, too.

Brenda hoped that her fear wasn't showing on her face. It wasn't. All that Jack could see as he looked into the eyes of the twelve-year-old girl was desire; raw, naked sexual hunger.

He pressed his cock against the entrance to her twat, his ass muscles clenching as he moved the spongy glans of his

cockhead into the hot, wetness of her tight vaginal passage.

"Naaaaaaaahh," Brenda moaned as her twat was stretched to accommodate the thickness of his cock. Each time he flexed the hard muscles of his ass and pushed downward, he gained a little in entering her virginal cunt. Beads of sweat popped out on the forehead of the barely pubescent girl as he worked his cock into her twat.

It was hard for Jack to go slowly. He wanted to drive his hot, hard cock all the way to the end of her vagina with one shove. But, although his nuts were aching for relief, he held his passion in check and fucked into her with short, jabs, letting her get used to taking him. Each forward thrust of his cock embedded him another fraction of an inch into her twat.

Brenda's legs were spread to the utmost and her puffy cuntlips were as open as they could get. The thick cock was stretching her, but the pain was inconsequential. His cock rubbed against her throbbing clitoris as he screwed her slowly and she was discovering that it was as much fun to fuck as Deni and Karen had told her it would be.

She also remembered that they had told her it was even better for the girl if she fucked the man back. They had demonstrated how to do it, too. Deni had this plastic cock that she'd strapped around her waist and stuck into Karen's cunt. Brenda had watched as Karen had humped her trim ass up to slide her twat around the plastic cock as Deni had stroked it into her.

Experimentally, she lifted her ass as Jack pushed deeper into her. Deni was right, the excited little girl told herself, it is even better when I'm doing it back to him. The next time Jack worked his cock deeper into her twat, she responded with greater enthusiasm.

On his next stroke, Jack touched her maidenhead. Even with a stroke as gentle as he was using, he could feel the thin membrane yielding. Rather than pull back, he pushed forward.

Brenda didn't even notice the loss of her cherry. She was humping her loins up into the air, getting into the spirit of fucking. His cock was rubbing her clit each time it moved and the thrills that were coursing through the girl were so strong that the tearing of her maidenhead didn't register.

Feeling her begin to fuck him back inspired Jack to start working his cock into her at a faster tempo. Now he was pulling it back until only the head was in her body and driving it harder into her, sinking deeper and deeper with every stroke. The tendons in Brenda's legs grew taut as she strained to match his strokes, her fat ass rising off the carpet as she lifted her cunt to absorb his massive cock, the thick shag imprinting her flesh buttocks as she screwed her ass down against the floor when Jack drew his cock back to prepare for another plumbing thrust into her vaginal passage.

"UUUUUUHHHHHH! UUUUUUNNN! NNNHHHHHH! UUUNNNHHHHHH!" Brenda gasped as the big cock drove deeper and deeper into her pussy. Jack was almost slamming his loins into hers as he fucked her now. He wasn't far from cumming and he wanted his cock embedded in her twat to the hilt when he started jetting his sticky semen into the girl.

"She likes it, she likes it," Deni babbled as she continued to drive herself down over her father's cock. Karen was curled into a ball over Ben's body, her lips and teeth and tongue ministering to Deni's swollen clit, just as Ben was ministering to her own clit. The blonde twelve year old was still fingering her middle-aged lover's balls as she squirmed her cunt over his face and shuddered at his expert tonguing. Both girls had spent time with each of the men, the two of them using all their inherent sexuality to give their lover extra thrills. Both Jack and Ben had grown to love the feel of a hot tongue and a hot cunt on their cock at the same time.

Instinctively, Brenda crossed her legs over Jack's back. Her ass squirmed from side to side as he drilled his cock steadily toward the bottom of her twat. She had about six of his eight-and-a-half inches in her and he was sinking the rest in faster and faster. Already, his balls were swinging forward to bang against her tender ass as he fucked her.

"OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH!" Deni moaned. "I'm cumming. I'm cumming. I'm cumming."

Her hips twirled about and her tits heaved wildly as she shuddered over her father's cock. The hand that Deni had on Karen's tit clutched convulsively at the resilient mound.

Karen was cumming, too. With her mouth tight to Deni's upper cunt and the brunette's fingers tangled in her hair to hold her lips where they were, Karen wasn't able to let the others know she was getting her cookies crumbled.

Ben, of course, was aware of it. He was slurping her hot juices out of her cunt as fast as he could and gulping them down as if they were nectar. Deni was also aware that her friend was cumming. She could watch the girl's writhing body grow flushed with color and knew what it meant.

"Dammmmmmmnnnnn, get it, sweetheart," Jack moaned against her neck as he felt her twat constricting around his throbbing cock.

Brenda clawed at his back as her whole body shuddered violently under him. It was true! Fucking was the best thing in the world. Right then and there, the barely pubescent little girl resolved that she would get fucked every day if she could.

Deni fell away from her father's deflating cock. He had jetted his cum into her as her cunt had convulsed around his cock. Now, he pushed at Karen's hip, trying to get her to move so he could breathe easier. The blonde nymphet sort of slid off of him, lying face down on the floor, still shivering in the aftermath of her own cum.

Jack collapsed over Brenda, too exhausted, momentarily, to even think about moving. Brenda continued to hunch her hips up around his cock, for the pleasure she got from rubbing her clit against him was so great that she didn't want it to ever stop.

Even the chubby girl finally shuddered to a halt, however. A few seconds later, Jack rolled away from her. All five of them gulped air into their tired lungs and waited for enough strength to return to their bodies so they could move on to the next stage of the evening.

CHAPTER THREE

Karen and Deni helped their just deflowered friend to her feet and the three girls retired to the bathroom, where the older girls cleaned Brenda's thighs and crotch. "You were right," she confessed "Fucking is great."

"Sure," Deni agreed.

"All kinds of sex are great," Karen amended.

"Yeah, I guess so," Brenda conceded. "At least, everything I've done so far has been."

The three exchanged smiles and returned to the living room, where Jack and Ben had mixed drinks. Karen and Deni still didn't care for the taste of whiskey, but they accepted their weak drinks gratefully, for being permitted alcohol was a sign, to them, that they were grown-up. Brenda, for the same reason, took the drink that Jack gave her.

He slipped his arm around the chubby girl's waist and fondled her ample buttocks as the two of them stood. The other three were sprawled across the sofa.

"Now what?" Ben asked. He and Jack, after learning that Brenda was going to join them and their daughters, had agreed to let the lewd little girls run the evening.

"Now we finish our drinks, Daddy," Deni told him. "After that, Karen and I are going to show Brenda how to suck cock. Then, she's going to blow Jack and you're going to teach her what it's like to get fucked doggie-style."

Brenda shivered in anticipation. When Karen and Deni had first told her about sucking cock, the redhead twelve year old had thought the idea sounded icky. But, now that she knew it was fun to eat pussy and fuck, she was revising her opinion. Maybe sucking cock would be okay, too. At any rate, she was going to find out in short-order

if her initial opinion was correct or if the two girls were right in their claim that sucking cock was fun.

None of them dawdled over their drinks. When the glasses were empty, Karen and Deni got up. "Come sit down, Daddy," Karen said and Jack obeyed. "Okay," the nubile blonde told Brenda, "you get down between them, so you can watch both of us."

Once Brenda was in place, Karen and Deni knelt before their fathers. "The first thing is, that sucking cock is more than just sucking," Deni said. "When you start out, you lick. Like this."

She bent forward and slid her tongue along the underside of Ben's cock. Karen repeated the motion on her father. For several minutes, the two girls licked at their father's cocks. "You think" [text missing from original source] cocks to their mouths and lowered their heads.

The chubby redhead nodded. "Okay," Karen continued. "You've got to remember to keep working your tongue even if the cock is in your mouth. And, when you first get the cock in your mouth, you just work on the end of it."

Deni already had Ben's cock in her mouth and was sucking hard. Brenda could see the brunette's cheeks hollowing in as she gave head to her father. On the other side of her, Karen was sucking just as lewdly at Jack's cockhead. Brenda licked her pouting lips in anticipation and watched the two little girls as they sucked at their fathers' cocks.

"See how they're moving their jaws?" Ben whispered to Brenda. "Men really like it when a woman does that. It makes his cock move around in your mouth."

Brenda reached up and felt how Karen's jaw was moving. She also noted that Karen had her fingers under Jack's balls and was jiggling them as she mouthed his cock.

"Yeah," Jack agreed with Ben. "And, we like it when you do what Karen's doing, too."

"Sometimes," Karen told Brenda, as she backed her mouth off of her father's cockhead, "you even lick a man's balls. Or, you suck on 'em. That just drives them wild. Particularly if you do it and they haven't cum yet."

Then she demonstrated what she meant. Her tongue swirled around Jack's big nuts for several moments, then she drew one into her mouth.

"You have to be careful when you use your teeth," Deni warned as she started gnawing lightly at the underside of Ben's cock. "A little nibbling is okay, but you have to be sure you don't bite too hard."

After a few more minutes, both girls looked at Brenda. "This is the part that's the hardest," Deni said.

"Yeah," Karen agreed. "You have to breathe through your nose and you have to learn how not to gag when the cock goes into the back of your mouth. Deni and I can take every inch of either of these cocks. They go all the way into our throats but we do it." She sounded proud that she was able to do so.

Brenda watched, her eyes open wide in amazement, as both of the girls readmitted the cocks to their mouths and lowered their heads. Inch by inch, steadily, the massive cocks disappeared into the mouths of the underage girls until their lips were pressed against the wiry hairs in the mens' crotches.

"OOOOOOOOOH!" Brenda squealed as she saw the big cocks become completely submerged in the mouths of the two lewd little nymphets. It seemed that it ought to be terrible, having your mouth so filled, but neither of the girls appeared to think it was. If they can do it, so can I, Brenda told herself.

For a few more minutes, Deni and Karen bobbed their heads over their fathers' rampant cocks. "They're licking at us while they move their heads up and down," Ben reminded Brenda.

"And, they change the tightness of their lips around our cocks," Jack added. "Sometimes, they tighten their lips when their heads are going down and loosen when they're backing off; other times they do it just the opposite way. It doesn't matter which, but the pressure should vary."

"I see," Brenda murmured. She was fascinated by the salacious display and was finding that she wanted to try sucking on one of the big cocks. From the way Deni and Karen were gobbling at them, it must be as much fun as the girls had claimed.

Unconsciously, Brenda started moving her head back and forth in duplication of the rhythm of her friends. Her action didn't go unnoticed. "I think she's got the idea," Karen observed, backing her mouth completely off of Jack's cock.

"Yeah, I think you're right," Deni agreed. Brenda's head was still bobbing in the rhythm the other girls had established. "How about it?" Deni asked the chubby redhead, "you ready to suck your first cock?"

"Mmmmmmmmmmm, yes," Brenda murmured, licking her lips in obvious anticipation.

The two men and their daughters laughed. The sound wasn't cruel and Brenda didn't mind. Besides, she didn't really hear the laughter, her mind was too occupied with the idea that she was about to give her first blow-job.

Karen moved from between Jack's legs and Brenda took her place there. The twelve-year-old girl sucked in her breath as she started at the big cock in front of her. Golly, she thought, will it even fit in my mouth? But, she recalled that she'd had the same thoughts about the cock entering her cunt and it had done so easily. Yes, she decided, it'll fit in my mouth.

She started to lean forward, but Jack caught her under the armpits and held her body straight as he bent and pressed his lips to hers. Brenda slid her arms around him and returned the kiss eagerly. Having the interior of her mouth explored by a man's tongue was still new to the girl and she reveled in the sensations that coursed through her immature body as he worked his tongue about hers.

Ben left the couch and knelt beside Brenda, then commenced to caress her plump tits and rotund body. Before long, the little girl was squirming in the dual embrace, as excited as she had been when Jack had first eased his cock into her pussy.

Jack ran his hands onto Brenda's fleshy tits as Ben let his hands slide lower on the girl's naked body. One of his hands went between her legs to commence massaging her hairless snatch, while the other explored the deep cleavage between her abundant buttocks.

Brenda was almost beside herself with passion. Two strong, handsome men fussing over her, playing with her, getting her excited. She hadn't really expected that they were going to like her, just that they were going to use her for sex. But, the way they were treating her seemed to her to indicate that they actually cared about her, that they wanted her to enjoy what was happening as much as they did.

She pulled her mouth away from Jack's. "Please," the chubby twelve-year-old girl moaned, "let me blow you now."

As Ben released her so she could get in the proper position, Brenda looked around the room. Karen was stretched out on the floor and Deni was standing over her, adjusting the straps that held the dildo in place.

When Brenda had first seen the dildo, she had been fascinated. It was shaped like a double-ended cock, half of which was already in Deni's twat. The shaft was thick and covered with pebbly protrusions and there was an attachment that rubbed against the clitoris as the dildo pistoned in and out of the recipient. Even now, after she had gotten fucked by a real cock, Brenda was still anxious to try the imitation someday.

At the moment, however, she had a real cock to occupy her.

Jack caught the chubby, pubescent redhead by the back of the neck and tugged her head toward his loins. With a muffled groan of desire, Brenda allowed her face to be drawn into contact with his hot, hard cock.

For a moment or so, she merely sniffed the fragrance of his hairy crotch. Then she rubbed the cock across her face. Jack released his hold on her neck and settled back against the couch, letting her set the tempo.

Ben watched Brenda as she rubbed Jack's cock across her face. Slowly, she restricted the movement of the cock until

all it was touching was her lips. They were pursed but she wasn't licking the hard cock yet.

After a few moments, however, Ben decided to get into the action himself. He moved around behind the crouching child and bent forward, spreading the plump cheeks of her ass as he did so. Brenda wasn't sure what he was going to do, but she allowed him to proceed. She knew he wasn't going to hurt her, so anything he wanted to do was okay with her.

What he did was press his face between her asscheeks and let his tongue explore her rear cleavage. "OOOOOOOOOH!" Brenda squealed as Ben's tongue slithered along the crack of her ass.

Deni dropped to her knees over Karen's midsection. She caught the other girl's tits and pressed them together around the dildo, then slid it back and forth, as if she were fucking Karen between the tits. At the same time, she tweaked and rolled Karen's stiffened nipples until the younger girl was squirming under her.

"Please, Deni," Karen whimpered. "I haven't been fucked yet."

The nubile brunette took pity on her friend and scooted back until she could stretch out atop the pubescent little blonde's writhing body. Expertly, she angled the plastic cock down and inserted it into Karen's wet twat. "AAAAAAAAAHHH!" Karen sighed as the dildo commenced to enter her vaginal passage. She hugged Deni tightly to her as she hunched her loins up and took the artificial cock deeper and deeper into her twat.

It was hard for Brenda to remember all the things the other girls had told her about giving head with the hot tongue working on her cunt. But, she did the best she could. Her tongue reached Jack's balls and she licked at them as she squeezed the head of his cock in her hand.

The girl was getting wet and itchy in the cunt as a result of what she was doing to Jack and what Ben was doing to her. He could smell the aroma of aroused adolescence and knew she'd be wanting his cock in her twat before long. Well, that was all right, there'd be other times when he could eat her to his heart's content; even times when they'd play sixty-nine. Even if their scheme to get her father involved didn't work, Ben knew Brenda would be back for more screwing. She had liked getting fucked too much not to want it again.

Brenda started her tongue to licking at the underside of Jack's massive cock again. This time, when she reached the crown, she ran her tongue around it several times before stretching her mouth open as much as she could. Even with her jaws stretched to the point that they ached, she had a tough time getting the head of his cock into her mouth.

Still, she managed. Once the cockhead was submerged in the wet warmth of her mouth, she commenced to suck as she fluttered her tongue against the cleft in the coronal ridge. "YYEEEEAAHHHHHH!" Jack sighed as the enthusiastic girl sucked his cock. There was no finesse in her action, just a desire to please; but he didn't care. Sooner or later, she'd master the art of giving head, just as Deni and Karen had done. Either of them could bring him to the verge of getting his gun, then keep him there until he writhed and panted for release. Brenda, he was sure, would prove as adept with practice.

Ben pulled his face from Brenda's body and straightened, then moved closer. The twelve year old shuddered as the head of his cock passed into her cuntal furrow and rode up the slick surface. When it bumped her swollen clit, it was all the girl could do to keep from reaching down and steering the cockhead to the dilated opening of her itchy vagina.

The head of Ben's cock slithered up and down Brenda's slick cunt a couple of more times until he fitted it to the opening of her twat. With one thrust, he buried half of his cock into the chubby girl's tight vaginal passage.

"MMMMMMPPPPPPFFFFF" Brenda snorted as Ben commenced fucking her. She wiggled her plump ass against him as he drove his cock deeper and deeper into her vaginal tunnel. Ohhhhhhhh, this is fun, the hot-blooded little girl thought.

Ben reached under her and grabbed her dangling tits, squeezing them in time to the thrusts of his cock into her gripping twat. He thought about fingering her clit, but holding her plump tits was too much fun for him to want to abandon that for the moment.

Not that Brenda needed her clit massaged. Just having a cock in her again was thrilling enough for the girl. Her head began to drop lower over Jack's rampant cock as she hunched her ass back to Ben's loins. At the same time, she caressed Jack's balls again.

There was a rhythm to her movements: When she drew her head up, she thrust her ass back against Ben's loins, when she backed off of his cock, her head descended over Jack's massive prick. Brenda had no idea how big her father's cock was, but she hoped it was as big as the two she was experiencing.

"HAAAAAAAAA!" Karen cried as Deni slipped a hand under her squirming ass and jabbed a finger into her asshole. Her body shuddered against the older girl's and she turned her head, her fingers tangling in Deni's hair as she pressed her mouth to the brunette's.

Deni and Karen kissed greedily. Karen brought her hands from Deni's back and closed them over the other girl's large tits, then flexed her fingers as Deni rode the dildo in and out of her cunt. The attachment stirred her clit each time Deni's loins slammed into hers and Karen's hips rose and fell as best they could in her doubled-over position. She would have preferred to have either Ben's or Jack's cock in her, but there was something to be said in favor of the dildo; it didn't go limp after shooting off. Not that it could shoot-off. But, Deni could fuck her for hours if she wanted to be fucked that long. The men would quit after a while.

Brenda started churning the shaft of Jack's cock with her jaws, making the glans of his cock roll around in the depth of her mouth. As she bobbed her head over the massive rod, she caressed his tightly-sacked balls with her fingertips and massaged his belly with her other hand. The middle-aged man hunched his hips up and down slightly, aiding the chubby nymphet in her sucking of his cock.

Ben slid a hand down from Brenda's tits and commenced rubbing her prominent mons veneris and the slippery surface of her upper snatch. "NNNNNNGGGGGHHHHH!" Brenda snorted as Ben fucked her harder and faster, ramming his cock to the depths of her twat. His flat belly slapped against her plump asscheeks with each stroke and the sound filled the room.

Each downward thrust of Brenda's head carried her a little further over Jack's big cock. Now she had about six-inches in her mouth each time she started to draw her head back. The glans was nudging the back of her mouth and she shifted her position, hoping to be able to take the cock all the way in her mouth the next time or so she went down over it. Brenda knew she wouldn't be as good as either Deni or Karen, but that was only because they had had more practice than she. As soon as she was able, she wanted to be as wild, and as expert, as the older girls.

Her fat ass ground against Ben's loins as she humped it back over his thrusting cock. He was diddling her clit, making her feel as if she were about to explode. Fucking is the greatest thing there is, Brenda told herself as she slid her mouth up and down over the hard cock in her oral cavern.

Karen eased one hand out from under Deni's body and set it to roaming over the brunette's curvaceous body again. When she got to the crack of her best friend's ass, Karen let her fingers explore the deep cleavage, until she reached the puckered anus. Then she jabbed the finger into Deni and felt her shudder in response.

Neither was aware of it, but their fathers were watching their prurient display with growing excitement. Seeing two horny little girls getting it on, while getting it on with another pubescent girl was the most exciting thing that had ever happened to the men.

Gosh, ohhhhhhhh, gosh, I've done it, Brenda thought, I've taken all of his big cock in my mouth. Her chin was resting on his ball and her nose was being tickled by his wiry pubic hair. She dimly recalled something Karen had told her and swallowed.

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!" Jack yelped as the spongy head of his cock was squeezed in Brenda's throat. "What a hot little bitch," he moaned. "OOOOOHHHHHHHH!"

Ben's cock was plowing into her. The hand on her tit was squeezing it in time to his driving of his cock. The chubby twelve-year-old girl wiggled her hips from side to side as the big prick rode in and out of her well-lubricated twat. If her mouth hadn't been filled with Jack's cock, she would have been moaning her appreciation of the fuck Ben was

throwing her.

Brenda's mouth slid up and down over Jack's cock and she kept her fingertips working on his balls. He was grunting and panting, but the girl didn't realize what it meant. "AAAAAAAAAAHHH!" he screamed suddenly. Brenda's mouth was filled with hot, sticky stuff. She knew what that meant and gulped down the hot jism as he spurted it in her mouth.

As she tried to get the jism out of her mouth, Jack blasted once more. Brenda's cheeks puffed out in her effort to contain both his cock and cum, but some of the jism trickled out of the corner of her mouth and slid down to his pubic hair.

Ben could hold back no longer. He hunched into her one more time and unloaded, spurting his jism into her tightly-stuffed twat. The little nymphet, buffeted by cocks emptying themselves in her from both ends, started shuddering violently as she began cumming herself.

On the floor, Deni ground her loins against Karen's as both of them came and continued to cum. Their fingers were buried to the second knuckle in each other's assholes and they were kissing lewdly as their bodies shuddered and trembled against each other.

It took them all a few moments to even think about recovering, and several minutes before they pulled away from each other.

"Well, do you like fucking?" Karen asked Brenda, when they were all sitting up.

"OHHHHHHHHH, yessssssss," the fat girl moaned. "I can't wait until we try getting Daddy into this with us."

She didn't notice the glances the others exchanged. If she had, she would've known that they were as anxious as she was.

CHAPTER FOUR

"Please, Mr. Wilson," Karen whispered again, as he stepped toward the bed where the three girls were sprawled, their nubile charms fully revealed to his eyes, "don't tell our Dads. We... we'll do anything you want if you promise not to tell on us."

Alex smiled. This was too good to be true. Except he knew it was really happening. He could do as he wished with Karen and Deni and get away with it. It no longer mattered that they lived in the neighborhood. They were his for the taking.

He unfastened his belt, then opened his trousers. A moment later and he had shoved his trousers and shorts to the floor.

"Wha... what are you going to do, Daddy?" Brenda whispered, trying to appear scared.

"Teach you young ladies what your bodies are really for," he answered. "What you've been doing is wrong. Women are supposed to share their bodies with men, not with each other. I'm going to teach Karen and Denise what sex is really all about."

He entered the bed and pulled the two little nymphets to him, slipping an arm around each of them and pressing them to him. Turning his head a little, he kissed Karen, thrusting his tongue into her mouth immediately. The pubescent little blonde shivered and embraced him in what she hoped was a timid manner. The girls knew that they had to appear less enthusiastic about the prospect than they really were or he might suspect that the whole thing had been arranged just so he would have sex with them.

As Alex worked his tongue around inside of Karen's mouth, he rubbed his hands up and down her back and Deni's. When his fingers began caressing the jaunty swell of Deni's pert ass, she drew back a little, as if it were something she wasn't used to.

"Hey," he told her, pulling his mouth from Karen's, "you said you'd do anything I wanted if I didn't tell on you. Now, you'd better prove it." He tightened his grip on her asscheek and pressed her toward him once more. Deni pretended to shiver from fear, and acted reluctant as he kissed her.

"Deni, please, do as he wants you to," Karen pleaded, her voice quivering. "You know what'll happen if we don't."

The curly-headed brunette did a great job of acting. She let him force her against him and surrendered her mouth to him in a dutiful manner. Alex had no inkling that these two girls were both experienced in every type of sex there was. As far as he could tell, he had caught them fooling around with each other without really understanding the consequences of what they were doing.

Brenda started to leave the bed. "Where do you think you're going, young lady?" her father demanded. "You stay right where you were. You can learn something by watching."

All three girls relaxed inwardly at that. It had been essential to their plans that Brenda be there, but they hadn't been sure that he would want her in the bed with them. Now that he had told her to stay, it suggested that things were going to go exactly as they wanted.

Now it was Karen's turn to be kissed again. Alex fondled her pert rump as well as Deni's. The girls leaned against him, their hard-tipped tits pressing into his chest and ribs as he squeezed and fondled their asses.

Alex drew back and caught Deni staring at his stiff cock. To the disappointment of all three girls, he wasn't as well developed as either Ben or Jack, but his cock was still long and thick enough to be formidable. "Do you know what that is?" Alex asked the brunette.

"Your... your cock," Deni whispered, as if ashamed that she knew.

"That's right," he replied. "Now, I want you and Karen to touch it."

The girls made their hands quiver as they reached out and placed their fingertips on the shaft. Then they pulled their hands away. "No," Alex instructed, "touch it like you mean it. Wrap your fingers around it."

First Deni's hand, then Karen's, closed around his cock. "Slide your hands up and down," Alex ordered as he brought his own hands up and around the underaged girls' bodies and explored the curves of their tits, stroking the jaunty, out-thrusting mounds easily.

Karen and Deni played with his cock gently as he kissed them, turning his head from one of them to the other. Only when their hold on his cock tightened did Alex make his next move, which was to let his hands close over their tits. Since he thought he was involved with a couple of virgins, he didn't want to rush them. Alex was sure that if he treated the two girls right, he'd be able to score with them in the future.

He maneuvered the girls to the bed and crouched above them, one of his knees between each girl's, preventing either of them from denying him access to her cunt. His half-extended arms kept him above them, so he had to bend his neck to kiss them. Still, he didn't mind that, for he was still able to fondle their tits as he shifted his hot mouth from one to the other.

That Deni and Karen were holding hands didn't escape his attention. To Alex, however, it was a sign that the girls were scared, that they were seeking reassurance from each other. And, the fact that Brenda had shifted until she was kneeling where she had a good view of what was going on was attributed to simple curiosity.

He massaged and fondled the resilient flesh of the two nymphets' tits, until he felt them start to squirm under his caresses. "Does it feel good?" he whispered, lifting his head to watch them as they answered.

Karen only nodded, but Deni murmured: "Yes."

Alex took that to mean that Deni was getting more turned on than Karen. Consequently, when he shifted his oral action from their mouths to their tits, it was one of Karen's pert boobs that his lips touched first.

"OOOOOOOOHHH!" the pubescent little blonde sighed as his lips and tongue began voyaging over her tits. Alex caught one of Deni's nipples and tweaked it, then rolled it about between his thumb and forefinger.

"Wha . . . what does it feel like, to touch him?" Brenda whispered. Alex had shifted to get to the girls' tits with his mouth and their hands were no longer on his cock.

"Find out," he invited, almost forgetting the fact that it was his daughter he was addressing. Under normal circumstances, he would never have thought of suggesting that she touch his cock; but these were far from normal circumstances. To begin with, Alex had never had more than one girl in bed with him at a time, now he had three. And he hadn't suspected that his daughter had become curious about sex until he'd caught her involved in lesbianism with Deni and Karen.

Now, Alex waited, his lips poised over one of Deni's nipples, as Brenda shifted on the bed and reached out a hesitant hand toward his stiff cock. "Go ahead, girl," he ordered, his voice husky, "it won't bite you."

Brenda caught his cock in her hand and tested it, squeezing for a moment before running her fist along the shaft. A look of surprised pleasure crossed her face and she repeated the movement. "OOOOOOOH! It's fun," she exclaimed.

Alex grinned as he lowered his head and sucked Deni's nipple into his mouth. *When you see what I do to these two, he thought, you'll know just how much fun a girl can have with a stiff cock.*

More and more of Deni's boob disappeared into his mouth as he sucked noisily on the firm flesh. At the same time, he shifted his position and ran his left hand down Karen's naked body.

"Mr. Wilson?" the blonde exclaimed, trying to appear innocent, "what are you going to do?"

"What I want to," he reminded her. His fingers reached the tuft of hair at the base of her belly and slid through the silky curls, then passed on into her crotch.

Initially, he merely slid his hand down between the girl's legs until he was covering her entire snatch. Slowly, he massaged the tender young cunt until he felt the tension drop away from Karen's taut body and her legs fall away from each other, opening her cuntlips. "You... you're going to fuck us, aren't you?" Karen whispered., her voice almost breaking. Alex had no idea that the quiver in her voice was from her desire that he do exactly that.

"Among other things," Alex answered as he shifted his mouth to Deni's other tit. He adjusted himself so he had both hands free and commenced stroking the inner part of Deni's thigh as he eased a finger into the wet furrow of Karen's cunt.

Neither of the girls he was fondling asked him what other things he was going to do. He didn't notice that, though, he was too busy enjoying the feel of Karen's wet pussy under his fingers.

Slowly, he traced the length of her cuntal furrow, working his fingertips along the slickness of her snatch. He felt the girl's clit start to swell and grow as he flicked his finger against it and knew that she was going to be an experience he would remember for a long time. He didn't, however, come close to guessing just how much of an experience he was in for.

Brenda was exploring his crotch with her hands, stroking his cock now and then, but also fondling his tightly-sacked balls and rubbing his inner thighs. It was the most sensual thing that Alex had ever been involved in, even better than the first time he'd screwed an underage girl. *She cost me fifty bucks, he told himself, and I'm getting these two for nothing.*

His hand reached the thicket of fur between Deni's thighs and he was pleased that she was as wet as Karen. Alex didn't know whether their arousal was from his fondling of them or a remnant of the excitement they had caused in each other while messing around with Brenda, but it didn't matter. All that mattered was that they were both hot.

He shifted his mouth back to Karen's tits and sucked one of the pert mounds completely into his mouth. "AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!" the nubile blonde moaned as he chewed at the base of her jaunty tit and flashed his tongue around the nipple. At the same time, he began to concentrate the action of his fingers against her erect clit, making her ass lift off of the bed.

Alex was also exploring Deni's pussy, tracing her cuntal furrow as he had traced Karen's. Deni's cunt was covered with more hair, but both cunts were fresh, the way he liked them. Thrilling, Alex jammed a finger into Deni's twat and started to saw it back and forth. Almost immediately after that, he felt Deni's hips start to undulate in the same rhythm he was using to finger-fuck her.

Both of them were growing wetter and hotter. His nostrils were filled with the odor of aroused girl-child and his fingers were coated with their cuntal fluids. He could fuck either of them first then and she would accept him, he knew, just from the way they were reacting to his fingering of their cunts.

Alex had other ideas though. Before he plunged his cock into either cunt, there were other things he wanted to do.

Straightening, but without taking his hands from their cunts, he looked at the two girls who were trembling from his caresses. "Having fun?" he teased, knowing from the half-shut eyelids that they were caught up in the throes of sexuality.

Both of them nodded, as if afraid to admit that they were enjoying what he was doing to them. He drew his hands away from their cunts and licked his fingers as he inhaled the fragrance of their cuntal fluids. "Move away from each other some more," he ordered, then dropped to the bed between them and turned onto his back.

Once he was stretched out, he slipped an arm around each of the girls and turned them until they were snuggled against him. His own daughter leaned over Karen's hip and grabbed hold of his cock again, sliding her hand up and down it as she watched her father kiss her friends while caressing their pert asses once more.

All three of the girls were aware that a new stage was about to be reached in their involvement with the middle-aged man. What it was to be was still a mystery, however. For the moment, Alex seemed to be content to merely lie there with a nubile girl on each side of him, turning his head from side to side and kissing the girls' mouths.

Deni was about to make a move on her own when Alex spoke. "Karen," he said, "I want you to get up over my face, the way you were with Brenda."

As the twelve-year-old girl scrambled to obey his command, he pushed at Deni's shoulder. "Since you like to use your mouth, Deni, why don't you use it on me?"

"On... on your cock?" Deni asked, pretending to be surprised at the suggestion, as if it had never occurred to her.

"Yes," he replied. "Yes, I want you to suck my cock."

"I..." Deni started to say.

Alex cut off her protest. "Do it!" he ordered, his voice cold.

The other girls waited anxiously as Deni shifted about on the bed until she was curled over Alex's body. This was going to be the critical moment: Alex had to think that Deni was a novice until he was so caught up in what he was doing that he would accept anything as long as the pleasure he was experiencing could continue.

Although she was an experienced cocksucker, Deni didn't act as if what she was doing was anything she'd ever done before. She slipped Alex's cock into her mouth and set to sucking on it. But, she didn't churn her jaws or use her tongue or do any of the other things she normally would have done with a cock in her mouth. Instead, all she did was hold about half of his cock in her mouth, hollow her cheeks and suck as hard as she could. Brenda dropped her hand from her father's cock and cupped his balls in it.

"Ah, Deni," he exclaimed, "you have to do more than just suck. Take it out of your mouth and lick it all first. Then just suck on the end, the big part. After you've done that for a while, start sliding your mouth up and down over it."

"Like she was eating a popsicle?" Brenda asked, all wide-eyed and innocent.

"Exactly," Alex replied.

"Only this is a popsuckle," Karen joked as she squatted above him, her tender young cunt only inches above his mouth.

Deni let the cock slip from her mouth and licked tentatively at it, as if unsure whether she wanted to or not. After a few strokes with her tongue, she commenced to give strong swipes, creating the impression that she was losing her fear of the act.

Alex lay there, enjoying the familiar feeling of an untutored young tongue working on his middle-aged cock. This was something that he really liked, having an underaged girl learn to like sucking cock when it was his cock she was sucking.

Above him, Karen shifted impatiently, trying to act as if she were embarrassed to have her cunt spread out to his eyes. Her motion served to draw his attention slightly from the feelings being produced by Deni's licking of his stiff cock.

Alex reached up and caught Karen by the hips, then pulled, her down until her cunt was snug to his face. Slowly, for he wanted to savor her taste and gauge her reaction, he extended her tongue and ran it along the child's cuntal furrow. "OOOOOOOOH!" Karen squealed as Alex's tongue lapped at her swampy snatch.

Ahhhhhhhhh, sweet, sweet heaven, Alex thought as Deni ran her tongue up and down his cock while he licked at Karen's sparsely-haired cunt. The lithe, nubile blonde was hunching her hips to and fro over his face, rubbing her cunt across his mouth. His tongue slid up and down the length of her cuntal furrow and his hands kneaded the trim hemispheres of her pert ass.

Deni held his cock by the base and started circling the glans with her tongue. Alex squirmed a little as her hot tongue drove his desire higher. Then he felt a second tongue on his cock. It had to be his own daughter's and, for a moment, he thought of telling her to cut it out. But the feeling the two girls were producing with their tongues was too great for him to want it to stop. "AAA AAAAAAAAAAH!" he sighed, the sound muffled by the contact between his mouth and Karen's hot, slippery pussy.

As Brenda licked at the shaft of her father's cock, Deni popped the head into her mouth and commenced sucking lewdly at it. Her cheeks hollowed in and her tongue fluttered against the spongy glans. By then, Alex was too caught up in the action to wonder why Deni's technique was, suddenly, so much more assured.

"OOOOOOOOH!" Karen squealed as he started flicking his tongue against her swollen clit. The man certainly knew how to use his mouth on a girl's cunt, that was for sure; even Ben hadn't made her feel as excited when he'd first eaten her. Of course, when Ben had first eaten her, he hadn't had two girls working on his cock with their mouths.

Deni was churning Alex's cock head about in her mouth and licking lewdly at the glans as Brenda swiped her tongue up and down the shaft of her father's cock. He was squeezing and kneading the pliant flesh of Karen's ass and shuddering under the dual stimulation of his prick.

Karen had her fingers tangled in Alex's hair and was pressing his mouth as tightly to her cunt as she could. He shifted his lips a little and fastened them to her elongated clit, then sucked lasciviously at the swollen nubbin.

Since Karen was curled over Alex's head, she was able to look back and catch some of the action between Deni and Brenda. Not only were they both licking at Alex's cock, they had their hands in each other's cunts, their fingers sawing in and out of the other's twat.

Alex wasn't aware of that, all he knew was that his cock had never been so stimulated before in his life. He started chewing at Karen's swollen clit, making the pubescent blonde squeal and hunch her pussy across his face. *Jesus,* the middle-aged man thought, *there's nothing like the taste of young pussy. I could eat this chick all night.*

Even as that thought flashed through his mind, he shifted his mouth again along her sparsely-haired snatch. A moment later and his tongue was driving into the swampy tunnel of Karen's vagina. As it whipped about inside of her twat, Karen screamed with pleasure.

At Alex's crotch, the two girls looked at each other and nodded conspiratorially. The bed shifted as one of them moved, sitting up and then coming onto her knees. A leg was swung over Alex's midsection and a hand guided his cock to the dilated opening of a hot, wet vagina. Slowly, the child lowered herself over the erect cock, sighing as it drilled upward until it was completely absorbed within the tight vaginal passage. The other girl continued to lick and suck at the cock until it was embedded, then she switched her labial attention to the swollen clit of the girl astride Alex's hips.

Karen's cuntal fluids were pouring out of her twat, flooding his mouth. Alex was still aware that he was being fucked though and he reached down to caress the head of the girl who was licking at the pussy that had enveloped his cock, the girl who was licking at his cock as it emerged from the other girl's twat.

Tenderly, he patted the curly locks.

Suddenly, Alex froze. *Curly hair?* Deni was the only one of the three with curly hair.

With a gasp, Alex pushed Karen's cunt away from his face, pushed her hips high in the air so he could look down his body. It was his daughter atop him, her hairless pussy spread wide as she raised and lowered herself over the rampant pole of his cock.

"Brenda! What're you doing?"

"I'm fucking you, Daddy," the chubby redhead replied. "OOOH! OOOOOOOOHHH! I just love your cock in me, Daddy!" As if to prove her point, she slammed her twat down over his cock as hard as she could, then hunched her hips to and fro.

Karen swung away from Alex's face. "It's okay, Daddy," Brenda assured him as she continued to lift and lower herself over his cock.

"What do you mean, it's okay?" Alex demanded.

"This is why we let you catch us," Karen answered. "So Brenda could fuck you."

It didn't make sense to him. None of it. *Let him catch them? They had set the whole thing up just so Brenda could fuck him?* He didn't understand.

Before he could ask any more questions, Deni was above him, her legs on either side of his head as she pushed her cunt over his face. "Eat me," she whimpered, rubbing her heated snatch across his face. "Please, Alex, eat me. I need to cum."

Karen had one of his nipples in her mouth and was sucking on it as Deni ground her soggy cunt over his mouth and Brenda bounced happily up and down over his cock.

There was nothing he could do but fasten his lips to Deni's clit and suck it as he started jetting his jism into his own daughter's tight twat. Gob after gob of hot cum burst into Brenda and, from the way her twat was tightening around his cock, he just knew she was cumming herself, even though he couldn't understand what she was crying out as she ground her cunt to his loins.

"Why?" Alex asked, when all three of the girls had removed themselves from his body and lay sprawled on the bed.

"So you'll stay home nights," Brenda answered.

"What?"

It was Karen who explained. "We know you like to go into the city and pick-up girls our age or a little older to

screw. But, you leave Brenda at home. That isn't right. You ought to pay more attention to her. So, we worked out this scheme."

"See," Deni took up the explanation, "now, you don't have to go to the city when you want a young girl to fuck. You've got three right here in town."

"Sure," Alex said. "Your father, or Karen's, is going to let me screw one of you when I want." "If you let them screw Brenda," Deni assured him.

"They both screw us," Karen told him. "They taught Brenda what fucking and sucking cock was like. If you want me, then either my Dad or Ben'll fuck Brenda, whichever one isn't fucking Deni."

"We can have parties, Daddy," Brenda suggested. "You know, where all three of you men could fuck all three of us girls."

"Or two of us girls could be with one man, and the other two men with the third girl," Deni amended.

Alex shook his head in amazement. "Do your fathers know about this?" he asked Deni and Karen.

"Sure," the girls chorused. Then Karen answered: "My Dad was the one who told us that you liked to fuck girls our age. That's how we got the idea to set things up the way we did this evening. We had an idea that, once you'd fucked Brenda, you'd go along with all the rest of the plan."

"Come here," he told Karen.

"Why?" she answered, even as she started moving.

"So I can fuck you," he told her, rolling her onto her back and coming down atop her, his cock sliding easily into her twat. "And, Deni, you're next."

Alex even fucked Brenda twice before they all went to sleep.

CHAPTER FIVE

"Hi, Daddy," Brenda called as she came into the living room. "You're home early. I haven't even started supper yet." It was the third night since she, Deni and Karen had seduced her father and he had spent both the preceding nights with her.

"Good," Alex replied. He had a package under his arm, which he handed to the chubby twelve year old. "I'm going to take you out for supper tonight. Here's a new outfit, get dressed up."

"Ohhhhhhhh, Daddy!" Brenda squealed, throwing her arms around his neck and kissing him, lightly, on the lips. Before she could back away from him, his arms came around her and held her tight to him. His mouth remained on hers and his tongue slid forward to lick at hers until they parted and admitted his tongue into her mouth. As they kissed, Alex cupped his daughter's heavy ass in his hands and kneaded the flesh of her buttock, working his fingers under the sunsuit she was wearing to knead the bare flesh of her ass.

Dutifully, Brenda sucked on her father's tongue. After a moment, he shifted one hand and closed it over one of her tits, caressing the pliant mound through the thin material of her sunsuit. The little girl accepted that caress the same way she had accepted the massaging of her ass.

It was wrong, Brenda knew, to be fucking her father. Still, as Karen and Deni had pointed out, her body didn't know that it was her father's hands touching her, or that it was his cock she was sucking or taking into her hairless twat.

All her body knew was that the hands and cock made her feel good.

And, Brenda felt good that her father was staying home. If the price she had to pay to keep him from ignoring her was sucking his cock and fucking him, she was willing to pay it. She was willing to do anything he wanted her to, if he paid attention to her.

Skillfully, he teased her nipple to erectness, then caught it and rolled it between his thumb and forefinger. Brenda arched her back and forced the heavy mound of her tit into his hand. She had to admit that it did feel good when her father played with her tits and ass and pussy, even if it was wrong. Brenda was glad that the party was the next night; then she could fuck and suck with Ben Lewis and Jack Hall, while her father had his fun with their daughters.

Just as Brenda's pussy started getting wet, Alex stepped back from her. "Go get a shower and put on your new outfit," he told her. "I'll have a drink while you're doing that, then we'll go out to eat."

Brenda looked at herself in the mirror and smiled at the sight she saw reflected there. She was wearing stockings for the first time in her life and, also for the first time, the dress she was wearing wasn't all ruffles and lace. This was a grown-up dress, one that showed some of her plump tits and her knees. *I guess fucking Daddy is working*, the twelve-year-old girl thought, *he doesn't think I'm a kid any more*.

She put on the new shoes and went down the hall to meet him. Alex whistled as she came into the living room and Brenda's heart beat faster. *I will go on a diet tonight*, she told herself, *so he'll really think I'm worth whistling at*.

Alex gulped down the rest of his drink and slipped his arm around her thick waist as they left the house.

Forty five minutes later, they had finished their main course. "What'll you have for dessert, baby?" Alex asked.

"I... I'll pass," Brenda said. "I'm going to go on a diet and slim down."

"Oh?" Alex teased. "You got a guy you want to impress?"

"Yeah," she admitted. "You."

Alex smiled at her and patted her knee. When the waitress took his order for a slice of pie and left, Alex slid his hand higher on his daughter's thick thigh. In a moment, he had reached above the top of her stocking and was caressing her bare leg. Brenda let her legs fall apart and allowed his hand to travel higher.

"You little minx," Alex exclaimed in a surprised whisper. He had just discovered that she hadn't put on any panties. He eased a finger into her twat and thumbed her clit as they sat in the booth. It was only when she started getting wet and began to squirm that he drew his hand away from her pussy and out from under her skirt. "If I'd known you weren't wearing pantie, I might have decided to have you for desert."

"You can always have two desserts, Daddy," Brenda told him. Then she blushed becomingly. It was strange, almost frightening, to be flirting with her own father. But, if she were going to go home and fuck him, she might as well flirt with him. That was another thing Deni and Karen had impressed upon her; It wasn't enough that she give her father sex, she had to keep him interested in her as a person. If she did nothing more than let him screw her, or cum in her mouth, he'd soon start going back to the city. But, if she could keep him satisfied sexually, and keep him intrigued by her when they weren't in bed, then he'd have no need of other sex partners. Besides, there were the parties they'd be having, when he could have Deni or Karen, if he wanted to screw somebody beside her.

"Daddy?" she asked as they were getting in the car to return home.

"What, baby?"

"Will you teach me how to shoot?"

He chuckled. "Going to waste me if I don't keep you satisfied?" he teased.

"No. I want to go hunting with you the fall," she answered.

He looked at her, as if wondering whether she was serious. He had tried talking her into going with him once, a couple of years ago, and she hadn't been interested. But, that had been about the time that he had started leaving her alone at night. Now that she had him back, she'd do anything that was necessary to keep him around. "Okay," he agreed. "Maybe this weekend."

"Good," she replied, slipping across the seat since they were on the highway. Before he knew what she had in mind, she had his fly unzipped and her hand was searching out his cock. It was another lesson she had learned from the older girl's: Always keep a man guessing about who you were. Most of the time, Brenda would let her father make the first move where sex was concerned; but, once in a while, she would be the aggressor. Brenda didn't know that all of the advice she had been given by Deni and Karen had been given the brunette by her mother, before she had died. Brenda didn't even know that Linda Lewis had taught Deni how to be a sexual duplicate of herself, so she could screw Ben the way he was used to being screwed, because Linda hadn't wanted her daughter to grow up with a stepmother around. All Brenda knew was that Deni and Karen knew more than she did and that they had gotten her father to pay more attention to her in the last three days than he had for months at a time.

They reached the house and went inside, going straight to the master bedroom. Once they were inside, Alex pulled her to him and she let her mouth go slack as soon as his claimed it. His tongue slid into her mouth and explored there as she started pumping her fist around his stiff cock.

After a minute, he stepped away from her and started to undress. Brenda pulled the dress over her head and stood before him in her bra, garterbelt and stockings. She reached behind herself and unhooked the bra, then shook the cups from her plump tits. *I wonder if my tittles will get smaller if I lose weight?* Brenda asked herself. She knew her boobs were the only good sexual feature she had and she'd hate to lose them, but she wanted to drop about twenty pounds. She knew she was too fat as it was.

Brenda reached for the garters on her right leg. "Leave your stockings on," Alex told her as he lowered his trousers and shorts. "Women with garterbelts and stockings on are sexier."

"Okay," Brenda agreed. She knew she wasn't sexy as it was, she was just young. But, her father liked young girls, so she was just right for him. Particularly since he'd be screwing Karen and Deni a couple of times a week, either during a party or when he left her at Ben or Jack's house and brought Deni or Karen home with him.

Brenda decided to follow the aggressive behavior she had started earlier. She dropped to her knees and bent over, pressing her lips to her father's foot. Slowly, she massaged his legs as her mouth moved higher. Before long, she could feel his stiff cock pressing against the top of her head as she licked at his hairy thighs.

The chubby child shifted slightly and licked her father's balls. Slowly, for she was doing something new, she took the tightly-sacked nuts into her mouth and sucked on them as her tongue moved them about. Her hands scratched lightly at the back of her father's, thighs as she worked his balls about in her mouth.

Alex snorted with pleasure as his daughter sucked on his balls. Despite having had sex with almost fifty underage girls in the past several years, he was still surprised that his own daughter could be so erotic in her behavior. *Well, I guess the fathers of all those girls would be just as surprised if they knew how hot their kids are,* he thought as Brenda let his nuts escape from her mouth and started running her tongue along the underside of his cock.

The girl was holding his ass in her hands as she nuzzled and licked at the underside of his cock. "Wait, wait,, Alex gasped. When Brenda drew her mouth away from his cock, he moved to the bed and sat on the edge of it. "Okay," he told Brenda, "you can get back to work on me now."

"It isn't work, Daddy," the redhead protested, "it's fun."

"Well, whatever it is, start doing it again," he directed.

She crawled forward, until she was kneeling between his legs. Once more her tongue slid forward and licked at the shaft of his cock.

After licking the underside for several more moments, Brenda commenced curling her tongue to lick the rest of his cock. Finally, the entire shaft had been laved by her tongue and she turned her oral attention to the swollen glans.

speed. As she sucked at his swollen cock, she commenced to massage his ass. Alex friggd her asshole faster too and thrust his thumb into her wet twat, then sawed it back and forth. Brenda felt the familiar fires growing in her cunt and rubbed her pussy against his face as she bobbed her head along the length of his cock. OOOOOOOHHH! the hot little nymphet thought, *Daddy eats cunt so well. I just know he's going to make me cum if he keeps it up.*

Alex shivered from the enthusiastic blowjob she was giving him. He chewed lightly at her clit as he sawed his thumb and finger in and out of her twat and asshole. From the way Brenda was shaking and moaning, he knew she was as close to cumming as he was.

Shifting his mouth, he replaced his thumb with his tongue. When the thick spear thrust into her twat, Brenda's cuntal fluids poured over it. Alex whipped his tongue around in his daughter's vagina, stirring her cuntal fluids to a froth. God, her cunt tastes so good, he thought as he sucked at the spasming vaginal passage, drawing the hot fluids into his mouth.

Brenda gulped as her father's hot jism exploded into her mouth. The entire cock was embedded in her oral cavity and she let him shoot his load directly into her throat. The sticky cum flowed down her throat easily as she sucked harder and harder while pouring her own juices into her father's throat. Both of them were grinding their loins into the other's face and snorting through flared nostrils as they came and continued cumming.

CHAPTER SIX

"Daddy, how are we going to decide who's with who?" Deni asked her father as they waited for the Halls and Wilsons to arrive for the orgy. Father and daughter were both naked, since the two other sets of father and daughter knew exactly what to expect.

"Oh, we'll think of something," Ben assured her, giving her a playful tap on the butt, as he went to answer the door. In a moment, he returned with Alex and Brenda. The chubby twelve-year-old girl skimmed out of her sunsuit as soon as she reached the living room and sprawled in an easy chair, her thick thighs parted to allow both men a good look at her hairless snatch.

"Hello, hello," they heard Jack calling from the back of the house, A second or so later, he and Karen entered the room. Both were dressed in swimwear and shed their clothing as casually as the Wilsons had. Karen ran across the room and hugged Ben, kissing him greedily, as if she hadn't spent the previous night in his bed.

"Okay, Daddy," Deni suggested, "think of something. He's going to come up with an idea. to see who ends up with who," she explained to the two underaged girls.

"Here you go," Ben said, after rummaging in a drawer. He was holding out strips of thick black cloth. "Tie these around your eyes." The three little girls looked bewildered, but obeyed.

Once they were securely blindfolded, Ben led them to the center of the room and had them kneel in a rough circle. "What're we going to do?" Deni asked.

"You're going to suck cock," Ben answered. "Every thirty seconds though, you're going to shift around the circle and start sucking a new cock. You'll keep that up until a man cums in your mouth. Then you can do anything with that man that you want. But, he'll have to do whatever you tell him to."

He was glad that all three girls smiled at the idea. The three men positioned themselves so that their stiff cocks were aimed at the mouths of their daughters. "Go," Ben ordered.

All three girls leaned forward and reached for the men's cocks. "No! No hands!" Ben ordered. "Just use your mouths."

It would be more difficult for the girls, but it would reduce the chances that they would recognize the cock they were sucking. If Karen knew which cock was his, Ben was sure she'd try harder when she was sucking him. He wouldn't mind if he ended up with Karen, but he wanted the selection to be by chance.

Blindly, the three girls searched for the cocks before them. Deni slid her mouth over his cock and swirled it around in her mouth; Karen found the cock before her and started licking the head of it, while Brenda worked her lips along the shaft of her father's cock.

"Okay, girls, move to the right," Ben ordered. At the same time, he indicated that the men were to shift to the left. Thus, when Karen next had a cock in her mouth, it was Alex that she was sucking on, not Ben as she supposed. As soon as Karen had fastened on her target, Ben was glad he had suggested the men shift. Karen took all of Alex's cock into her mouth and sucked greedily, as if trying to have him cum right away.

Brenda was nibbling at the end of his cock, her teeth teasing him with light bites. After each nip, she licked the spot where her teeth had made contact. *How did she figure that out?* Ben asked himself as the new technique stimulated him more than he would have thought possible.

Deni was licking at the sides of Jack's cock, sweeping her tongue along the turgid shaft. Ben let her coat the entire cock with saliva before calling for another move. Again, the men circled to the left as the girls moved on their knees to their right.

Now, Karen's mouth was moving over his cock, nibbling and kissing at the shaft. As she reached the base of the shaft, she flicked her tongue at his heavy balls, as if trying to see if there was a taste to them that would identify whose cock it was she was ministering to.

Brenda and Deni were both licking the cocks before them. Jack looked down at the chubby twelve year old as she slid her tongue over the head of his cock and grinned. Inwardly, he hoped it was her mouth he shot-off in. Although he had fucked her and gotten a blow-job from her the night she'd lost her cherry, he hadn't done anything else to her and he was looking forward to being with the barely pubescent girl again. Her very youth was as great a turn-on for him as the sexier bodies of the other girls. Besides, he was completely familiar with the way Karen and Deni screwed and he wanted to get used to Brenda.

"Shift," Ben called.

Once more Ben found himself before Brenda. When her lips touched the head of his cock he shot his hips forward, pushing the glans into her mouth. The chubby redhead accepted it and sucked on the head of his cock as he rocked his hips back and forth, fucking the underaged girl in the mouth.

It took all three men much longer to cum than it would have under normal circumstances. But, the effect of having the mouth removed from their cock for brief moments while they shifted served to cool them down.

It was Brenda's mouth that Ben finally unloaded in. Behind him, he could hear Alex moaning as he shot his load into Deni's wanton mouth and Jack cried aloud as his daughter drew the fruits from his loins and gulped down the hot jism without hesitation.

"OOOOOOOOHHH! Ben!" Brenda squealed as she tore the blindfold from her eyes.

"Hi, Daddy," Karen murmured as she slipped her father's cock from her mouth and looked up at him.

"I was hoping I'd start with you," Deni told Alex as he reached down and helped her to her feet.

"All right, girls, you get to chose what happens next," Ben said. "Karen, why don't you and Jack use the guest room; Brenda and I'll go to my room and Deni can take Alex to her bed." The girls nodded their assent and the three couples made their way to the respective beds.

"Well, what do you intend having me do to you?" Alex asked Deni as she stretched out across her bed. His cock had returned to rock hardness as he'd followed the nubile brunette down the hall, watching her pert ass jounce as she moved.

"I think I want you to eat me," Deni told him. "You didn't do it the other night when we were over at your house."

"Sure," Alex agreed. He reached out and rested his hands high on Deni's legs, his thumbs brushing against the junction of her thighs and torso. A smile crossed his face as he asked her: "Do you want me to start licking your pussy now? Or would you like me to use my mouth on your tits, too?"

Deni put her arms up and caught him by the back of the head. "Why. don't you lick me all over?" she suggested, tugging at him as she pursed her lips until they were a perfect oval.

Alex was glad to do what she wanted. He kissed and licked her entire face, then fastened his lips to hers. His tongue thrust deep into her mouth, dueling with hers. As he kissed her, he slid his hands up her body and closed them over her tits. The stiff nipples protruded between his middle-and ring fingers, Each time he flexed his hands against her tits, he squeezed her nipples.

His knees were on the bed as he crouched over her, kissing her and fondling her plump tits. Deni's pussy was gaped open and she was so hot that there was already a trickle of juice running down the crack of her ass. Deni got off more by sucking cock than the other two bids. Indeed, she could com, although weakly, if she sucked a cock long enough.

When Alex withdrew his tongue from her mouth, Deni followed it with hers. Alex trapped her tongue and sucked on it as he caught her nipples between thumb and forefinger and roiled them about on the firm mounds of her tits.

Pulling his mouth from hers, Alex trailed kisses down the nubile thirteen-year-old's taut neck. But, rather than move to her tits, he kissed her shoulder, then caught one of her arms and worked his mouth along it. For the first time, Dent realized that he really was going to lick her all over. She shivered in anticipation as his tongue slithered over the palm of her hand.

Popping one of her fingers into his mouth, Alex sucked it. A moment later and he was working his mouth back up her arm. When he reached her armpit, he nuzzled her there, his tongue probing between the hairs that spouted in the delicate hollow.

His cheek was against her tit, but he moved his mouth over her ribs, making Deni giggle as the kisses tickled. Down her side he kissed, along the flare of her hips and onto her outer thigh. He shifted off of the bed and raised one of her legs, working his mouth along it, licking, kissing and nibbling as he caressed the leg in his hand. Deni squirmed in impatience. What she had wanted was for him to kiss her tits and belly before getting to her cunt.

Now that she'd made the request, however, she wasn't about to tell him not to lick her all over. To begin with, she wanted to see what-it would feel like. Alex's mouth was working on the top of her foot, getting closer to her toes.

Deni hadn't had any idea that having her toes sucked could be sexy, but it was. Alex took each toe into his mouth in turn and the horny little girl-child grew hornier as he sucked on the small digits.

His lips moved along the bottom of her thigh as he held the leg high in the air. By the time he got to the top of her leg, he was on his knees. "Turn over," he whispered, as he let go of her well-turned thigh. Deni gave a squeal and obeyed, jutting her trim, saucy ass into the air as she did so.

Alex nipped at the resilient flesh of her buttock as he smoothed his hands over her haunches and the backs of her thighs. After he had licked and kissed the entire mound of her right asscheek, he moved over her to begin kissing her back.

Deni shuddered as he trailed his mouth over her back while his hands continued to work on her ass. He kneaded the firm flesh as his thumbs explored the rear cleavage. "OOOOOOOOHHH!" the excited little brunette wanton squealed as Alex's mouth returned to her ass.

Again, he nipped and sucked and licked at her asscheek. When he had finished covering it with kisses, he shifted his mouth and wedged his face between the wet mounds, then commenced to licking at the crack of her ass. "OOOOOOOOHHH!" Deni moaned. "Do that to me! Do that to me!"

He obeyed. His tongue swirled around the puckered rosette of her asshole and the girl shuddered under the sensual impact. Then his tongue was pressing at the anal sphincter, teasing it until it relaxed and his tongue was sliding into her asshole.

"Gooooooodddddd!" Deni moaned as Alex tongue-fucked her asshole. Her mother had told her that it was the ultimate compliment a man could pay a woman, that it was even more intimate than eating a woman who was having her period. Deni hadn't been with a man during that time yet, but she knew she liked having her ass tongue-fucked.

The tongue was withdrawn. Alex flicked it between her legs, striking her swollen clit and puffy cuntlips. Deni's insides seemed to explode as her cum hit her. She shuddered violently, but Alex seemed not to notice, for he was licking and kissing her other leg.

Swiftly, Deni rolled onto her back. She grabbed Alex by the ears and tugged, drawing his mouth toward her pussy. He planted another kiss on her soggy snatch, then leaned further forward and kissed her flat belly. Deni sobbed with impatience but allowed him to work his mouth up to her tits.

It was obvious how excited she was, but Alex was determined to take his time. He licked at her tits and the cleavage between them, then nuzzled her other armpit. Deni's head lolled back and forth on the pillow as Alex ran his mouth up one plump tit. "Please," she whimpered, "please."

It took pity on her and circled her swollen nipple with his tongue, then sucked as much of her tit into his mouth as he could. For several momenta, he shifted from one tit to the other and Deni squirmed under him, her knees gripping his ribs as she pushed at his shoulders in an effort to get him to kiss her where she wanted it most.

Finally, he started trailing his mouth downward. For a moment, he tongued out her deep navel. Then his mouth was against her engorged mons veneris. "AAAAAAAHHH!" Deni sighed as she humped her cunt against his chin,

Alex looked at her for a second, then plunged his face into her snatch. As soon as his hot lips and tongue covered her swollen clit, Deni threw her legs into the air and waved them about as she started cumming. From the way he was sucking on her clit, she knew Alex was going to prove to be a cunt-eater par excellence.

"Eat me, eat me! EEEAATTT MEEEEEEEEEE!" Deni cried as Alex's tongue started exploring her snatch. The command was unnecessary and both of them knew it. Deni sighed and shuddered and gave herself over to his insatiable mouth.

"Well, honey, what do you want me to do to you?" Ben asked Brenda when they reached the side of his oversized bed.

Before she told him, the chubby twelve-year-old girl rose to her tiptoes and snaked her arms around his neck, pulling his mouth down to hers. Ben cupped one hand under a hefty tit and slid the other down the rounded belly, working it between Brenda's thick thighs and into her hairless crotch. The girl sucked greedily on his tongue as he rubbed her swollen clit with his thumb and jammed a finger deep into her twat, discovering that she was as wet as any girl he'd ever known.

For several minutes they stayed like that. Then the strain on her feet was too great and Brenda returned to a flat-footed stance. Ben squatted a little and kissed her again, as she pressed her full tits to his broad chest.

"It's up to you what happens between us," he reminded her as he straightened up several minutes later.

"I think," she began, then halted, her eyes lowered.

"You think what?" he prompted softly.

"Well, Jack put his cock in my pussy before anybody else and in my mouth, too. I think I want you to be first to put your cock in my asshole." Brenda blushed as she said it, then lifted her eyes and stared at him. "Deni and Karen both said you liked to do that," she added, somewhat defensively.

Ben seated himself on the bed and drew her to him, fastening his mouth to one of her tits as soon as he could. One of his hands continued to massage her hairless cunt, but the other started exploring the crack of her ass. Suddenly, without warning, he thrust a finger into her asshole to the second knuckle.

"HHHEEEEEEE!" Brenda squealed. Ben could tell that her cry was of surprise. His hand had grown noticeably wetter as he had breached the defense of her anal sphincter and that was a sure sign that the chubby little redhead would accept his cock in her asshole.

Brenda danced about in his embrace as he sucked on one of her tits while frigging her asshole and massaging her cunt. The sensations that were coming through her had her mind spinning, they felt that good.

"OOOHHHHHHHHH!" she moaned, twisting her head until she could thrust her tongue into Ben's ear, "OOOOOHHHHHH! I want it! I want you to fuck me there!"

He released her and turned to the table beside the bed. Upon opening the drawer, he took out a tube of lubricant and uncapped it. "Let me grease my cock up so it'll go in easier," he suggested.

"No," Brenda commanded sharply. She took the tube from him, poured some of the liquid out and coated his cock with it herself. As she did so, Ben began greasing her asshole, rubbing the cool liquid in and around the tight hole. Finally, he set the tube aside and wiped his fingers on a tissue. Brenda did the same, then got onto the bed on her hands and knees.

In a flash, Ben was behind her. One of his hands pressed her head down, while the other urged her to elevate her ass a little more. It didn't take long for him to get her into the desired position and he steered his massive cock to the partially-dilated opening of her anus. When she felt the head press there, Brenda shivered and bit at her lower lip: Deni and Karen had told her that it hurt at first, but that it was like getting fucked in the cunt the first time, the pain was soon replaced by a good feeling.

Ben reached under her and hooked a finger into her wet twat, the heel of that hand grinding into the soggy upper part of her cunt, her clit compressing under the touch. At the same time, he pressed forward with his hips, forcing the head of his cock against her tight asshole.

"UUUUUUNNNNNHHHHH!" Brenda grunted as beads of sweat burst out on her forehead.

"Easy, baby, easy," Ben whispered as he draped himself over her back. "Relax! It won't hurt as much if you don't try to stop me from getting it in. And, if it hurts too much once it's in, I'll take it out."

"Don't you dare," Brenda warned. "You said I could have it any way I want it and I want it in my ass."

"That's where you'll get it then," Ben assured her. Suddenly, he slammed forward. For a brief instance, her anal sphincter refused to yield. Then, with a pop, the head of his cock was embedded in her ass. Ben froze at that point, to let the chubby twelve-year-old redhead get used to having her bunghole stretched.

"AAAAAAAAAIIIIIII!" Brenda cried. *Ohhhhhh*, she thought, *it hurts so much. He'll split me in half if he puts it in any deeper*. Still, she didn't tell him to take his cock out.

He reached under her with the other hand and cupped one of her dangling tits, then began to squeeze it easily, tightening and relaxing his grip on her tit in time to the thrusting of his finger into her twat. Slowly, Brenda began to get used to the feel of a cock in her asshole. A minute or so passed and she hunched her ass back, experimentally, trying to get him deeper into her bottom.

"OOOHHHHHHHHH!" Ben moaned as he started to stroke his massive cock deeper into her virginal asshole. Brenda shuddered and hunched her plump ass at him, aiding him greatly in his efforts to sink his cock to the hilt into her bowels.

"God," she moaned, "it feels like I'm shitting fire."

"Want me to take it out," he inquired anxiously.

"Noooooooooooo," Brenda moaned in protest. "I can take it. If Karen and Deni can get fucked in the ass, so can I. Do it, Ben! Do it the way you want. It's not going to kill me no matter how hard you fuck me in the ass."

That was all he wanted to hear. His strokes increased in force and he buried an inch or more of his cock in her butt with each thrust of his hips forward. He added a second finger to her twat and sawed them in and out as he stroked deeper and deeper into the tight, hot passage of her rectum.

Tears were trickling down Brenda's cheeks but she ignored them and the pain. Both were inconsequential compared to the fact that she was a complete woman now, able to take a cock anywhere a man wanted to put it. She had an idea her father was going to want to fuck her in the ass and she wanted to be broken in for him when he did,

Her ass wiggled from side to side as she humped it back to him. "OOHHHHHHHHH!" Ben moaned. "Honey, neither of the others was as good the second time they got a cock in their ass as you are right now." His words thrilled Brenda and combined with the action of his fingers in her cunt to make her cum. Her whole body trembled, her asshole tightened around his cock. Before he could will himself to hold back, Ben shot off into Brenda's bowels and they both collapsed onto the bed, breathing heavily and unable to move.

"Keep fucking my ass," Brenda moaned, when she'd regained control of herself.

"Damn right," Ben muttered as he commenced stroking in and out of her fat butt again.

"Are you sorry it's me, Daddy?" Karen asked her father as he closed the door to the Lewis' guestroom.

"Why the hell should I be sorry?" Jack replied, gazing down at the five-foot-two-inch frame of his underage daughter from his six-foot-two-inches.

"You're the sexiest of the three."

"Am I? Really?"

"Honey, you sure are," Jack replied, catching the child by her waist and lifting her off the floor. Karen threw her arms around his neck and gripped his hips with her knees. Jack shifted his hands slowly to her ass and cupped the jaunty hemispheres in his hands as the nubile little blonde kissed him lasciviously. The end of his cock nudged her thigh.

Karen flicked her tongue in and out of her father's mouth rapidly as she wiggled and squirmed against him. Slowly, he shuffled back until he could seat himself. Karen remained wrapped around him, her mouth squirming against his, her little tits rubbing against his chest.

"Daddy," Karen whispered, drawing back from her father.

"What?"

"Fuck me some way you've never fucked me before."

"Okay," he replied, thinking. Then a grin split his face as he realized what to do with her.

Since Karen's legs were still around him and she was seated on his lap, he didn't have to hold her ass to support her. Slowly, he dragged his hands from under her trim ass and brought them up to her apple-sized tits. Karen pressed her mouth to his again, but this time her tongue entered his mouth in a serpentine manner, slithering over his thick tongue as she poured more and more of it into his mouth.

He closed his hands over her tits and squeezed them, then drew his fingertips down to the fattened nipples, which he rolled about. He could tell Karen was getting turned on, his twelve-year-old daughter was leaking pussy juice all over his legs.

Jack shifted a hand and eased it into her cunt. Her clit was standing erect and he chucked it a couple of times with his finger, making Karen squirm even more against him. Hooking a finger into her twat, he began frigging her.

The girl dropped one hand from her father's neck and grabbed hold of his massive cock. It was so thick she could barely close her fingers around it and she was amazed every time she took the big thing into her tiny body. Still, she could absorb every bit of it and it felt so good when it was completely embedded in her mouth, twat or ass.

Seated on her father's lap as she was, with his hand already in her twat, didn't leave Karen much room to play with his cock. She swung her legs around from behind him and maneuvered herself until she was kneeling over him. By scooting back a little, she still allowed him free access to her pussy, but gave herself enough room to stroke his stiff cock.

Jack moved his hand away from her tit. Cupping her ass, he urged her to straighten her body. When she complied with his unspoken demands, Karen found her tit even with her father's mouth.

Jack pulled his mouth from hers and started licking at her apple-sized tits, "OOOOOOOOOH!" Karen squealed as he flicked his tongue against her spiky nipple.

The little girl grabbed her father's cock in a different grasp and aimed it at her cunt. Happily, she swabbed her cuntal furrow with the bulbous glans, spreading her juices up and down her pussy.

More and more of her tit was being covered with her father's mouth. He was holding her aloft with one hand, squeezing her tit with the other. Karen rubbed his cockhead against her swollen clit and shuddered.

I've got to have it in me, she thought. *I can't stand not fucking any longer*. Hurriedly, she guided the mushroom-shaped cockhead to the dilated opening of her twat and started humping herself down over the rampant pole.

"AAAAAHHHHHHH!" Karen moaned in delight as the massive cock started sliding into her twat. Faster and harder she slammed her spread loins toward her father's, impaling herself over further over the massive cock,

The hand on her ass slid around her body and Jack started rubbing her swollen clit. Karen gasped and shuddered, working her hips from side to side as well as to and fro as she lowered herself further and further over his massive cock. Beads of sweat were standing out on her heaving tits and her face and she flushed with her exertions.

Slowly, Jack shifted his mouth off of her tit. His tongue flicked at the drops of sweat between the wildly tossing tits, then nuzzled the other small mound. "OOOOOOOOH!" Daaaaadddddyyy!" Karen squealed.

He rocked his hips upward a time or two, driving his cock a little higher into her twat. Then, when Jack was certain that his twelve-year-old daughter was securely impaled on the massive spear of his cock, he stood up.

"OOOOOOOOHHH!" Karen squealed as the sudden action drove his cock the rest of the way into her twat. She clamped her knees to his hips and hugged him tighter as he cupped both of her asscheeks in his big hands to support her.

"Daddy, this is crazy!" Karen exclaimed as he started walking around the room. Each step he took moved his cock in and out of her clinging twat and caused her swollen clit to ride against his pelvic bone. Since Karen weighed only eighty-three pounds, Jack had no trouble carrying her around.

"You wanted to get fucked in a way you'd never been fucked before," he reminded her.

"Oh, I'm not bitching," the girl replied, tightening her grip on his hips with her knees and lifting herself a little, only to jam her tight twat down over his cock once more. "I think it's a gas, getting fucked this way."

She leaned back from him, so she could watch his face. "Have you fucked a lot of girls this way, Daddy?" she asked.

"To tell you the truth, I haven't fucked anybody else this way," he answered. "But, I think I'm going to be fucking you this way a lot."

Karen rested her forearms on his shoulders and started rocking herself up and down, caressing his cock with the tightness of her twat as she slid herself up and down over it. Jack's fingers ventured into the crack of her ass and he swung his hips in an exaggerated fashion as he strode back and forth across the room. Karen caught his head in her hands and mashed her mouth to his, sucking lewdly on his tongue when he thrust it into her mouth.

The twelve year old was shaking with her impending cum. The way her clit was being ground against his loins was stirring her as much as if he'd been sucking on it. "OOOOOOOOHHH!" she squealed. "OOOOOOHHHHHHH! Gonna cum. Gonna CUUUUUUMMMMMM!"

Suddenly, her guts contracted as her pussy juice boiled over and trickled out of her tightly-packed twat. The squeezing convulsions of her vaginal passage was too much for Jack to stand.

He drove a finger into his daughter's asshole as he started jetting his hot cum into her. His cock shook and jumped inside the tight tunnel of her vagina and the little gift-child shook as he shot his load into her.

Slowly, they made their way back to the living room, couple by couple. While they were sitting around trying to decide who would be going off with whom, Alex picked up a camera he'd brought in with him. "Brenda, go sit between Karen and Deni," he told his daughter. Once she was on the couch, he had all three girls sit as close to each other as they could get.

Then he took a Polaroid picture. Sixty-seconds later he was holding the finished print. "Ah, perfect," he murmured.

Ben stepped up and looked over Alex's shoulder. "What do you mean, perfect?" he asked. "You've cut their heads

off. Nobody can tell who they are."

"That's what I wanted," Alex replied. None of the others could figure out why he would want a picture of three naked, underage girls who couldn't be identified, and he wouldn't explain.

"Come over to our house Sunday afternoon," he invited. "You'll find out then."

No amount of questioning got anything out of him and the others finally gave up and returned their attention to the selection of their next partner. Deni went to the desk and took out a pack of cards, then separated three kings and three queens. She shuffled each set around for a minute, then told the men to pick a card from the kings while she and the other girls drew a queen. "Whoever gets the other card in the same suit will be together."

By luck, she ended up with her father, Jack and Brenda went off together to the guestroom and Karen took Alex into Deni's bedroom.

And they were still mystified as to what Alex was going to do with the picture when the party broke up after they'd all screwed again and gone to sleep.

CHAPTER SEVEN

"I want to fuck your daughter."

Sam Chilton looked across the counter of his diner at Alex Wilson with an expression of disbelief on his face. "What'd you say?"

"I said I wanted to fuck Laurie."

As Alex had expected, the other man just stared at him. Then Alex pulled a photo from his pocket and dropped it on the counter before Sam's eyes. The other man stared at it, then picked it up and examined it a little closer. The picture was of three young girls sitting naked on a couch. One was a blonde, one was a brunette, the hair color of the other couldn't be discerned because the third girl still had no hair in her crotch.

"You're still not making any sense," Sam said.

"I will," Alex promised. He tapped the photograph. "I took that last night at a party. That's my kid in the middle."

"What's that got to do with my Laurie?" Sam demanded.

"Well, I think it'd be nice if you started sharing her," Alex told him.

"Alex, stop talking crazy," Sam muttered.

"Awwwww, come on," Alex retorted. "Look, buddy, I know you're getting into Laurie's pants regularly."

"Don't be ridiculous," Sam exclaimed.

"I've talked to her in Elmo's," Alex said.

Sam's jaw dropped open. "You... you have? What were you doing in there?"

"The same thing Laurie was doing, trying to find a playmate. Only, I was looking for somebody for myself; Laurie was looking for somebody that'd share you with her."

"Laurie told you this?" Sam asked, worry edging into his voice.

"She just said she was looking for somebody who wanted to have a party with her and her friend," Alex admitted. "But, I saw her and a girl getting into your car and I saw you kissing the girl while Laurie was undoing her blouse."

"Oh, yeah?" Sam growled. "And, you think for that I ought to let you get hold of Laurie?"

"Me. And a couple of other guys," Alex replied. Then he was quick to add: "You'd be getting something too good to turn down, Sam."

"Yeah, what?" Sam replied. There was still hostility evident in his voice, but it had diminished quite a bit.

"Those three girls," Alex answered. "All of them know what to do. They suck cocks like they were candy, they fuck like minks. All three of them have had it in the ass. And, they all like girl-play."

Down went Sam's gaze as his eyebrows raised. He studied the picture and ran his tongue over his lips. "No shit?" he finally asked. "All three of them fuck?"

"Damn right they do," Alex assured him. "They're all cock-crazy."

"Who're the other guys you want to ball Laurie?" Sam asked next. "Not that I'm saying I'm gonna let you, or them, get next to her. But, I'm curious."

"They're the fathers of the other girls in the picture," Alex said, grinning at Sam's shocked expression.

"You didn't take this in Mc Givens Corner?"

Sam inquired, his disbelief evident.

"I certainly did," Alex retorted.

"God-damn, that's hard to believe, four fathers in this little town that are screwing their own kid. Shit, if anyone ever suspected, there'd be a scandal like nobody around here ever thought of."

"That's why Laurie's started staying home, rather than hanging out with some other kids, isn't it?" Alex asked.

"You're scared she'll let something slip that could cause a scandal?"

"That's why I don't want to know anything more about this party you were at the other night," Sam added.

"Sam, Sam," Alex continued, "you're missing the point. If you get involved with us, Laurie'll have three friends. She's a year older than these kids, but that's better than her not having any kids to truck-around with."

The short, balding diner owner had to stop and think about that. His unlit cigar moved about in the corner of his mouth as he chewed on it. "Laurie might like to have some friends," he agreed. "And, if they were kids that were fucking their fathers, they couldn't put her down for fucking me."

"They wouldn't," Alex agreed. "And, you wouldn't have to be going into town to pick up girls at Elmo's any more. Or worrying about who you picked up. Any of these girls will hop into bed with a guy and another girl, or with two guys."

Sam's mouth was almost watering and his cock was as stiff as a board. He studied the picture again, trying to get a clue as to who the other girls were. Damn, he thought, they're both prime looking stuff. Brenda was a little too chubby for his taste, but he knew he wouldn't mind getting it on with her either - he'd never had a girl that hadn't grown some hair around her pussy yet. The experience was one he wouldn't pass up.

"If we did get involved with you-all," he suggested, "how would we work it? I mean, suppose Laurie and I decided we wanted the little blonde to fuck us one night. What would her father do?"

"He'd either get together with me, or the other guy, and go into a threesome with one of the other girls."

"But, there'd be times when he'd have Laurie and another girl and you had to share somebody. Or there'd be times

when Laurie'd have to take on you and another man."

"I don't know," Sam mused. "Laurie's never been with any other man. I guess she'd like it. She likes it with me; she likes it with me and another girl."

"Sure," Alex agreed. "She'll still like it with you the most. All of these girls would rather fuck their dads than somebody else; but they know the old men need variety, so they switch around. It keeps us happy and at home and that makes them happy. I haven't been to Elmo's since I found out about these three." He tapped the picture.

"Well, I guess I could ask Laurie if she was interested," Sam conceded.

"Hell, Sam, you know she'll do what you want," Alex argued. "I tell you what: Come over tomorrow to my place, with Laurie. The others are coming, over and we can get it on from there. Laurie can find out what another cock is like and you can dip your wick in three new cunts."

"Do ... does everybody stay in the same room, or what?" Sam asked.

Alex shrugged. "We don't have any rules. Sometimes it's everybody in the same room, sometimes we all go off and use separate rooms."

The idea that he would be able to watch his daughter getting fucked by somebody else excited Sam. He knew Laurie liked to fuck, the enthusiastic way she heaved her cunt up to him when he was screwing her was proof of that. And, it would be a thrill to watch her feet kicking around in the air as she humped her twat up and down around a thick cock.

"Tomorrow, eh? What time?" Sam asked.

"Oh, say about three," Alex decided.

"And, all three of these girls are gonna be there and I can screw all three of them?"

"All three of them will be there and they'll screw anybody that wants them," Alex assured him.

Just then a customer came in. Sam walked down the length of the counter to serve him and Alex settled back against the wall. Got him hooked, he told himself. *Got good old Sam hooked on the idea of getting some strange young quiff and right here in town.*

Jack and Ben would love to get a shot at Laurie, Alex knew. The girl just radiated sex. If Alex hadn't known who she was that night in Elmo's, he would have tried to pick her up for himself. Just thinking about Laurie made his cock ache.

Sam put a plate and cut of coffee in front of the customer and wandered back down the counter to where Alex was lounging. The short, slightly-paunchy man looked down at the picture of the three underage girls again. "God-damn! All three of them?"

"Not at once," Alex said with a chuckle, "not unless Laurie thought she could handle all three of the dudes at once."

Sam shuddered at the picture that formed in his mind of his fourteen-year-old daughter carnally embracing three men at once: It would mean she'd have to have a cock in her mouth, her cunt and her ass!

"Unnnhhhhhh, Alex," Sam whispered, leaning across the counter.

"Yeah?" Alex replied in a low voice.

"Laurie... uh, Laurie's never had it in the ass. I don't know whether she'd go for it."

"It'll be up to her," Alex assured his friend. "None of the girls is ever forced to do anything." He wasn't aware that Karen had been blackmailed into eating Deni for the first time; or that Deni had been forcibly stripped and held

down, with Karen's cunt grinding into her face, while Jack had shoved the first real cock into her cunt. Of course, those events had taken place a month earlier, before the Papa-Swapper pair had seduced Brenda and he into the fold. Now it was his turn to expand the size of the group.

He was helping Laurie, too, by getting her out of the self-imposed shell she'd withdrawn into. Having three friends to talk to and confide in would certainly make her life brighter. She had told Alex that the reason she went in and found girls to have sex with her and Sam was because it gave her someone to talk to on their way to and from the cheap apartment that Sam rented in town. Yes, Laurie would be glad to fuck and suck-off him and Ben and Jack in exchange for a social life in her hometown.

Having a swimming pool would certainly help, too. Alex was glad he had the type of job that allowed him to come home in the middle of the day. He was already envisioning an afternoon spent bailing Brenda and Laurie. *There might even be a time when all four of them would be there!* Alex almost came in his pants just thinking about it.

Across the counter, Sam was still trying to figure out who the other two girls in the picture were. God-damn-it! They were local, which meant they must have been in his place. He ought to know them. Everybody from the school went to Sam's Diner once in a while. It was where they hung-out after school, where they stopped before or after the games on a Friday night, or during the week in winter. It was the Junior High School institution!

Sam had gotten turned-on to nymphets, underaged girls, precisely because he did run the diner right across the street from the junior high school. Being exposed to all those nubile young bodies, day after day after day had finally gotten to him and he had begun to long to run his hands over a girl that age.

Sam had fought it. To his credit, he had managed to keep his hands off of the girls that brushed against him, or gave a kiss to "Good-old Sam." But then, he was never really given a chance to express his desire.

That is, he was never given a chance until a certain night two years earlier, when he had stopped at the local tavern for a couple of rounds of beer.

CHAPTER EIGHT

"I don't care if I run into Frances," Sam Chilton mumbled to himself as he got into his car and prepared to drive home. Frances was his wife and a major sense of discontent in Sam's life. The money he labored ten hours a day for was not enough for Frances, not enough to give Laurie advantages, whatever the hell they were.

No. Frances, who had been a nurse on the nightshift when Sam had met her, had gone back to nursing. After fourteen years away from the field, she had gone back to nursing. On the god-damned nightshift!

That wasn't the worst of it. The night she had told him about going back to work, they had had a hellishous fight. She had called him grubby. Him, who had built himself up to be one of the town's most solid businessmen, with a diner and a drive-in movie and a pool hall and bar combined.

She had said it though. "Sam Chilton, I thought you might amount to something," she had screamed. "But, no, you're content to eke out a living from your grubby little diner and live your grubby little life.

"Well, my daughter is going to have a better life than she'll have with a duplicate of you. I'll see that she doesn't make the same mistake I did. If I have to go back to work to insure that Laurie has the proper advantages, then I'll go back to work."

The thing that was so bad was that, with her on the nightshift and him working ten hours a day at a job he liked, a job that was essential to the fucking community, for Christ's sake, he hadn't had a chance to try to make amends for the fight.

And, consequently, he hadn't gotten laid in months.

Sam was so horny he'd screw a snake if somebody else held it down. Sam was ready to screw anything other than Miss Fist. Hell, he'd bet that some of those junior high school guys were getting more than he was. He'd heard some of them bragging to their buddies about scoring with this or that girl. Even if most of it was pure bullshit, some of those kids were getting laid. Which was more than he was.

He pulled his car to a stop in the driveway and winced as he heard the loud blare of rock 'n' roll music coming from the living room. "I hope Laurie doesn't have a whole crowd of kids over here," he muttered as he walked to the backdoor. "That's all I need, half-a-dozen of those twitchy young things over here. I get tempted enough during the day, I sure don't need it at night, too."

Sam had no way of knowing that there was only one other person in the house beside his daughter. It might not have calmed him any if he'd realized Laurie was in the living room with Donnie Morris, who was one of the boys who was always bragging about scoring with different girls. Even if most of Donnie's claims were exaggerated, there was still some truth to them.

It certainly wouldn't have calmed Sam if he'd known that, at the very moment he was entering the kitchen of his home, Donnie was saying to Laurie: "Come on, Laurie, let me touch your boobs all-over naked."

Laurie shivered. She had been afraid he was going to ask that, and she wasn't sure that she wanted to let him do it. Still, when he touched her tits through her bra, it made her feel good. And it felt even better when she was wearing a low-cut bra, as she was at the moment, for then he could touch the upper part of her tits with nothing between his fingers and her skin.

And, she knew that, sooner or later, she was going to have to open, if not remove, her bra, when she was with him. She and Donnie had been dating for three months; he had been playing with her tits for almost a month with her blouse open. Opening her blouse was so much a part of their relationship that the thirteen-year-old girl had done it herself earlier in the evening.

"Come on, Laurie, please," Donnie begged. He could feel her nipples through her bra and knew that they were stiff, aching for the touch of a man's fingers. Donnie, at fourteen, thought of himself as a man. After all, he had fucked.

The thirteen year old was weakening. After Donnie went home, she was used to opening her bra and playing with her own tits and she knew how good it felt to have them caressed with nothing in the way. It was sure to feel better if Donnie played with them, wasn't it?

He caught her by the back of the neck and pulled her to him, pressing his mouth to hers as he did so. His other hand tried, again, to wedge itself into the tight cup of her bra. Again, he was unsuccessful in his attempt. All he could do was get a finger in deep enough to nudge her thickened nipple a little.

That touch was all that was needed, however. As he Frenched the girl huddled next to him and poked at her nipple, Laurie gave in. Slowly, she reached behind herself and undid the hooks on the bra.

"Donnie," she whispered, against his mouth, "don't try to get anything more, not for a while, okay?"

That was fine with Donnie. He could take his time about getting into her pants. For the time being, he could content himself with playing with her tits. From past experience, Donnie knew that he'd be able to get Laurie so hot that she'd forget about not wanting to allow him any more liberties.

He lifted the bra-cups from her tits and folded them back so the girl's tits were exposed to his eyes. Donnie had always known that Laurie had nice tits, but seeing them completely uncovered made him like them even more. They weren't all that big, but they were enough to be a handful. Pear shaped, they had huge areola and stiffened nipples that stuck up an inch above the pebbled surface.

"God, they're beautiful," Donnie whispered as he traced the tips of his fingers over the conical mounds. Laurie got over her blushing and smiled at him as he caressed her tits lightly. It was a lot more fun to have Donnie playing with her tits instead of doing it herself.

When Donnie had first started chasing her, they had played games when he came over. Not games like Post Office, but things like Parcheesi, backgammon, canasta. In a lot of ways, Laurie wished they were still devoting most of their time together to games like that.

Not that she disliked necking with Donnie. She enjoyed it. She even enjoyed petting with him. But, his caresses had a way of affecting her so she had to run into her room and caress herself after he left for the evening. And, they were spending more and more time making-out,, less time talking or playing one of the games.

Laurie was aware of Donnie 's reputation. He was "fast" and a notorious make-out artist. Everybody knew that he had actually done it with Kathy Burley before her parents had shipped her off to live with her grandparents in West Virginia. Of course, Kathy had let anybody do it to her, but Donnie was the only junior high boy who'd had the nerve. The rest of the guys that Kathy had put-out for had all been in high school.

Really, Laurie would have rather dated a lot of guys. But Donnie was a "catch," according to her mother, who encouraged Laurie to go with the boy. Donnie's father was a big-shot reporter who was working in Washington, D.C. and living in McGiven's Corner with his family on weekends. If there was an upper-class, socially, in the small town, then Lawrence Morris was definitely in it.

Frances Chilton had never gotten over the fact that her family had been in McGiven's Corner almost as long as the McGivens themselves, nor the fact that her grandfather had once owned the county bank. Of course, he had lost the bank during the depression and the family was just another group of impoverished, near-gentility. Frances was determined that her daughter would return to that strata of society if it could be arranged.

Donnie kissed her again, thrusting his tongue into her mouth. At the same time, he closed his hands over her tits and squeezed them. Laurie felt herself growing weak, the way she always did when she put her own hands on her tits, or between her legs.

Now he was rolling her nipples around on her aching tits. He had them trapped between his thumbs and forefingers and was squeezing the erect nubbins, making her head swim with passion. Laurie could feel herself getting wet as anything between the legs and wondered if Donnie was aware of just how excited she was getting as a result of his hands on her tits.

Donnie was. His nostrils were filled with the fragrance of aroused young cunt and he could feel the slight shiftings of the sofa as Laurie's hips began an involuntary undulation. I bet I could get her, the boy thought. He wouldn't try. Not then. Laurie was a "good" girl, the kind a guy was supposed to take his time with. Sluts like Kathy Burley were okay to take out and fuck; you were supposed to screw that kind of girl as soon as you could. Girls like Laurie you took your time with.

Still, there was no reason that he couldn't get a little bit more from her. Laurie was seated with her legs curled under her. Donnie shifted until he was even closer to her. He cupped her tits in his hands and brushed his thumbs over the thick nipples, making the nubile girl shudder harder. I ought to tell him to stop, Laurie told herself. But she knew she Wash 't going to. What he was doing felt too good for her to want it to end.

Donnie was aware of how Laurie was feeling. He pressed her back toward the seat of the couch. The girl, too caught up in the sensations coursing through her pubescent body, didn't think of the consequences of what he was doing and allowed herself to be stretched out along the plush cushions.

"Oooohhhhhhhh," she moaned softly as Donnie shifted his mouth from hers and, abruptly, fastened his lips on the stiffened nipple of one of her heaving tits. Her arms fastened around him and she hugged him to her as new sensations unfolded themselves within her still developing body.

Emboldened by her lack of resistance, Donnie dropped his free hand to her knee. Laurie was wearing a skirt that she'd made from a pair of blue-jeans and the change in her position had caused it to slide back until two-thirds of her thighs were bare. Donnie ran his fingers along that portion of her leg, making Laurie squirm even more in his embrace.

"Donnie!" she whispered harshly when he reached under her skirt. He knew what she meant and pulled his hand

back, feeling the stiffness leave her body as he did so. For the next moment or so, he merely stroked her lower thigh. That was enough to get Laurie even more aroused than she had been. That and the feel of his hungry mouth as it sucked at her heaving tit.

He shifted his mouth to her other tit and licked at the end of it. Laurie knew she ought to tell him it was time to stop, time for him to go home. But, she didn't, for when she tried to speak, her mouth and throat were too dry. All she could do was make rasping sounds that Donnie mistook for passion.

It was what he wanted to hear. He moved the hand from her leg and, a moment later, she dimly heard the sound of a zipper being lowered. Then he was catching one of her hands with his. Laurie let him shift her hand until she felt his thing.

She tried to yank her hand away, but he refused to let go of her wrist. "Touch it for me, Laurie," he pleaded. "Please. Touch it for me."

If he had stopped right there, she could have refused. But he fastened on her stiffened nipple with his mouth and sucked at the turreted end of her tit and she was lost. Helplessly, she let him wrap her fingers around the hot meat of his cock.

And that's when Sam turned on the overhead light.

An observer would've had a hard time telling who was the most surprised: Donnie, because he'd gotten caught; Laurie, because Sam was home early; or Sam, because he hadn't thought that his daughter was old enough to be doing what he had caught her at.

Donnie was the first to recover and he sprang to his feet, stuffing his cock back into his trousers as he did so. Laurie lust threw her hands over her face to hide the sight of her father's angry look from her eyes. Sam clenched his fists and stared at his daughter's half-naked body, at the pert tits, their ends erect and protruding, and her legs, which were uncovered to the point that he could see the whiteness of her panties and the unmistakably wet crotchband.

"I ought to whip your head," Sam snarled at Donnie, who was trying to edge past him. Then a better idea appeared in his angry mind. "Go on, get out of here," he snarled at the boy. "Get your face out of my sight. And keep it out of my sight. I don't want you coming into my place any more. You got that? You stay out of my diner."

Donny was glad to escape with no greater punishment than that. He was sure Sam would calm down and let him back in the diner. (He was wrong, however, Sam chased him out every time he tried to enter the hang-out. To Donnie's credit, he didn't tell anybody why he was banned, and, therefore, he didn't hurt Laurie's reputation.)

"Daddy," Laurie whimpered, when Donnie had fled, slamming the door behind him.

"Shut up," Sam roared. "This is the thanks I get for working my fingers to the bone. Some thanks. A wife that won't have sex with me and a daughter that'll have sex with anybody that comes along."

"Daddy!" Laurie protested, sitting up, heedless of the fact that her nubile body was still almost entirely displayed to her father's gaze. "I swear, I never."

"Sure, sure, you're still a virgin," Sam muttered sarcastically.

"I am," the tearful girl wailed. "I... I never even let him get my bra open before tonight."

His eyes were drawn to her heaving tits by that statement. Sam dug his nails into his hands to keep from slapping her. "I'll bet," he said, his disbelief evident in the tone of his voice. "I ought to sell that damned diner and say to hell with you and your mother, just take off and live it up. I'm tired of working my ass off for a couple of bitches that don't give a damn about me."

"I love you, Daddy," Laurie wailed. Forgetting that she was half-naked, she hopped from the couch and threw her arms around him, hugging him to prove that she cared about him, that she thought he was the best father in the world.

"Please, Daddy," she begged. "Don't leave us. Don't think we don't love you. We do. I don't want Morn working nights. She's doing it because of me, but I don't want her to do it." The girl hiccuped and continued: "I wish she'd quit and start being a wife and a mother again. I hate never seeing her."

"So, do I, baby," Sam replied, his anger fading somewhat. He ran his hands up and down his daughter's back, under her blouse, as he pressed her against him. He could feel the heat of her tits through his thin shirt, could feel her still stiff nipples pressing into him. "If your mother would stay home where she belonged, you wouldn't be screwing any guy that came along."

"Daddy, I swear I never," Laurie sobbed. "The only guy that's ever gotten his hand inside my clothes is Donnie. And he never got my bra open before tonight."

"Come on," Sam retorted. "You look like you're old enough to fuck, why don't you admit that you're doing it?"

"I'm not, I'm not," Laurie sobbed. "Please, please, Daddy, believe me. I haven't done that. I . . . I never even touched a boy before tonight." She raised her eyes and looked at him. "Please? Believe me? Please, Daddy?"

"Prove it," Sam said coldly.

"Ha... how?" Laurie asked. Whatever it was, she'd do it. He had to be convinced that she was telling the truth. He'd hate her otherwise. And, she'd lust die if her father hated her, or if he left her.

"There's only one way a girl can prove she's a virgin," Sam told her, his voice still cold. "She has to have her maidenhead."

Laurie gulped. She knew what her maidenhead was. It was inside of her pussy. But, how could he learn that it was still there? "I . . . I don't understand," she mumbled.

"Let me feel," Sam ordered. "Let me see if you're still a cherry."

Again, the thirteen-year-old girl gulped. Her father wanted to touch her pussy. Ohhhhhhhhh, she thought, this is so wrong. I... I can't let him do that to me. Then she thought of the alternative. If I don't let him do it, he'll think that I have let some boy do it to me and he'll be so mad at me that he'll sell the diner and leave, like he said he was going to. Laurie shuddered.

The feel of her pert young tits rubbing against his chest as she shook from fear, or excitement, Sam wasn't sure which it was, was getting to him. He had fought his to caress all the young girls that came into his place, but this was too much for any man to resist. Here was a beautiful, full-titted young thing with her arms around him and her naked tits pressing against him. The fact that she was his daughter was irrelevant; she was a sexy little thing and she had been loving what that boy had been doing to her.

Sam moved his hand from her back to her tit and squeezed it.

"OOOOOOOOHHH! Daddy? What're you doing?" Laurie moaned as a fresh, stronger wave of pleasure swept over her trembling body.

"Getting some of what you've been giving to everybody else," Sam growled. "I've been paying the bills to put those fancy clothes on your back, and to feed you so you could grow these tits. I even spend my hard-earned money to buy these records you listen to while you're screwing."

I have to prove he's wrong, Laurie told herself. I have to. And, there was only one way she could do so. With trembling hands, the virginal young lady undid her skirt and let it fall to the floor at her feet. "I'll do it, Daddy," she whimpered, "just promise you won't leave us. I couldn't stand it if you left us."

Sam only heard the words, not the meaning. She was giving in to him, giving him what he needed. He kept the one hand busy on her pert tits, while the other crawled down her back and forced its way into her panties to cup the firm hemisphere of her asscheek. As his fingers dug into her pliant flesh, he growled at her: "Well, what're you waiting for? Get the rest of your clothes off!"

The pubescent thirteen year old shook again. He wanted her to undress entirely! She couldn't, she just couldn't. I have to! She told herself. He'd leave her and her mother if she didn't do what he told her. Struggling to retain some of her dignity, the girl slipped her arms out of the short-sleeved blouse, then let her bra-straps slide down her arms. She had been barefooted when he'd come in and all she was now clad in were her bikini panties.

Her father stared at her and gulped himself. He had meant for her to take her tight panties off so he could see if she were still in possession of her maidenhead and here she was stripping everything off. The fact that her blouse and bra had been disarrayed was forgotten.

"Go ahead," he urged hoarsely, his hands still squeezing her ripe tit and womanly ass. Laurie was so well developed that she could've passed for fifteen easily. "Go ahead," he repeated. "Strip!"

It was too late for Laurie to refuse or try to argue. She hooked her thumbs under the waistband of the panties and shoved them down her wide hips and over her full thighs, until they dropped to her feet. Then, she stepped out of her skirt and panties and moved her feet apart so he could probe inside her and discover that she was a virgin.

The man realized that she was opening her pussy for his inspection, but he was so crazed by lust and anger that he thought it was a sign that she wanted him to fondle her cunt.

Pressing the girl to him with the hand on her ass, Sam lowered his mouth and kissed his daughter, thrusting his tongue into her mouth as soon as their lips were firmly set on each other's. Laurie shivered in surprise at the idea of French-kissing her father, but accepted the intrusion of his tongue into her mouth, just as she had accepted the hand on her tit.

If only he wasn't touching her. The feel of his strong hands moving so surely over her nubile body was making it hard for the girl to think. She knew she should be trying to convince him that she was a virgin so he'd leave her alone and stop doing these awful things to her. But, at the same time, Laurie had to admit that the touches her father was bestowing on her body weren't awful. In fact, they were lust the opposite, they were the most exciting thing that had ever happened to her. His hands felt so much more assured than Donnie's had, his mouth and tongue were kissing her with more skill than Donnie's had showed. It was exciting to be kissing her own father while he was caressing her tits and ass.

Involuntarily, Laurie sagged against her father and slid her arms around him to keep from falling. Again, Sam thought it was a sign of her passion, a sign that she was as hot as he'd accused her of being. Well, he thought, if she wants to fuck this badly, I'll give her the fuck of her young life.

Without Laurie really being aware of what he was doing, he maneuvered her to her knees, dropping down himself. Slowly, still working his hands against her tit and ass, he shifted and manipulated the girl until she was lying on her side, with one of his knees wedging hers apart.

There was no use keeping his hand on her ass. As Sam dragged it over her hip, he pulled his mouth from his daughter's and ran his lips along her throat.

"OOOHHHHHHH!" Laurie sighed, as her father's mouth moved onto her tit. I ought to make him stop, I've got to make him see that he's wrong, that I'm not what he thinks I am.

She might have been able to accept a little more oral stimulation of her tit and then stop. But what Sam did next made it impossible for her to stop. He eased his hand between her legs and brushed her swollen clit and Laurie came.

Her hips snapped forward and she felt the juices pouring out of her twat. At the same time, she tugged her father's mouth over her tit and squealed excitedly. "OOOOOOOOOHHH!"

Sam knew she was cumming. He could feel the sudden increase in wetness in her cunt and smelled the deepened fragrance of her aroused young pussy. It proved, to his mind, that she had been lying: Virgins weren't supposed to cum as hard as Laurie was doing.

While he continued working his mouth against her tit and his hand against her snatch, Sam shifted until she was on

her back and he was kneeling between her widely-spread legs, her cunt gaped open to the utmost for him.

Blindly, he opened his trousers and worked them and his shorts down his legs. Because he wanted to feel her nakedness with his own naked body, he started to unbutton his shirt. But that took too long and he simply ripped the last four buttons off.

Laurie was lost in the wonderful feel of her first cum. So lost that she wasn't aware of what her father was doing until he lifted his mouth and pressed it to hers again. At the same time, she felt the head of his stiff cock. press between her throbbing cuntlips.

With his mouth over hers and his tongue in her mouth, there was no way she could tell him what mistake he was making. His cock knifed forward and entered her tight twat. Laurie did the worst thing she could have done, she planted her feet firmly on the floor and thrust her ass into the air in an effort to throw him off of her body.

All her action did was make it easier for him to drive his cock to the depth of her twat. Pain shot through the girl and she clawed at his back in an effort to tell him he was hurting her. But Sam took her clawing to be the reaction of a passionate woman who loved it when she got a hard cock in her twat and he ignored the scratches.

When his cock started pulling back, Laurie thought he was aware of her pain and she let her ass settle back to the floor, not realizing that she had just duplicated the basic motions of fucking.

Sam drove his cock into her again. Once more Laurie tried to use her body to throw his off. Her father slid his hands under her trim ass and dug his fingers into the cheeks as he withdrew and drove into her twat again.

To Laurie 's amazement, the pain was considerably less than it had been a moment before. What, to Laurie, was even more amazing was the fact that she was starting to like having his cock in her. Sam drew back again and started pushing his cock forward once more. This time, when Laurie lifted her ass into the air, she found that it felt good. Experimentally, she wiggled her hips about as she lowered them to the floor. It was crazy, she knew, but it did feel good.

Her father had been denied sex for too long to last. On his fifth stroke into her, he froze, his

loins grinding against hers as, he unloaded in the depths of her twat.

Laurie felt his cock jumping and pulsating within her pussy and squirmed against him as she tried to figure out what was happening. The motion caused her clit to press and grind against his pelvic bone and, to Laurie's delight, the wonderful feeling she had just experienced were repeated. She shook and shuddered against him, hugging her dear father's naked body to hers as she continued to cum, each paroxysm stronger than. that that had just shaken her.

CHAPTER NINE

It hadn't been until five minutes later that Sam had discovered the sticky blood on his thirteen-year old daughter's thighs and on his cock and realized that she had been telling the truth: She had been a cherry. Even now, eighteen months later, he could still remember how ashamed he had been.

And how maturely Laurie had accepted it.

"It's not your fault, Daddy," she had assured him, as she had stroked his shoulders. "It's Momma's fault. If she hadn't gotten that job, you could be sleeping with her and you wouldn't have gone so crazy just now."

Sam had flinched and she had noticed it. "What's wrong, Daddy?" She had asked immediately.

"I still want you," he had whispered. "You're my own daughter, and I want to fuck you again."

"Are you going to run away and leave us if I don't?" Laurie had asked, anxiously. Then, before he had had a chance to answer, she had blurted out: "I'll... I'll let you, Daddy. Just don't leave me."

Laurie knew that it was terribly wrong to fuck her own father, but she knew she'd just absolutely die if he abandoned her. Therefore, fucking him was the lesser of two evils. Besides, it had made her feel so good.

"Daddy," she'd whispered, pressing her still wet body to his, "could we do it again now?"

They had done it then, and again an hour later. And they had been fucking regularly ever since.

Thinking about the first time he'd fucked Laurie gave Sam a hard cock. As he entered his home, his daughter threw herself into his arms and pressed her scantily clad body to his. She ground her midsection against him, smiling at him as she rubbed his hard cock against his belly. "Looks like you're really in the mood for Elmo's tonight," she murmured as she pulled his mouth, down to hers.

They kissed for a long time, with Sam fondling her pert tits and ass while exploring the interior of her mouth with his tongue. "Your bath'll get cold," Laurie finally said, stepping back from him.

As he was settling into the tub, Sam looked at her. "How come you never told me you ran into Alex Wilson at Elmo's?"

"I was scared you'd want to stop going there, if you knew other people from here hung-out there," Laurie replied. "How'd you find out about it?"

"Alex came by the diner today and invited us to a party tomorrow afternoon at his place," Sam told her. "It seems he and I aren't the only men in town that have a thing going with their kid. There're at least two others."

"Who?" Laurie asked, full of curiosity.

Sam shrugged. "I don't know. Alex showed me a picture of the girls, but it only showed them from the shoulders down. All I know is, one's a blonde and the other's a brunette and they're both a little younger than you are. Oh," he added, "Alex did tell me that none of them had any objections to the kind of games we play."

Laurie leaned forward on the commode. "Are we going to the party?"

"If you want to," Sam answered. "I know I'd like getting next to some strange girls. But, I don't know how you feel about screwing another guy or two."

"Two?" Laurie gulped. "At a time? How would I do that?"

"Use your imagination," Sam suggested.

A light appeared in the fourteen-year-old's eyes. "One guy could be doing it to me doggie-style while I was sucking off the other guy," she announced, as if she were excited about figuring out the set-up.

"Well, do you want to go?" Sam pressed.

She thought about it for a moment. For over a year-and-a-half, she'd been screwing her father. For over a year, she'd been getting it on a couple of times a week with him and another girl. But, she hadn't come anywhere close to having sex with another male since she and her father had started fucking.

And, she'd been wondering what it would be like, lately. The girls that she and Sam took to bed with them all screwed lots of guys. She knew, from talking to the other girls, that men varied in bed, just as women did. Some were fantastic fucks and others weren't worth a damn. Going to the party would give her a way to screw some man other than her father, without appearing to be anxious to try sex with another man. "Well, I don't guess it'd hurt to go," she said.

"Good girl," Sam told her, with a smile. "You know that it means you could have friends again."

That hadn't occurred to her. The girl's face lit up with pleasure at the idea of having somebody to talk to again. There had been times when she'd felt like asking her father if one of the girls they picked up could come home with them for a couple of days, just so she'd have somebody to keep her company in the house while Sam was at work. Her mother no longer drove home every day, indeed, she only came home once a month or so. Well, her mother was only thirty-six and she was still a good-looking woman. She probably had something going with one of the doctors. Laurie hoped so, as long as her mother stayed away, she was happy. It was a drag having sleep by herself on those nights that her mother was in the house. Of course, the first fuck she and Sam had after her mother left was always enough to make up for having to sleep alone for a couple of nights.

Sam climbed out of the tub and commenced to dry himself. "How long ago was it you ran into Alex?" he asked conversationally.

Laurie thought for a moment. "It was the first night that we went with Gail."

"Oh, wonder how she likes Missouri?" Gail had been a girl Sam and Laurie had taken to bed two or three times a week for several months, until her father, a government worker, had been transferred to another office. She was one of the few girls that they'd been with more than once. "Gail was a fine little lady, wasn't she?"

"I really liked her," Laurie admitted. She looked up and wondered why her father wasn't getting dressed. "Daddy, we'll be late if you keep fooling around. It takes an hour to get to Elmo's."

"I was thinking we might stay home tonight, just the two of us. I mean, we are going to that party tomorrow."

The girl squealed and threw her arms around him. "Daddy, this'll be the first time we've spent Saturday night alone in over a year," she exclaimed, pulling his head down to press her lips to his. He teased her by refusing to give her his tongue, but also by refusing to let her get hers into his mouth. It was only when she grabbed his cock and squeezed the spongy head that he relented and drove his thick tongue as deep into her mouth as he could.

"Do you remember how freaked out you were the first time there was another girl involved with us?" Sam teased her as they broke the kiss and he prepared to shave.

"God, do I?" Laurie replied, blushing. "I was so naive then. I mean, I almost expected lightning to strike us all." She smiled and chuckled. "Now, I'm glad that you did bring that girl home. What was her name? Rosie?"

"Rosa, wasn't it?" Sam countered. She had been passing through town and had stopped at the diner just as he was getting ready to close. Because of an away football game, the crowd that hung-around wasn't in and things had been slow.

Sam had been fucking Laurie for about six months, and the glow of excitement and novelty had started wearing off. The girl had come up to the counter and blatantly said: "I'll fuck you if you'll give me something to eat. I haven't had a meal since yesterday."

It had been obvious that she was a runaway. And, because of a certain toughness to her face, Sam had figured she was older than she looked. Physically, she hadn't been as well-developed as Laurie. "You don't look like you're old enough to be worthwhile," Sam had retorted. He had still planned to feed her. Anybody that was hungry could get a meal at his place, all they had to do was say that they hadn't eaten and he'd see that they went on their way with a full stomach.

"Listen, mister," the girl had said, "I know what I look like; but I know what I can do. And that's give you as good a time in bed as anybody you've ever had. I'll do anything that you want."

"Yeah?" Sam had asked. He'd paused in making a club-sandwich. "You go in for threesomes?"

"You and your wife, eh?" she'd answered. "Sure, I'll go for that."

He'd shaken his head. "Me and my kid. And she's never been in a threesome before."

"Far-out," the girl had said, grinning. "How old is she?"

"Just fourteen," Sam had told her.

"The age I was when I started getting into sex real heavy. If you're a runaway girl, you have to," she'd explained.

Sam had handed her the sandwich and she'd wolfed it down. "That ought to hold you 'til we get to the house," Sam had suggested. "I'll feed you a steak once we're there."

She had nodded and followed him to the car. As they'd driven across town to the house where he'd been born, which was still somewhat isolated, she had asked: "Could I take a shower?"

He'd not only given her permission, he had surprised Laurie by telling her to join them in the stall. Laurie had been fearful, alarmed not only by the fact that her father was fondling her sexually in front of a stranger but also by the fact that the girl, too, was rubbing and caressing her nakedness.

Then Sam had lifted her hands and placed them on the other girl's small tits and held them there. "Daddy!" Laurie had gasped in protest.

"It won't hurt you," he had replied. "You know I wouldn't ask you to do anything that would hurt you."

Laurie had nodded at that and left her hands where they had been placed after Sam had moved his hands away. The girl, Rosa, had been massaging Laurie's tits. Sam had slid his hands down their wet backs and commenced to fondle their asses.

When Rosa had kissed her, Laurie had been shocked. But Sam had been holding her in such a way that she hadn't been able to avoid the other girl's kiss. And, as Rosa's tongue had curled around in her mouth, Laurie had discovered that it wasn't bad letting another girl kiss her.

Sam had worked his hand under her torso and begun running it up and down her cuntal furrow. Laurie had snorted and squeezed Rosa's lemon-sized tits until the other girl had tweaked her nipples almost savagely.

Sam had shifted his other hand and worked it into Rosa's cunt and he'd fingerfucked both of them until they'd cum. By that time, Laurie had learned that it wasn't bad to be kissing another girl either and she and Rosa had been swapping tongues for several minutes.

"I promised Rosa a steak," Sam said as they'd stepped from the shower and started to rub each other dry. "You think you can control yourself until after that?" he'd teased Laurie.

"I can control myself enough to sleep alone tonight, if that's what you want," she had replied. She still hadn't understood why her father had brought the girl home, or why he expected her to take part in what happened between Sam and Rosa.

It wasn't so much that Sam wanted to turn his daughter into a bisexual. In fact, he hadn't really thought about having her do anything to Rosa except feel her up a little. The chief reason he had brought Rosa along was because he wanted to get his cock-sucked and he hadn't been able to figure out how to approach Laurie about giving him a blow-job. He figured he could get head from Rosa and maybe Laurie would get the picture.

After they had eaten and Rosa had helped Laurie do the dishes, the three of them had gotten into bed. Sam had wrapped Laurie in his arms and hugged her to him as he'd kissed her. Rosa had snuggled up on the other side of him and caressed his chest and thigh as well as Laurie's curvy bottom. Gradually, Laurie had relaxed, accustomed by then to the presence of another girl in bed with her and her father.

When Laurie had shifted to grab hold of her father's cock, Rosa had wrapped one of her hands around it, too. Both girls had pumped at the stiff cock as they had leaned over Sam's chest and kissed again. Kissing a girl is fun, Laurie had decided, as she had worked her hot tongue around in Rosa's mouth.

Rosa eased Laurie onto her back and slid across Sam's body. Before Laurie realized what was going on, Rosa had fastened her mouth on one of Laurie's tits and was sucking greedily on it. She also moved the hand that had been pumping on the stiff cock, shifting it and placing it deliberately, firmly, upon Laurie's wet cunt.

Laurie had stiffened perceptively. "Easy, baby," Sam had whispered as he'd shifted and prepared to kiss her. "It's not going to hurt you." Laurie had nodded and forced herself to relax as Rosa had commenced to strumming her swelling clit.

Sam had kissed off her lingeringly, working his tongue about in her mouth as he eased an arm around her and cupped the hand over her free tit. The total effect of having her pussy, both tits and her mouth stimulated, brought the thirteen year old to the point that she could no longer think about how wrong it was, to be doing what she was doing. It was no worse than fucking her own father, and that was so good that she knew she'd continue screwing him as long as she could. Now, being involved with another girl was feeling just as good.

Laurie had reached out and closed her other hand over one of Rosa's dangling tits. She hadn't been quite ready to start frigging the other girl, although she was sure she would do that before the end of the evening.

At that point, Sam had tugged at Rosa, maneuvering her until she was crouched above him, one of her lemon-sized tits dangling over his mouth. He had stuck his tongue out and whipped the end of it over the older girl's elongated nipple, making her moan with delight. Laurie had shifted and kissed Rosa as she'd reached under the other girl and started squeezing the nipple her father wasn't working on.

After a minute or so, Sam had put his hands on Rosa's shoulders: "I've got something that'd like to be sucked, too," He'd rasped.

Rosa had smiled and scooted down the bed. Laurie had watched, fascinated, as the girl had posed with her ovaled mouth just above Sam's stiffened cock for a moment, then plunged her head down until the entire cock disappeared inside of her mouth. *OOOOOOOOH!* Laurie had thought, *I'll bet Daddy loves that. Why haven't I ever thought of it?* Instinctively, Laurie had made the association between a cock getting sucked and a pussy getting licked.

Rosa's head had bobbed over the rampant cock a couple of times, then she'd lifted it until the whole cock had been visible. After catching the base in her fingers, she had commenced licking at it, sweeping her tongue from side to side as she'd moved her mouth up and down the thick stalk.

Laurie had leaned forward to watch what Rosa was doing. She had gotten so engrossed in the lewd spectacle before her eyes. that she hadn't even felt her father tightening his grip on her thigh. The first indication she had received of his intention had been when he had lifted her leg and shifted it over his body.

She had known about getting her pussy licked. Her father had eaten her the second night they had had sex together. At first, she had thought that it was going to be disgusting. But, a few minutes of her father's hot tongue working in her cunt had changed her mind and she had tangled her fingers in his hair and pulled his mouth tighter to her cunt as she'd lifted her ass and ground her pussy against his face. Since then, Laurie hadn't minded at all letting him lick her cunt. And, she hadn't minded shifting and presenting her cunt for his labial inspection. She had seated herself on his face before; this had been different only in that she had been facing the other way from which she normally did.

The pubescent little thirteen year old had rested on her elbows, her tits brushing her father's belly, as he had pressed his mouth to her cunt and run his tongue up and down the length of her pussy furrow.

Before her, Rosa had been swirling her tongue around the head of Sam's cock, laving it slowly. From time to time, she had stopped and rubbed her lips over the crimson glans, or she had swept her slim tongue up and down the shaft of the cock.

Then she had let the head push through her lips. She had clamped her mouth around the stalk, preventing it from going any further into her mouth. Laurie had watched attentively as Rosa had worked her jaws and hollowed her cheeks as she'd churned and sucked the bulbous cockhead in her wanton mouth.

"Want to try it, honey?" Rosa had asked when she'd next lifted her mouth away from the cock. She had caught the shaft by the base and aimed the head toward Laurie's mouth. The younger girl had gulped but eased herself forward and licked tentatively at the glans, then worked her tongue lower on the shaft. It wasn't bad at all, she had decided and she had started licking with more assertiveness at the wet cock.

Rosa had crawled up to the end of the bed and tugged at Laurie's hips. The nubile thirteen year old has assumed that

the other girl had wanted Sam to lick her cunt for a while, so she had moved away from her father's face. By looking down his body, she had seen Rosa kneel over his face and lower her cunt to his waiting mouth.

Then she had felt Rosa pushing at her hips again. She had been mystified, but she had allowed Rosa to push her across the bed until one of her legs was sticking off the mattress. Rosa had pushed her upper leg high into the air, until the foot had been resting on the other knee. *What is she doing?* Laurie had asked herself as she'd continued licking at her father's cock, working her mouth up and down the thick stalk.

"Take it in your mouth," Rosa had suggested. Laurie had shuddered at the idea, but she had done as the older girl had directed. It had felt funny to have her mouth stuffed with cock, but it had been a good kind of funny and Laurie had started moving her head up and down over the cock the way she had seen Rosa doing. *Golly*, Laurie had told herself, *this is fun*.

Just then, she had discovered why Rosa had been positioning her in such a strange way. The seventeen year old had thrust her face into the junction of Laurie's legs and slid her tongue along the younger girl's pussy cleft.

Laurie had started to raise her head to protest, but her father had pressed her mouth down over his cock. *Golly*, the bemused little girl had thought, *he doesn't want me to let her do it to me, does he?* From the way the action was developing, it had seemed as though that was what he had wanted. And, since Rosa had chosen that moment to fasten her mouth over Laurie's swollen clit, the pubescent thirteen year old had gotten over her strange feeling about having another girl's mouth on her cunt. Rosa had sucked and licked at her erect clit with as much fervor as her father had ever done and Laurie had surrendered to the sensations coursing through her body and resumed her bobbing over her father's rampant cock.

Sam's hand had pressed harder against the back of her head about the same time that she'd noticed his cock was throbbing harder. Then, without warning, he had started spewing his hot jism into her mouth. Involuntarily, Laurie had gulped and some of the sticky stuff had been swallowed. "OOOHHHHHHHHH!" she had heard her father moan from the other end of the bed. *Golly*, the girl had thought, *he wants me to swallow this stuff!* The idea hadn't excited her, but she had done as he'd desired. After all, he was her father, if he wanted her to drink his cum, it wouldn't hurt her.

It hadn't bothered her after her second mouthful. And then, Rosa's sucking on her clit had started Laurie to cumming and she had swallowed automatically as her father had continued shooting off in her mouth.

When they had finally rolled away from each other, Laurie had absently licked a couple of drops of her father's cum from the corners of her mouth as she had turned and looked at Rosa. "How could you stand to do that?" she'd demanded. "Doesn't it bother you to lick another girl's pussy?"

"I wouldn't do it if it bothered me," Rosa had retorted. "I'll admit I didn't think I was going to like it the first time I did it, but I found out I was wrong. Now, I like eating cunt as much as I like sucking cock or fucking."

"What... what's it like? Doing it, I mean?" Laurie had asked.

Rosa had smiled and spread her legs further apart. "Try it and find out," she had suggested.

Laurie had gulped and blushed, but she had been intrigued. If Rosa could do it, it couldn't be bad, she had reasoned. Again she had licked her suddenly dry lips. "Go ahead, baby," Sam had whispered, "try it if you want to."

That had been all she had needed, the knowledge that her father didn't mind. She had shifted her position on the bed, going to her hands and knees between Rosa's widely-spread thighs. As she had lowered her face toward the girl's swampy cunt, she had sensed her father moving around behind her.

As her nostrils had filled with the odor of Rosa's wet cunt, Sam had pressed his cock between her thighs. "OOOOOOOH!" Laurie had sighed as she'd felt him slide his cockhead up and down her slick cuntal furrow for a moment. Then, he had positioned the head of his cock at the dilated entrance to her vagina. "Go ahead," he had whispered urgently, "try eating Rosa, find out if you like it."

Laurie had hesitated for only a moment before she had extended her tongue and eased it into the other girl's snatch.

She had wiggled the tip of her tongue around and found that there wasn't anything nasty about the taste or feel of a pussy under her tongue. And the odor, while strong, hadn't bothered her. Emboldened by her discovery, Laurie had pressed her face closer to the other girl's cunt and started to lick more enthusiastically at it as her father had drilled his cock all the way into the depth of her vagina with a single thrust.

Rosa had reached under her and cupped her tits as she started working her lips about in order to get Laurie's tongue all over her cunt. Sam had started massaging the younger girl's clit as he'd stroked easily in and out of her pussy.

Faster and faster, Laurie had licked at Rosa's pussy. When the girl had drawn her legs back over her writhing torso, Laurie had realized what Rosa had wanted and she'd centered her mouth over the other girl's swollen clit and commenced to suck on the throbbing button. "OOOHHHHHHHHH!" Rosa had moaned as she'd tightened her hold on Laurie's tits.

Her father had been screwing her steadily and Laurie had hunched her trim ass back to him as his cock had ridden in and out of her twat. *Golly, this is great*, Laurie had decided as the dual stimulation grew to previously unknown levels of sensation.,

Once more, Rosa had shifted her pelvis. Now her twat was directly under Laurie's mouth. Without hesitation, Laurie had thrust her long tongue into the slippery tunnel of the older girl's vagina. The slim invader had been instantly covered with hot pussy juice. "Suck! Suck! SUUCCCC-CCCKKKKKK MMEEEEEEEEE!" Rosa had screamed.

Laurie had obeyed, drawing the hot fluids from the other girl's twat as her own cum had hit her. She had shuddered and bucked her firm ass against her father's loins as her body had seemed to explode with sensations that almost caused her to black out. To get away from the overpowering level of thrills that she had reached, Laurie let her body topple sideways, breaking the connection between her and Rosa and between her and her father. Dimly, she was aware that her father had thrust himself forward to cover Rosa's writhing body with his.

"HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Rosa had screamed as Sam had drilled his cock into her twat and started fucking her frantically.

It had been Rosa who had told them about Elmo's and suggested that there were lots of girls who hung out there that liked sex with a man and another girl at the same time. And it had been Laurie who had suggested to Sam that they visit the place!

Laurie had often wished that Rosa would come back through town, but the girl had disappeared the next day and they hadn't heard from her since. Just thinking about her had gotten Laurie excited though. Sam was staring at her, taking in her out-thrust nipples against the thin material of her tank-top. From the way Laurie was rubbing her thighs together, Sam knew she had an itchy cunt.

He rose and dropped the towel that had been his only covering. "Come here," he said, holding out his hand to her. Laurie hopped to her feet and ran to him, throwing her arms around him and kissing him eagerly as he closed one of his hands over a jaunty tit and pressed the other to her cunt through the material of her denim cut-offs.

Sam wormed a finger under the small crotchband of the shorts and felt the puffiness of his daughter's cuntlips and the wetness between them. Laurie groaned against his mouth as he rolled her stiff nipple about on her generous tit.

Suddenly she dropped her arms from around him and grabbed the hem of her tanktop. "Take my cut-offs off," she pleaded as she drew the thin garment up over her torso. Sam was glad to comply and, in less than ten seconds, she was as naked as he was.

Again they melted into each other's arms. This time, Laurie reached down and gripped her father's cock with one hand as she used the other to press his mouth against hers. One of his hands went to her tits, the other slid between her legs.

"Thinking about the party tomorrow?" Sam murmured as he eased his mouth along her face.

"No," she replied, "I was thinking about Rosa. That's what got me this excited." That she was excited was evident, the fluids were oozing steadily out of her twat and Sam had experienced no difficulty hooking two fingers into the vaginal passage.

Laurie worked her fingers up and down the length of her father's cock for a few moments, then reached lower to cup his tightly-sacked balls. She held the swollen nuts in her palm and scratched at his perineum with the nail of her middle-finger: Sam gasped and bit at her ear as she dug the nails of her other hand into his bicep. "God, I'm soooooo hoooooottttt!" Laurie moaned. As to underscore her words, her hips started undulating urgently.

Her knees buckled and she sagged against him, pulling his mouth back to hers and thrusting her long, slim tongue full-length into his mouth as his fingering of her cunt brought her off. Sam was aware, that she was cumming and he friggid her with greater force, driving his fingers to the depths of her twat with each inward thrust.

Laurie pulled away from him and dropped to her knees. Before she could get her mouth on his cock, however, he was on his knees, too, pushing her back to the floor. As soon as she was supine, he caught her feet and doubled her legs back over her body, then lowered himself to her writhing form.

His mouth claimed hers again as his thick cock sank easily into her well-lubricated twat. The underaged girl sucked on her father's tongue as he started hammering his loins into hers, running his cock in and out of her twat faster and harder than he had done in a long time. It was almost as if staying home had rekindled their desire for each other, made them aware, again, that they were the chief instruments of each other's pleasure.

She was certainly being pleased by the forceful way with which he was fucking her. His balls swung forward and slapped at her asshole each time he sheathed his cock in the depths of her fucktube. Laurie dug her fingers into his ass and tried to pull him deeper into her.

"There's one thing," Sam told her, as he lifted his head enough to be able to watch the expression on her face as she reacted to his news. "Alex says that all three of the other girls have been fucked in the ass. You won't have to do it if you don't want to," he went on, "but, the others do it because they like it."

"In the ass?" Laurie repeated, gulping. Jesus, she thought, how can they stand it there? Then she recalled that she'd thought she wouldn't be able to stand being eaten, or to eat another girl. And, yet, they were now a couple of her favorite activities. *Maybe getting fucked in the ass is the same way.* she thought. *Maybe it's just scary until you try it.*

"Daddy," she whispered, her face aglow with curiosity, "why don't you fuck me that way?"

"Are you sure?" he questioned.

Although she wasn't, she didn't say so. "Yes," she answered, shaking her head. Then she added: "If Brenda Wilson can take a cock in her asshole, I know I can."

He didn't try shifting his cock, although he had positioned her so he could get into her ass if she decided to try it. All he did was run a hand down her body and under her, then commence massaging and caressing her trim, sexy bottom.

Laurie shivered under his hammering loins. He managed to get his mouth to her tits and she squealed as he chewed at a stiffened nipple while squeezing the other tit in his hand. The action at her tits distracted her from the hand on her ass and she wasn't reminded of it until she felt him drive his finger into her asshole.

"HHHAAAAAAAAA!" she cried. Sam held his finger deep in her ass until she grew used to it, then began sawing it in and out slowly, allowing her to grow accustomed to something moving in her tight anal sphincter. Before long, Laurie was grinding her ass down over the invading finger as it rose into her asshole.

Her fluids were running down the crack of her ass and he swabbed them around the puckered anus, getting it as wet as he could for the initial penetration of her ass by a hard cock.

He was still fucking her twat with hard, deep thrusts and he ground his loins into hers with greater force each time he plunged his cock to the hilt in her gaped pussy. Laurie rained kisses on the side of his face as he sucked her tit and moaned steadily in his ear as he screwed her closer and closer to a good, bone-jarring cum.

When Sam felt his almost fifteen-year-old daughter's cunt begin convulsing around his cock, he withdrew from her twat in a single smooth motion. Before Laurie could even sense that the cock was no longer in her vagina, he had shifted it and started it sliding into her asshole.

"HHHHHHHHAAAA!" Laurie yelled as it struck her that her father had taken her last virginity without her even being aware of it. Two-thirds of his thick, seven inch cock was in her asshole already and he was driving the swollen head deeper each time he thrust his hips forward.

"Fuck my ass, Daddy, fuck my ass," Laurie moaned as her body continued shaking with erotic sensation. Her swollen clit was still being stimulated by his pelvic bone and he had his mouth filled with her tit as he sank his cock to the hilt in her asshole.

"OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHH! So hot, so tight and hot," he groaned. "Oh, baby, I wish I'd stuck it in your asshole a long time ago."

"I do, too, Daddy," Laurie answered, twisting his head until she could mash her lips to his. She drove her tongue into his mouth and flayed it against his tongue as she scratched at his buttocks and shuddered harder and harder under the pounding of his cock in and out of her asshole. She was building up to an even bigger cum than the climax that had shaken her earlier, the cum that had hidden the shift of her father's cock from her twat to her asshole.

Because of that, Laurie would always associate buggery with pleasure. Sam was aware that his daughter would take cock up the ass now as readily as she could take cock in her mouth or twat, as willingly as she would eat a pussy.

"God, Daddy, OOOOOOOOH-HHHHHHHHHH! It's commmmmmiinnggg aaagggiiiiinnnnnn!" Laurie cried as her body was shaken by a fresh paroxysm of pleasure.

It was too much for Sam to endure. With a hoarse cry, he let his jism spurt into the depths of her bowels. Laurie could feel each jerk of his cock and the subsequent eruption of hot cum into her asshole. To her delight, it just made her cum even harder.

Sam needed three minutes to recover. By then, his deflated cock had slipped from her ass. Shaking with weakness, he tottered off to the bathroom, returning a minute later with a just washed cock.

"Did you like it in the ass, baby?" he whispered to Laurie.

"I sure did," she answered. Then she showed him just how much she had liked it in the ass by sucking his cock until it was hard and rolling over. As She lifted her hips into the air, she reached back and spread the cheeks of her ass, revealing the puckered anus to him. "Fuck it again, Daddy," she invited. "Fuck my ass again."

He did. Twice.

CHAPTER TEN

"Why aren't we getting started?" Jack Hall asked Alex Wilson. The two men, along with Ben Lewis and their three daughters, were lounging in the living room of the Wilson home.

Alex looked at his watch. "Because, in a little less than a minute, we're going to be joined by a couple of people that want to play, too."

"What?" All five others exclaimed in a chorus. He laughed. "Relax. They've been swinging together longer than all of us combined." The others settled back, their fear replaced by curiosity. Some couple, father and daughter, that had been getting it on for a long time: Who could it be? The three girls and the two uninitiated men leaned forward as they heard a car turn into the Wilson's driveway.

A moment later, after Alex had opened the door, the living room was filled with the sounds of surprise as the already assembled guests and the Chiltons recognized the others.

Sam was delighted to discover Karen and Deni there. He had noticed each of them before and thought that they were the type he could enjoy getting it on with. Laurie was just as happy to see Ben and Jack; if she was going to start screwing other men than her father, she was glad that a couple of them were the he-man type.

After several minutes of excited conversation between the eight, Laurie asked Brenda: "Where can I change? I seem to be over-dressed." She was wearing a blouse and skirt, while Deni and Karen were clad in minimal bikinis and Brenda was wearing a sheer, shorty gown. Sam was wearing slacks and a shirt, while the other three men were all clad in swimtrunks.

"Why change?" Brenda retorted. "We're all going to get naked in a minute anyway."

"Hey, Laurie," Karen suggested, "why don't you do a strip? Get the men all worked up. We'll undress Sam while our dads are watching you."

The fourteen year old wasn't an exhibitionist, but the idea appealed to her. Besides, she knew they were all going to want to look at her as soon as she was naked, so why not give them a show. "Okay," she agreed. Brenda switched off the TV and turned on the stereo, then put a Rolling Stones album on. As the loud rock music blared into the room, Laurie kicked one of her sandals off, throwing her leg high enough to give the men a brief glimpse of her panties.

The men leaned forward as Laurie tossed the other sandal from her foot. She swayed and shook in time to the music, her waist-length red hair swirling around her body as her hips moved in a perfect bump'n'grind. Slowly, she reached up and started undoing her blouse.

Deni came up behind Sam and pressed her tits to his back as she commenced unbuttoning his shirt. Brenda and Karen knelt beside him and removed his shoes and socks.

In the middle of the room, Laurie got her blouse unbuttoned and spread it wide, letting the men get a good look at her bra-encased tits. At her father's insistence, Laurie had worn her sexiest underthings, a lacy, black half-bra and bikini panty set that he had bought for her at Frederick's of Hollywood. As she started easing the blouse down her arms, Jack whistled at her, earning a saucy grin as a reward.

The five-foot-seven girl turned her back to the men as she discarded the blouse, tossing it over a nearby chair. After shaking for a moment, she reached to her hips and unfastened her skirt, then let it fall. Bending forward, she shook her scantily clad ass at the men, who responded by whistling and clapping their hands.

Sam was wearing nothing but his trousers and shorts and Brenda was getting them opened. As she and Karen worked the garments down Sam's legs, Deni moved a little and tilted his head back, then pressed her mouth to his in a lingering kiss.

Laurie was strutting around the room, growing excited with the knowledge that she was turning the three men on. All of them had large bulges in their swimtrunks.

Turning her back to them again, she undid the hooks of her strapless bra. She held the flimsy garment in place as she turned to face the men again. "God-damn," Jack whispered to Ben, "she's as good as a real stripper." Actually, Laurie had watched a couple of striptease movies that Sam owned and was recalling the actions of the women in those films as she undressed.

She lowered the bra cups a little, just enough to show her areola, then put them back over her tits. Holding them in place with one hand, she pried the elastic waistband of her panties away from her fiat stomach and eased her hand inside of the scanty garment, pretending to massage her cunt.

The other girls had all stripped off what little they had been wearing and were pressing their youthful nakedness to Sam. He was fondling all three of them as they took turns kissing him or stroking his stiff cock. Seeing that Laurie was almost naked, the other three men removed their trunks, presenting her with her view of a naked cock that wasn't her father's.

Laurie let the bra fall away from her tits as she trailed the hand that had been in her panties back up her body. She

cupped her tits in her hands and brushed her thumbs across the nipples, which were already erect. "God, look at those boobs," Alex sighed.

"Thirty-sixes," Sam announced, beaming. "But, only a B-cup," he added. There was no need to apologize for Laurie's tits, they were the biggest of any of the girls'. She dropped her hands from them, stroking her belly and thighs as she moved her shoulders in a way that caused the tits to bounce up and down. It was all Ben, Jack or Alex could do to keep from grabbing her as she danced before them, clad only in her bikini panties.

Again, she turned her back to them and stuck her pert ass back at them. With tantalizing slowness, she worked the panties down until her ass was entirely uncovered. Still moving slowly, she worked the panties down until they fell to her feet. The men leaned forward in an effort to see her pussy from the rear.

Before they could, however, Laurie spun and stood before them with her legs as far apart as she could get them. Her cunt hair was a thick mat, but it was carefully trimmed. The tiny white areas on her body showed she got a lot of sun while wearing a string-bikini.

Proudly, Laurie reached down and used her fingers to spread the lips of her pussy. "Who's first?" she cried as she thrust her hips forward.

"Me!" Ben and Jack both yelped as they sprang to their feet. Laurie looked from one to the other, then grinned, as Jack asked her: "Think you can handle both of us at once?"

"Sure," she retorted, as they advanced upon her. Alex wasn't disappointed, he knew he'd get with Laurie next. His eyes turned to where Sam was surrounded by the other three girls. Deni was kissing the short, balding man and Brenda was on her knees before him, her hot mouth working on his cock. "Karen," Alex called and the nubile little blonde hopped to her feet and ran to him.

Ben and Jack embraced Laurie, with the former claiming her mouth while the latter ducked his head and fastened his mouth on one of her saucy tits. Both of them were stroking her ass with one hand, while Jack was squeezing her free tit and Ben's hand was sliding down her belly toward her cunt. Laurie grabbed each of their cocks and began to slide her fists up and down the lengths of the massive cocks. Sam was normally built and Laurie shivered as she realized she was about to get fucked by a cock two inches longer than her father's.

Slowly, easily, the men lowered her down to her back on the floor. Laurie threw a leg over each of their hips, spreading her cunt to the utmost for their caresses. Ben was already stroking her thigh near the junction her legs and she knew it wouldn't be long before he began exploring her pussy. It wouldn't come too soon for Laurie either, stripping before them had excited her more than she'd thought it would.

Being with someone other than her father was exciting her, too. Just the way Ben was working his tongue in her mouth was different than the way her father kissed her. Laurie twisted her mouth under his as she stroked her hand up and down his cock, while she fondled Jack's tightly-sacked balls.

Ben lifted his mouth from hers and shifted to start licking at the tit Jack was squeezing. As his tongue circled the pebbly circle around her nipple, Jack abandoned her tit to seek her mouth with his. And, Ben eased his hand into her cunt, running the fingertips along the furrow between her puffy cuntlips. Laurie's hips snapped up in reaction to the caress and she snorted as Jack sucked on her long, slim tongue and continued to squeeze one of her tits.

They each had a hand on her ass still, both of them were kneading her saucy buttocks. Laurie gasped against Jack's mouth as one of them eased a finger into her asshole. Even though she had just lost her back-door cherry, she was already a dedicated analist and she hoped that one, or more, of the men would fuck her in the butt before the afternoon was over.

The finger continued to explore her asshole, as another hand reached under her and slid a finger into her twat. Laurie squirmed in the lascivious embrace and stroked her hands faster up and down over the firm cocks as she was fingerfucked in both the ass and twat, while her clit was being massaged, her tits were being squeezed and kissed and her tongue was being sucked on.

In the encounters between her, her father and another girl, there had been few of them that had featured two people

working on her. Usually, Laurie and Sam worked on the extra girl, or both of the girls worked on Sam. Having so much attention paid to her was turning Laurie on more than anything else had in years.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!" Laurie screamed as Jack returned his mouth to her other tit. He and Ben chewed lightly at the redhead's elongated nipples as she writhed harder between them.

Ben took his mouth from her tit and twisted, his lips trailing over the rippling flash of her belly. "OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHH!" Laurie sighed as she realized his intentions. On her other side, Jack was also moving.

Just as Ben's mouth settled between her shapely thighs, Jack's hard cock nudged her face. The fourteen-year-old girl grabbed the thick cock by the base of the shaft and guided the engorged head to her salacious mouth. Her tongue shot out and commenced licking the mushroom-shaped glans as Jack straddled her torso. "Lick it good, Laurie," he whispered as his face contorted with pleasure.

She planted her feet flat on the floor and lifted her ass high in the air to make her cunt more accessible to Ben's ravenous mouth. Expertly, he slipped an arm under her and supported her weight as he fastened his lips around her clit and commenced to suck at it while stirring the swollen bundle of nerves around with his tongue.

Jack's cock was pushing into her mouth. Laurie made no effort to stop it. Instead, she worked her lips and tongue against the intruding cock in an effort to make its passage more thrilling. Jack cradled her head in one hand to allow her to work her mouth back and forth along the length of his cock. His other hand scurried over her tits, tweaking the stiffened nipples or kneading the resilient flesh of the firm mounds.

She was going to cum any minute. Ben must be aware of the extra heat and wetness in her snatch. He was. He lifted his face and tapped Jack on the leg. Immediately, the other man pulled his cock out of Laurie's mouth.

They maneuvered her easily, as if they had practiced. Almost before she was aware of what was being done to her, she had been rolled over and her knees had been pushed under her torso, elevating her cunt. Ben's cock was right in front of her face and she could feel Jack's cock as it slid between her legs and the glans slid along her cuntal i furrow.

Laurie was almost sobbing with sexual sensation as she grabbed Ben's cock and popped the over-sized head into her mouth. Down, down, down, she plunged her head until she had the entire cock in her mouth. The glans was in her throat and she almost gagged as she took the cock into her mouth, but now she had it all submerged and felt a tingle of pleasure at being able to swallow the eight-inch monster.

Jack's own cock was starting to push into her twat. She wiggled her ass about frantically, trying to get him to fill her with his cock. Jack, however, wasn't going to let her set the tempo of the fuck. He worked his cock into her a little at a time, jolting it a half-inch or so deeper with each thrust of his hips.

Neither of them was touching her with anything but their cocks. Not that any other stimulation was needed. Laurie knew she'd get her cookies crumbled by the time Jack got all the way into her twat and she didn't mind that they were ignoring her tits and clit. What they were giving her was enough to keep her happy.

From the way Ben's cock was throbbing in her mouth, she knew he was going to shoot-off. She backed her head up a little and sucked harder as Jack continued to pour his massive cock into her twat. *God, she thought, it's never been this good before. Never! Never!*

Then Jack reached the end of her twat and his balls swung forward and banged against her distended clit. At that moment, Ben's cock began jetting hot cum into her mouth. The two were enough to set Laurie off herself and her twat squeezed Jack's cock as she ground her ass against his loins. Then she was being flooded by cum at both ends and it was more than she could stand. Her mouth dropped open and the hot cum trickled over her lips and chin as she shuddered, glassy-eyed with pleasure, while the men emptied their balls into her willing body.

Deni helped Sam stretch out. Brenda was still working her lewd little mouth around in his groin, licking at his cock and balls in a way that made his head swim. *God, am I glad I let Alex talk me into coming over here*, the pudgy man thought as Deni's tongue worked against his. Now that he was stretched out, he could use his hands and he closed

them over Deni's tits, digging his fingers into the pliant mounds as she squirmed against him.

Brenda had talked with both Karen and Deni about what two girls could do to one man. Even though she was the youngest, she was the most brazen of the girls. She had to be, she thought. Her brazenness was to make up for her baby fat and the lack of hair at her snatch.

She nipped and licked at Sam's cock as she rubbed her hands along his thighs. Her left side was against him now as she maneuvered herself around.

Deni, sensing the motion, moved one of Sam's hands from her tits and directed it to the other girl's fleshy ass.

Sam ran his hand over Brenda's plump ass, then caressed her thick thighs. *Who'd believe this baby can give such good head?* Sam asked as Brenda's tongue swirled around the end of his cock in a way that made him arch his buttocks off the floor in delighted reaction.

He gasped as Deni pulled her mouth from his and levered herself partially over him, until one of her tits was dangling just above his mouth. Happily, he caught it in his hand and tugged, until she let herself settle a little more and he could fasten his lips around the turreted end of her tit. "OOOOOOOOOOOOOH!" Deni moaned as Sam began licking greedily at her thickened nipple.

Sam lifted his head and took more of Deni's tit into his mouth. He commenced to stroke and fondle her other tit and Deni sighed lustily as Brenda's finger slid into her twat and started sawing back and forth.

A moment later, Deni was shifting her position again. Her hot mouth traveled down his body, flicking at his nipples, dipping into his navel, licking sensuously at his belly.

When Deni reached his loins, she licked at the shaft of his cock while Brenda sucked on the spongy glans. A moment later, and Brenda twisted, pressing her mouth to his as Deni popped the cock into her mouth and slid it deep into the oral cavern.

They were teasing him, keeping him excited, but not making any real moves to bring him off. Brenda had even stopped kissing his mouth in favor of licking at his ears. Sam had one hand on the chubby twelve-year-old's tits and the other hand was exploring Deni's ass and snatch, stirring her juices as effectively as he had stirred Brenda's cuntal fluids a few moments earlier.

Deni had let his cock escape from her mouth and was licking at his balls. "DAMMMNN!" Sam moaned as the nubile brunette sucked the tightly-sacked balls into her mouth and started them moving around, sucking and prodding them with the tip of her tongue.

Brenda kissed him again, then moved until she could feed him one of her plump tits. Sam thought it was kind of funny that the second best set of tits in the room belonged to the youngest girl. He took the redhead's stiffened nipple into his mouth and chewed on it until the child moaned and pulled her tit free.

Now what? the paunchy, balding man thought. He didn't have to wait long to find out. Brenda scrambled around and wedged a foot behind his neck, then wiggled back until her hairless snatch was just inches from his face. He sniffed and could detect no difference in the odor of Brenda's pussy and that of any other girl whose cunt he had licked. Grinning, Sam shifted his hands and cupped Brenda's plump ass, then eased her a little closer, until he could stick his tongue into the girl's wet, fragrant pussy. As he started licking at her cunt, Brenda shifted again, lowering herself to the floor and tugging at Deni's hips. The older girl knew what her friend wanted and rearranged herself so she could continue mouthing Sam's cock and balls while making her cunt accessible to Brenda's lewd little mouth.

As Brenda's mouth started working between her legs, Deni popped Sam's cock back in her mouth and set to blowing him in earnest. Her tongue slithered around the glans of his cock, then she sucked libidiously at the spongy head.

One of Deni's firm tits was pressing into his belly, the other was nestled against Sam's side. He was in seventh-heaven, involved in what he liked most, eating a young cunt while a young mouth sucked on his cock. As he licked his tongue up and down the length of Brenda's cunt, he managed to get a hand down to where he could fondle either her tits or Deni's. The two girls shivered and worked faster at their own oral ministrations.

Brenda slid her tongue around Deni's swollen clit, making the older girl tighten her thighs a little around the chubby girl's head. Brenda, obediently, flicked her tongue against the swollen clit again, then slid it down the length of Deni's cuntal furrow and dipped it into her swampy twat.

Deni's mouth was traveling up and down over his cock as Sam began to tweak her nipple. As she bobbed her head over the rampant cock, Deni alternated between loosening and tightening her mouth. When her head was going down, the mouth was slack, her lips rubbing the shaft of his cock. Then she tightened her lips and teeth and pulled her head up. As she sucked his cock, Deni also cupped Sam's balls in her hand and jiggled them tenderly.

God, this chick gives better head than Laurie, Sam thought. He shuddered and worked his fingers further around Deni's tit, squeezing it as he sloshed his tongue around in the heat of Brenda's pussy. The chubby redhead shuddered and hunched her cunt against his face.

Sam knew he wasn't going to be able to last much longer. Deni was sucking him steadily, trying to get him to cum. Sam shifted and drilled his tongue into Brenda's twat, tasting the salty fluids. From the way the fattish girl was squirming her cunt against his face, she was on the verge of cumming, too.

Brenda was. So was Deni. Brenda was tonguefucking her eagerly, working the end of her tongue all around inside of Deni's twat. Deni bobbed her head faster and faster over Sam's cock, then held it deep in her mouth as he started spurting his jism into her throat. As he shot-off again and again, she helped him along by squeezing his balls gently and massaging his perineum.

Alex worked one of his hands under her and started fondling Karen's pert little ass. From the way she shivered as his fingers wedged themselves between the firm cheeks, he was sure she thought he was going to want to screw her in the ass, Well, he did want to screw her in the ass. But, he wasn't going to do it then. If he fucked anybody in the ass today, Laurie was going to be the one, if he had anything to do with it. He wasn't aware that Sam had already breached the lushly-built girl's, anal sphincter the night before.

What Alex was trying to do was figure out whether he wanted to play sixty-nine with Karen, or whether he wanted to screw her. As it was, he was fondling one of her tits as they kissed, and she was rubbing her damp pussy along his thigh as she squeezed him tightly.

He worked his hand lower on her ass and wormed his fingers under her torso, slipping them into the wetness of her snatch. Karen loosened her leg grip on his thigh and slid her midsection away from him to give him freer access to her pussy. At the same time, she dropped a hand from his back and caught his cock in her fingers.

She was sucking lasciviously on his tongue and grinding her pert little tit into his hand. Alex freed his mouth from hers and lowered his head until he could suck on the tit he'd been fondling while he switched his hand to her other tit. Immediately, the nipple on it started to rise and Karen moaned in passion as he tugged on the stiffening nipple with his fingers.

Karen's fingers settled around the spongy head of Alex's cock and squeezed. He shuddered against her and bit at her nipple. The twelve year old moaned again: "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"

Shifting her grip on his cock, she bent it down until it was angled between her legs. Karen rubbed the thick glans along her cuntal furrow, shivering each time it hooked against her clit. Alex was still massaging her cunt from below, but he was centering his attention on her twat, sinking a couple of fingers into the slick tunnel, then sawing them in and out.

Sighing, Karen cupped his chin and lifted his head from her tit, then directed his mouth to the other tit. Greedily, Alex sucked the entire apple-sized mound into his mouth. Karen continued to rub his cockhead along her pussy as he fingerfucked her.

A loud moan of passion reached them from somewhere in the room. Karen wasn't the only nubile young lady having a good time. Alex wondered who it was that had moaned. And then he decided how he wanted to have sex with Karen.

"Get on your hands and knees," he whispered urgently as he extracted himself from her embrace. Karen scrambled

into position and waited as Alex moved behind her and adjusted the angle of her hips.

Slowly, he pushed his cock into her. Karen wiggled her ass and hunched back, helping him drive to the depths of her twat. His hands went around her and closed over her tits, cupping the pert mounds as they dangled from her chest. Karen's ass wiggled from side to side with greater momentum as Alex started screwing her hard.

It was a gas to get fucked while watching somebody else have sex. Somehow, sex when other people were around was more exciting to Karen than sex when she and her partner were alone. She'd already discovered that she came easier, and harder, if there was someone watching her fuck.

There was somebody watching her now. Her father had turned his head and was smiling at her as he fucked Laurie the same way Alex was screwing her. Laurie was busy sucking on Ben's cock and humping her ass back to Jack and Karen could tell the older girl was loving every minute of her encounter with the two men.

Karen turned her head to the other group. Deni was working on Sam's cock while Brenda sucked on her pussy and rode her cunt against Sam's face. From the way the three of them were writhing about, it didn't look as if any of the three would last long.

Neither would she. Alex had shifted one of his hands and was massaging the upper part of her cuntal furrow, one of his fingers riding across her swollen clit each time he moved his hand. "OOOOOOOOHHH!" Karen moaned as she slammed her ass back at him harder and harder.

Alex was always surprised by the contrast between the two Karens he knew: The girl who worked in the drugstore was so sweet and demure that no one would believe that she was as wanton, as brazen as this girl he was fucking. He tightened his arm around her waist and drove the last fraction of an inch of his cock into the slippery twat of the pubescent little blonde. Karen shuddered against him and continued wiggling her ass against his belly. *Damnit*, Alex resolved, *she's the second ass I'm going to tap in this group.*

He slid his cock effortlessly in and out of her tight twat as Karen fucked him back enthusiastically. Both of them were breathing hard and Alex was aware that Karen's body was growing red. Then her cunt muscles were squeezing his cock as she started cumming. He gave up then and added his own fluids to those filling her twat. The combined cum trickled down the coltish legs of the twelve-year-old girl but she didn't even notice as her guts heaved in that satisfactory way they always did when she'd been given a good cum.

It was Laurie who finally broke the silence that followed the collapse of the various couples. "Glad you came, Daddy?" she called.

"You know me," Sam replied, "I'm always glad to cum."

Laurie blushed, but laughed along with the rest of them. "How about you?" Sam asked his daughter.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM," she murmured. "I think that running into Alex that night was one of the luckiest things we ever had happen to us."

Alex was about to walk over to her and claim his turn, when Brenda hopped to her feet. "Let's all go swimming," she suggested, "and then come back in and fuck again."

"Without suits?" Sam asked.

"Sure," Brenda answered. "There's a big fence so nobody can see us but us and we all know what we look like naked."

There was no refuting that logic. And everybody seemed to think that a swim was a good idea, so Alex went along. He'd been wanting to fuck Laurie for six months, another half-an-hour or so couldn't hurt at all.

The men all climbed out of the pool after a few laps and settled down with bottles of beer to watch the naked little girls cavorting in the water. After a while, they paid less attention to the girls as they began discussing other girls of the same age that lived in the city or that Sam, Alex and Jack had met at Elmo's. They failed to notice that the girls

had all gathered at the shallow end of the pool and were whispering conspiratorially.

In fact, it was only the shadows of the girls falling over the table that alerted them to the fact that their daughters were no longer in the pool, but were walking toward them. Strutting rather, for the girls were walking in an exaggerated fashion that accentuated their tits and pelvic areas. Clearly, it was play-time again.

The men advanced on the girls, but Karen held up her hand. "Go in and sit down," she said. "We have a surprise for you." None of the men had any idea of what she was talking about, but they were willing to see, so they preceded the four nymphets into the house.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Once the four men were seated, the girls entered the room. Laurie stretched out on the floor a few feet away from the men, her feet toward them. After planting her feet solidly, she lifted her ass and-canted her knees outward, spreading her cunt open so they could get a good look at her snatch. She even reached under herself and spread the cheeks of her ass, revealing her puckered asshole to their gazes.

The other girls arranged themselves on their knees above Laurie and posed there for a moment. Laurie cupped her tits in her hands and brushed her thumbs over her semi-stiff nipples, stroking and squeezing her tits until the nipples stirred to full erection and grew darker in color.

"What the hell?" Alex murmured to Jack, who shrugged and took another sip of his beer.

Deni and Karen reached out and brushed Laurie's hands away from her tits, then started massaging them themselves. As they did so, Brenda leaned over and pressed her mouth to the older redhead's. At that moment, Deni and Karen also bent forward and each took one of Laurie's tits in their mouth.

Laurie kept her ass cheeks spread with one hand. She reached up with the other and massaged her cunt for a moment, then increased the lewdness of the performance the men were watching by easing a finger into her asshole. A moment later, and another finger was pushed into her twat. As Brenda kissed her and Deni and Karen sucked on her tits, Laurie commenced fingerfucking herself.

Sam leaned forward and started to protest, but Ben touched him on the knee and shook his head. "If she wants to, let her," he advised in-a low voice.

"She's never done anything like this before," Sam replied, whispering, too.

"Neither of you have, remember?" Ben countered. "Maybe she's discovering that she likes being watched."

Deni and Karen crawled around until their pert rumps were toward the men. By shifting their knees apart, they presented the men with a clear view of their pussies. The semi-hard cocks of the men began stretching and growing stiff as they watched the two kneeling girls reach down and commence fingerfucking themselves.

Again the three kneeling girls shifted. Deni leaned across Laurie's body and started sucking on the tit that Karen was abandoning, Brenda moved around and began sucking the tit that Deni had been working on and Karen pressed her mouth to Laurie's.

After a few moments like that, Karen began backing herself along Laurie's body as Deni lifted her head and kissed the older girl. When Karen was beside Laurie's leg, she shifted until she was crouched between them. The four men leaned forward as the nubile little blonde began licking at Laurie's well-turned thighs. Laurie was still holding her ass high in the air, but she was no longer fingerfucking herself. Instead, she was running her hands over Deni and Brenda's bodies as Karen cupped her ass and supported her.

Although they couldn't see it, the men were all aware of the exact moment that Karen's mouth touched Laurie's cunt, for she tightened her grip on Deni's ass at that moment, squeezing the resilient flesh until her knuckles turned white.

Brenda shifted once more as Deni returned her attention to the fourteen-year-old's tits. The chubby twelve year old threw a leg across Laurie and squatted above her, her hairless snatch just an inch above Laurie's mouth. The older girl reached a hand up and pressed on Brenda's ass and the men could see Laurie's tongue as it extended from her mouth and made contact with the younger girl's pussy.

"HHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAA!" Brenda moaned as Laurie started licking at her cunt. The barely pubescent girl arched her back and began squeezing her plump tits as her pussy was licked frantically by the other girl.

Deni was shifting her mouth from one of Laurie's tits to the other, sucking greedily at the firm mounds. Karen was eating Laurie's cunt just as noisily and the sounds of the mouths of the three girls added to the stimulation the men were receiving from the libidinous spectacle being performed for their benefit.

Karen moved from between Laurie's legs, licking the older girl's cuntal fluids from her face as she straightened up and pressed her mouth to Brenda's. Brenda dropped a hand from her tits and began to massage Karen's pussy as Deni shifted until she was eating Laurie's cunt. At the same time, Laurie drove two fingers into Deni's twat and began sawing them in and out.

The next shift in their positions brought Karen's cunt over the mouth of the reclining girl. Laurie showed no more hesitation about eating Karen than she had about sticking her tongue into Brenda's cunt.

Brenda moved over and pressed her face into the crack of Deni's ass, forcing her tongue into the older girl's twat from behind. As she tonguefucked Deni, Karen reached over and started working her hot hand against Brenda's snatch, finally running a couple of fingers into her vaginal passage and sawing them back and forth.

"Jesus," Sam whispered as the lewd spectacle continued. Laurie's tongue could be seen as it licked up and down Karen's tender pussy and the sight made all the men wish the show would hurry and end. They were all ready to fuck, but they knew better than to rush the girls.

Deni lifted her cuntjuice smeared face as Brenda pulled away from her. The youngest girl moved and thrust her own face between Laurie's widely spread legs, as Karen shifted away from Laurie's face and was replaced by Deni. Immediately, Karen began fingerfucking Brenda, while she kissed Deni and the two original members of the club began feeling each other's tits.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!" Laurie screamed, the sound somewhat muffled by the contact between her mouth and Deni's cunt. From the way Karen and Deni were clinging to each other, it was obvious that they were both cumming, too. Then Brenda lifted her mouth and the look on her face was enough to convince the men that Karen's fingers had brought the chubby twelve year old off.

Unable to control themselves any longer, the four men surged up from their seats and moved toward the girls. Sam reached out his hand to Karen, who hopped to her feet and allowed him to draw her to him. Jack scooped Deni up in his arms and carried her to a cleared space on the floor, while Ben rolled Brenda away from Laurie, as Alex lowered himself onto the writhing body of the fourteen-year-old redhead.

Laurie's arms locked around Alex's waist as his mouth covered hers and his tongue drove into her mouth. One of his hands was on her tits, the other was between her legs, massaging her slick cunt. The redhead ran one of her hands down his back and started fondling his balls as they rolled back and forth, kissing hungrily.

Alex couldn't decide what he wanted to do with the lush, nubile girl in his arms. Well, he couldn't decide in which order he wanted to do what he wanted to do. Did he want to eat her while she was sucking his cock and then stick his cock up her ass? Or did he want to try screwing her a little before fucking her backside?

Before he could decide, he thought he'd better see if the girl was willing to accept a cock in her ass. He'd seen her finger-fucking her asshole, but that didn't mean she'd take a cock there.

Experimentally, Alex eased his hand lower on her snatch, until he could start massaging her anus with the tip of his

middle finger. From the sudden increase of suction on his tongue, he knew that Laurie had a sensitive asshole. He drilled the finger into it and she pressed herself tighter to him, her firm tits flattening as his chest pressed them outward.

Whatever he did, he was going to suck those tits before much more time had passed. Lifting his mouth from hers, he shifted and seized a stiffened nipple between his lips. "OOOOOOOOO-OOOOOOHHH!" Laurie squealed as his tongue flicked over the swollen nubbin at the end of her generous tit.

His thumb was in her twat, his middle finger deep in her ass. Alex was glad to note that each time the finger drilled into her asshole, Laurie wiggled her firm bottom down on his hand. It was obvious that she liked having her asshole fucked by a finger. But, fingers and cocks were two different things.

Laurie was stroking his cock as he began bending his body over hers. His mouth moved along her fiat belly, heading toward the slickness of her cuntal furrow. Laurie tugged at his cock and Alex moved so she could get her mouth on it as he thrust his face between her legs.

For a second, Alex did nothing but inhale the ripe fragrance of the girl's loins. Then, as she commenced to lick at his cock, he slid his tongue along her pussy, circling it around her swollen clit and then pushing it into her twat. Laurie popped the head of his cock into her mouth and slid her lips down the shaft as her tongue circled the bulbous glans.

Catching one of her thighs, Alex bent it back over his body as he shifted his mouth again. His tongue slithered past the end of her cunt and into the crack of her ass, which he was holding open.

When he thrust his tongue at Laurie's asshole, Alex was amazed to find it blossoming open, almost as if it were trying to swallow his tongue. Laurie's thighs tightened around his head and she sucked violently at his stiff cock as he tongued her ass for a moment.

"Goooooohhhhhhhhhhh!" Laurie moaned as Alex pulled his tongue from her ass and his cock from her mouth.

"Think you'd like something else in there?" he asked as he turned around. She didn't answer, but the look on her face was answer enough. Quickly, he rolled her over and shoved her knees under her as he rose to his own knees and moved behind her. Using one hand to spread the cheeks of Laurie's ass and the other to guide his cock, Alex was soon in position to fuck her asshole. "Tell me if it hurts," he whispered as he bent over her.

"It won't," Laurie assured him. "Daddy did to me last night, three times. It only hurt the first time and then it only hurt for a little while."

Hearing that she had been screwed in the ass already caused him to drive his hips forward. His cock pushed against the tight anal sphincter for a moment, then the puckered hole opened and his cock was sliding into the tight anal passage. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!" they screamed in chorus.

Alex reached under her and closed one hand over a dangling tit, while he eased the other between her legs. Laurie rested her cheek on a forearm and reached back with her other hand to grab the tit he wasn't holding as he thrust two fingers into her twat and commenced sawing them in and out in counter movements to the sawing of his cock into her pert rump.

"OOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Laurie moaned, "I just love it, love it, loooooovvvveeeee itttttttttt!"

"I knew you would, baby," Alex murmured as he started humping his cock deeper and faster into her ass. Thank god, he told himself, that I've already screwed Karen, otherwise, I'd have blown my wad by now. As it was, he was certain he'd be able to fuck Laurie until she could cum a couple of times before unloading his jism into her bowels. And that was the name of the game, screw the little girls good so they would be happy to spread their legs the next time one of the men was horny and needed a good fuck.

Sam led Karen over to a chair and pulled her down into his lap as he kissed her and ran his hands excitedly over her body. Karen didn't know it, but she was exactly the type of girl that Sam always hoped Laurie would pick up when he sent her into Elmo's. The idea of balling a tall girl, as Laurie was, and a petite one, at the same time, was Sam's idea of perfect sex. Now, with Laurie getting it on with Alex, Sam was glad that he had Karen available. *I'm going to*

have to see if Jack'll let Karen spend the night with Laurie and me, Sam promised himself as he slid his hand into the sparsely-haired snatch of the twelve-year-old girl.

Jesus, she's juicy as shit, Sam thought as he strummed Karen's swollen clitoris. The girl let one leg slide away from the other until the foot was on the floor, making her cunt completely accessible to his exploring fingers. Her tongue was working around in his mouth and she was shuddering under his expert fingering of her clit and the tweaking of her nipples.

Her hands stroked his face and throat as they kissed. After a moment or so of his fingering her cunt, however, Karen dropped one hand to his cock and commenced fisting it slowly. *I hope he wants a blow-job*, Karen thought fervently, *I haven't sucked a cock since Friday night*. The previous night she had spent in Ben's bed and all they had done was fuck a couple of times. Karen already knew that, if she had her choice, she'd screw; but she loved sucking men off too much to want to go too long without doing it.

When Sam eased a finger into her twat, Karen tightened her hold on his cock and commenced moving her hand faster up and down around his cock. Sam moved his mouth from hers and started licking at her neck. Karen used a forearm on his shoulder to lever herself up until her tit was level with his' mouth. He accepted the invitation immediately, circling her hard nipple with his tongue, then slashing it across the turreted-tip of her tit. "OOOOOOOOOOOOOH!" Karen squealed.

Sam filled his mouth with one of the apple-size tits as he added a second finger to her twat. His thumb was brushing her clit as he rode the fingers in and out of her vagina and Karen's ass was weaving tight little circles in the air as he fingerfucked her.

Suddenly, she pulled away from him and dropped to her knees at his feet. Hungrily, she rubbed her lips across the end of his cock, then started licking at the shaft. "AAAAAAHHHH!" Sam sighed, widening his legs to let her get closer to him. Karen cupped his balls in one palm and ran the other over his pot-belly as she slid her tongue up and down the stiff cock.

"Go ahead, go ahead," Sam breathed, when the twelve year old looked up at him questioningly. Karen winked at him and pursed her lips, then pressed them to the end of his cock. Slowly, she forced her head down over the stiff man-meat, taking more and more of it into her mouth, until it was completely covered.

Her tongue was still slithering around his cock, but she was just holding it in her mouth. Only when he tangled his fingers and tugged at her hair did she start her head to bobbing over the stiff cock. "AAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!" Sam moaned again. It was incredible that a girl so young could suck cock so well, or that she'd do it so enthusiastically. But, Brenda was almost a year younger, even though she was twelve, too, and she had sucked his cock without any urging. Still, she hadn't been as good as Karen and she hadn't acted as if she had been doing it for her own pleasure, the way Karen was.

As much as he liked the way Karen was sucking his cock, Sam reached down and caught her by the chin, then lifted her mouth free of the stiff cock. "I want to fuck you," he said.

"How?" she answered. "Shall I lie down, or sit over you, or what?"

The chair was a recliner. Sam lowered the back as far as it would go. "Hop up here and get on it," he ordered and Karen was quick to obey. Once she was straddling his hips however, she didn't put his cock into her twat. Instead, she grasped it by the root and rubbed the head up and down her soggy cuntal furrow for several moments, hitting her swollen clit with the glans each time. Only when her hips had started undulating of their own accord did she guide the cockhead to the dilated opening of her twat and thrust down over it.

"UUUUUNNNNNHHHHHHHHHH!" Karen sighed as her twelve-year-old twat was filled with solid cock. She started lifting and lowering herself wantonly, driving her cunt over his cock and squeezing it with the muscles of her vagina as she embedded it to the hilt in her fuckhole. Sam reached up and rubbed the palms of his hands over her pert tits, making her throw her head back and cry out with delight.

As soon as Ben got Brenda stretched out on her back, he sat over her rounded belly and pressed his cock between

her tits, then squeezed them together until they formed a warm channel for his cock to ride through. It was a new experience for the chubby redheaded girl and she was glad for a change that she was overweight, it was the only thing making it possible for Ben to be fucking her the way he was.

Each time his cock rode through her tits, she licked at the end of it. After a minute or so, Ben caught the back of her head and lifted it as he pushed his cock forward. Brenda smiled and let him push his cock into her mouth.

Again, it was a new experience for Brenda, having the man take the active role while she was sucking his cock. Ben swung his hips back and forth, pushing his cock into her clinging mouth, then pulling it back out. As it rode in and out, Brenda worked her tongue around it and started fondling his tightly-sacked balls.

Ben reached behind himself and slid his hand into the warmth between her thick thighs. Happily, Brenda moved her legs apart and made it easier for him to finger her cunt.

At first, all he did was slide his fingers up and down the moist, hairless slit. Gradually, however, he started restricting his fingering to her swollen clit. Brenda arched her body and wiggled her ass about in an effort to get him to start frigging her, but he ignored her plea until she clamped her mouth around the head of his cock and sucked salaciously at it, her cheeks hollowing as she closed them around the spongy, mushroom shaped glans. Then, he drilled two fingers into her twat with a hard thrust.

Brenda gurgled with delight as a thrill shot through her very being. Ben pulled his cock from her mouth and shifted until he was kneeling beside her. He ducked his head and fastened his lips on one of her tits, chewing lightly at the flushed surface until Brenda moaned with desire. She grabbed his cock and hauled on it, using both hands to stroke and caress the massive cock. Brenda had only been introduced to sex a week earlier and, already, she was as crazy about getting eaten and screwed, or about sucking cock, as the other girls. And the fact that this man seemed drawn to her made sex with him even better.

Ben wasn't really turned on by Brenda, but he knew she'd get pissed off if somebody didn't pay attention to her, so he sought her out between sessions and he selected her if there was a choice. He knew he'd get to the other girls, too, so it didn't cost him anything to insure that Brenda thought she was more than just an available piece of ass.

After licking and sucking both of her tits, he started to turn his head, intending to eat her a little. "No, fuck me, please," the chubby girl pleaded.

That was all he needed to hear. He moved between her legs and caught her ankles, then bent her legs back over her body. Once she was doubled up, he drove his cock into her with a solid lunge, sinking the head to the depths of her twat with one thrust. His body was held above her by half-extended arms and he ground his loins against hers as he held his cock deep within her and made it move by flexing his ass muscles.

"OOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Brenda moaned as he started driving in and out of her tight twat as fast and hard as he could. His belly slapped against hers and he reached a hand down to fondle her taut bottom as he rode his big cock in and out of her cunt.

The twelve-year-old looked up at the middle-aged man who was screwing her and smiled. Ben ducked his head and fastened his lips to hers, then sucked on her tongue as she thrust it into her mouth. At the same time, he jammed a finger into her ass and Brenda began to shudder as the combination of a finger in her asshole and a cock in her twat made her start cumming.

She wiggled and squirmed and Ben finally caught on to what she wanted and shifted until her legs were free. Brenda wrapped them around his waist and clutched him deeper into her twat as she continued to cum.

For the third time that session, he showed her something new: He cupped her ass in his hands and lifted as he started moving his knees forward. Finally, he was kneeling there, her ass high in the air, his cock sliding in and out of her body as he kneaded the firm flesh of her ass. Brenda's head rolled from side to side as he drove in and out of her twat, his slippery cock rubbing across her clit as he screwed her harder and faster. She could tell it was a strain on him to be holding her off the floor the way he was, but he didn't seem to care and the new sensation was too great for her to suggest he resume screwing her in a more conventional manner.

No, Brenda wasn't about to start making suggestions. She was so glad that fucking had brought her some attention, not only from her own father, but from other men, that she would accept a cock anyway the man it was attached to wanted to put it in her. After all, she liked it every way that she'd had a cock, and she expected to like it every way she got it in the future. She ground her loins to Ben's as best she could and moaned again, hoping he'd make her cum once more before pulling out of her.

Jack dropped Deni into a chair and caught her thighs, lifting her legs and draping them over the upholstered arms. He licked his lips as he leaned forward and kissed her while cupping her firm tits in his hands. Deni knew she was going to get her cunt licked again and, while she wanted to be fucked, she wasn't going to complain: Jack was the best cuntlapper she had ever encountered. Even her mother, who had been the person who had taught her how to fuck and suck cock and eat pussy hadn't been as good with her mouth as Jack was.

He squeezed her tits as she grabbed his cock and stroked it. His tongue was moving around in her mouth, whipping against hers as she dueled it. Deni pulled his mouth harder to hers as her own sank under his demanding kiss.

Her nipples were protruding between his fingers and he was putting pressure on them as he flexed his hands. Deni closed one hand over the head of his cock and rubbed the palm against it as she began caressing the crack of his ass with the other hand.

After a few moments, Jack took his mouth from hers and fastened his lips to one of her tits as he slid his hand down her belly and placed it over her gaped cunt. Two of his fingers drilled into her twat and the heel of his hand rubbed her swollen clit as he sucked chewed on the tit in his mouth.

"OOHHHHHHHHHH! Jack, Jack, eat me," Deni moaned.

He was quick to obey. His mouth nuzzled her puffy cuntlips and swollen clit and his chin pressed against the opening of her vagina.

"Good, ohhhhhh, soooooo gooooooddddddd!" Deni moaned as he closed his teeth around her clit and ground them back and forth lightly. At the same time, he had one hand still on her tits and the other was exploring the pert ass that was an inch above the seat of the chair. Deni leaned forward and shuddered as Jack's tongue whipped across her erect clit time and time again, until she thought her guts were going to explode, so good did it feel.

When she screamed and started cumming, he shifted his mouth and pressed it to her dilated twat, then thrust his tongue into her. The tongue slithered around inside of her vaginal passage, driving her to greater heights of passion.

All of a sudden, he was tugging her from the chair, stretching her out on the floor. Her hands guided his cock to her waiting twat and she shuddered as the massive tool drove into her.

Once he was embedded to the hilt in her pussy, Jack lifted one of his legs and forced hers under it. He raised the other leg and pushed hers inward, then squeezed her thighs together with his. Now, as he fucked her, his cock rode even harder against her swollen clit.

"OOO OOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Jack! Jack! JAAAAACCCCKKKKK!" Deni cried as he humped his cock in and out of her vaginal passage. It was one of the things that she loved about screwing him. He seemed to know all kinds of ways to fuck that she'd never had explained to her, ways that she'd never thought of.

Deni caught his buttocks in her hands and kneaded the flesh as he wormed his hands between their bodies and started fondling her big tits again. Deni had been relieved that Laurie's tits weren't that much bigger than hers, even though Deni was almost two years younger than the redhead. Even though none of the men were tit-freaks, she was still glad that her boobs hadn't been surpassed by a large margin.

She couldn't move as frantically as she might have been doing if her legs hadn't been held together by his, but she figured he knew what he was doing and, if he wanted her to move more, he could rearrange their limbs to give her a chance to drive back at him as he screwed her. Sometimes, she knew, men liked their women to be passive.

Deni worked her fingers into the crack of her middle-aged lover's ass and thrust a finger into his asshole. To her delight, Jack's cock seemed to swell even more inside of her and he fucked her faster as her finger sawed in and out

of his ass.

Around them, the room-was filled with moans and sobs of ecstasy as the other girls started cumming. Deni was moaning herself, but Jack's mouth was hard on hers and most of the sounds she was making were muffled by that and his tongue in her mouth.

Then his cock was swelling again. A moment later, he was jetting his cum into her and she shuddered as she came again. They lay there breathing hard, and Deni was dimly aware of the clock striking four. *Good, she thought, that means I'll be able to fuck Alex and Daddy before the party's over. Hell, I might get to fuck all of them twice, if they can get it up that often.*

And, she knew that the men would be able to get it up that often if she and the rest of the papa-swappers had anything to do with it. They could always suck a man hard, or eat each other until the lewd sight inspired a new hard-on in the men. *What a perfect Sunday afternoon,* Deni thought, hugging Jack in a burst of gratitude.

-THE END-