Our Twisted Little Family – Pat and his wife Rachel discover each other’s dark sides and decide to bring their fantasies to life. (MbFg, extreme-ped, inc, reluc, rom, kidnap)

Chapter 1

My wife, Rachel, gripped my cock in her right hand and began licking the underside right below the head. She likes to tease me, but I love every second. I looked over to see both little sets of eyes looking on with a mingled sense of confusion and wonder. Rachel started swirling her tongue all around my cock and I let out an audible moan just as I felt the warmth of her velvety mouth envelope my rock hard member.

She began stroking me with one hand while her other inched it’s way between my legs. I felt her lubricated finger gently applying pressure to my asshole and as it pushed through my sphincter, her mouth pushed forward and I felt my cockhead enter her throat. I was in utter ecstasy.

The two children, sitting on the sofa only a few feet away, still seemed confused, but were now looking on with curiosity. The little girl, Katie, had moved to the edge of the sofa and her mouth was hanging slightly open. Her eyes darted, unblinkingly, from my wife to my rock hard cock and then to me. At one point, I noticed her gaze wander to her brother Alex, who was sitting on the sofa beside her. Alex seemed to understand the situation better than his sister and there was a little fear in his eyes, but he looked on with some interest never the less.

Before I get too far, I should explain what is going on. Rachel and I discovered that we were both sexually curious about children. I found out one day while I was trying to fix one of our computers. I stumbled on to a file I had never seen and when I opened it, I found hundreds of pictures of children in various stages of undress and even a few that showed a young boy having sex with an older woman.

Now I’ll admit, I had files like these of my own in a different location, but I had never seen these before. It didn’t take me long to put the pieces together. Rachel walked in the room a couple minutes after my discovery and saw the pictures pulled up. She began to cry and I ran to her and held her in my arms.

“It’s alright, honey,” I said. “There’s nothing wrong with you. I have had these urges before two and it’s completely natural.” After a while I was able to convince her to calm down. I showed her my own file on the computer and she actually laughed.

“Well I guess as long as we’re both fucked up, it’s not so bad,” she said with a sniffle.

We had fun in the ensuing months sharing our pictures and videos with each other and imagining ways to make those things happen for us. We had actually discussed having children of our own, which we had wanted for a while anyways, and introducing them into the world of incest early on. But we were worried not only that people would find out, but that our children would be psychologically damaged. This was something that neither of us wanted.

We stewed on our thoughts for several months, but as we were designing our new house, an idea hit me. We asked the builders to create a sub-basement to act as a shelter for either bad weather, or the whole zombie apocalypse thing. He had apparently built enough of these for all the conspiracy nuts out there that this was not out of the ordinary. He even hid the entrance behind a bookshelf (that was Rachel’s idea), and put a 3 inch steel blast door behind it. We didn’t want anyone disturbing us.

After several months of waiting, our new home was ready to move into, and we were ready to move on with the next stage of our plan. We had been staking out local school routes for a few months, but decided that was a little too risky, so we found a small rural suburb about 100 miles away from where we lived and began making weekly trips out there. We found a nice elementary school in a farming community that seemed fairly lax about safety. Many of the kids walked home rather than rode the bus. Most of the kids walked in large groups, but here and there, there would be a group of only two or three pairing off to their own homes in a more remote area.

One pair that Rachel and I found particularly enticing separated from their group fairly early and had to walk 2 miles down a tree lined dirt road before reaching the lane their house was on. We chose to act on a rainy day in early march. The sky was overcast and so it was a little darker. It had just started to drizzle and we were worried that maybe the kids, not wanting to walk in the rain, would call for a ride. But as we entered the dirt road they usually travelled, we saw them there, slowly walking home. Rachel kept watch as I drove up to them and stopped. I’m still not entirely sure how it all happened, and I’m really not sure how we were not caught or seen, but as I sped away, from their home, I looked in the back seat and saw two sets of terrified eyes staring right back at me.

Rachel was able to tie them up and duct tape their mouths and eyes so they couldn’t see where we were going. The drive home seemed to take forever. The anticipation was nearly killing me. I could tell Rachel felt the same way. I saw her hand stroking the boy’s leg more than a few times and once I swear I saw her hand move inside his loose athletic shorts.

When we finally got home, we unloaded them through the garage and led them into the basement, through the bookshelf, down a second set of stairs, and through the blast door. When the door was sealed behind us, we pulled off the duct tape and untied the ropes. As soon as they were free, they began crying and the boy started to protest.

“You will not speak unless asked to speak. Is that clear?” I said in a stern, but not unkind voice. Rachel and I had decided that if this was going to work, they couldn’t hate us. We needed to gain their trust. The bunker we designed was not a dungeon, but an entirely separate living area. There were two bedrooms, one bathroom, and kitchen with plenty of food stocked in the pantry. The kitchen, the master bedroom, and the bathroom were all locked, but we expected not to need those after a while. We provided every amenity that the children could possibly need as well as many things they didn’t.

We left several gaming systems as well as action figures, dolls, and plenty of movies, making sure, all the while, not to give them anything dangerous. They were not connected to the outside world in any way. That would have been far too dangerous. But otherwise, they would not want for anything.

I walked over to a small board on the wall that had our short list of rules written on it. “That,” I said, “is rule number one. Rule number two is simple. ‘There is no escape.’ You are going to be here for a very long time, so I suggest you get used to it. Rule number three is, ‘No clothes allowed.’”

At this point, the children looked, if possible, even more frightened than before. I loved every second of it. I sized them up right there and decided that we had hit the jackpot. Alex looked to be about 9 years old but was taller for his age, and fairly slender. He had blue eyes and light brown hair, cut fairly short. Katie was younger, but not by much. I would have guessed 7, almost 8. Her shoulder length brown hair lay tangled on her head and her eyes were blue as well, shimmering with the tears slowly falling from them. She was only about 3 and 1/2 feet tall and her legs seemed to make up most of that. I was in love.

I walked slowly up to Katie as my wife approached Alex. Katie was still crying, but her sobs had diminished to a low whimper. Alex was simply speechless. I reached over and slowly lifted Katie’s pink my little pony shirt. Her stomach was very light and it looked as creamy as butter. I lifted my other hand and stroked just above her belly button. She drew back instinctively, but I smacked her on the stomach. Not hard enough to do any damage, but enough to let her know that she was not to resist.

Rachel was apparently more eager than I, as she already had Alex’s shirt off and was gently sucking on his nipple. I was shocked to see the look of pleasure on Alex’s face. He was actually enjoying himself! “This might be easier than I originally thought,” I said to myself.

I returned to Katie and lifted her shirt the rest of the way off. Her arms came down to cover herself and she lowered her head, sobbing. I lifted her chin so that our eyes met and said, “Hey, it’s going to be alright.” She didn’t believe me. It was ok. Eventually she would accept her fate. I unbuttoned her already loose jean shorts and slid them down to the floor revealing a gorgeous pair of white cotton panties with a small picture of a frog on the front. This could not possibly get any better. I slipped her shoes and her socks off and threw all the clothes in a pile behind me. Katie was left naked except for those tantalizing panties.

I looked over to Rachel who had already gotten Alex completely undressed. She glanced back to me and said, “You know the rules Pat. She has to lose all the clothes. I don’t care how hot you think her panties are.” She winked at me and I grinned back. I looked up at Katie and said, “Sorry, you heard the boss.” At that, I put my fingers in the waistband and as slowly as I could stand it, I lowered the white cotton to reveal her virgin treasure. I sat staring at this girl’s beautiful pussy for almost a whole minute before I was pulled back by my wife.

“Now we’re not in compliance with the rules,” she said coyly as she began to undo the buttons on my shirt. I smiled back and then motioned for the kids to sit down on the sofa. They did, still in a state of shock. Rachel finished unbuttoning my shirt and had it completely off me before I started on her. I lifted her shirt over her head as she knelt down in front of me. She began undoing my jeans as I was unsnapping her bra. The bra dropped to the ground and Rachel’s 32Ds were completely exposed. I looked over to Katie and Alex who were both wide eyed now. Alex’s hands were in his lap trying to conceal his obvious erection.

Rachel didn’t hesitate as her breasts were exposed, and in one quick move, she had freed me from both my jeans and underwear. I kicked my shoes and socks off as she stood up to undo her skirt. It dropped to the ground below her and we just looked into each other’s eyes. We were completely naked in front of two children, who were themselves completely naked. We had dreamed of this and planned for this for months and it was finally coming to fruition.

Rachel walked over to me and dropped to her knees. She gripped my cock with her right hand began stroking it slowly. She looked over at the kids and said, “Now we’re going to give you a taste of what you’ll be doing for the rest of your lives.” She grinned, and then turned back to me and began licking my cock. I was so turned on, I thought I might shoot right then and there, but I resisted. Rachel used one lubricated finger to penetrate my ass as she completely engulfed me in her mouth. I never thought I’d be an “ass-play guy” but there I stood loving it, and I don’t even feel bad.

I throat fucked my beautiful wife as she fucked my ass with her finger and just as I felt the warmth rising up inside me, I pulled out of her mouth. “Not yet,” I said. She looked disappointed (I know how much she loves when I cum in her mouth), but as I pushed her on her back and got between her legs, her face brightened. I licked her inner thigh just above her left knee and felt a tremble course through her body. I began working my way inward, trying to lick every square inch of her body along the way. As I neared her tender pussy lips, I switched to her other legs and started over. I loved teasing her just as much as she loved teasing me.

I licked all around her opening, getting every spot on her perfectly shaved vulva moist, and by this time she was literally begging me to lick her pussy. I looked over at Katie, whose legs were now parted ever so slightly, and winked before diving in to Rachel’s warm wet cunt. I lapped up her juices like I was drinking the nectar of the gods. Her body was writhing by the time I stuck my tongue inside her tight hole. This drove her over the edge. I continued to fuck her pussy with my tongue as she climaxed over and over. After what seemed like ten minutes, she pushed my face away and collapsed in a heap.

She caught her breath and then said to me, “I think it’s time you show little Katie and Alex here what’s really in store for them.” I grinned and climbed on top of her. I was so horny and my throbbing erection was bigger than I’d ever seen it before. I pointed it straight at Rachel’s moist opening glanced back over to the couch. Both Katie’s and Alex’s eyes were fixed on my cock and I could swear I saw Katie’s tongue dart across her lips.

I plunged my cock into Rachel and began fucking her without reservation. I was so horny by now I was like an animal. I had to cum. As I pounded my shaft in and out of Rachel’s tunnel, I felt contraction beginning to squeeze me. Her pussy began rippling around my cock as her body was racked by yet another intense orgasm. I couldn’t hold on any longer and I felt my cum begin to surge forth into her cunt. I wanted Katie and Alex to witness this, though, so as I began emptying my load into her, I pulled my cock out and three final spurts erupted from the head of my cock and landed across her body and her face. A little bit even managed to hit her open mouth and she licked her lips hungrily.

 Behind me, I heard an audible “wow” slip from Alex’s mouth. Katie quickly elbowed him. I got up and walked over to them, cock still partially erect. I knelt down in front of them and said, “Before long, you’ll both be doing that, and you’re going to love it. I promise.”

With that, Rachel and I picked up the clothes off the ground, opened the blast door, and left the children to mull over what had just happened.