Scott had showered and taken a little nap after getting back from the market with Molly. The two chatted like old friends the whole way back from town to the resort, about their lives, their background. Molly had mentioned she had gotten somewhat close to Susan on the family’s visits to the camp. Molly told Scott how she was doing, what the last update on her and Paul was. Scott listened intently as Molly listed all the changes in the lives of his friends. As they chatted he felt strangely at ease talking about Paul and Susan. He had no real desire to see them again, but he also harbored no animosity either, he just felt happy for them. As Scott awoke from his little nap he realized he had been dreaming of being back at the ranch with Paul and Susan. He had dreamed of watching them together, the way their bodies moved together was actually something he did enjoy, it was also his first indication that perhaps he and Susan might not be together forever.

Throwing on a couple of the items he had bought at the market earlier in the day Scott looked at the time and headed down into one of the restaurants that were located in the resort. Scott had promised Molly he would have dinner with her and Bill and the kids. Walking up to the hostess stand Scott noticed Bill waving to him from a booth towards the back corner of the restaurant. Bill and Molly were sitting next to each other, Stephanie and Bobby were sitting next to each other and little Maci was sitting in a chair facing the four of them. Scott walked up to the table and Bill offered him a seat next to him in the booth. “Hey everyone, looks like its somebody’s birthday!” Scott noticed the wide grins on the four of the Szimanski’s in the booth. “It’s kind of a birthday isn’t it baby?” Molly said smiling at Maci. “Yeah Mr. Scott, I get to be grown up tonight!” Maci half said half whispered.

Scott looked at Bill and Molly and knew whatever was happening was something he would enjoy. “Are you gonna help me be a grown up Mr. Scott?” Maci asked. Scott’s eyes darted from the beautiful little blonde girl to her parents and back. Scott answered, “Of course Maci, if your Mommy and Daddy would like me to.” He said smiling at the beaming girl. Scott looked at Bill then Molly, saw both were smiling and had a twinkle in their eye. “We’ll explain after dinner if you like Scott.” Molly laughed. The group ordered their dinner and spent the evening catching up on the day’s events. Bobby and Bill had enjoyed the golf but hadn’t played particularly well and Molly and Stephanie talked about how nice the market was and how much they enjoyed having company. Scott and Bill and Molly all ordered cocktails and the children virgin versions of the drinks the grown up ordered. Once the drinks arrived Bill proposed a toast in honor of Maci and her becoming a big girl. After the toast Scott happened to notice Molly’s arm as it seemed to be moving slowly in Bill’s lap. Upon closer look Scott noticed her hand wrapped around Bill’s cock as she was stroking up under the table. This sight brought his excitement level up to full throbbing hard on. Scott also noticed Stephanie’s arm seemed to be moving the same way as her mother’s in her brothers’ lap. Scott was in full horny mode now and began to rub the bulge in his own shorts.

The group chatted effortlessly as the women please the men and Scott himself. Shortly after Scott had begun his rubbing he felt Bill’s hand on his, “I can help with that if you want, he murmured softly. Scott couldn’t help but notice the look on Molly’s face, not the look of jealousy, or disgust, she was aroused. Scott could see the same look on Stephanie and Bobby’s faces as well. As the waitress brought out everyone’s dinner Scott noticed the napkins properly placed on everyone’s lap, erections could still be seen through the bump in them, but the flesh properly hidden. Scott looked around and noticed however that there weren’t many other seats around the booth, it seemed oddly isolated and somewhat set apart from what was becoming a full house in the rest of the restaurant. Bill noticed Scott looking around. Smiling he said “What are you thinking Scott?” he said light heartedly.

“I was just now noticing how away from everyone this seat is.” He said.

Molly laughed “I wondered how long it would take you to notice!”

“What do you mean? I assumed it was a private dining area, especially since you’re having a party.” Scott said still somewhat confused.

“Well yes, but the original head chef here, was one of us.” Bill said matter of factly.

“One of you? He was a family member?” Scott asked genuinely confused now.

Molly replied “No Scott, well kind of, he was one of Natalie and John’s family.” Smiling gently at him.

The light went on in Scott’s head and his eyes widened. “Really?”

Bill spoke up, “Yep, was one of John’s old college buddies from way back. He kind of got out of going to the ranch, business and other interests. But originally this resort was his and he kind of found little places here and there for well, certain people to be seen but not seen, if you know what I mean.” Bill’s eyes looked deeply into Scott’s as he spoke.

Scott’s jaw dropped slightly. He was shocked, excited, turned on beyond belief and now starting to wonder just how big the activities he had run from 2 years ago were, how widespread the perversion. Was he abnormal in having wanted to leave it, or wanting now to reconnect to it through his new friends. Was this feeling of nervous assuredness what Paul and Susan felt? Scott reflected sipping his drink on Paul and Susan. There was nothing hesitant about either, and his own hesitations were upsetting to him. Was this for him? It certainly felt wonderful now, but what about later, would he get scared again? Would he wonder if everyone would see the tattoo on his forehead that said pervert, molester.

Dinner seemed to both fly by and drag interminably. After dinner Bill and Molly paid for everything and invited Scott to come up to their room. Scott couldn’t resist, he knew something was going to happen, and he didn’t want to miss it. Maci grabbed her daddy’s hand and started pulling him through the lobby to the elevator. Once inside Bobby and Stephanie started kissing deeply, passionately, like teens would, or newlyweds. Maci in an adorable voice grabbed Stephanie’s dress and yanked on it, “hey sis, this is my night!” she said very seriously. Stephanie leaned down and kissed her sisters’ forehead, “It sure is, are you ready kiddo?” Maci looked up at her big sister “uh huh!” she stated unequivocally. Bill opened the door to the suite they were staying in. The suite was enormous, not just massively larger than the room Scott was in, it was simply gorgeous. In the middle of the suite was an 8-person hot tub, as if separating the entryway from the remainder of the suite. Molly and Billy headed towards their room, Molly turned back around at the doorway. “Ok everyone, this is Maci’s night, so get ready. Scott, you seem to like the hot tub, why don’t you get it going and hop in? We’re just going to change real quick and we’ll be back out.”

Scott looked at her quizzically. “I didn’t bring a suit.”

“Those are never required around us Scott, you’re with friends.” Bill said from the bedroom.

Scott shrugged at Molly just before she went into the bedroom and proceeded to unbutton his shirt, laying it carefully over some railing and then pulled his pants and underwear off and stepped into the tub. Several minutes later Stephanie came out of her and Maci’s room wearing a very adult sheer negligée. Moments later Bobby came out of his room in just bikini brief underwear revealing a very significant bulge. Molly and Bill came out and went into Stephanie’s room. They returned moments later with a very happy and naked Maci. “Hi squirt, you ready?” Stephanie asked smiling widely. “You did it, now it’s my turn sis!” she said smiling. Bill picked up his daughter and sat her on the couch not far from the hot tub. Molly who was standing next to Bill looked over to Scott. “I’m sure you can guess by now, but if not, tonight is the night our little Maci here gets fucked for the first time!” she said in the most excited and cheerful voice Scott thought he had ever heard. “All of our children had their first intercourse 6 months to the day after their 8th birthday.”

“8th? That seems like an odd time isn’t it?”

“Well my sister in law Mary is an OBGYN and she has kind of always held to age 8 is usually the earliest a girl should and could safely be penetrated. Vaginally that is. So we kind of decided let’s wait the extra 6 months, just for our own kind of peace of mind. Seemed to work with Steph. Wouldn’t you say hon?” Molly asked.

“Yep, it was perfect Mom.”

“Mary gave us some tips and hints to make it more comfortable. Our little Maci has had more toys inserted into her in the past 6 months than I can count!” Molly giggled. “Anyway, on her 8 and half birthday Steph took her daddy’s cock for the first time, poor bubby wasn’t old enough to enjoy, but he’s been looking forward to this for quite a while now!” Bobby was grinning from ear to ear. “It never occurred to us we would be so lucky to have one of our extended family be able to join us, but we’re so happy you are. You see we come here often, but each of our children lost their virginity in this room, to us, their parents. Bobby fucked me for the first time in this room when he was 12, but took Billy in his ass at 8 and a half, and Sissy took her daddy right here in this spot a little over 7 years ago. Now it’s our Maci’s turn. Please join us Scott, watch my baby take her Daddy and her brother. The tone of Molly’s voice had audibly changed to a much lower, huskier sound, she was in heat.

“I’d love to, where do you want me?” Scott said standing up. The sight of his now throbbing cock pointing straight up grabbed everyone’s attention, everyone except Bill and Maci. The two were lost in their own moment, daddy lovingly kissing and licking his baby girl’s body. Scott dried off quickly and took a spot next to Molly, watching as the tanned blonde man was eating the ripe pussy of his own daughter. This site was nothing new to Scott, he had seen it hundreds of times in just the three or four visits he had made to the ranch, but there was a purity about the moment that didn’t happen at the ranch. This was love, lovemaking, it was slow, caring and intimate. Scott watched as Billy lovingly ate his daughter’s pussy for some time before lubing his cock up. Bill took his long but thin cock and pressed it against his baby’s love hole. Molly was gasping as she watched, her eyes trained on the pair with laser focus. Slowly, gently Scott watched as the head of his cock slowly buried itself inside her. Molly turned and whispered, “at her age she can’t take him deep, but she can stretch for him, oh fuck isn’t that beautiful.” She leaned towards her baby fighting back a scream. “That’s a good girl, take your daddy baby, fuck him, baby, fuck daddy!” she half hissed half moaned.

“Oh sis, that looks so hot, doesn’t daddy feel great!!!” Stephanie said getting on her knees and wiping hair from her sister’s head. “fuck her daddy, fuck her good.” She said looking at her father with a look of love and lust. Bobby started to pull down his underwear, he began to lube up his cock, stroking up and down his very lovely cock. Scott joined by stroking himself. Billy fucked his baby for several minutes before he shot a huge load of cum in her, his juice pouring out of her. Billy stepped back into his wife’s loving arms as Bobby took his father’s place. Bobby wasn’t as long as his father, maybe 6” but meatier. Bobby gently pressed his fat cockhead against his sister’s gape and suddenly his cockhead was buried inside her. “Oh fuck sis! You feel so good!!” he shrieked. “Bobbbiieee fuck me!!” The little one moaned. A tear streamed from one of her eyes, Scott guessed from her brother’s girth. Bobby didn’t last long in his sister, his excitement had built up too big too fast, the hazard of being a teen boy Scott smiled to himself thinking. After maybe 5 minutes the teen was moaning and Scott watched a hefty amount of sperm leak from Maci’s little cunt.

Scott watched as Bobby stood up. Stephanie began licking her sisters slit while Billy and Molly held each other, Bobby was drained from the effort and trying to get his bearing. “Scott, it’s your turn.” Molly said. Scott was shocked, and immediately turned on. “Really? On this special night?” “Yes Mr. Scott, please!! Let me have your pee pee!!” the little girl begged. Compared to Billy and Bobby Scott’s cock was enormous. He didn’t hesitate however to get on his knees and lube himself up well before pressing his own cock into the little girl. His size spread her wide and she shrieked as his head popped inside her. Scott only pressed half his cock into her before starting to pump her little body slowly. Scott fucked the little girl for far longer than either her father or brother before pulling out. “You didn’t cum baby, what’s wrong?” Scott was almost breathless from the emotion of the moment. “The cum should be from her family. But god I need to explode.” Scott took a seat on the floor stroking his long fat cock. Bill moved over towards him. “Can I help with that?” he smiled. Scott smiled back watching as Billy lowered himself on Scott’s massive member. Billy rode Scott’s cock for several minutes before Scott exploded deep in his ass.

As Bill took Scott’s load of cum up his ass Molly had gently taken Maci and was holding her, cooing in her ear. Stephanie had started sucking her brother and soon he was buried deep in her twat. Scott watched as the lithe teen girl got pounded by her older brother’s eager lust. Stephanie turned her head to look at Scott and smiled as she took every inch of her brother’s cock easily. His body slapping against her was drowning out the sound of Molly’s voice. Scott watched Bill stand up and offer his hand to help Scott up. The pair walked over to where Molly was sitting with Maci, cradling the child in her arms. The adults took Maci into the bathroom and lovingly washed her kissing her, soothing her. After the bath they dressed her in a cute set of pajamas which only served to remind Scott of her youth and they put her to bed. As they exited the girls’ bedroom Molly grabbed her husband’s cock. “Got anything left in there for me?!” Billy smiled back at her, “Always baby!” Molly moved towards the couch, “Billy, I’m fucking horny baby, I need it bad!” she moaned. Billy sat on the couch and Molly sat her visibly wet cunt on his big dick. Molly bounced on Billy’s dick for quite a while and then moaned “more, I need more, Scott, baby fuck my ass!” she said breathlessly. Scott was more than eager to do just that. Molly sat herself down on Billy and waited as Scott pushed his cock against her tight asshole. “Ugh fuck, keep pushing, fuck me! Fuck my ass baby!” she said. Scott slowly popped his head into her ass and waited for that familiar feeling of her muscles giving way. Once her ass relaxed he started pumping, slow, short pumps at first. After a few moments Scott was plowing Molly’s gorgeous ass feeling Billy’s hard on inside her. Scott and Billy fucked Molly for quite a while, changing holes, moving from ass to pussy, from pussy to mouth. Molly was insatiable for her men. Stephanie was watching, encouraging the men to fuck her, fuck her slut mom. After what seemed like only a moment for Scott he was exploding again, this time all over Molly’s huge tits. Billy came on her ass moments later and Bobby who was watching his mother get ravaged shot his own load on her back.

The 5 got into the hot tub and lay with the water coursing over their skin. “Thank you for being here Scott” Molly said softly. “Thank you for having me.” He said solemnly. The moment was overwhelming for him. He had enjoyed more than a few children at the camp, but this, this was special, and it felt special to him. Stephanie got out first. “I’m gonna go climb in bed with squirt, she was so hot tonight.” She headed into her room. Molly and Billy got up next. “Scott would you spend the night with me?” Scott heard from next to him. It was Bobby asking. Scott looked up at Bill and Molly. The pair looked down at him smiled and gently nodded. “I’d love to.” He said taking Bobby’s hand and leading him to his bedroom.