



Playing

with

Alice

*By
John D*

Credits and License

Codes: mmf, preg, cuckold, m-solo

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Preface

This story is an additional tale of the “Growing Pains” universe; one of around 40 short flash stories designed to introduce characters and provide back story where required. Not all of the characters will be familiar instantly, but it will all tie in at the end!

The “Growing Pains” universe is a set of stories that centres around the life of Andy Williams and all those who got to know him as he grows up. While everything may not be totally clear, it will be the time the Universe is all released. For a fuller explanation please see my website under “Site and Story Credits.”

In this short story, Sixteen year old Alice discovers her boyfriend's hidden desire. Alice and Robert go on to meet Andy when he comes to University in the town ten years later.

This story is set in Lancaster in August 1991.

I shall try and keep to a regular posting schedule and will upload to StoriesOnline.net, asstr.org and my website. Completed stories will also be uploaded to Amazon Kindle, Smashwords and FirstyFish, where their internal policies permit.

Please provide feedback to me, either by e-mail, Twitter or website review, whether you enjoyed it or not; I like to be told and it is the only payment I ask for.

Kind regards,

John D

Email: johndstories@gmail.com

Web link: <http://www.johndstories.co.uk>

Twitter: @johndstories and #johndstories

Story

Codes: mmf, preg, cuckold, m-solo

The tall figure of her mother loomed over Alice Bosworth as she sat on the couch watching television. "It's a bonny day, get out."

The sixteen year old groaned, shaking her long golden hair back and sneering at her mother. "Don't want to."

Her mother leaned across and flicked off the loud television in the corner and raised her hand. "I said geht-owt. Is-ne-ahh good be in 'ouse all day."

Alice glared at her mother: she only wanted her out because she was expecting her unemployed, lecherous boyfriend to come around to the house, and all her four brothers and sisters were at school, or truanting. Her mother pushed her shoulder, and Alice got up from the sofa slinging her pink tracksuit jacket over her bare shoulders and sauntering out of the run-down terraced house.

She recognised her mother's boyfriend the moment she saw him, he was strolling down their overgrown path with a cigarette in his mouth and nodded towards the teenage girl the moment he saw her. "Hiya babe," he drawled and Alice snorted as he put his arm out and grabbed her waist, pulling her towards him. "Lookin' mighty fine there."

Alice removed his arm and gave him a dirty look. "Fuck off," she cried in an annoyed voice and pushed him away.

"Leave that slut alone," her mother called from the window, a bottle of beer in her hand in a cigarette in the other. Alice flicked her hair back and swore at her mother, leaning out of the house. "Shut fuck up," her daughter was told and Alice slammed the garden gate.

She didn't know where to go, her best friend was currently in a Youth Offenders Institution, and her boyfriend was working – he had a job – so she just wandered onto the decrepit council estate they lived on and idly walked towards the park.

Her mother was right: it was a warm day and she sat down on the nearest swing and just laid back, watching the world go by. She called over her thirteen year old sister when she saw her walking past and took some of the vodka she had stolen as well as a drag of the joint she was carrying. Elizabeth scowled as her bigger sister stole some of her illicit booty but Alice was far taller than her diminutive sister and there was little argument.

The teenage girl felt the warm buzz of the alcohol as she swung back on the play equipment, savouring the warmth of the Sun. She squealed when she felt herself fall back and fell into the arms of a familiar voice – Hugo, her boyfriend's best friend. He came behind her and pulled her off the swing, leaving her legs dangling long enough to be able to slide his spare hand underneath her knickers. She swore at him as she regained her balance – it was not the first time he had done such a thing but her boyfriend only served to encourage him to treat her like that. Hugo was a nice guy, the child of a prostitute and a wealthy gentleman who said he would support the child if, and only if, she named it after him. Hugo was teased about his name – it was "posh" - but he was a good looking guy who had inherited his father's charm and was clever. He was the only one of Alice's friends who was studying A Levels and even had a part-time job working at the estate of his father: he was not the only bastard son to be doing so.

"Fuckin' 'ell, 'ugo," Alice moaned and steadied herself, allowing Hugo's hands to wander up her sides to touch her bosom. "That bloody hurt."

"Sorry. Look Mam's out for the night." I said and Alice rolled her eyes, they both knew that Hugo's mother would be out for the night at a backstreet brothel in Morecambe, earning a fraction of what she used to make when she entertained the aristocracy, but Hugo was always relaxed about his mother's illicit earnings even suggesting that she would be a cheap way for some of his friends to lose their virginity. "Robbie's coming over for a few bevvies," he continued. "You coming?"

Alice nodded, she certainly didn't want to go home, her mother was probably on the couch as she thought about it, her legs up in the air as her pussy was being pounded, and did not want to get drawn into the sordid sex games of her mother's partner. Hugo smiled and held out his arm, taking the bored girl's hand and pulling her back to her feet, guiding her towards the small terraced house that overlooked the park.

Hugo lived in the roughest part of the Ryelands Estate and they had to walk around a burnt out car abandoned on the edge of the street before reaching the unloved property.

Alice smiled as Hugo brought in a bottle of cheap vodka and a tin of baked beans. He wasn't sure how to turn on the gas and was used to eating baked beans cold anyway and he offered some to Alice who took a mouthful greedily. The vodka was stolen, either from the local off-license or from Hugo's mother, but he poured her a glass and Alice took a gulp.

"Where the fuck is Robbie?" Alice said out loud and Hugo shrugged. "He finishes work at two."

"Probably getting some wank mags," his friend replied and pushed back on the threadbare sofa.

Alice rolled her eyes. "He'll want a fuck then," she replied matter-of-factly, alluding to the well-known fact amongst their friends that her boyfriend had a very powerful sex drive and knew that the pornographic magazines would make him want satisfaction later.

Hugo cackled. "Don't we all?" He looked down at Alice's unzipped jacket and then at a pair of discarded knickers in the corner of the room with a wry smile. "Tina was over," he boasted and cocked his head. "Ya know, the newsagent's daughter."

Alice smiled: Hugo's charm was legendary and she watched as he threw her a packet of outdated crisps. "Where's Robbie?" Alice asked as she shovelled some crisps into her mouth.

Robert froze the moment he entered the room. "Ya door was open," he shouted into the kitchen as he swanned into the house and then saw Alice sat on the sofa. Alice looked in his hand and saw him holding two magazines and he just shrugged.

Hugo reached out and picked one of them from him and Alice giggled as the magazine fell open. "Fucking fake tits," she muttered and Hugo disagreed. Alice laughed and with her alcohol-induced confidence, lifted her top up to show him what "real tits looked like."

Robert gasped as he watched his girlfriend display her assets to his friend. "Babe," he called but Alice took another swig of the vodka and just grinned at him. She glanced down at the magazine as Hugo flicked onto the next page. It was a story and the host started

reading it.

Alice smiled at her boyfriend as Hugo read, dragging Robert onto the couch. He laughed at first as their friend accentuated the more ludicrous parts of the story but she saw a lust in his eyes as Hugo narrated the tale of “Whitney” and “Tim” who were joined by “Dexter.”

Alice slid a hand up her partner's legs and felt an erect cock through his work overalls, causing him to grunt as her hand touched it. “Tim” was busy watching while his girlfriend was being screwed by his work colleague and she looked at him. “Robbie's got a fuckin' stiffy with ya story,” she teased.

Hugo laughed. “Maybe he'd like to see ya get nailed by a workmate.”

Robert bit his lip and gave a small nod. Alice giggled but then saw he was serious. “Ya wan-me ta fuck 'ugo?”

Robert shifted uncomfortably in his seat and stared at Alice, her big hooped ear-rings swaying as she cocked her head. She was still running her hand up and down his leg and gave a small smile. “It'd be fuckin' hot,” he muttered. Alice raised an eyebrow, she had known him for years and been going out for months but this was something a lot kinkier than she had ever done before.

She grunted and leaned over to her partner's best friend, sliding down his tracksuit bottoms to reveal an inflating cock which she cooed dramatically over. Hugo looked at his friend who just stared at the sight of his girlfriend touching Hugo's six inch manhood with her lips. “Go on,” Hugo muttered and Alice looked up into his eyes as she impaled her mouth on the stiff member.

Robert's eyes widened, he had clearly fantasised of seeing Alice with another man but never thought she would want to, but Alice clearly did want to: she longed to try someone else and Hugo was perfect.

Hugo pushed his pelvis up to meet the bobbing girl and grunted, Alice wasn't bad at what she did but she could certainly do with some lessons from someone and as she just impaled her lips on his manhood, he longed for her tongue to swipe around the head of his penis.

Instead she just tried to press her lips together and although it was nice, it was not going to make him squirt his juices. He looked at Robert, playing with his cock through his work overalls and smiled, pushing the tracksuit trousers of Alice down and touching her through her white knickers.

Alice removed her underwear and allowed Hugo to run his hands through her pubic hair, pressing on her slit. She groaned onto Hugo's cock; she was already feeling horny and spread her legs a bit further for Hugo to get better access to her most intimate of areas. He grunted and lifted the head of Alice off of his cock and looked at her as she stared at him, puzzled. “I wanna fuck ya,” he said crudely and Alice looked at Robert, still massaging his cock through his work clothes.

“Ah shit,” he cried out breathlessly and Alice pushed her legs onto the sofa to allow Hugo to discard his trousers and climb on top of her. Alice squealed, guiding the firm cock into her pussy and then Hugo began pounding, slowly at first and then building up a rhythm. Alice closed her eyes and groaned, enjoying the thrusting member of her boyfriend's best friend spearing her while her boyfriend gazed on transfixed.

Hugo panted and while Alice was no virgin, she was certainly not a loose slut either. She groaned and mewed, cried out and grunted, squealing obscenities at him and her boyfriend as he roughly stabbed his cock quickly in and out of her.

He was nearing his point of no return, when the door went and Hugo's brother joined them. Alice swore when she saw him but Hugo was undeterred by the additional audience, and called Alice a "fucking slut" before unloading several shots of cum deep into her unguarded hole.

"Fuck man," Aaron cried. Robert grinned at him, he was a lot like his brother, sharing his good looks.

"Ya OK with sloppy seconds," Hugo offered without speaking to Alice and Aaron nodded.

"Sure," he cried, and removed his jeans, staring at Alice; he possessed a longer tool than Hugo and he barely needed to touch it to make it rigid, taking the place of his brother without hesitation and driving his cock deep into the unprotected pussy of the girl on the sofa.

Alice groaned the moment she felt Aaron's cock, he began to gently rock back, and as he thrust forward applied some lateral movement, so his cock was just going in and out it was also going around Alice's hole with every thrust.

Alice was in dreamland. She squealed and pulled the backs of her thighs, pulling her legs up and Aaron grinned, he liked the feeling of this crazy girl on his cock and she was nice and tight. He grunted and began to feel his point coming, but Alice was a long way ahead of him.

She bit her lip and grunted, squealing and crying out, before holding her breath and yelling loudly. Her muscles quivered, the backs of her legs trembling and her toes curling. "Fuck, oh yeah, fuck, God."

Robert came in his trousers, his hand almost a blur over his engorged rod as Alice gripped the side of the sofa. She opened her eyes to watch the boy fill her cunt with more semen.

Hugo looked at Robert who just nodded, and swapped places with his brother again. Alice was too drunk from alcohol and lust to stop him mounting her and ramming his cock into her saturated hole and pushing Alice's hands back onto the cushion.

"I'm gonna fill ya right up," he cried and started jackhammering into the sixteen year old. She squealed, her eyes full of lust and her lips swollen and puffy. He moved his right hand to her thigh and pushed it up looking at the eyes of his friend. "Ya girl is gonna come on my cock," he told him and Robert nodded.

"Oh baby, he's fuckin' great," Alice cried out and snorted as the quick, powerful thrusts of Hugo brought her to another climax. "He's so big." She clamped down on his rapid movements, and the additional squeeze on his cock caused him to empty his balls into her.

Alice was sore, and as much as Aaron wanted another go, such was the stamina of youth, Alice shook her head looking down at the semen oozing out of her. "Hope you're on the pill," Hugo joked and Alice clamped a hand to her mouth.

"Shit! No. I came off, it made me spew all the time."

“Yeah,we've been usin' johnnies,” Robert added and Hugo laughed.

“My cock ain't wantin' no rubber,” he said cockily.

Alice sighed. “It's not me time of month anyhow,” she promised and looked at the wet patch on Hugo's trousers. “Did ya like that?” Robert nodded and Alice grinned. “Ya a fuckin' filthy bastard.”

Hugo shrugged and passed Alice a paper towel to wipe herself on and she ran it though her matted pubic hair, before searching for her knickers to slide on.

That night was the first of so many, Robert loved sharing his girlfriend, and later his wife with as many men as possible, and his best friend became a regular partner amongst others.

For Alice, that night signified something else, it was the start of motherhood.